

THE CIRCLE



Vol. 5 No. 4

MARIST COLLEGE, POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK 12601

NOVEMBER 15, 1968

Berrigan Thanks His Marist Followers

Sentencing of Dan Berrigan S.J. and his eight companions took place on Nov. 8 in Baltimore. Their crime was the destroying of federal property, especially the burning of induction and draft files.

The act as Father Berrigan put it, "Gave evidence of our lives, to unite with the hundreds in the streets and the millions across the world, who are also saying 'no' to death as a social method. For the nine of them it was an opportunity without parallel to catch the entire communication media and a very personal effort to mount support for the new left.

The raid of the nine clergymen from various beliefs took place at Cantonville, Md. on October 7. The actual damage was the burning of 1-A, 2-A, and 1-Y draft files of Local Board 33 in Cantonville, Md.

An indirect cause of their spirited assault was the totality of war as anti-community in movement. They felt that South VietNam is a human stalemate, in short the antithesis "To create man in God's image of community, decency and hope," a view which the courts of Baltimore felt as an inadequate defense.

Awaiting sentence also is a mixed bag of 14 in Milwaukee, a town a beer claimed to make famous. Presently they are out on bail after many futile efforts to retain a bondsmen. Like Dan Berrigan, their crime spoke even of those whose lives are wasted in the despair of official violence, racism, war, fear of change and variety.

The only defense submitted for the "9" was this poem:

The boxes of paper ash
Were rolled in on a dolly
Heaped there like cord wood
Or children after a usual
Air strike on Hanoi.
I heard between heartbeats
Of Jesus and his hangman.
The children's mouth's mewling
For the breasts of murdered women
The blackened-hand beating
The box of death for breath.

After the trial of the "9" this message was received by T.A.C. from Dan Berrigan:

"Peace is man's movement; it is healing and humanizing. And in such times as ours, it is the purity of intent that even performs official crimes in order to vindicate life and the God of life.

We thank with all our hearts those who joined our scene in Baltimore on October 7, and who moved with us."

Br. Foy Returns From Marist Chapter

Returning from a religious convocation on Oct. 28, which convened in Rome 1968 Bro. Linus Foy president of the college replaces acting president Dr. Schroeder.

Staying behind him in Italy was the vice-president Bro. Cashin, who will remain there until Nov. 20. The convocation which is really a chapter (constitutional convention) is held every nine years. At its close in late November Bro. Gerard Weiss who serves as an official translator will also return with Bro. Cashin to the campus scene.

The importance of the chapters as explained by Bro. Linus is their fruitful exchange of ideas. Since the volume of proposals that came in the '67 chapter was too much, another phase was created to handle all the suggestions. The second phase met near the end of the '68 summer. Over 160 delegates representing 50 different communities dialogued in French, Italian, Portuguese, Spanish and English. The final decision of the chapter was to revamp the entire constitution, in lieu of Vatican II.

Working from two of the Council's documents, "Caedum et Spes" (Joy and Hope) and "Perfectae Caractates" the new constitution should move toward a more liberal outlook on religious life. What this means to Marist is the changing role of the apostolate, stressing the



self-discipline of the individual over the more organized types of religious life. This idea also keeps in close design with the current trend at Christian liberal arts institutions to place more self reliance in student's hands by turning over more responsibility to him.

The American delegation had also become keenly aware of the serious problems handicapping other delegates in their communities. According to Bro. Linus, communities covering Biafra and Zambia face severe economic difficulties, not to mention academic squabbles. Two elected delegates from the Biafran region reported that

their community buried over 200 children a day due to starvation since the war started in May of 1967.

The communities media also became another important theme of the chapter. In Brazil the communities have begun a program to reach the country's large population in its vast interior. By passing out radio sets to remote towns the brothers will broadcast shows designed to bring a closer contact between the cities and inland areas. A probable central broadcasting station will be at the Marist University of Port

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T.A.C. Students Picket Poughkeepsie A & P

Tomorrow students from Marist's Thought, Action, Communication along with Vassar, Dutchess, Bard, and New Paltz College students, will demonstrate in front of the A&P on Main Street, Poughkeepsie. They will be picketing in support of the United Farm Workers Union in their boycott of grapes grown by California producers. According to TAC worker Floyd Alwon, "the demonstration will be even more forceful than the one which took place last week."

The demonstration, which was held last Saturday, started in the late morning and lasted for several hours. Some of the A&P customers did in fact refuse to

purchase produce they had originally intended to buy. However, the presence of the demonstrators prompted some adverse reactions. Students were hailed with cries of "You should be out working," and some shoppers even began to throw grapes at the demonstrators. Apparently some women were buying grapes in anti-protest. At one point a sign was placed in front of the A&P grape stand which read "Stop Communism. Buy California Grapes." Many shoppers were obviously annoyed by the presence of the demonstrators.

The manager of the Poughkeepsie A&P informed the Marist students that he was paid

to sell groceries and he would continue to do just that. The students reasoned that support of the grape boycott represented a demand for the rights that "have been enjoyed by most white Americans for over thirty years and that a refusal to sell grapes would only represent an infinitesimal amount of A&P's weekly sales."

Some of the demands being made by the UFW Union members include recognition of the union, toilet and other sanitary facilities, cool drinking water during hot weather, and the elimination of racial discrimination in hiring practices.



(L to R) - T. Plante, J. Witter and F. Alwon plan demonstration which is to be held on Saturday in support of the United Farm Workers Union.

UNI Seeks To Foster Community Spirit

Last Monday evening a group of concerned MOTHmen and women met in one of the smaller classrooms of the Campus Center for a unique and "unprecedented venture" in human relations. This new organization has arisen out of the phoenix of the now defunct Religious Activities Committee. The new committee bears the name "You and I" which is

symbolized in the newest addition to Marist's button craze - the UNI button.

UNI's sole purpose is the Student Body itself. It is not a chartered club. It does not have a budget, but has the potential to become one of the most dynamic forces that any college community can be fortunate to possess.

Just what then is UNI? This is a question that prompted The Circle to attend last Monday's meeting. The answers are quite interesting. There are as many opinions as to UNI's purpose as there were students at the meeting. The most concise explanation of UNI came from the chairman of the Committee, Brother Gene Stoffel. Bro. Stoffel said that this "transformed Religious Activities Committee" is a beginning for the Spirit of Marist. The Spirit that Dean Wade and Fr. Guilmette spoke of at the first convocation last September. UNI is trying to help people come to know one another. It is this Spirit that is so important in the formation of a college community - the kind of community Marist is striving to become. This idea of Spirit is at first a very vague and undefined term. As it is studied further, it becomes more tangible.

Bro. Stoffel explained that UNI lends its support to any

Michaelson Discusses Chemical Symbols

Last Thursday night in the large lecture room of Donnelly Hall, a lecture was given by Dr. Michaelson on the development of chemical symbols. In dealing with the subject, Michaelson went back to the earlier Greeks.

The Greeks attempted to explain the makeup of matter through solid geometric forms. Some tried to show the interrelationship of earth, water, fire, and air through the similarity of these geometric figures.

Michaelson discussed some of the symbols that the alchemists

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EDITORIAL

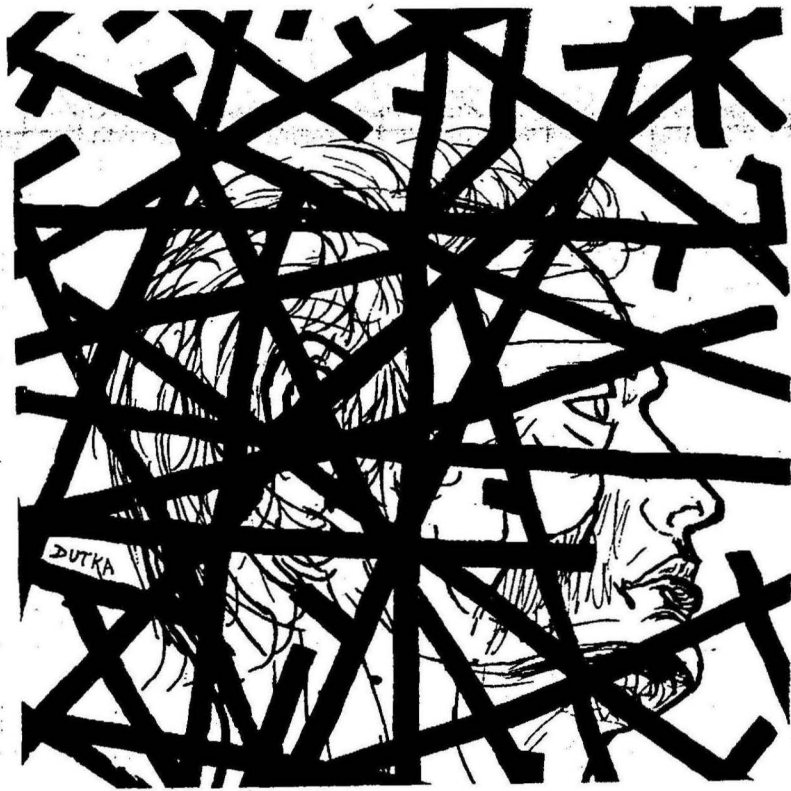
Main St. Pickets

As this edition of the Circle goes to press, members of Thought, Action, Communication are working on the final stages of a planned picket of the Main Street A & P. If tomorrow's demonstration occurs with the strength of five colleges, as TAC invasions, Poughkeepsie will have even more irate citizens to deal with. And if tomorrow's demonstration garners the same results as TAC's previous display of discontent, it is questionable if, in fact, TAC is at all aiding the cause of the United Farm Workers Union.

What the Circle is suggesting is simply that TAC investigate all channels of communication with the management of A & P and the Poughkeepsie community itself. Demonstrations have obviously become the most popular means of protest by college students in general - but in this case is demonstration the most effective means? Obviously members of TAC realize that they may be hurting the cause of the Union by alienating further the alienated city of Poughkeepsie. Yet it is the sincere hope of the Circle that the message of the migrant workers' attempt at unionization is communicated, even if the only form of communication is a Main Street picket line.

Off the picket line, TAC is providing the college with an imaginative and varied presentation of student and professional art works, covering all mediums. Their "Angry Arts Weekend," which is scheduled for November 22, 23, and 24, will donate any raised funds to the Appalachia Club, the Biafrican Fund and the Martin Luther King Jr. Committee. The event will begin Friday evening with a combination folk-rock concert and mixer. On Saturday an exhibition and sale of student and professional art work will be presented. Those involved in the art sale are hoping that resident students will consider investing in a piece of art to create a less sterile atmosphere in the dorms. Also on Saturday afternoon the presentation of an original play, written and directed by Richard Carn, will be followed by an anti-war film entitled "The King and his Country" starring Dirk Bogard. That evening at 8, the theater will set the scene for poetry readings, dance, and recitals. Daniel Dufault, who has received political recognition by running as Liberal Party candidate for the 17th Congressional District, will read a selection of his poetry.

Support of TAC's weekend, especially their Art Sale, is important not only in cultural and social terms, but in terms of student support for student groups.



Open Open House

Currently, as resident students are pondering the fate of regulations regarding alcoholic beverages in the dorms (or in their homes? We're tempted to use the words inter-changeably, but unfortunately it just wouldn't fit), the question of a more "open" open house policy should be taken into consideration.

Finally it is possible for guests of resident students to visit in the dorms any Sunday afternoon. The Residence Board should examine the possibilities of extending our Sunday afternoon "hospitality" to cover Friday and Saturday afternoon and evenings. A liberalizing of open house regulations, in conjunction with consideration for individual privacy, can only enhance the vibrant atmosphere, which now appears dormant in dormitory living.

The residence director at the University of Michigan, after visiting regulations were relaxed, stated that he recognized "the capacity of University of Michigan students to manage their personal lives in a mature and constructive fashion" and expressed the desire "to foster a climate within which personal freedom and responsibility contribute to education and social development."

The Circle feels that Marist students have the "capacity" and the "responsibility" needed in order that the all too stringent housing regulations be relaxed.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

DISGUSTED FACULTY

To Whom It May Concern:

Mr. Ted O. Prenting, a member of the faculty of the Business and Economics Department, volunteered his time and energy to the students of Marist who have questions about what they will do when they leave this campus following graduation. A meeting was scheduled for Wednesday, October 30 at 4:30 P.M. in Room 249 Champagnat Hall. Attending the meeting were Mr. Prenting, Mr. Kelly, Mr. Sherlock and a "crowd" of there interested students. It was a disaster!!

This kind of occurrence cannot and will not happen again. Students have complained innumerable times to me and to others among the faculty and administration that we offer them nothing outside the classroom. I personally am tired of hearing this. The educational process is a two-way street. The old cliché still holds, "You can bring a horse to water, but you can't make him drink."

Well gentlemen, we faculty and administrators have offered you a number of opportunities to answer some of the fundamental questions which have been bothering you. I personally am familiar with three: 1. Panel discussion by businessmen last year on sales as a career; 2. The visit by the Young Presidents' Organization to Marist last year; 3. The October 30th meeting: "A Preview of Your Career." I know that there have been others.

Many of the upperclassmen in particular feel that while they are on the Marist Campus they are insulated from society. They are in for a rude and horrible awakening. I say to you, gentlemen face reality! Take advantage of the educational resources at your disposal. Not only in planning your future, but in discussing and strengthening your knowledge and character now.

Signed--Disgusted

(Editor's note) In the future The Circle would appreciate a more revealing signature.

COPS & CARS

Dear Sir:

I write this letter with a sense of alarm and frustration. During the past two months, my car, according to Regulation, has been parked in the lower parking lot on the north side of Champagnat Hall. In that time, the car has been vandalized twice. First, reflectors were stolen, and now, my door has been jimmied. This affrontation has left me with a question? "What's next? Will it be just the aerial this time, or just the tires?"

Students pay \$2.00 a year for that infamous parking sticker, which incarcerates according to privilege. You can't tell me that it costs the Administration \$2.00 for that gummed postage stamp. What do they do with the rest of the money after they buy the sticker? I've got a good idea what they can spend it on - Rent-A-Cops, whose purpose is to protect students and their belongings, and not spend their time giving out parking tickets in

the dark of night.

As a member of the Class of '70, I've been the victim of two tuition and board increases in the past three years. The net result of these increases seem to be more money for less services. It was not long ago that I remember the bed spreads and daily maid service.

If it comes to the point of having to protect my property physically, I'm prepared to do just that. This seems to be the only case now. When Marist U has come to something like this, then, I'm afraid Champagnat Hall is going to sink alot faster into the Hudson sewer.

Otto N. Unger

MCR AGAIN?

Dear Sir:

I am writing in reference to a front page article from your October 24, edition. In this article, there was news of a poll of WMCR RADIO that was "to be taken by the Student Government. . . . to find out what music and discussions the student body want the station to carry." It is three weeks since this statement was made, and no poll has appeared.

Mr. Figlia, in the same article, believes that the radio club which runs the station should "function as a service to the student body, and should serve the interests and desires of them." May I make a suggestion as to a possible question for this poll: Do you want a radio station, considering this one's past performance?

I can only assume that yet another campus organization is not serving the "interests and desires" of 1500 Activities fee payers.

Otto N. Unger

Appalachia Needs Your Vote

by Joe Thorsen

Richard Nixon, president-elect of the United States, is one of the select few who can say, "It feels good to be a winner." Yet many of our brothers in the Republican State of Kentucky won't sense Mr. Nixon's "Impossible Dream" come true in this election year. The resident body, however, may be able to correct this annoying situation.

I'm not saying we should all run as candidates for the presidency in '72, for that is a very impossible dream, but voting in our upcoming referendum might rid the country of some perennial losers. For during this month you will be asked to take a stand with regard to monetary support of our Appalachian Club. The referendum will simply ask whether or not you are willing to have the Student Council Treasury fund our only outside activity. If you want to let others in the winners' circle take the time to vote in favor of this proposal.

Upward mobility is in essence the promise America offered to arriving immigrants that came from a stagnant 19th century Europe. Perhaps your great-grandfather was one of these optimists who had trouble spelling his name and his son couldn't see the difference in value between a high school diploma and a college degree. The design of the club is to make Kentucky fathers hip. To avoid the horror of a present recurring past they need a helping hand. They need us.

We need them. The college community by taking an active role in alleviating suffering fills in the vacuum left by sterile intellectualizing coupled with insincerity. Our social theories

on creating a braver and newer world can be tested and improved. The nightmares children carry to bed might someday be changed to a better vision of the future. We can learn more about ourselves and understand what it is to place hope in your brother's hope.

To carry out its mission our club will need your vote. The

demand will be minute as to the benefits which the community will receive. The initiative of the club's president in selling buttons and calendars to raise funds isn't enough. The college's Appalachian club needs the support of the entire resident body in the upcoming referendum. Help us.



THE CIRCLE



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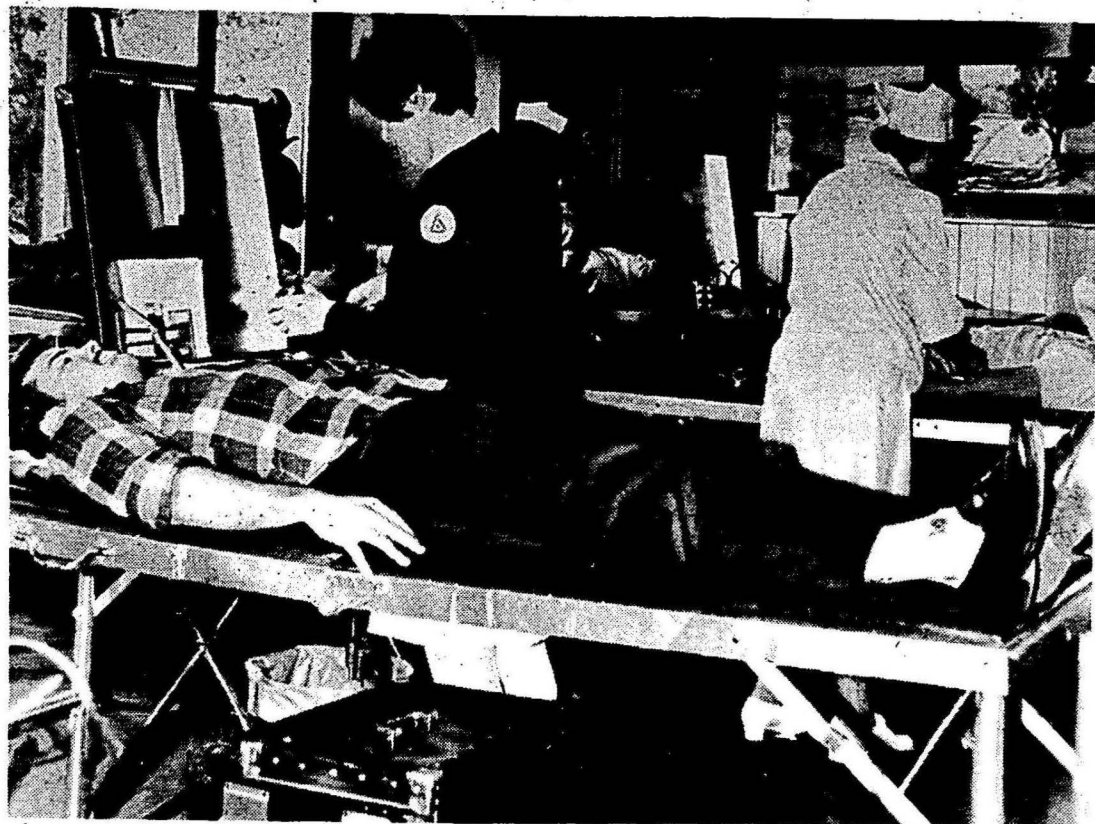
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Fireside transferred into instant hospital for Marist Bloodbank.

Moth's Answer to Spiro

by James Morrison

Well, Slattery, it had to happen - I pulled a few Spiro Agnews in the last two issues. In the last installment of the nihilist epistle, the little comment on intramural murder didn't go over too large. I guess I shouldn't have stated what I felt about intramural football in exactly those terms. Also, my first paragraph in the last issue - everybody, just forget it! It seemed like a great idea at the time, but nobody but nobody can figure out who I meant (I hope at least you did), so just lets drop the whole thing. Of course, anyone who thinks it meant them... well, you said it, I didn't.

One other thing. That little comment on the YAF prompted a little hate letter which was, in a sense, probably deserved. Now,

Tim, you know what I felt about the aficionados of the flag, motherhood, and apple pie, and I still do, but I made it much to general. So, to Rich Dutka, I apologize for including you, and anyone else who feels as you do, in the term fledgling fascists. Unfortunately, I still think that most of the members of the D.A.R. auxiliary don't have the open mind that you have, Rich, and I still feel that the designation, though it may not be apt, serves its purpose. However, thanks for the point well taken on generalized name-calling.

Now, Slattery, we're going to do something a little different. We're going to discuss the farce of November 5th, and, if I put my foot in my mouth again, and say naughty things, and make vague generalities that can't be substantiated, just remember, its

the beginning of my campaign for Vice-President (If only I knew Strom Thurmond...)

In one of the previous issues of the JERKLE, I mentioned that my choice in the Presidential race was Humphrey-Muskie. Naturally, they lost (as did everybody else I voted for: O'Dwyer, Dow, Cameron, etc.). The old Morrison kiss of death is still working. Now fans, its time to start a new campaign: the "Please Richard Nixon, don't die, get sick, or do anything dangerous for the next four years or we'll be stuck with Spiro and oh God what a mess that'll be" crusade. Isn't it encouraging to know that now Spiro is next in line for the Presidency? He's been studying for his role of urban affairs coordinator, and can now find 60% of American cities on a map (any ol' map... if you've seen one, you've seen 'em all). Seriously, though, the thought of him as President makes me cringe, do back flips, and even to drink. Just cross your fingers and hope. (I'm also seriously wondering if this is any indication of the rest of Nixon's appointments... yeesh!)

Back to the campii, away from the world of Rum, Romanism, and Republicanism (well, at least the last two). Many momentous developments of inconsequential significance have occurred since the last time we made you sick. Let's look at some of them.

First of all, here's a hot tip on the intramural cross-country race. My inside sources tell me that the team to watch is the "Big Fatty Athletic Club" entry. They're fielding a team of some of America's most latent athletes: "Doc" Doherty, Ed Duffy, Joe Murtaugh, Bob Ried, Jim Morrison (RIP). Church McCann (alternate), and Skip Malone of the Brown Derby Athletic Association as trainer. An intensive training program has already commenced (I'm down to three packs a day - helps your wind, you know; Doc uses the steps instead of the elevator to go from the 8th to the 9th floor; and all of us have been standing up when we're at the Derby) and, by November 20th, we'll be in the best possible shape (having, by that time, all passed physicals given by the coroner). So, come out and watch the upset of the year (and bring some oxygen... Budwieser preferably).

Notes From The Files --the Ifman

Time: Dinner
Place: Cafeteria

He: ... And so this Negro, or Black kid I guess you'd say, pushed right between us.

I: Whad ja do?

He: Well, had it been a white guy I woulda told him to wait, just like we'd all been waitin'.

I: So why didn't you tell him?

He: Are you kiddin? I'd probably be knifed in the parking lot or something. Ya know, I bet the next thing they do is get organized!

Why does Fear dominate the white middle-class mind when a black-white situation arises? Admittedly, it was fear in 'He's' mind that led him to say that he'd probably get knifed.

The main character in this little playlet could not realize that the guy who imposed upon him might have had a bad day; that he might be just that type of mean, inconsiderate person. But before anything else, our man sees him as black, which immediately connotes cocky, arrogant; nigger! He admitted that he would have told the guy to be considerate if he had been white. Black deserves no such respect. Why? Fear.

There is one thing which scares me more than any display of blind fear. And that is fear which is contained, fear which is not realized.

In the same setting as above, another person was asked if he would attend the next human encounter. "Well, I'm not above it, let's just say I'm equal to it. I mean, it doesn't affect my life." This scares the hell out of me.

In a society where hate DOES exist, and misunderstanding DOES exist, how can anyone presume to sit passively by and not become an active part of positive change? How can any of us sit middle-class ass comfortable while a Harlem exists and continues to strive upon the hate and misunderstanding which it is being fed?

The sphere is big, but every seemingly insignificant attempt at understanding is meaningful. Two hours once a month isn't even going to create a dent. But this is where it all starts. A trend can start by two people coming together.

Our man mentioned previously is coming to the next encounter to ask the fellow why he imposed. This is a start.

Proposition: Hate exists.
Misunderstanding exists.
This is not good.

What are you doing to end it?

Open A New Window

by Vincent Begley

Election '68 is finally over; all that remains of the "glorious quest" are a few scattered balloons and reams of political literature. The news is going to be duller now that Wallace will be returning to Alabama Country and General "Whats-his-name" will go where ever defeated generals go (General Custers' Old Age Home).

It was odd watching the Presidential race from the other side of the fence. I was really amazed at the concern and interest the British had during the entire campaign. In some British eyes, we are still English colonies; most people here, however, don't really understand us. The election was a complete mystery to most people; they thought Humphrey and Nixon were believable (Agnew, however, confused them as to the reality of it all). Wallace was beyond comprehension, they thought he was for comic relief.

Everday the British press carried the details of each candidates' progress. Day by day British News Programs began to look more like N.B.C. This was the first Election the British would see just as America did.

At 11:50 (English time), B.B.C. started coverage live from New York. (Usually they go off the air about this time). Most of the Americans and a few brave English students prepared to watch the vigil. B.B.C. didn't know how long they would continue coverage, but everyone was prepared for a long night.

The announcer began the program in these words: "This is the most important election we may see in our lifetime. Viewers may ask what this has to do with Britian. Directly nothing, but even though we can't vote, the man elected is not only the President of the United States, but President of the Western World. He will determine a good deal of our policy; he will also play an active part on the impact of British economy."

"Wallace, the super hawk, may cause a great deal of trouble in this election. Whoever is elected, will have to try and settle the American domestic problem. It seems as if America is headed for a complete nervous breakdown."

For the first time, I realized how important the President is; his policy could make or break Europe, something Europe is ashamed to admit. The part America plays in Europe is a question of great debate. England is semi-dependent on our money, but they still have national pride. In our dealings with Europe, we often forget that they are individuals, proud of their country; we just can't run through Europe belittling everything they do. Regardless of what political or economic situation they are in, we have to remember they have existed almost five times as long as we have.

England does not want to be considered a 51st state, they would like to resume some national face lost during two world wars. America can help and it is up to Nixon to do it, but we have to do it without lauding it over them; and at the same time remember we are Americans and proud of it.

Most people seemed satisfied with Nixon and would have probably been just as satisfied with Humphrey. (Satellite problems gave the British a scare at one time during the election. A sign flashed across the screen showing Wallace with 405 Electoral votes!) But I wonder which American they really wanted? Most people I have talked with were disappointed that Eugene McCarthy did not get the nomination. Many Europeans looked toward McCarthy as a sign of change and a hope for a better future. Maybe next time Gene.

If British weather holds up, I'll try to give a tour of Oxford next issue. Until then...

Sing A Song of Sixpence

Sing a song of six Pence, dollars and francs
Wistle in the chambers of other peoples banks
Read of the History, mellow in the past
Standing in the shadows, keeping out of sight.

Live the lives of books, characters and plots
Never going on content to be at stop
Head of the History, mellow in the past
Looking for the lights, Drinking from the last

Die the death of pretense, lonely and deprived
Where a youthful makeup, pine in aged pride
Hold a stranger's hand, Bend without a fate
Dig a hallow tomb, 'tis worth your empty state.

*Music may be obtained in Room 310 Sheehan



A SEQUEL TO LAST SUMMER

MARIST STUDENTS TO RETURN TO APPALACHIA

Most of the 20 Marist College students who gave one summer of their lives to help the Appalachian poor are planning to return to Eastern Kentucky, because they feel they've "received more than they've given."

The students say they want to "ransom captive Appalachia," and that before last summer they had no idea of what poverty really was. They say they want to help the people, but the people helped them.

Appalachia has the unenviable distinction of being the poorest region in the United States.

The federal government's definition of poverty is an annual family income of less than \$3,000. The average in most of Eastern Kentucky is less than \$820, and in some areas where Marist men worked and lived it was less than \$550.

The students are members of the college's Appalachian Club, organized to implement the "Christian Appalachian Project," which aims to help the "poorest of America's poor" by utilizing the resources of the country's youth.

College students from all over the country spent up to two months last summer in poverty pockets, their job ranging from street preaching and bible school teaching to assisting farmers, staffing camps and building houses and a church.

The main objective of the program is to help the people better their own standards through material and spiritual aid.

The college's participation in the project was spurred by Brendan Mooney, the student organizer of the club and a Marist sophomore.

Father Beiting visited Marist Thursday night in an effort to help the club to double its membership and raise the more than \$2,000 members need to go back to Kentucky in their Christmas vacation.

The group is also thinking ahead to Easter and next summer's vacation with plans for additional volunteer projects in the area.

Projects Marist men undertook last summer included staffing a camp for the young on Lake Harrington.

Marist students Jim Sullivan, Nick Piccione, Bob Andrews and Bob Yurich helped to give these children an opportunity to sleep "in a clean bed with real sheets," in addition to the luxury of three meals a day and "the joy of having someone who really cares for them."

Dave Moran, Tony Bastian, Tony Vaccarelli, Brother John Warren and Brother Tom Kelly worked on construction, cement,

and landscaping gangs in Rockcastle County, helping to build a church for the Our Lady of Mount Vernon parish.

Chuck Lobosco, Dave King, Joe Rubino, Ray Anello, Brendan Mooney and Brother Brendan Kenny helped to operate a strawberry farm and woodworking shop in McKee, in addition to running a bible school and building houses.

Gerry Eiseman and Bob Mayerhofer scraped and painted a rectory at Lancaster, which served as a clothing depot for the project's rummage stores.

Vaccarelli, a Marist sophomore from Queens said that when his work in Appalachia was ended, he had "a feeling of selfishness because I know that I gained much more than I had given."

Brother Kelly, a second semester junior from Bellerose, Long Island, said the project gave him "an opportunity to experience first hand what it is like to live in a poverty area."

Jim Sullivan described the typical living conditions the students faced. "Most of the time you sleep in buildings that lack lights or plumbing, and sometimes you even sleep on the floor. But I didn't care."

"I was just glad to be alive, glad that I had found such a wonderful group of people who could come together in a short space of time yet feel for each other so much."

Brother Warren, a junior from Jackson Heights, L.I., said the uniting factor was "hard sweat," adding that "the sharing, the work, the joys of a community, of Christian action... made Appalachia no longer far away, but real."

Tony Bastian, a Marist senior from Buffalo, feels he owes the people of Eastern Kentucky "an unpayable debt of gratitude for all they gave me."

"I left for Appalachia to witness, to discover and to give. I found that I received so much more."

"I met and became friends with some local people who, through their friendliness and love, gave me a totally new outlook on life, a new concept of values."

IN RACIST AMERICA?

by Vincent Buonora

"America is a racist society," concluded a commission on civil rights some time ago. Such a conclusion may be compared to calling America a "criminal society" due to the presence of crime. The case in point in a Port Huron community

corroborates the commission's conclusion. Whether the elements of the case are widespread enough to permit a valid generalization to the entire nation is another matter which will not be discussed here. A young woman, Clara Jean

Damaschke suffered severe brain damage in an automobile accident and was then committed to a mental hospital. Clara Jean and her husband Frank are both "white." Frank obtained a divorce and remarried. Later, Clara Jean gave birth to a boy, Scott. The child's father is unidentified and apparently a Negro, judging from the boy's features. Frank decided to take the boy into his new home and he appealed for a legal adoption.

Five previous court decisions in Michigan ruled that a man who gets a divorce has a right to be treated as the father of a child born to his previous wife within nine months of the decree.

Here are the comments that the judge made concerning the case: I am a politician. I get around the county or I wouldn't have been elected three times and I know of no white family in St. Clair county that has a colored child outside of this one.

The judge and the social worker realize that Scott's mixed parentage would create problems of social integration no matter where he would live. The fact that this situation exists demonstrates the racists attitude on the part of Negroes and whites. The Judge turned down Damaschke's motion and sent the case to probate court.

The boy's color has made him categorized by whites and Negroes. The people involved do not realize that color is a distinction that grows weak and indiscernible when the person measures up to or even surpasses the accomplishments of his peers. Young Scott has the same potential as any of his peers and if he doesn't it won't be due simply to his mixed parentage. A healthy environment for Scott will enable him to develop and achieve as any other person.

However, it is possible that racism on the part of Negroes and whites may prevent Scott from growing up as a fully integrated individual.

The Heart is A Lonely Hunter

by Richard Gorman

We hold what truths to be self-evident? Nothing, and this demands repetition; nothing is self evident, unless as a self we have interiorized it. How can we hold any truth up to criteria's lamp until we have first reflected upon it sufficiently? The Heart is a Lonely Hunter expressed to me the significance of the self-evidence I speak of - it being a profound example of the formative value in today's media, which deals with genuine concern on the part of one human being for another. The evident truth involved in its well wrought sequence of shots is the fruitfulness of giving.

How many of us find this self-evident? We all do. Yet the Christian ethic has to be restated because there are those who feel that the manifestations of this idea are few and far between. Yes, truly, they are, and we know it all too well, so we think. Yet, in this film, if you will, one deaf mute is able to sew unity where there were fragments; meaning, where there was void; and lastly, hope, where there was not a hint of such a consideration.

The actions portrayed by this mute, could well be used by you and me as a touchstone for initiating meaningful relations with our fellow man. Perhaps, you detect overtones of a sermon you might have heard to this effect; but what was its effect if any upon your consciousness?

Call this man I speak of "The Listener," for, in keeping with the context of the film he was. But, at the very outset irony leaps before us. How can one individual, handicapped in such a way, take on this distinction? By reading the lips of those he came in contact with, he was able to know them through the revelatory "process" of sharing their problems. It is tragic, however, that the very factor which warranted his acclaim as an unselfish, loving individual would in time bring about his destruction. For, not one of the people that were able to fill their own personal gaps of existence through his intercession ever stopped to realize the gnawing loneliness that he himself was suffering.

In a word, The Heart is a Lonely Hunter capsulized the nearsightedness of receiving on the part of everyone of us who have inevitably failed along the way to turn back and reciprocate, and not because it was expected. No one reciprocated in the film, and in reality I sometimes wonder if it is not the same. J. Singer was his name, and after having mended the ways of the "others," in a final desperate act when his own loneliness reached an apex within him, and none of the "others" were there to prevent it, he destroyed himself. Tragedy is self evident here yes but, so is the remorse felt by those who took from him until they could take no more.

"If they only knew" was the feeling they were left with. They could not redeem him then from his place of rest. The last line was a fitting end; "I loved you Mr. Singer, can you hear me?" The words of a flower bearing, teenage girl who he had taken under his silent wing at last noted the absence of her dove like guardian.

At one time on Marist's campus there was such a listener who was similarly overlooked, unless, of course, he was needed. He was "always there" to help, but his endeavor was nevertheless grossly misconstrued for one petty reason or another. Was he too a tragic figure? Not so, for he had, and God willing still has that sparkle of life which keeps him moving ever onward. The low man on the totem pole is not a mystery to us, is he? And neither was his policy. Just knock, open the door, and turn on the lights - I'll be there," he said.

The Heart is a lonely Hunter, yes, but to think that we have looked upon ourselves as worthy prey...

Spiro Watch Out!!

Continued from page 3

Mid term grades are out, and they look like the Republican plurality in Maryland (think about it...).

Certain unkind people have had the gall to suggest that this particular corner is not sympathetic to campus art. Granted, we didn't care for the "kiddie city" display of two

years ago, but we have learned that much of the stuff that comes out of the "horror parlor" has something to say and can be very pleasing to both the eye and the intellect. However, there is one thing (and I use that term literally) in the latest display that is, to say the least, as gross as some say this column is. I'm talking about that horrible, ugly, sickening hunk of... (I'd better not - decorum you know) that rests in the Gallery Lounge by the Fireside Lounge. It looks like somebody blew lunch on it (sorry folks, but it does). I think that the rest of this present exhibit is one of the best I've ever seen in my long, long, stay here at the U. But, really, couldn't we dispense with the blob?

What ever happened to drinking in the dorms?

Contd. from page 1

had and worked up to the middle of the 19th century. Then, in place of symbols like the sun for gold and moon for silver, they started using the Greek names, either the first letter or the first two letters for the different classes of elements, such that gold is now Au and silver is Ag.

Then Dr. Michaelson covered some of the attempts by Chemists to determine the structure of different compounds, especially those of an organic nature. Some of the

ideas brought out by men in the middle of the nineteenth century about the structure of matter are very close to what we hold today.

Dr. Michaelson then touched upon some of the modern day ideas and methods used in determining the structure of some of the many compounds in existence today.

ROSES IS RED.
Violets an Blue.
I can't pay da bill.

So, what you gonna do?

GUESS WHO

DIPLONA B.S.

DUTKA

JUNIOR CLASS RINGS

Ordering Date

Usually late October for delivery in February. Orders are taken by the Junior Class President or his representative.

Finger Size of Ring

This is one of the most important factors. Be absolutely sure you order the correct size. Changes after you receive the Ring are costly.

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1. Deposit of \$10.00 is required at the time the order is placed.
2. Full payment is required before you receive the Ring.
3. All orders and payments are made to The L.G. Balfour Company local representative in the Junior Class. Checks should be made payable to Marist College.
4. Marist does not sell the Senior Ring. Marist does not make any profit from the sale of the Rings. We allow the Balfour Company to sell the Rings to qualified Juniors.



Oberlin College

Faculty Lowers Academic Pressure

Oberlin, Ohio - (I.P.) - Students in the College of Arts and Sciences at Oberlin College have less academic pressure and more freedom in course selections this year.

In a move to relieve academic pressure, the faculty reduced the number of hours required for graduation from 124 to 112. This means that the normal schedule will be 14 rather than 15 or 16 hours.

Along with lighter class loads, students now have a greater flexibility in meeting divisional requirements in the natural sciences, social sciences, and the humanities.

They will now take seven hours in the natural sciences, including only one semester of laboratory work, instead of a one-year laboratory course, and may meet the requirement with any course offered in the departments of astronomy, biology, chemistry, geology and physics.

In the humanities, students will now take 12 instead of 15 hours, with at least one course in three different humanities fields. They were previously required to take a year-course in literature, one course in art or music, and one course each in philosophy and religion.

Certain courses in education have been added to those in four other departments with which students may meet the eight-hour social sciences requirement.

In addition, the four-hour physical education requirement has been modified to allow students to take the third and fourth hours on an optional Satisfactory/Unsatisfactory basis.

Universities Face Over-enrollment

WASHINGTON (CPS) - Although the nation's graduate schools did not face the 70 per cent reduction in fall enrollment some predicted last year because of the draft, the second semester crunch may hurt them badly.

Most universities were taken by surprise this fall, when the 25-50 per cent of their students expecting to be drafted returned to school after all. Some universities, which had accepted more graduate students than they could handle in order to make up for the draft's toll, have been faced with money and housing shortages - and too many students.

They had failed to calculate this fall's election and its ramifications on the draft in their estimates last spring.

If February, when the Selective Service System announced that graduate students would no longer be

deferred "in the national interest," both universities and the government predicted that schools might lose up to 70 per cent of their first-year students. They forecast a great increase in female and middle-aged graduate students.

Selective Service officials predicted that students would make up as much as 90 per cent of the draft call-ups in many states. The Defense Department said 63 per cent of the 240,000 draftees predicted for 1969 would be students. Students made up 3.8 per cent this year.

But the crunch failed to materialize this fall. For one thing, draft calls beginning in July were drastically lower than those for previous months. And they will stay that way until January when the elections are well over.

How much calls will rise will depend on the manpower needs of the armed forces, the status of the Vietnam war, and the mood of the new President. But they are sure to rise at least a little, according to Mrs. Betty Vetter, an official of the Scientific Manpower Commission, a private research agency in Washington.

Her prediction is based on the fact that draft calls for the last few years have run in 18-month cycles; the high point of the latest cycle is due in January 1969.

Whatever the increase, it is sure to hit students harder next semester; under present draft regulations, the oldest eligible males are first to go, and graduate students newly classified I-A are perfect targets. Those who receive induction notices during the present school term are allowed to stay in school to finish the term, but must then report for induction.

But despite the fact that total graduate enrollment has changed very little - in numbers, the edict has not been without effect.

Graduate schools at several universities have reported drops in enrollment from one to 20 per cent. Professional schools seem harder hit than most. At Valparaiso University, 25 of 150 students enrolled in the Law School didn't register in September. Lehigh University reports a 13 per cent decrease in enrollment.

And at many schools, graduate departments found that women and older (over-26) men made up larger portions of their enrollees than ever before. Some schools claimed that their students are of lower ability

than they would have been before the draft.

Such intangible evidence as decline in graduate school quality is, of course, almost impossible to document. More obvious and evident, though, is a decline in morale among graduate students. Young men faced with the prospect of being drafted have always been burdened with an overwhelming anxiety few other people experience. And graduate students this year, knowing they are sitting atop the proverbial powder keg and may get the letter any day, are unusually nervous and fearful.

Universities, which opposed the move to end graduate deferments, are reacting to their students' concern in many ways. Several heavily graduate universities, among them Massachusetts Institute of Technology, have announced that students whose education is interrupted by the draft - either for two years of service or for a jail sentence for resistance - will later be able to resume their degree work where they left off, and will stand a good chance of having their fellowships renewed.

Several schools are also investigating new degree programs like MIT's five-year engineering program - in which the student does not officially receive his bachelor's degree until he receives his master's in a fifth year (and so is classed as an undergraduate for five years).

The institutions are understandably vexed. Many of them - like their students - concurred with the 1967 recommendations of the president's Commission on the Draft. The Commission's report suggested a two-pronged attack on the draft's present inequities and injustices: abolition of student deferments and reversal of the present oldest-first system so that 19-year-olds would be drafted first - preferably by lottery.

Fairness and equity required that both those steps be taken; if they had been, the draft, unfairness to the poor and uneducated would have been partially corrected, and at the same time education and technical skills would have been supported.

As it happened, policy-makers decided to implement only part of the recommendations, hoping that their move would be popular with those voters who

Janis Joplin Means A Certain Something

(CPS) - Imagine that you are a woman who has just gotten out of bed. You are stale and half-smiley in the morning and you shuffle off to the bathroom and suddenly find yourself in the middle of a stage, fronted by raspy cheers and surrounded from behind by a tableau of twangy guitars, long hairs and crazy lights.

You really just want to gargle and maybe have breakfast, but all of them want you to sing. You are pleased that all of this has happened, somehow, but you are faintly uncomfortable. You want to make the best of it. Like any woman who has just gotten up, you have no age; you are a little girl and a sexy woman and a tired old gnarl at the same time.

You remember that your name is Janis Joplin and that it means a certain something. Suddenly it dawns on you that you are famous.

By the looks of her, Janis must have thought of these things and felt like this when she stepped from the shadows into the light on stage. She stepped into the light from the shadows with a kind of embarrassed lust and swaggered to the microphone in a parody of what has been her rise to fame.

Her face and body are the kind that are plain enough in repose to be anything they want to be when they are excited. Her face is small and round like a melon and hidden in the traffic of her long, brown hair, which is quick to snarl and frizz in the heat of her act. Her mouth is round again, built for yelling and wailing and scissored with a short, squared set of teeth.

She was dressed in black that night to silhouette her gravelly-voiced charms against the gaud and twang of Big Brother. The top of her outfit was of black silk. It swept across the white of her chest, begging to hang loose at the right shoulder like a pajama top that wants to be seen through. Hipped with ropes of gold braid, her pants washed to the edge of her feet like a dark waterfall and lingered in figgety pools around her gold sandals.

With the right music behind her she could be a swaggering Jeremiah, a simmering gypsy, or an innocent giggling little girl. With the music she came alive, low-stepping the beat or dancing about at the curious right angle of her ecstasy, when she would crick her streaming head of hair across her left shoulder to lose herself.

When she was not trick-bodied

into this right-angle womb of reverie Janis was nervous, crushing her hands and wrists together to build the tension. Almost as an after thought, she would grab out at the mike, clutch it like a lover, and sing at a fever pitch.

The sound of Janis Joplin is as

primitive and as stirring as her womanhood. There is no name for the style of it; there is no word that could sum it up. Her style is as deep and as basic as emotion itself; as old and as wanton as dance and music and soul.

Continued on page 6

Peace Corp Program Extended

The officials of the Peace Corps and the State University of New York College at Brockport announced completion of arrangements for continuing and extending the unique Peace Corps/College Degree Program to admit a third group of candidates in June, 1969. The members of the first contingent completing the fifteen-month program which combines the upper division undergraduate education with Peace Corps preparation are now serving on bi-national educational development teams in the Dominican Republic; the second group is now in the academic year phase of this joint project and is slated for overseas assignment in Latin America in August, 1969.

The candidates will be selected from the ranks of students in good standing at an accredited college who are completing their Sophomore or Junior year by June 1969. Those selected will be able to earn an A.B. or B.S. degree and be eligible for a Peace Corps assignment in one academic year flanked by two summers of fully subsidized and integrated academic courses and Peace Corps training. They will be expected to major in mathematics or the sciences; those who have completed their junior year prior to entrance into the program will have the opportunity for a double-major.

At the end of the second summer armed with the degree, a teaching license, in-depth cross cultural preparation and fluency in Spanish the graduates as Peace Corps Volunteers will be off on their Latin American assignment. As members of the staffs of teacher training institutions and/or consultants to secondary teachers of mathematics or science, they will be important participants in the educational development efforts of their host countries. During their two year sojourn they will have the opportunity

to earn up to twelve semester hours graduate credit.

Peace Corps and college officials pointed out the several features which make this joint program unique including: academic credit for Peace Corps training, two fully subsidized summer sessions totalling thirty semester credit hours, in-depth Peace Corps training synchronized with the liberal arts and specialized professional preparation, individualized programming, opportunity for double majors and supervised overseas graduate work.

This integrated program is based on our two fold conviction that (1) to combine the college and Peace Corps

Continued on page 6



THEATRE GUILD. Bonnie McLeod, Frank Figlia and Martie Curtin look over the program for the play "The Detective Story," which will be presented by the Marist College Theater Guild in December

JANIS JOPLIN

Continued from page 5

Her first and most powerful instrument is her voice, which defies the scales as it rips up and down them, graveling at their deep depths and screeching at their tippy-tops. The words that she sings really need not have any meaning, since it is the juggling, and not the oranges, that really counts.

How can I put an hour of climax and ecstasy into words, except to say that it happened? Janis Joplin has happened. Like Gertrude Stein put to music, Janis night trains the ends of many phrases, repeating them, until they are a litany of pain and emotion and not just a set of words. Breathing heavily at the soft edges of her songs, she becomes a soulful negress; from the warm darkness of soul, she lifts her voice into banter and becomes a chattering nag, needling her man; searing higher, her voice trembles past the hysterical Wayne Newton zone and fires to the Tiny Tim heights of intensity.

When I talk about the songs I have to bring the other people in. Big Brother and the Holding Company, without Janis Joplin, is a group without a soul. She is always the last to come on stage since she is the first person the audience wants to see. It would be an understatement to say that Janis Joplin is the catalyst in the whole emotional chemistry of the performance; without her, Big Brother is just another rock group. By this I do not mean to debase them, but only to classify them. Their lead guitarist Peter Albin is occasionally brilliant on the strings and on the bass as well, but his voice is pale and narrow after Janis'.

The voice and songs of Janis Joplin somehow need a man in the background, since the tunes are really a pantomime of love and its drawbacks. That man is Sam Andrews. His voice is best set in this chorus work.

Alive at the start anyway, Janis Joplin and her Big Brothers really come alive late in Part One of the two part program with "Combination of the Two." I really prefer to call it the goldfish song, since the whole group make Cheerio-mouthed "woo-woo," all throughout the piece. The only standing ovation of the night was for this piece. Half the audience was standing anyway at the end of the song, dancing swing-ass over their cardtable chairs and in the aisles.

Janis opened Part Two with her smashing "Piece of my Heart." It was a phenomenally successful gesture to the audience, who were eager to feel

the drive of the late Part One show. A quick succession of songs of the same kind ended with the moving "Summertime," a song which Janis is transformed from a lilting spiritual into a credibly rock spiritual. Perhaps this is the one stunningly innovative song the group has done. The usual thing that happens is a traditional choral group or orchestra will borrow a rock song and make it traditionally toneless. "Summertime" is a pleasant case of the reverse, where a rock group has transformed a traditional song, making it credible, modern and moving.

PEACE CORPS

Continued from page 5

experiences is to make both more relevant and meaningful and the personal product more valuable (2) to provide much-needed skilled specialists - mathematics and science teachers - as Peace Corps volunteers in Latin America is to make significant contribution to all concerned, said President Albert Warren Brown, of the State University College at Brockport in announcing the extension of this unique partnership.

OVER-ENROLLMENT

Continued from page 5

consider that students are un-American and should be drafted, and would at the same time be lauded as needed reform.

Now the results of their attack on "pointy-headed intellectuals" will be felt, not only by the schools - which cannot help but be weakened - and the Army, which is discovering that it doesn't like "uppity students" in its ranks anyway, but by those elements in the nation which depend on educated (and reasonably contented) men and women for existence and growth.

**Auditions
for Cinderella
Nov. 20, 21
8 00 P.M.
Theater Or
contact
Joe DeTura**



Rich Bruno of La Giovane Italia presents Mr. John Kelly with \$100 for the King Committee.

BITS AND PIECES

By Les Lombardi

This article has been in the making for the last two editions of the Circle and perhaps that's why I selected the above title. If you are looking for any literary inventions in this confusion please feel free to do so. In reality I just want discuss a few things that are in the making.

One of the duties of the Student Council Vice President is the coordination of the Marist College Blood Bank. On Wednesday Oct. 30 the Community Blood Program Mobile Unit visited our campus. Out of the 140 people who volunteered, 105 managed to visit Fireside Lounge and 97 proved healthy enough to contribute a pint. I'm not complaining, the date selected made it difficult because of mid-terms and I thank those that made the special effort to continue the life of the Blood Bank. In order to maintain blood coverage for over 1200 Marist faculty, students, staff and their families we must collect 300 pints each school year. Two more drives in February and May should put us over our quota. If there are any

further questions on the mechanics of the Blood Bank please feel free to contact me. If any one has a feasible method of coercing the entire Marist Community into donating a pint please let me know about it.

Besides asking for blood in the last few weeks I have been asking for funds for the Marist King Committee. The button drive did manage to pay for the buttons and profited approximately \$200. The discriptions of the button is left up to personal judgement especially if you paid a dollar for it. Perhaps the King Committee itself needs some clarification. Mr. Kelly's article in the last edition of the Circle wrapped it up quite neatly when he said "the King Committee members are attempting to educate themselves in the realities of ghetto life." So far this year the Committee has concentrated on a three phase program. The funds collected from the buttons will be used to create an emergency housing fund. Your dollars will be used to help pay legal and closing fees for families who have been evicted or burnt

out from their homes. Presently the Committee is attempting to aid the family of a Marist employee but we do hope to extend ourselves.

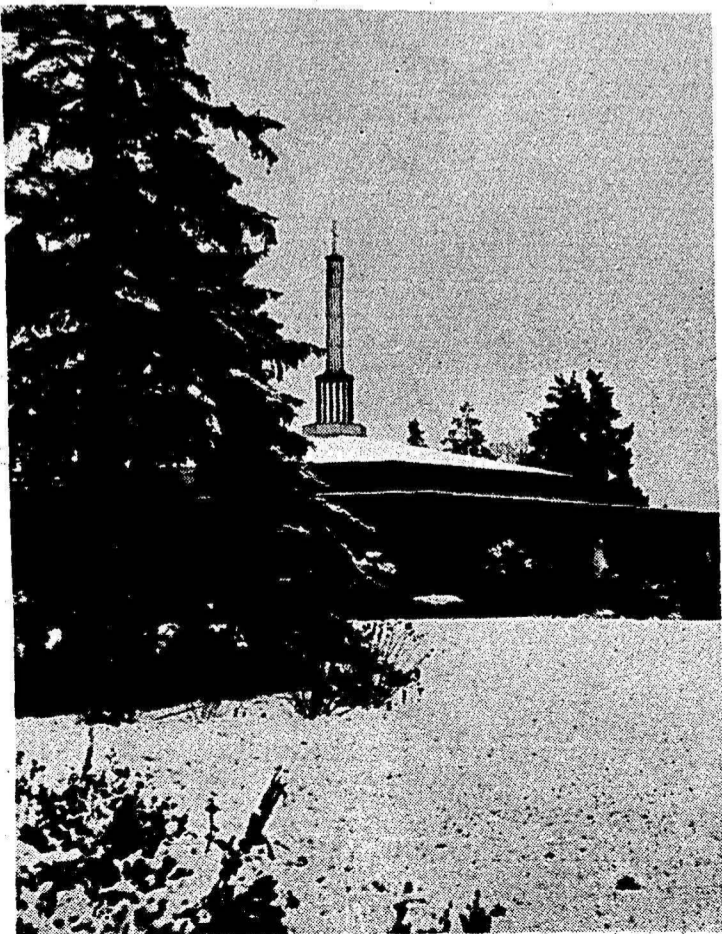
The second phase consists of a tutorial program in the surrounding communities. Included in the programs are centers in Poughkeepsie, Highland, Kingston, Beacon and possibly Millbrook. Mr. Waters is directing this program with the aid of a student committee. Each center has a student in charge and each of these centers desperately needs volunteers. So besides asking for blood and money, I am extending a plea for manpower. For further information please feel free to contact any member of the King Committee, Mr. Waters, myself, or Bob Andrews my fellow student committee member.

The third phase is known as our Minute Men. For those who feel unfit to tutor, or just like to work we are attempting to assemble a labor force. In truth we haven't done much this year. The actual labor force consists of three or four "weekend warriors."

Generally we do household repairs and moving, two fields you most probably will be forced to acquaint yourself upon graduation from Marist. For further information please contact Bro. Daniel Kirk, John Wayne, Sal Piazza, or myself. Here's a chance to get some on-the-job training, free for the asking.

Besides begging I would also like to thank those who bought buttons. I know Mr. Kelly and Mr. Remenicky want to thank you for a first hand visit into the dorms. Our visit to Sheahan lobby gave us insight into the French language, and our visit to the senior floors of Champagnat gave us some insight into the unprintable language. Special thanks must be given to La Giovane Italia and the Senior Class for their donations to the King Committee.

Now that I have completed my petitions and expressions of gratitude I can delve into Student Government affairs. If you want to contact me for any of the forementioned reasons or any Council matters I can be found in the newly decorated Student Council office in the lower level of the Campus Center. Office hours are Monday thru Thursday, 3-5 P.M. So for this year this place is less frequented than Father Guilmette's confessional. Perhaps before the March elections I hope I can put together another article devoting some time to Student Government. Right now I have to run next door so this "Bits and Pieces" makes this edition.



First snowfall - a quiet solitude.

INTERCOLLEGIATE WEEKEND

Go First Class to

BERMUDA

Stay at the Luxurious
ST. GEORGE HOTEL

FOR FEW
EXTRA DOLLARS,
You'll Enjoy The Time of
Your Life!

contact:

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Brian Corcoran

Leo 622

454-9294

Two Fakes Later ...And One To Go

TOPIC - THE SEASON

Knock me out... If 6 weeks ago, somebody told me that we were going to be 1 and 5 going into our last game of the year, I would have figured the guy was on acid and laughed in his face.

But now here we are, almost reluctantly finishing out the working season, with our sole paycheck being a victory over the Niagara Eagles, a game in which we won despite our turning over the ball 5 times on miscues... This week we play our 7th and final game against once-beaten Catholic U., a squad that ranks in the nation's top 10. If many of you are wondering why we only play seven games this year, it's because an eighth game would have conflicted with our playing in the Club Bowl... What'd I say???... In the beginning of the year, we had no offense; so at midseason numerous changes took place and we came up with a potentially explosive attack. Great!... A little play execution here and there and we would have been dangerous... something lacking, Charlie?... Interesting note dept.: Despite a 1-5 mark, the Vikings have been outsourced by their opposition by only 3.7 points a game. What ever happened to good breaks?... Query: Is Hurly to Tyne dying? Only 2 receptions in the past two games... This week's YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME AWARD goes out to the Seton Hall cheerleader who staged an Academy Award fainting act late in the 3rd quarter, and had to be carried away in an ambulance. An SHU spokesman, unmoved by the incident, said, "She does it all the time"... That Seton Hall "Homecoming" crowd was pathetic! Are you sure it wasn't "homegoing" weekend?... Song of the week: I'M YOUR PUPPET... Credit goes out to Chris MacNamara who turned in his best performance of the year. Chris scored all 14 points via two T.D. snags and a great, lunging grab for a two point conversion. It could have been 3 scores for Chris when, late in the game, he ran a square-out inside the flag in the right corner of the end-zone, where he was open and waving for the ball. However, Hurly elected to throw to Tyne near the end-line. Didn't work... The way our screen-pass plays were executed at Seton Hall, it looked like they made them up in the huddle... Hey Charlie, guess what? You were right...

SOCCER

Continued from page 8

Ed Walzer and Richie Measel ended the shelling with goals in the fourth quarter. In all, Marist out-shot Manhattan's second year soccer team 38-15. It was the second shutout of the season for goalie Bob Krenn, the previous one being a 2-0 job at the expense of Paterson State.

On Nov. 5, Election Day, the booters celebrated picking up a 1-0 forfeit win at the expense of Pace.

Several key players will be lost at graduation this year, including the entire front line, with the exception of Bill Kawina. Among those returning are Isodore Sabeta, both Murphy's, Danny McCleary, John Muula, Jim Snyder, Ed Walzer and goalie Bob Krenn.

The tough situation which existed at the goal this year will apparently be solved next year. Two freshman John Farina and John Bubenko worked with the team this year. Both played goalie in high school and should give Krenn valuable back-up help which he didn't have this year.

Death of Salesman

Saturday, 8:00 P.M.

BR. FOY

Continued from page 1

Allegre where 14,000 students attend classes.

The American delegation was greatly impressed by the brother's work done in the Latin American area. In Mexico the media is changing to a person to person relationship. The traditional method of education is being abandoned and brothers are working in factories to reach the laymen. After work they hold meetings inviting the workers to share in the knowledge of politics and religion. Indian tribes of that area were also being infiltrated. The brothers instruct them in academic and spiritual studies, while becoming part of the tribe.

Bro. Linus on the whole felt the chapter was very successful and hoped that many of its decisions could take affect immediately. In essence the constitution will let Marist brothers be more human thereby enabling them to fill a total Christian role. Cassocks have been replaced by lay clothes and the general feeling of being hemmed in is gone. You can still see the same man, but he's in a different light.

Vikings
C.V. CANCELLED
Cont. om page 8

powerful offensive line which gave their quarterback more than enough time to pick the secondary apart with his passes. (Their line outweighed the Vikings' line by 18 pounds per man).

S.H.U. struck first, featuring mainly a passing attack, for a 14-0 margin. A Hurly to Chris MacNamara strike made it 14-6 and when MacNamara made a fine grab for a two point conversion, the Vikings only trailed by a touchdown.

But fumbles, as usual, again proved to be the Vikings downfall as Seton Hall, capitalizing on their breaks, opened it up at 26-6. But there was more to come.

With about five minutes remaining in the game, Bill O'Reilly went in on fourth down to punt. However, he faked a kick and rifled a perfect strike to Andy Herzing who broke a tackle at the line of scrimmage and scampered some 40 yards down the sideline, before he was tackled inside the ten. Two plays later, MacNamara grabbed his second T.D. reception for a 26-14 score. The conversion try was stopped.

On the ensuing kickoff, Egon Olafsson's onsider was recovered by the Vikings on the Seton Hall 48. Hurly's passes moved them again down inside the 10, but a third down pass was intercepted in the end zone.

So, the Vikings go into their final game this weekend as underdogs, trying to salvage a 2-5 record with a victory at home against Catholic University.

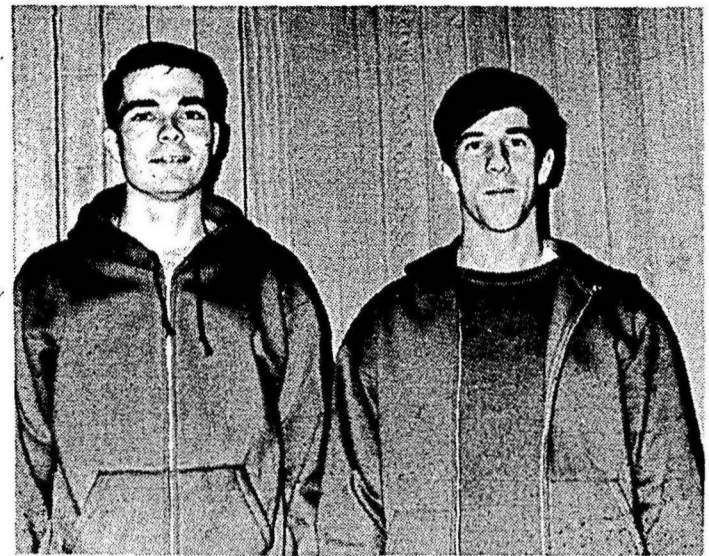
UNI Continued from page 1

club or organization on campus that requests it. With such a group of spirited people as "You and I" it would be very easy to recruit any number of MOTHmen to get behind a slumping activity. For example, Brendan Mooney of the Appalachia Project suggested to the thirty odd students at the meeting that his organization could use a little help this coming Saturday doing a little heavy work in the town of Esopus, with all the proceeds going to the Appalachia Volunteers. The response was quite favorable and it is just one way in which interested students lend their services to the Marist Community at large under the auspices of UNI.

An interesting point was brought up by Student Government Vice-president Les Lombardi. Mr. Lombardi said that in his four years at Marist he has observed how dynamic an impact four or five men can have in changing the entire atmosphere on campus, either for the better or worse. With a force of 30, operating under the title of "You and I" the possibilities are boundless. It all depends on the generosity and sincerity of the individual. In other words, it is up to YOU AND I.

Cappio And Andrews Receive Awards

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(L to R) - B. Andrews and P. Cappio are Medal winners for Marist at the NAIA Championship.

Greenbowe from Paterson State. Close behind this group could be seen Bob Andrews surrounded by the orange and black of Paterson State.

As they came out of the roller-coasters to head for the 3-mile mark, the packs had separated somewhat and Cappio was now in fifth place right on the heels of Trenton's Brian Young. In the fight for fourth place, they passed each other continuously back and forth as they crossed the flats for the second time and Phil remained close right on up until the peak of Cemetery Hill. At this point Young picked up the pace considerably and he outsprinted Phil down the last half mile stretch to cross the finish line at 27:43.

The winner of the race, Tom Greenbowe, who is only a Freshman, was trailing Dean

Shonts from Trenton throughout the entire race until he made his move on Cemetery Hill. He finished up with an exceptionally strong kick down the final straightaway to finish in 27:14.5. The time for Shonts was 27:24. Glenn Johnston of Monmouth took third place with a 27:32.

For Marist, the third man was Steve Sowicki, who finished nineteenth. The other scoring positions for the Red Foxes were: 22, Bob Mayerhofer; 25, Greg Howe; 27, Joe Porcaro; and 29, Mike Bell. The total of 86 points was enough to edge out Monmouth, the fourth place team with 98 points, and Jersey City State, in fifth place with 105 points.

Following this race, the traditional champagne toast was enacted and the '68 Cross Country season was officially closed.

EASTER IN RUSSIA contact John Zebatto

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Newly elected co-captains for the Red Foxes '68-'69 Varsity Squad: Seniors (L to R) B. Gowen and J. Brady.

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SOCCER AND HARRIERS END SEASON WITH IMPRESSIVE SHOWINGS

Cross-Country 20-5 Season

Marist added three more victories to its credit on Sat. Nov. 2 at Van Cortlandt Park as they defeated Brooklyn College 19-37, Queens College 21-35, and Brooklyn Poly Tech, 15-50. The unusual weather conditions that the race was run under, 75 degree temperature in the mid-day sun, caused the times to be well off proportionately in respect to everyone's previous performances. However, Phil Cappio placed first in the meet, and despite the heat, he still managed to run in the 28's. Bob Andrews ran a strong second position and he was followed in the scoring column by Greg Howe, Steve Sowicki, and Bob Mayerhofer. Helping to displace were Joe Porcaro, Jim Ambury, and Mike Bell.

On Tues. Nov. 5, The Marist harriers travelled to Connecticut to seek their nineteenth victory of the season. The result was an easy 21-38 trouncing over Sacred Heart University. Captain Bob Andrews led all the way to win the 5.2 mile race in 30:51 as he took over the first position for Phil Cappio who did not run. Bob Mayerhofer took third place in the meet and second for the team as he turned in a fine 31:59. Joe Porcaro, Mike Bell, Jim Ambury, Greg Howe and Steve Kopki filled out the top seven for Marist as they all finished before Sacred Heart's fourth man.



MARIST'S 1968 CROSS COUNTRY TEAM: 1st Row: Bob Mayerhofer, Mike Bell, Greg Howe, Joe Porcaro, Jim Ambury. 2nd Row: Coach-Mr. Len Olson, Steve Sowicki, Steve Kopki, Mike Moran, Manager-Art Quickenton. 3rd Row: Captain-Bob Andrews, Phil Cappio, Bill Kalish, Joe McMahon.

Vikings Bow To Friars And To Pirates

After two successive losses, to Providence and Seton Hall, the football team goes into its last game of the year, with its worst

record ever. After six contests, the Vikings have a record of 1-5 and are facing their first losing campaign.

Two weeks ago, at Providence, the Vikings dropped a cliff-hanger, 13-12. This was one of the toughest defeats of the year, with Marist coming up a foot short of victory in the last minute. With time running out, and trailing 13-6, the Vikings got one last chance to score when they recovered a fumble on the Friar 8 yard line. Three plays later, it was fourth-and-goal, still on the 8. Here, John Hurly dropped back to pass, only to find all his receivers covered in the end-zone.

As he was being tackled, he flipped a last-ditch flare pass to Bill Dourdis who, with a superhuman effort, broke three tackles and fell into the end-zone to make it 13-12. Not wanting a tie, Coach Levine elected to go for two points; and they couldn't have come any closer than they did, and still miss it.

The play was a rollout to the left with Hurly carrying. He had previously made this play work by pitching a last-second lateral to Dourdis, just as he (Hurly) was getting tackled. However, this time he kept it and was stopped within inches of victory. The Friars had built their 13-0 lead by capitalizing on Marist mistakes. A roughing-the-kicker call, a pass interference penalty, a holding penalty, a fumble, and a pass interception had given Providence one scoring opportunity after another. A short touchdown burst by Jim Conroy had closed the gap to 13-6, but continuous errors left the score that way until the final minute.

The Viking defense, however, after their initial shock, bore down to play a fairly solid game. They forced Providence into as many errors as their own offense made. Particularly outstanding was the play of roverback Bill Iacobellis. It's becoming more and more evident that he is the main cog in a defense which has made most of the Vikings losses close games, despite the lack of an offensive attack.

Last Friday night, the Vikings endured their most recent defeat, a 26-14 setback at the hands of the Seton Hall Pirates. The Pirates featured a huge,

Harriers Take NAIA Third

On Sat. Nov. 9, the Red Foxes topped off an excellent season by capturing third place at the Eastern District Championship of the N.A.I.A., the National Association of Intercollegiate Athletics. For the third time in a row the race, held this year at Van Cortlandt, was won by a strong contingent from Trenton State University.

The winning team placed five runners in the top ten and amassed a total of only 28 points, while Paterson State, with four men in the top fifteen and a weak fifth man, took the runner-up spot with 64 points.

To illustrate the type of competition that was in the race: Marist had only two medal winners, Phil Cappio, who placed fifth with a time of 27:50, and Bob Andrews who took fifteenth in 29:12. Phil's effort was a new school record, and Bob's time was his fastest yet.

The race started out at a very quick pace and the tempo was maintained all the way around the flats for the first three-quarters of a mile. At this point, as they were entering the cow path, Phil had moved to the front in the midst of a seven man pack with three Trenton runners, two Monmouth men, and the eventual winner, Tom

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Turkey Trot Nov. 20

Another first is about to happen on the Marist campus - the intramural cross-country race. Sponsored by the Spiked Shoe Club, this race is open to all students and will be run on Wednesday, Nov. 20 at 4:00 p.m. Covering a distance of three short miles, the course is the same as that of the 5 mile Varsity cross-country but with the addition of an extra 1/2 mile after one loop.

So far the response has been good, with about 60 applications. Runners may compete either individually or as a team of five. As for awards, trophies will be given to the top five finishers, medals to those who finish from six to twenty. For the winning team, medals will be given to each member of the team. Also the winner of the race will receive a ten pound turkey.

If interested and as yet have not filed an application see BILL KALISH in L 601 or JOE MC MAHON L620.

It is hoped that the response will continue to be good so as to establish this cross-country race as an annual affair.

Soccer Takes 3 In A Row For .500

The Marist booters finished their season on a winning note Saturday dumping Sacred Heart University 3-1. The victory, third in a row for the Red Foxes, gave them a .500 season at 6-6-1.

Senior Rich Measel opened the scoring with 4:46 gone in the first period. Although the Red booters kept pressure on the Bridgeport team's goalie for most of the period they were unable to score again until the second period. At 5:30 into the second quarter, Bill Kawina drove a hard shot into the net to give Marist a 2-0 advantage. Sacred Heart avoided a whitewash when, only a minute after Kawina's shot, She-wood beat Bob Krenn with a well

placed shot. Dennis Vernioja put the game on ice with a goal at 5:58 of the last period. Sacred Heart closed the season with a 4-7-2 record.

Only ten days before the Sacred Heart game, Dr. Goldman's charges saw their hopes for a 500 season severely dampened by Montclair State, losing 2-0. The New Jersey powerhouse kept tremendous pressure on the Marist defense all afternoon, dominating every quarter and holding on to an unbelievable 33-4 edge in shots taken. Tremendous work by the fullbacks and especially Bob Krenn held the out-of-staters in check until the fourth period when an exhausted Krenn, let a pair of shots slip by.

Three days later Marist closed out its home season bombing Manhattan College 6-0.

Bill Kawina and Gordy Walton put on an act together combining for the first three goals. Walton booted Kawina's pass into the nets at 11:34 of the first period to open the scoring. Eight minutes later it was Kawina putting the toe to a Walton cross giving the Foxes a 2-0 quarter advantage.

After a scoreless second quarter Walton again fed Kawina at 4:48 of the third period. Denny Vernioja broke up the monopoly with a well-placed boot to give the Poughkeepsie players a 4-0 quarter advantage.

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Jim Snyder controls the ball as Ed Walzers starts to move in on the play.

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Season
Preview
For
Basketball
And
Wrestling

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