

THE CIRCLE



VOLUME 5 NUMBER 6

MARIST COLLEGE, POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK 12601

DECEMBER 12, 1968

"Detective Story" Opens Tonight

Martin Curtin, a Marist College student from Levittown, Long Island, will play the leading role of McLeod, the despotically-inclined sleuth, in Sidney Kingsley's melodramatic play, "Detective Story," which is being presented at the Marist College Theatre for four performances beginning tonight. This is the role of a man so implacable toward criminals that he has squeezed all the humanity out of his heart and is even unable to forgive a long-past error of his wife's. It was played during the 17-month-long original engagement of the play in New York by Ralph Bellamy, and by Kirk Douglas in the subsequent movie version. The same role was also portrayed with success by Douglas Montgomery in London, and by Chester Morris in a company that toured many of the larger cities of the United States.

Miss Bonnie McLeod of Highland will appear as the detective's trapped wife who cannot obtain his forgiveness for a slip in her past. Merwyn Romeyn will play the part of Brody - a fatherly detective who, in contrast to MacLeod, mixes humanity with his criminal-chasing.

Others in the large cast of 34 will be Rich Nestler, Peter Walsh and David Thompson as other detectives; John Sheehan as the lieutenant in charge of their squad, Joe Fitterer as a sharp criminal lawyer, Bob Trahan as a decent young man who had weakly succumbed to the temptation of stealing from his boss, Judy Metskas of Vassar College as the girl who loves him, Bill Castellan and Andy Zoccoli as two depraved members of the underworld.

The entire action of the play occurs in one jammed-up night in a precinct-station in which the detectives are engaged in making no delicate Sherlock Holmes-like inductions, but in the more commonplace detective routines of typing out reports, making fingerprints, interrogating burglars, and listening to complaints, reasonable as well as wacky, of citizens of the neighborhood. While this sounds more humdrum than the usual mystery-solving thriller, the

atmosphere is so realistic - the author spent over a year hanging about New York station-houses and riding police prowl-cars to get the background and jargon

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T.A.C. Bars Marine Film

Thought Action and Communication commonly known as TAC confronted the Marine Officer Selection Team when they blocked the Marine's movie screen lodged in the cafeteria on December 4th.

The idea was proposed by Bob Noble to TAC at a nocturnal

meeting held before the incident occurred. The next day about 12 brave souls placed a cafeteria table between the Marine's projector and the screen. After accomplishing that they sat down and proceeded to eat their lunch. The entire sitting lasted the duration of the Officer

Selection Teams stay.

TAC felt very bitter about the Marines desire to show their film to the resident body. They said Mr. Wade had promised them that there would never be any showing of military films in the Cafeteria. "We just don't like to see napalm raids and little children turn into sparks" added one TAC member at the block-in. It was so successful that the film was never played that day.

If the Marines would have attempted to show the film violence might have flared-up. Captain Louis Cherico in charge of the Selection Team claimed he was threatened by Floyd Alwon. He quoted Floyd as saying if you try to show that film we will knock down your projector and tear up the screen. Mr. Alwon doesn't remember the statement as the Marine Captain alleged he made, but adds that in a fit of emotion he may have uttered a threat.

Later that day the Marines got wind of a draft counseling seminar held in Champagne 269 and investigated the scene. They were greeted by Professor Skalk of Vassar College who invited Capt. Cherico and former wing-commander Capt. Ben Cascio to a debate on any issue. The Marines, incidentally, both Vietnam vets declined his invitation. They claimed they were under orders only to pass information to interested students and not to engage in rhetoric.

The school calendar which falls under the auspices of Dean Wade's office bungled TAC's advertisement in the calendar. It seems their draft counseling program was mistakenly titled Selective Service Information, an obvious attempt by Wade's office to confuse interested seniors. By the way, draft counseling is held every Wednesday between the hours of 12:00 - 1:00 P.M.

It is interesting to note that the Marine Capt. approved of the draft counseling. He felt an informed student could make a more intelligent decision. Their Selection Team covers an area from Poughkeepsie to Manmouth, New Jersey and averages about three trips to each college campus every year. As of now we will see the Marines once more this year.



Bottom (L to R): Gordon, ... Middle: James Brady, Daniel Mahoney, Michael Shanly, Alan Hullett, Dudley Davis, Daniel Fitzpatrick, Robert Mennonna, Michael Collins. Back: Paul Purpi, John Doherty, Lester Lombardi, Bob Andrews, Fredrick House, Floyd Alwon, Robert Neary. (missing: Steve Curto, Timothy Kenally).

Who's New In "Who's Who"

The 1969 edition of "Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges" will carry the names of 23 Marist College students who have been selected as being among the country's most outstanding campus leaders. The students pictured above join an elite group of students selected from more than 1,000 institutions of higher learning throughout the Americas.

Those selected include such Seniors as: Alan Hullett, Student Council President; Les Lombardi, Student Government

Vice-President and Blood Bank Coordinator; and the co-editors of The Reynard, Dudley Davis and Fred House; Bernie Jacques, Cultural Committee President and Resident Board President, Bob Mennonna. A few more campus notables is the clean-shaving Floyd Alwon who directed the recent Angry Arts Weekend. Amid the photo you may find Mike Shanly of MI-789, and super Burns sleuth Doc Doherty. Bob Andrews leader of the Varsity Club is also there with Jim Brady co-captain of the basketball team.

Campus nominating committees and editors of the annual directory have included the names of these students based on their academic achievement, service to the community, leadership in extracurricular activities and future potential.

Outstanding students have been honored in the annual directory since it was first published in 1934. Copies of Who's Who Among Students may be purchased by writing P.O. Box 2029, Tuscaloosa, Alabama, Zip Code 35401.

Reynard Offers New Perspective

The Yearbook Staff received a letter from Dr. John Schroeder appraising the 1968 REYNARD. To paraphrase his letter...

"...A yearbook becomes a memory book of college experiences that is referred to very often during a person's life, and the book is viewed by friends and relatives, including one's own children at different periods in one's life. I do not believe that the editors of yearbooks think this far ahead, but the implication is that a book should be in the very best of taste and try to present the very best image of all the graduates pictured in it. There is in the 1968 REYNARD a number of pictures playing up the drinking which is actually part of college life. But the pictures, evidently clowned by various of the graduates, may lead to some rather unfavorable comments to those concerned as

the years pass. I would suggest the deletion of such pictures, since it is quite possible to show the happy and social aspects of college life without this one aspect of it.

The Yearbook should be a time capsule. Years from now, eight semesters and \$10,000 which you spend wisely or foolishly will be reviewed in a yearbook. It is, and must be, representative of the work and activities of all the students. It reflects, also, the educational program of the school system, the administrative capabilities of the faculty and staff, and the policies established by the community of which the school is a part. It is our understanding that this must be the mission of the book, and the bending of all efforts to its achievement, that results in a yearbook which can effectively justify its existence.

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C.A.P. Begins New Program

In Esopus, New York (directly across the street from the Marist Novitiate), part of the once huge Whitney Estate is being converted into a "discotheque-coffee house" and a separate restaurant. The Appalachian reaction at Marist needed money to send its members to Kentucky to work during Christmas vacation. So they went to Esopus and got a job working for Mr. Frank Bennett, who is directing the construction and will be the manager of this new college spot.

Well over a half hundred years ago two prodigious stone buildings were built to serve as a creamery and a barn. As the story goes they were never personally used by Whitney, but today some adept businessmen are turning this fortress into something Ulster County needs. The college spot will be called "The Creamery" and will most likely open in two or three

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Last week members of the College Community and the Mid-Hudson Philharmonic celebrated a 'Philharmonic Mass' in the College Chapel.

EDITORIAL

A Search For Truth

Rarely do the editors of the Circle have the time to research every piece of material submitted for publication - especially when it comes to our "Letters to the Editor" column. It is for that reason that most letters are printed as is, without editorial comment. However, in this edition of the Circle one, which we couldn't resist giving the title "Snow White", requests a reply. Because of the nature of the letter, we feel a reply is necessitated.

Dear Sir:

I had planned to write you personally and point out some misconceptions I feel you are entertaining. However, your rather anonymous signature does not allow me to do so. Therefore, I will not deal in theories or concepts, but simply point out the blatant inaccuracies that your letter holds and that our readers may be tempted to believe.

INACCURACY No. 1, "Initially, the fact that a man is black should not automatically entitle him to admission to Marist." The FACT of the matter is simply that race does not automatically admit anyone to Marist. In FACT, no one is "automatically" admitted to the college. My source of information? Mr. David Flynn, Director of Admissions.

INACCURACY No. 2, "Lowering of academic standards to create a racial balance is poor policy." No actions have been taken to "create a racial balance" at Marist. The King Committee has prompted Marist to provide educational opportunities for capable students who may otherwise have not been able to attend the college. Source of information; Office of Admissions.

INACCURACY No. 3, "The typical Marist Negro is often on the offensive." This is perhaps the most unbelievable of all your accusations. I really hate to get upset about it, but what the hell is a "typical Marist Negro"? Delete the word "Marist" and you'll have stereotyping that the Negro has suffered for 200 years. I had hoped that sort of thing was below someone on the college level. Guess not.

INACCURACY No. 4, "He jumps to accusations of racism when anything goes against him." You must be joking.

INACCURACIES No. 5, 6, and 7, "He is easily acquitted of disciplinary action when he does something which is against the rules (e.g. pulling a knife on the superintendent of the campus Post Office and throwing a punch on the intramural field)." The FACT is that no one is "easily acquitted of disciplinary action" because of race. My source? - Thomas Wade, Dean of Men. The FACT is that no one pulled "a knife on the superintendent of the Campus Post Office". My source of information? - the superintendent of the campus post office. The FACT of the matter is that an incident on an athletic field is not one to be "dealt with severely" My source is again the Dean of Men.

INACCURACY No. 8, "...infractions which would have been dealt with severely had the culprits been white." The FACT is that disciplinary action is not prejudiced by race at Marist. Source: Mr. Thomas Wade, Dean of Men.

INACCURACY No. 9, "All men should be treated equal." I bet you're surprised I take issue with that. Well just ponder scholarship based on parental income. That, thank God, does not treat all men as equals.

INACCURACY No. 10, "I feel that the school's present policy concerning Negroes is merely token. It is an acquiescence (sic) to the pressures of 'militant' blacks." My only suggestion, my dear "Disgusted Caucasian," is that you speak with the policy makers at Marist, I have.

Sincerely,

Paul Browne - Editor

P.S. Don't feel bad about being a "Disgusted Caucasian"; just think of all the disgusted blacks there are after reading your unfortunate letter. I'm sorry if I've been a bit too severe for your tastes - but your inditement of our black students is too incredulous to be taken lightly.

The Inside View

The following is a reply to Richard Bruno's Student Government; Past, Present, Future. This reply has been compiled by Pete Tortorici and Jack Corcoran.

As those who are also observing Student Government Past, Present, and Future there are a few observations we should make of the picture of pervading decadence gloom, and disappointment that the righteous eye of one Richard F. Bruno has sought to expose.

Through his four paragraph soliloquy of impending doom, and Drew Pearson rhetoric, Mr. Bruno fails to point out, other than "responsible dress," one specific instance of irresponsibility, mismanagement, or complete disorganization that one may conclude for his "article" (hayride, anyone?). Of the specifics of degeneration that Mr. Bruno speaks of his accuracy can quite possibly be questioned. For one, perfect or near perfect (I absence) attendance of more than the number of members needed for quorum is a fact substantiated by attendance records; also there has been to date 1 delay (of 5-7 minutes) and no cancellations of meetings due to the lack of a quorum. One of the members that supposedly "gave up and quit" resigned with "deepest regret" due to his appointment to an admissions post.

An interesting and rather typical comment made was that is that if the President "Was Elect" is waiting out his term than the student body is forced to wait with him. Since when does the work and vitality of an entire student body rest on any one leader, president or not. It can be generally assumed that our student body has slightly more initiative than what Mr. Bruno assumes.

Finally it is this attitude of "sitting and waiting" and cynicism for those who are not "sitting and waiting" that is particularly aggravating. "Merlin the Magician" has contributed more to Marist College and the Marist College Student Gov't. in particular than any self appointed political analyst could possibly hope for.

'LETTERS TO THE EDITOR'

Box 857

Champagnat

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

BEAUTIFY AMERICA

Since the November 15th issue of the Circle, it should be fairly common knowledge of TAC's picketing the Poughkeepsie A&P to urge the firm not to sell what they consider to be "slave-labor" grapes.

Yet I find it strange that those who seek to act as representatives of this student body always seem to be least representative in appearance.

Most of us hope for the day that we will all be able to wear our hair as long as we want to and to appear publicly in any attire we choose without fear of adverse comment or reprisal. However, for good or for ill, we live in a society that is still narrow-minded in many respects; one being personal appearance. Despite the attempts of many of us, (the youth of today), long hair and grubby clothes are not yet in vogue; at least from the standpoint of social acceptability.

While the store manager's reaction to the request not to sell those grapes might still have been negative, I feel that had a clean shaven, semi-formally, (jacket and tie), attired representative with clean, medium length hair called on the manager, I believe that there would have been much less antagonism generated than the Circle would have me believe they got.

I consider the goal for which they work, human dignity for migrant farm workers, a noble cause. However, I think TAC should see reality as it is and not as we feel it ought to be. I've heard that they sell artificial beards and mustaches. Perhaps, TAC will make inquiries about artificial shaves and haircuts?

Pierre Gaudet '71,
Box 632 Champagnat Hall

DEDICATED DOURDIS

Dear Sir:

As a dedicated member of the Vikings, I take it as a personal affront that such sarcasm should be hurled at the squad. But some comment should be made with regard to Mr. Rubino's article in the Nov. 21 issue.

The team isn't using Ma Nature as an excuse for not playing. We have an investment to think of. Should \$20,000+ be exposed to the "patter of little feet" combined with a little precipitation? Should financial disaster be considered? Why? Why not! It wasn't up to us. Not passing the buck to Doc Goldman...but there was a possibility of losing more than a ball game.

What kind of school spirit is being expressed by looking at the outcome with a defeatist attitude? That's why he's writing and not playing. It's adding insult to injury (literal injury, too, I might add,) that the team didn't even have a chance to prove they could win. We can take a stab in the back, but the twisting hurts. You want your two bucks back? See Sean O'Neil in C-904, if you can swallow your pride.

I'm glad to see that linemen got recognition on an individual basis. Gerry Tyne, the phenomenal No. 87, deserved the ink he got. Hank Blum also had a good year. But what about the other unsung grunts up front that made the offense go? Did you ever hear of Dowd, Jillsky, Ronchi, McGarr, and Cooke? I get ink because I carry the ball. All well and good. My point is to turn the spotlight on the guys who are responsible for moving the ball and the runner down the field. Give credit where credit is due. Was there a realization that

not one of them was healthy all year? Dowd got hurt the first day out...result - sidelined for two weeks. He played in pain (as did most of the offense) and still did the job; that's just one example. Needless to say, I'm sure you're quite aware of the others.

For the sake of posterity, I feel that it is necessary that future articles of this type should be written only after careful consideration of all the determinant factors involved.

What the hell does Alfred Hitchcock have to do with football anyway?

Bill Dourdis

VALUABLE SPACE

Dear Sir:

It's really a shame that so many letters about the parking situation must take such valuable Circle space, but I feel I must speak my piece on this subject.

On Tuesday of last week, I had my car parked in the Senior parking area and, needless to say, I received a ticket. Ordinarily, I would have just chalked this up to experience and thought no more of the matter. But recent conditions being what they were, I thought that I just might be in the right for a change.

My car would never have been in the Senior area to begin with if it had not been vandalized in the lower lot. Secondly, with the "security" guards no where to be found for the last month or so, I thought I would park my car in a safer area.

Mr. Wade obviously didn't see all this the way I did, since I wound up paying my fine like the good little conformist that I am. I really can't blame any of the parties involved, but I do feel that someone should do something to correct this situation and I thank that Mr. Wade is the man to do whatever is to be done. How about it Mr. Wade?

Sincerely,
Bruce Lombardi
Class of 1970

P.S. Also, if it is true, as Mr. Wade said, that the Seniors are turning in all underclass violators of the Senior parking privilege, then I suggest that they get on the ball because there are still

many underclassmen with "friends" who cover up for them. How about this Mr. Wade?

SNOW WHITE

Dear Sir:

It is indeed sad that the present situation exists on the Marist campus. It is good that Negro students were admitted to the college; but the attitudes they maintain are all but salubrious. Initially, the fact that a man is black should not automatically entitle him to admission to Marist. Lowering of academic standards to create a racial balance is poor policy. The typical Marist Negro is often on the offensive. He jumps to accusations of racism when anything goes against him. He is easily acquitted of disciplinary action when he does something which is against the rules (eg., pulling a knife on the superintendent of the campus Post Office and throwing a punch on the intramural field.) These are infractions which would have been dealt with severely had the culprit been white. Is this fair? All men should be treated equal. I feel that the school's present policy concerning Negroes is merely token. It is an acquiescence to the pressures of "militant" blacks.

Disgusted Caucasian
P.S. Reply requested.

Editor's Note: (see editorial for reply).

ACADEMIC VICTORY

Dear Editor:

Question: What has two ends and one purpose?

Answer: A Marist Diploma. Any educational institution can claim one purpose - turning out a special and somehow superior graduate - and two ends - an alumni with critical minds and the capacity to function capably in the environment they choose as their life. The unique part about old MOTH is that it does just that. The problem is can we do better?

Our graduates are capable of using their cranial structures and their brain housing mechanisms

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IDEALISM AND THE REAL

We Must Act Now

by Vincent Buonora

I would like to comment on Mr. Tim Brier's fine thought-provoking article in the last issue of the Circle which well expressed the elements of our changing and restless society. The case against the clamorous utopian dissenters who seek to negate the present system by means of an upheaval, represents the feelings of what I may term as "progressive conservative."

There is evil in the world. The presence of evil accounts for the great amount of frustration encountered by idealists of all types. Revolutionaries and mass movements have faith in the infallibility of their cause to overcome some particular evil. However, I have yet to see the synthesis of any revolution being a utopia. I also resign myself to the fact that revolution and the violence of the impatient and frustrated chiliastic dissenters is a wide spread appearance in history. In fact, the dissenters need not be articulate philosophers against the status quo but simply tired and fed-up human beings who will grab what they can as soon as the opportunity presents itself. This is because they may never see the opportunity again in their lifetime. "Why be patient and wait only to let the next generation reap the fruits of change?"

America has not been free of the turbulent internal protest against its system. Yet, violent protests and revolutions often produce only a pittance of what they promise. The American Civil War is a frightening example of the turmoil of

internal disintegration, anarchy and lawlessness. The results were chaos, destruction and ruthlessness typified by the Reconstruction Era. The Civil War marked the incipient debilitation and eventual demise of the system of the Old South. However, evils still persisted and new ones appeared.

Eric Hoffer epitomized the salient characteristic of the revolutionary generation as "impatience." This is why we have provoked revolutions. It is quite unrealistic, possibly overdemanding, to expect everyone to "utilize the methods of a system which allow for constructive change," as it is to say, "Let's everyone think this way," or "Let's all do it like this," or "Let's all be the same." We live in a world of diverse perspectives, of individuals. It has been a frequent occurrence in history that this diversity brings about a confrontation, which may be violent, between the different individuals, nations, ideologies, etc. . . struggling for self-actualization. It may seem that I am approaching Social Darwinism in my thinking - well, I guess you may call it that. Even the Christian pacifist must expect this confrontation; if he does not, he will be living in a very unreal fantasy of his imagination. It even says in the New Testament, "The kingdom of heaven suffers violence." It would be ideal, comfortable, possibly utopian to have things "evolve relatively peacefully." However, history has shown that this may be another form of utopian speculation.

The Far Left does not discuss on the same plateau or with the same perspective of the conservative; they are fed-up, disgusted, despairing of the present and almost totally uncompromising. Their quixotic idealism prevents them from tolerating evil in the world.

In the presence of a reality with its omnipresent evils of suffering and death, idealists run straight into a brick wall of just as uncompromising, unbending, cold and cruel world. They are the impatient ones, the true believers who will throw their temper tantrums of revolution as soon as they get their chance. They may find themselves as complete misfits in society and consequently they despair. Maybe they will drop out of the system with the hope of establishing a new utopia on a new frontier. I sympathize with them in their desire for change. But, as long as people continue with such lofty dreams, they will be very frustrated. Idealism is something anyone can create in his imagination. Unfortunately, the idealism of many is fruitless; they lack initiative and a realistic approach to the true-life situation and consequently have no tangible effect in remediating problems. People are suffering and frustrated but not as much as those who are told to "wait patiently for the completion of the natural process of change." This takes time! Someone told me, "Time is man's biggest hang-up." I think he has a point.

by Joe Thorsen

As shots rang out from the fifth floor of a book depository in Dallas on Nov. 22, 1963, the United States lost its thirty-fifth President, John Fitzgerald Kennedy. The assassination has become a historical nightmare which would repeat itself in Memphis and Los Angeles in '68.

After each of these tragic events a somberness and solidarity fell over a troubled land. National television focused its cameras on every person, place, or thing directly or indirectly enveloped in the fate of the three men. Our televisions caught the nation's sorrow under the Capitol's rotunda, the deep anguish at a Baptist Church in Atlanta and the feeling of outrage in a New York Cathedral. People sensed a common loss and perhaps found a common resolve - to act on the issue which caused their demise.

What caused the alleged assassins Oswald, Ray and Sirhan to perpetrate these atrocities? Were these acts by individuals of unbalanced and deranged minds or did they reflect the inherent sickness in our great society? Volumes have been written on the subject; that more will follow is certain. Outstanding, however, is the feeling that if we let racism and fear dominate our political thinking little can be done to remedy the present situation.

In looking inside the contemporaries of John and Bob Kennedy and Martin Luther King, it seems their loss leaves a vacuum in political leadership. Lyndon Johnson bravely followed the bold Civil Rights program outlined by John Kennedy as witnessed by the Civil Rights Act of 1964, though the vital economic funds needed to implement effective reform were diverted to an unnecessary war.

The Rev. Ralph Abernathy, present director of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference, is valiantly carrying on the work of the late Dr. King. Yet he lacks King's savoir faire in uniting the factional militant and moderate groups of his party. He probably faces more dissent in the ranks than when King began, but so far has had trouble in assuming the legacy of dynamism that King left behind. Ultimate success requires forceful leaders of intelligence and courage to confront the issues.

Precious time is drifting away. The magnetism I saw in Bobby Kennedy's eyes can't be found anywhere today. Perhaps an era of political leadership has gone with the wind, witness the candidates in the Presidential election. The American public armed by television networks and informative magazines must find new faces to conquer the insurmountable injustices which plague us. It must carry the torches which were distinguished by assassin's bullets if it wishes to retain any respect by America's thinking generation for its authority.

The Gap Understanding

My eyes are not yours, although your "vision" you have given me.
My speech is not yours, although your "voice" inheres within me.
My hands are not of your dear ones, although your "touch" has shown me what hands are for.
And so, the Gap is not one of distant shores, but merely a question of what's mine and yours!

Notes From The Files --the Ifman

Post Script:

"PROCTORS DO NOT GO AROUND SNIFFING. BRIAN AND BRO. GINNITY DO NOT PATROL. THIS IS THE WAY IT SEEMS."

And so ended my last column. By the looks of things, it was very successful: granted, some people were shaken up, (a lot of frosh learned a new word), and I was informed that two men in grey suits are on the lookout for me, (ANONIMITY, PLEASE!!). But despite those things people are talking about the situation, discussions are taking place, and I hear tell there will be a colloquium soon. This is better than "The Sounds of Silence", right?

There are a few things that must be clarified from the last column. Point No. 1-

The Junior Feds referred to are not proctors, but people paid by the government, (county, state, or federal), who inform on student smokers. They are here. The administration does not condone their activities. The question put to them by yours truly was simply, "Why are you doing this?"

Point No. 2 -

There was no intimidation of any or all of the proctors. I just ask them to realize the lives they are dealing with. How can anyone assume the responsibility of hurting a person's life if he doesn't know that life? Know the people on your floor. Be a person, don't be a position.

Point No. 3 -

To all pot smokers: a responsibility. Realize the fears that non-smokers have. Some are afraid that, in the event of a bust, you'll throw a joint under their door. Also, realize that if there is a bust, and if there's so much as a roach on your floor, you and any visitor will be hauled in. Parties in the dorm are a BIG chance - for everyone. Use your HEAD!

Point No. 4 -

Will the administration please be open to the situation. As I said, most smokers are only doing a temporary thing: most aren't sick dope addicts. After your realization of this, we expect a little more than a quote in the Arrow.

In conclusion I would like to say that I hope that all of you out there who know me will keep your mouth shut if two guys in grey suits should ask, "EXACTLY WHO IS THE IFMAN?"

Open a New Window

A FOGGY VIEW

by Vincent Begley

I am beginning to wonder whether or not I'll ever see the sun again. It seems that the English sun is very self-conscious; if it happens to come out, you ignore its presence. The minute you say, "There's the sun!", it retreats never to be seen again. So that the lack of sun doesn't get you down, you have to turn to a more positive way of thinking, e.g. - "Aren't the clouds nice today" or "Boy, it's raining again." It really helps to lie a little.

Oxford, where buildings are considered new if they were built any time after 1750, has a psychological thing about it. You can take a walk around the city, visiting the various colleges (nobody really knows how many there are) with a briskness in your walk, but after a while your feet start dragging and you start to feel older. You look at the 12th century buildings and you almost feel as old as they do. When the sun is out the city has a completely different look, but that's when the sun is out, a rare English phenomenon.

Its an amazing city though; it gives a person a great sense of inferiority. Just a glance at the people who have been at Oxford puts a person in his place - some of the more familiar: Albert Einstein, William Golding, J. R.R. Tolkien, T. E. Lawrence (Lawrence of Arabia), Cardinal Wolsey, Jean Paul Marat, Thomas Hobbes and Lewis Carroll to name just a few. Lewis Carroll taught Math in Oxford and modelled his "Alice in Wonderland" after curate's daughter of Christ Church. Alice's shop, which is mentioned in the book, is still open for business.

American adjustment to the Oxford way of life is pretty difficult. The first problem is the language barrier; its confusing when Englishmen and Americans are speaking the same language, but not understanding each other. Say, for example, an American went to a store with the following imaginary list:

candy, cookies, napkins, potato chips, french fries, and thumbtacks. He would come home with absolutely nothing, unless the store had dealings with Americans. His list should have read: sweets or chocolates, biscuits, serviettes, crisco, chips, and drawing pins.

More confusion - when an Englishman talks about a private school, he really means its open to the public; a public school is a private institution. That's why they say they speak English and we speak American.

Money conversion is a problem in itself, but English

slang makes it worse. An American can go to a store feeling confident he understands the pound and the shilling, but sometimes it's not that easy. An object might cost one pound three shillings and three pence (American conversion - \$2.79). You bravely walk up to the cashier with the anticipation of what to pay, when all of a sudden she says - "One quid, three bob and three penny." (Back to the Berlitz School of language.)

The money system may be a

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Oriel Street, Oxford. Many historic buildings are to be seen in the streets of Oxford, and in the Oriel Street there are those of Oriel College, one of the oldest English Colleges which was rebuilt in Stuart times. Beyond is the famous spire of St. Mary's Church.



Member of the underworld A. Zoccoli is interrogated by detectives P. Walsh, B. Nevivins and M. Romeyn.

Reynard Appears

Continued from page 1

We, the staff, see Marist through the eyes of students and faculty involved in everyday work and activities possessing inherent characteristics that lend themselves readily to a descriptive and pictorial presentation. Sports and plays are a part of MOTH, which are reflected in the eyes of the community. There could be no book of this nature without a school and there could be no school without a program of education. The normal classroom procedures are taken for granted. Although education is an institution's main purpose, the proceedings do not suggest the vivid action of a crucial moment in a basketball game or a stirring scene in a dramatic production. In their own quiet way, however, they establish the structure without which activities could not exist.

We, the staff, see MOTH as a feeling - an atmosphere, a smile from a friend, a cigarette grubbed. It is more than a complex of buildings which turn

out 300 college - educated men each year. It is dozens of exams sweated out each year.

It is joy at a 3.0 and inner dissatisfaction with a 1.9. MOTH is more than an image and tradition. Though developed on these, Marist is also the little things known only to its students.

This is the perspective that we hope the 1969 REYNARD will present. Once the book is published, the record stands. It becomes the only permanent reference to the life, manners, customs and educational program of a school for a given period of time. This means that the responsibility of planning, organizing and producing a book cannot be taken lightly. It is not so much a matter of theme, copy and pictures; it is: what theme? what pictures? what copy? The criteria we use for the planning and selection of the contents is measured by asking ourselves "Does this represent what I wish to be known about my alma mater, and me, for years to come?"

Everyman's Responsibility

by Richard F. Bruno

In the past issue of the Circle we find an interesting comment in "Notes From the Files of Ifman". The unsigned author dramatically addresses the reader and pleads, "Informing, especially on the proctor level - hell the guy lives with you, you've bummed a cigarette from him - is pretty low. It's two years of my life that your messing with, including my degree, my profession and my future." Somewhere in his hysteria (I feel) the author has lost some perspective; no man plays with a person's future except his own. Leaving the ambiguous question of its morality out, pot is against the law and is a felony.

The individual involved knows the rules of the college and the fact that the function of the proctor is to enforce the laws. If he doesn't, he can borrow my copy of the Arrow. In the face of this enlightenment, if he continues to exert himself in violation of the laws of this society, he should brave the consequences which it incurs. NOT IFMAN!! It is not his responsibility, but the fault of the man doing his job. We are not talking about paid outside informers for the police but student proctors. There is no justification to smoke pot in the dormitories. People doing it are no longer just effecting,

themselves but the whole college community - residents, day students and evening division - for the college becomes associated with Marijuana and drugs. People dismiss this by arguing Columbia and other name schools' reputations haven't suffered greatly. True, the blow to an established school's reputation is slight, but Marist is in the formative stages and such a blow could be quite costly. One must look at the fact that such movements have hurt these colleges financially. Donations from sources outside the college have dropped considerably. Marist couldn't survive this type of repercussion.

The question arises - should we allow these selfish, self centered individuals whose only consideration is a good high under the guise of individualism and growth to destroy the reputation of our college? I do not suggest reporting these cases to the administration or the police but in closed sessions of the resident board or the upcoming Judiciary action should be taken to stop its spread. The morality, the penalties, the prospective change of the present law, does not concern us; our concern is to keep the name of Marist above reproach.

To a Close Friend

Dedicated To A Close Friend

Lost,
Greatly Confused,
I feel my way
Through the darkness,
Seeing only vague images.
Gathering,
Scattered thoughts,
I weather
My personal storm,
And pierce my emptiness;
Suddenly my mind
Begins to clear.
Hallow words
Are gone forever;
A spirit envelops me.
Someone understands.

Cool running streams,
Wooded glens,
Swirling and alling leaves,
The smell of spiralling smoke,
Wind permeating the trees,
Singing out a thousand voices.

A glimmer of light
Threads through the trees;
A breaking twig,
Cracks the silence;
The onset of autumn day,
Paints the aging sky.

Anonymous

QUEENS GAME

Continued from page 8

MARIST (83)

	G.	F.	P.
Gowen	7	10-11	14
Manning	4	3-6	11
Spemla	6	0	12
Thompson	11	3-6	25
Kuhnert	1	3-3	7
Waldbilling	1	0	2
Brady	0	0	0
Breen	2	3-3	7

QUEENS (73)

	G.	F.	P.
Sedlock	7	5	19
Brody	7	0	14
Frisher	5	1	11
Mertz	2	0	4
Berkowitz	0	0	0
Woskowiak	4	7	15
Siegel	1	1	3
Levine	2	0	4
Krieger	1	1	3
Kushner	0	0	0
Wandzilak	0	0	0

The Pink Angel

by Frank Furlong

THE STRASBOURG CATHEDRAL

Paul Claudel has written a poem of the Cathedral of Notre-Dame in Strasbourg.

"The Cathedral, all pink among the april leaves
half human, like a being quickened by blood.
The great pink angel of Strasbourg standing between
the Vosges and the Rhine,
contains many mysteries in his book and things
that are not told
to the child who raises his eyes with good will
towards his giant brother."

The poem continues, written by Claudel at a time when he had found his faith, religious and personal. The Cathedral, itself seems to breathe his faith on this city with the sheer pink immensity of stone.

From Cronembourg, at night, looking over the monotony of the crosses in the military cemetery, you can see to the south from this faubourg the light that always shines there. From the south, coming from Neudorf as you enter onto Place de la Bourse on a clear day the Cathedral stands very impressively, powerful & very tall. There is nothing taller in Strasbourg than the Cathedral which you know is just a few streets away. But you feel it.

The streets crowd closer as you walk to the Cathedral. It does not rest in a giant square. Looking at older prints in the Musee de l'Oeuvre de Notre-Dame, one can see that the Cathedral once rested in a great square, big enough to allow the Sun King himself, accompanied by his entire court march in pompous ceremony about the base of the facade. Today this could not be done. Souvenir shops, cafes, and restaurants have developed a lively business very close to the base.

The facade is high and decorated with intricate tracery with the tower passing from the left. There are the Wise Virgins and the Foolish Virgins near the entrance which gives the Cathedral a touch of local legend.

The interior is dark and brooding and cold also, during the winter. One can light on important parts of the Cathedral, such as the tower of angels and the Horloge Astronomique (astronomical clock) by putting one franc in a coin machine. Walking down the main nave, particularly on a grey day, one can see the vibrant colours of the medium size stained-glass window, enhanced by the darkness that surrounds it, behind the main altar depicting the Ascension of Mary into heaven. On both sides of the aisle are two tiers of windows illustrating no less than 150 biblical stories. German Bazin, Conservateur-en-Chef at the Louvre has said in his History of Art that a cathedral contains the history of the world.

Turning about half-way down the aisle you see the huge Rosette stained-glass window in the rear of the church, it contains deep resonant purples that are more enhanced by less light. I was truly awed by it the first time I saw it.

I think it is the vertical lines of the Cathedral that affect you the most. One has the irresistible urge to start at the bottom of a column with your eyes, follow it up until you lose it in the darkness of the arched ceiling. This is an example of the Gothic man's religious spirit, its emphasis on a divine God and man's spirit vertically ascending to him.

The Cathedral means much to the resident of Strasbourg. I was talking to a life-long resident of the city about the American bombardment of the city, then in German hands, towards the end of the second world war. The residents were very confused and anxious for their city, but more importantly for the Cathedral when bombs start to drop around it. They were shouting, "They are trying to destroy the Cathedral! They are going to bomb it!" By chance, the Cathedral was not harmed.

Today the Cathedral is a victim of what once could call the "sickness of the rock". It was finished near the end of the fourteenth century and now the rock on the tower is starting to disintegrate and fall apart due to erosion. Architects, last summer erected scaffolding to protect the tower till they decide on a way to repair the damage already done and prevent further breakages. It is hoped they solve the problem.

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Let's Be Franc

by Frank Furlong

Strasbourg, 27 November - I listened to Charles DeGaulle's speech explaining his theatrical decision not to devalue the Franc. One day earlier he had consulted his ministers at the Flysee Palace and stunned even Le Mondo. M. Schiller, German Financial Minister, was away hunting in the south of Germany. All editorial comment in Europe, in sum, said it was a very nice thing to do, if he could do it. That it was more a political than an economic decision.

Exactly what I was expecting to hear, I do not remember, possibly an imitation of F.D.R.'s fireside chats. DeGaulle speaks in very correct French, precise in thought but given with a voice that is tinted with an old age wheeze - just a small amount. His vocabulary was not difficult and one with just a fair knowledge of French could understand him. He spoke on the radio, as in May, to lend a more dramatic tone to the speech. French television also carried the speech, but with a blank screen. Only the French would do such a thing - a blank T.V. screen and the voice of Charles DeGaulle.

I was asking some French students at the University whether they would be listening to the speech that night and they responded with a grin and said, "I don't think there will be much else to hear tonight."

I listened to the speech in the T.V. room with the other students. DeGaulle's tone was measured and sober, not at all an emotional plea. The only truly strong word was given to calling the recent currency speculation "odious". And of course at the end there was a lively, "VIVE LA REPUBLIQUE, VIVE LA FRANCE" followed by a rendition of the Marseillaise. At the first note all the students in the room stood up, repeated, VIVE LA FRANCE, only a bit mockingly. When DeGaulle mentioned in his speech planned cutbacks in University spending, they hissed. Two weeks ago at Strasbourg there was an all-night sit-in at the dormitory to protest the small amount of dormitory space available. There are 12,000 students at Strasbourg and only room for 3,000 in the dormitories. Even M. Faure's new reform for the University will be delayed by budget cuts.

The older residents of Strasbourg, at least the ones who will pay the additional taxes,

blame the students for the events of May-June, a primary cause for the present monetary crisis. The students of course blame the government for the condition that produced May. But it is obvious that France has not exercised a responsible economic policy in granting higher and higher wages, allowing inflation, and at the same time watching money leave France steadily. In any event France will not be in a position very soon to take part in new Common Market accords after the recent austerity measures, which are in a way more burdensome to the common Frenchman than the devaluation would have been.

When you talk to a German economist you get a German interpretation of the recent crisis. That DeGaulle must start to put order in their financial situation. The Germans are very orderly. The French in turn say they see a dangerous economic nationalism in Germany & that they are trying to undermine the French currency. The French are afraid of a strong Germany. They remember two wars. M. Debre said not long ago commenting on some Soviet remarks about the independence of West Berlin and the growing "nazi" spirit in Germany, that one cannot entirely forget certain events in the past. So you see the situation is not only economic but tinted with other issues. One feels this tug of war between a German culture and the French culture very strongly in Alsace, once part of Germany.

But I will talk of Alsace and the two cultures another time.

NEXT WEEK
KING COMMITTEE
PERSERVES
SALE, PLEASE
HELP

T.V. Center Is Installed



Br. Brian Desiltes adjusts one of the cameras that will be used in the new T.V. Center

The final installation of the television and video tape recording equipment in Donnelly Hall represents an operation that is being duplicated in the Mid-Hudson valley. Installations of varying sophistication have already been completed and are in use at State University at New Paltz, Dutchess and Ulster Community Colleges, the Arlington School District and the Poughkeepsie district as well. The Poughkeepsie City system is completing a vast complex in a newly constructed building. So, the Marist "TV Center" is nothing new but like the other institutions, Marist holds the potential for enhancing the educational and cultural life of

the college community through its new system.

Established by a federal grant, the Center is expected to grow from a video-taping center for faculty lectures to a distribution core to major buildings via underground coaxial cable to a third stage of instructional and cultural program production within three short years.

Technical Director Brother Brian Desiltes organized the recent video taping of a short program on computer instruction the day following the final wiring of the center in lower Donnelly. Although this was a remarkable accomplishment, even this will seem crude within a few months. The facility, depending on

serious faculty and student use, will enhance the learning experience and is not intended to depersonalize the student-teacher relationship but will effectively supplement existing instructional techniques.

The potential of the system staggers even the technically oriented imagination. For example, the instructor can prepare a lecture on tape with informal discussion with students, insert relevant slides or 16 mm film within the tape itself. He can even go into the field and video-tape a "location" sequence with remote equipment, return to the main studio and "dub" in the field trip with his prepared taped lecture. He can interview guests directly on tape or dub in guest lectures from 16 mm film to the video tape for preservation in a video tape library to be established in the center.

The remote camera can catch sports events for playback at high or low speeds. Teacher Education observers can go over classroom techniques with the student teacher. Social and cultural events can be preserved on video tape. Outstanding television documentaries and drama from commercial and educational channels can be taped while they are being transmitted. Tape exchanges with other schools and use of the New York State Video Library can be utilized.

Next year, it is hoped programs can be "piped" to any major building on campus. This means that the transmission of live or taped productions can be done through two private channels wherever there is a receiving set whether it be in a classroom Conference room, or even to a dormitory room.

The final state involves production originating from Marist for use by other individual or on a network of other colleges. Work is already going on for the establishment of TV broadcast curricula in other area colleges. Television especially educational TV, is a growing field that desperately needs college trained producers, directors, and writers. The Communications course at Marist will test theories in the Marist TV Center as part of its second semester plan.

No longer limited to use in the sciences, closed circuit television has embraced all areas of higher education. The Marist TV Center has been painstakingly planned and installed without fanfare. But it's there and it's development will depend on all of us. One thing is certain, the fulfillment of the potential of television will revolutionize the education process everywhere.

Goings on at the Moth

by Bill O'Reilly

This outrageous column is my first venture into the exciting colorful world of newspaper writing. I would like to thank the OVAL for giving me a chance to expound on some interesting points on this

ever-active campus in the Historic Hudson Valley. I would like to say, however, that all opinions, statements, and other non-sense that appear in this column are my own, with only wizard sports writer Joe Rubino giving me some help with the big words from time to time. ITEM: Hockey enthusiasts fail in first try.

A plan to inaugurate ice hockey into the ever expanding athletic program here at Marist U. suffered a setback at the hands of our Athletic Czar. A proposed plan to flood the lower soccer field and let it freeze was vetoed by our favorite gym teacher, but hopes for intra-mural hockey are still (maybe) alive. What could be the reason for the veto? Maybe by flooding the lower field some of the rocks would drown. How about our Esther Williams Olympic pool - maybe this could be used for hockey. I doubt it - rumor has it that Andy's gang is getting the pool in shape for scuba - diving intramurals in the spring. ITEM: Rip Van Winkle is alive and dozing through another day of Marist classes.

What, fellow scholars, do the majority of classes at the ol' U. have in common? No, not swinging seminar sessions, but that's close. The truth is that the common denominator in many classes is dullness. Who is responsible for our tedious adventures into non-knowledge; is it the teachers or the students? Looking at it from one point of view, we can say that the only thing exciting about some of the faculty are their nicknames. (Mr. Excitement, Sneezy, Tom Terrific, Mr. Moto, the Shadow,

Rumplestilskin, and the Blob; just to name a few - these are fictional examples of course.) But on the other hand, we can also say that for most students the thirst for knowledge is somewhat overshadowed by another thirst. All in all this problem makes Moth, outside the classroom and in, Rack City, U.S.A. ITEM: Cleaning ladies make guest appearances.

In the common work-o-day world one can always look forward to a few surprises to liven up your day. One of these is a Cameo appearance by your friendly cleaning lady who stops in once a month just long enough to step on your pet turtle and sigh at the condition of your Quonset Hut. (Are the damsels on strike, or a work slowdown? Oh come now.)

In closing I would like to relate another chapter in the battle between Mothmen and the automat of Poughkeepsie - Vicki's. The other night a starving and, I'm sure, perished student bolted out of Vicki's after downing a delicious cottage cheese sandwich (the specialty) to the utter dismay of Mr. Vicki. Mr. Vicki, thinking all the time, yelled "a free meal to the man who catches that whippersnapper", whereupon three noble Mothmen took up the challenge and raced after the scoundrel. Mr. Vicki's face brightened as he saw the three do-gooders gain on the fugitive but he soon became bewildered when the three pursuers passed the fleeing rogue and all four disappeared into the night leaving nothing behind but their dirty dishes.

COMING NEXT WEEK: A profile of the ski slope.

Requirements; French Style

by Tom Pluta

November 30, 1968
I just read Howie's article, and I thought that this would be as good a time as any to chime in with my 2¢. They may not have "all the comforts of home" here, but the beneficent government knows how to take care of its own. The educational and cultural opportunities here are unbelievable. I can see practically every play that I'm studying, and a great deal more. Operas, concerts, you name it, its in Paris, and prices for good seats start at from fifty cents to a dollar, with productions that rival or surpass Broadway.

O.K., maybe Bach, Wagner, or Puccini isn't your bag (I'm not sure it's mine yet, either), but the Comedie Francaise has got to the student's find of the century. Fifty cents for front row center seats (fifth balcony) entitles you to Corneille, Moliere, Racine, Claudel, Hugo, Rostand, etc., The first three are comparable to Shakespeare, in their own (french) right. They say that New York City is a great place to live, if you have the money. Paris is great, even if you're dead broke.

For example, you can, on Thursdays and Sundays, simply by showing your student card,

get the world's greatest stiff neck at the Louvre. Personally, I couldn't take a lot of Napoleon's treasures, but then you have to latch on to something, and suddenly its all worth while. For me it was the French Impressionists. In spite of myself, some of the nudes were almost pornographic. (From now on, Playboy is just another magazine.)

The man on the street can be terribly "trying" at times, but individually, the French can't do enough for you. I was completely lost for the first week, but all I had to do was use my pigeon french (and a lot of gestures), and I had all the help I needed. I live in a residence hall with about 150 students from all over France, and I'm really treated royally. The food here is a Marist resident's dream. It's cooked in portions for ten people, not en masse. No milk, but plenty of wine. (It costs about twenty cents for a QUART of vin ordinaire, which has no resemblance whatsoever to the local New York staple.)

Well, this quasi-coherent description is all leading up to something. Right now I'm

Continued on page 6

Speaker Ban Raised

College Park, Md. - (I.P.) - Long a subject of controversy, the University of Maryland's administrative policy banning certain speakers from addressing campus groups has been broadened.

Lifted this year is the automatic ban on speakers who are under criminal indictment or face conviction for criminal offenses, but persons advocating the overthrow of the United States Government will continue to be automatically barred. The new liberal policy follows the scheduling last spring by a student group of an appearance on campus of Ralph Ginzburg, publisher whose conviction, now under appeal, has been upheld by the Supreme Court. The more liberal policy replaces one in effect since early 1966 when Dr. Timothy Leary was not given an opportunity to speak after being scheduled by a campus group.

THEATRE

Continued from page 1

of his locale - that it has more excitement than most detective stories.

The play is being directed by Mr. James Britt, a well-known figure in Poughkeepsie.

C.A.P. Enlarges Its Endeavors

Continued from page 1

weeks. The restaurant, a more complex structure, will not open until perhaps May or June.

In order to get "The Creamery" open quickly and acquire free publicity Mr. Bennett went around to the various colleges in the Mid-Hudson Valley to employ help. From Vassar he received aid in designing the girls room, at New Paltz a Fraternity contracted to do some work in order to raise money for their activities (booze). The only club or group at Marist that are so desperate for bread that they would do almost anything, agreed to work. For three Saturday mornings starting at eight-thirty in October and November more than forty different students (?) volunteered to work all day for C.A.P. The jobs done were numerous; fixing a washed out road, painting ceilings and houses, cutting down trees, knocking down ceilings and walls, ripping up floors, cleaning out the barn, etc. The pay was meager but C.A.P. was promised the profits from a beer blast at "The Creamery". We hope everyone shows up. All are welcome.

Mr. Bennett does not approve of the use of discotheque as a title for his Creamery. He has said that it will have many more

features and a different atmosphere than other joints. It has the appearance of a German beer hall with shields, coats of arms and seals, many from the local colleges, used as ornaments. The Creamery has two levels; the lower is a huge ratskeller and the equivalence of a ski resort is found upstairs, containing a circular fireplace in the center of the room. The Creamery should present one of the finest spots to spend your time when it opens. The manager has even hinted at having a bus to make it easier to get there. Only college students will be admitted.

The Christian Appalachian Project at Marist would like to thank all those following, for their time and effort. Dave King, Brendan Mooney, Terrence Mooney, Jim Daly, Bob Seibert, Glenn Lehman, Bob Morley, Neal Fenton, Jerry Eiseuman, Joe McDermott, Jerry Burns, Bill Deucher, Wayne Rohde, Pat Cherry, Rico, Paul Browne, Tony Vaccarella, Kevin O'Brien, Chuck Bosco, Ezio Pringali, Kevin Doherty, Dennis Alwon, his roommate, Joe DeTura, John Glennon, Bob Volk, Matt Grady, and many many more who helped us so much.

Change in Core, A Possibility?

A pre-Thanksgiving invitation was extended to the Classes of '70, '71, '72 on November 21 at 10 P.M. to discuss the question of the proposed changes in the academic curriculum. The nocturnal meeting served the dual purpose of rendering information to the Academic Policy Committee as well as the

student body. Their discussion involved many aspects of possible change.

Recommendations had been made at previous meetings by the APC regarding proposed cut backs in the area of core requirements, yet serious complications arose. One of these problems is the lack of communication between faculty and the students. The student controlled meeting in Champagnat student center gave full expression to their own opinions quite freely. Needless to say, there was an overwhelming outcry for the lowering of basic core as it is presented used. A few of the radical opinions asked for the abolition of any core and giving the student body as much power as the faculty. It is not surprising that the faculty was very leary of such demands.

Many of the teachers did feel that the advice coming from the student meeting could prove useful. As of yet the students are still waiting for an official decision by the administration on it. Rumor has it that a secret vote will be taken by the faculty before the Christmas holidays and the fate of lowering core requirements will be decided on that ballot.

In discussing this subject many students brought up some questions that puzzled the faculty in regard to the change. Would the needs of the student be fulfilled if the change occurred? What about the backgrounds and interests that are best suited for the faculty? Will the Marist Diploma be worth anything after this renovation? Is this change going to make it easy for a student to breeze through Marist College? What if this change makes it easy? How will this change effect the student's chances in entering graduate school? All these questions are very interesting and also complex.

Some distinguished members of the faculty are in favor of this change. Brother Italo Benin believes it is time for a change. Dr. George Sommer believes that a closer relation among the

FRENCH STYLE

Continued from 5

wasting two hours a week in Theology, and one in Philosophy, because of (Yes, Howie, there is a) CORE REQUIREMENT. I'm not knocking the idea of having to take subjects one in Philosophy, because of (Yes, Howie, there is a) CORE REQUIREMENT. I'm not knocking the idea of having to take subjects be here now). (In all fairness, I must say that I've found Philosophy and Theology very worth while). But I do think they could be much more flexible, and above all more REALISTIC. To begin with: Freshman year, I had to take two semesters of a rehash of my High School senior Math class. I would have preferred to follow up my Spanish. Sophomore year, I had to take a one semester course in Chemistry, which turned out to be the first six weeks of High School Chem in my Junior year. I can't see the purpose of making you take a course twice, only to forget it twice. Finally, I had had enough. I skipped the second semester of science, and picked up a Major French course. Needless to say, I'm not looking forward to taking my Senior High School Physics over again next year. Once was enough.

I think I'm going to drop that Theology course, and take two Trimesters of a literature course. I won't get credit for it, but that doesn't matter any more - at least I'll be learning something. I'll get my education now while I have the chance and worry about requirements next year.

Well, it's off my soapbox and back to Balzac.

Tom Pluta, '70
104, Rue de Vaugirard
Paris 6e, France

Continued on page 7

Letters To The Editor

Continued from 2

function fairly well in Graduate schools and the big bad business world. But can we be better prepared? Would a change in the make up of the "core" of this education help our critical capacities and our ability to work?

It is around this question that the advocates of changes in the core rally. They offer only one big, fat, full answer - it will give us a better education!

At a going rate of around \$12,000, the M.U. parchment exit visa will probably be one of the most expensive bits of paper any of us will ever possess. For this reason if for no other we had better get excited about this question of a core curriculum.

Apparently some of our teachers care enough about us to get excited for us. That is why we have the proposals we do. But the teachers can't do it alone.

Marist is a young institution. Before any self important, self sustaining, superstructure gets even a toe hold here we have to help root it out. This could mean a bit of a battle. From hat I've seen a portion of the faculty hold that what "is" is sacrosanct. They seem to feel that what "might be" is at best wrong and at worst "inherently evil".

This means that we have to be sure that the decisions reached are made with our own voice. How far we have to go to accomplish this only time will tell. But if better executions means a student rebellion, then let's have it!

We are putting \$12,000, four years and our future into this place. I want my parchment passport to be worth something. I, for one, am willing to fight for that.

James Victory

PHANTOM

To the Editor:

Well, Andy's gang has done it again. While we were all spending a lovely Thanksgiving at our homes, they underwent their Dr. Jekyll type change and

became Von Brendan's gestapo once more. Whether you MOTHmen realize it or not, your "home away from home" as we are grossly misled to believe, was once again searched, or "visited," to use the more official term. To what extent this time, no one will say, but nevertheless, the rooms were visited. It is admitted that the latest search was only for lounge furniture.

MOTHmen, unite! How much longer will you allow yourselves to be subjected to the capricious whims of the "little old landlady" of the ninth floor? Are you going to let yourself be denied your constitutional right to be secure from unreasonable searches?

The choice is presented to both MOTHmen and MOTHlandlady alike. If we are not allowed to live in unmolested peace, there are these alternatives: a stronger and more vociferous demand for a new "landlady" or a MOTHmen version of a declaration of independence, proposing a mass movement of Mothmen off campus, to rooms elsewhere where we don't pay such a high rent to receive well equipped gestapo service, to the detriment of such services as minimum maintenance.

Signed,
A victim of the gestapo who remains anonymous in fear of their recrimination.

FOGGY VIEW from page 3 little difficult to understand, but the low prices are music to an American's ear. Most movies at home cost somewhere between \$1.75 and \$2.50; here you can see the same movie for a cost of between 48 cents and 84 cents. A live Broadway show won't let

you stand for under four dollars; in London you can stand for about sixty cents, but why stand when you can get a seat for about ninety cents.

It may rain all day, but you can avoid the rain and see a show for almost nothing. Who can complain?

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CHRISTMAS WRAPPING PAPER 1/4	.39	.29
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Two Fakes Later DULL - CITY?

by Joe Rubino

TOPIC-Intramural Stomach Cramps

The Turkey Trot, a couple of weeks back, was a real success as over 70 runners competed in the race. Credit should go to Bill Kalish and my bossman Joe McMahon who organized and supervised the event. The race featured many outstanding runners, a few of whom, I'm sure, got more than just a look-see from the X-country team. The most colorful group of participants in the race was the team of Gary Sullivan, Rick Cordus, Randy Graeff, and Joe Grogan. They highlighted the race in many ways: 1) their mod running attire; 2) stopping at Frank's halfway thru the first lap to recharge; 3) stopping and posing for both team and individual pictures throughout the race; and 4) their finishing as a team, in last place. Jim Morrison, who actually held the lead for the first ten feet, surprised everyone by lasting well over 200 yards; until he stopped to light up another weed.

TOPIC - Buckets

The Basketball team, contrary to past years, is generating much enthusiasm among campus yokels. It's amazing what a good team will do for a school. Perhaps the main strength of this year's squad is its rebounding ability. The team has four men (Gowen, Kuhnert, Manning, and Spenla) averaging in double figures for rebounds per game. Opposing guards have quickly been finding out that nobody can guard Kenny Thompson one-on-one. Frosh team has really impressed, hitting 100 pts. in first few games. They have a great top 7 or 8, but after that, watch out. If ever their big men should foul out early in a tough game. That new fad, which is now dying down, was really going strong there for a while. In case you missed it, it was real easy to do; there was only two steps. Step I - you join the basketball team; Step II - you quit.

TOPIC - Nothing in Particular

Bill I-A-C-O-B-E-L-L-I-S. Satisfied? Interesting note dept.: Did you ever notice how a lot of people love to be told that they were right, but hate to be told that they were wrong. Will anyone who possesses or knows the whereabouts of any pictures of Lance Alworth please contact Bill Paccione - Leo 501. Bill is the president, and only member, of the Marist Chapter of the I LOVE BAMBI Fan Club. JFK, my roomie, has fully recovered from his summer operation and is now doing many things that he has never done before; for instance, playing football, basketball, and soccer. At least he looks like he has never played any of them before. What-the-puck dept.: Hockey is almost dead. Looks like the Golden Knight has killed another fire-breathing dragon. This week's YGTBKM Award goes to Bill O'Reilly for thinking he can write.

TURKEY TROT Continued from 8

The biggest fight was for third place, as four runners finished within a space of ten seconds. Steve Sepe took third with 18:02, and he was followed by Tom Mahoney 18:05, Bill Adam 18:08, and Frand Lasko 18:12.

All told, 52 runners finished, with times ranging up to 29 minutes, including Mr. Remenicky, the only faculty member in the race. On the lighter side, Charlie Neligan turned in a picture finish, and Chuck McCann emerged as the star of the Big Fatty Athletic Club as he outlasted Jim Morrison, Doc Doherty, Bob Reid, and Joe Murtaugh.

The Top twenty finishers (medalists) are listed below: G. Rondon, 17:24; T. McCutchen, 17:36; S. Sepe, 18:02; T. Mahoney, 18:05; B. Adam, 18:08; F. Lasko, 18:12; R. Measel, 18:28; D. Vernoia,

18:37; J. Quinlan, 18:40; M. Riorden, 18:42; K. Gormley, 18:43; C. Busterna, 18:51; R. Millovitsch, 18:53; E. Barry, 18:54; C. Rhodes, 19:14; T. McNamee, 19:24; B. Scott, 19:43; T. Quinn, 19:51; J. Borkoski, 20:00; P. Blum, 20:04.

MIGUEL REYNA
in the
RATHSKELLER
MONDAY
EVENING.
Attire: Jacket & Tie
Admission: FREE

Indoor Track-a new frontier

For the first time at Marist, indoor track meets have been scheduled, in order to help fill the gap between the Cross-Country and Outdoor Track.

The first four dates on the schedule are practice meets, in that they are for the runners' personal benefit, and no team competition is scored. However,

the competition is first class: over 1000 runners, including such standouts as Byron Dyce - N.Y.U., Steve Stageberg - Georgetown, Brian Kivlan - Manhattan, Charlie Mays - Grand St. Boys Club, Julio Meade - Kansas, and Barry Brown - New York A.C., just to mention a few. These meets are sponsored

by the Met. Assn. A.A.U. and are held at the 168 St. Armory on Dec. 7, 13, and 27, and on Jan. 5. Marist will have eleven runners entered in these meets: Greg Howe, Bill Kalish, Joe McMahon, Steve Kopki, Phil Cappio, Bob Mayerhofer, Mike Bell, Jerry Wildner, Tom Mahoney, Charlie Busterna and Tom McCutchen.

For the remainder of January, no meets are planned. Then, in February, the action picks up again. In the early part of the month, there is an invitational collegiate meet at Albany. On Feb. 22, Marist is pitted against Queens College in a dual meet on Queen's indoor track. There are also tentative plans for a dual meet with either Jersey City State or Montclair State at the New Jersey Armory.

Aside from these races, it is hopeful that Marist will be able to enter its best relay in either the New York K. of C. meet, the Federation meet, or the Millrose Games, all of which are held at the new Madison Square Garden.

Since there is no board track on campus yet, the runners will be training at neighboring tracks such as at Lourdes High School, or possibly New Paltz College, when the weather is good. Unfortunately, the winter sometimes brings snow, and then it will be back to the roads for distance, and the lower parking lot for sprints.

These indoor meets are for the benefit of the runners themselves - Track is a year round sport - and an indoor season is the necessary springboard to a more productive outdoor season. The added continuity to the program is a vital step, and will mean a lot, not only for this year, but for many Marist teams to come.

Sailors Salvage Successful Season

With the running of the annual Frost-bite regatta, the fall sailing season drew to a close last week-end. Marist faced tough competition from R.P.I., S.U.N.Y. at Albany, N.Y. Maritime Academy and Iona. The water was cold, the air biting, but the wind had left something to be desired.

Marist was off to a good start placing first in the opening race but then they seemed to drift from their initial victory. At the close of the first day Ken Quinn and Pete Hultzer had Marist in second place to R.P.I. Sunday, the second day of racing saw the downfall of our sailors. Very light winds and strong tides crippled the contestants greatly along with these prevailing conditions, experienced and a little luck aided S.U.N.Y. and Maritime to pass Marist. At the days end the standing were: R.P.I. 51, Maritime - 49, S.U.N.Y. - 47, Marist - 44, Iona - 5.

This year the team fared well even with the loss of the experienced skippers by either transfers or graduation. Mr. Remenicky, the team coach, rebuilt the team from an inexperienced but eager group who not only had to learn how to sail but also racing tactics and rules.

With the opening of the season upon them the team set out to get their feet wet at King's Point pitted against U.S. Merchant Marine Academy, Maritime Academy, Webb, R.P.I. and Queens. The boats were intercollegiate dingies which to the seamen proved very unstable. The races, on Long Island Sound, were hard-fought, with a capsizing dotting the course here and there. In this first meet, Marist placed sixth, winning five and losing five.

Having had its christening, the team prepared itself for its own Pentagonal. S.U.N.Y.A., Union, Cooper Union, and Queens were invited. S.U.N.Y.A. took an early lead, threatening to sail away with the race. Coming from third place, the Marist team put on a terrific spurt with

Ken Quinn and Art Jung capturing two first places to come within one point of forcing a runoff with S.U.N.Y.A. Cooper Union, Union and Queens finished respectively with a nice display of sailing.

The sailors finished the fall season with a 9-9 slate; it was a very tough season, with the skippers and crews putting in a tremendous effort to compensate for their inexperience. Mr. Remenicky said that he was "deeply gratified by the enthusiasm shown by the sailors" and is looking forward to a much better spring season.

As with all teams there always are those people who operate behind the scene to build the morale, warm the spirit, and to fill the void of hunger of the Marist sailors. Impressed into the service was our own Nancy Johnson and friends Mary Anne Gorey, Anne Moser, and Donna Meier.

FACULTY PLENARY
VOTE
ON
CURRICULUM
WED., DEC. 18

FROSH BASKETBALL

turning points came late in the game when Joe Scott (18 points, 15 rebounds) fouled out. Top scorer for Marist was Brian McGowan (27 points). Other scorers in double figures were Steve Shackel (12 points, 12 rebounds), Ron Wilson (10 points, 10 assists), Ray Clarke (12 points), Mark Schmid (10 points), and Terry McMackin (11 points).

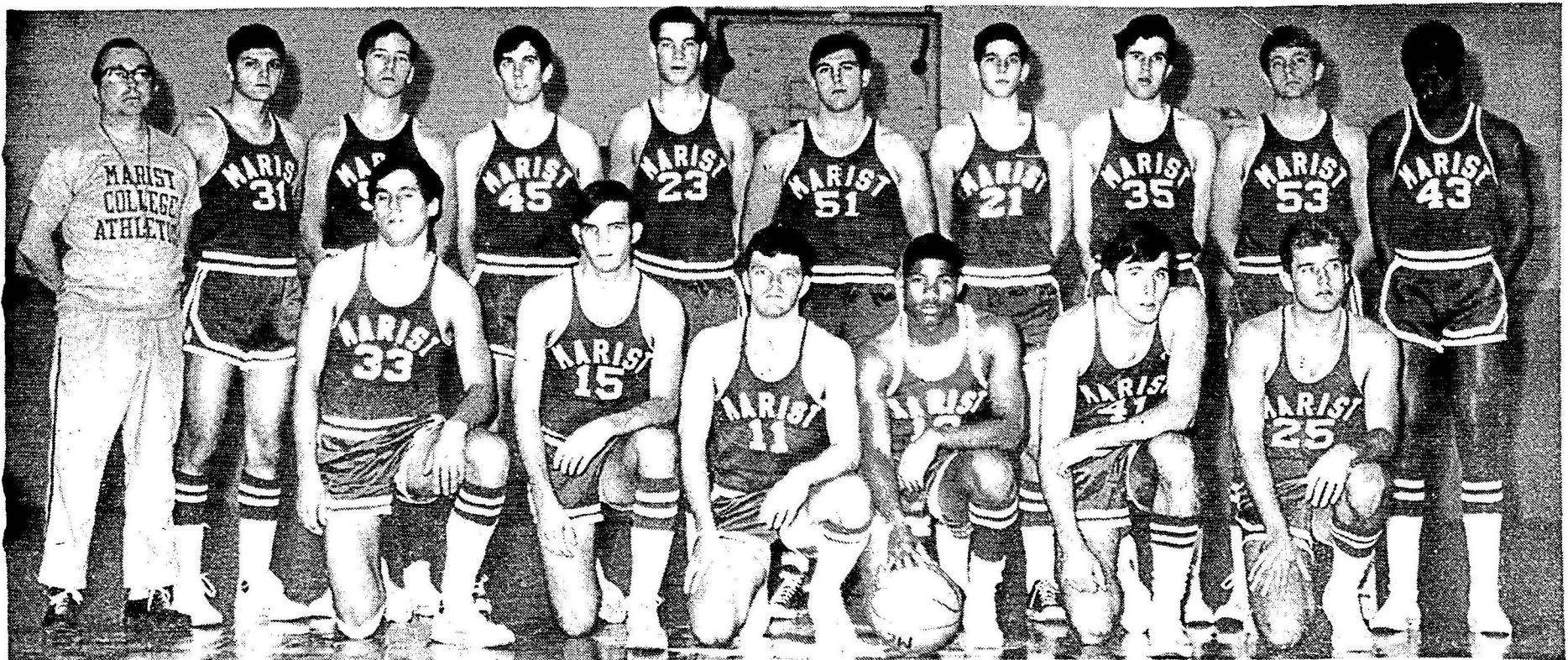
On December 7, the Marist Frosh played their second game,

CORE from page 6

faculty and students would develop. Various other faculty members also support this plan of renovation. Nevertheless, there were those that did not favor a change in the requirement policy because of

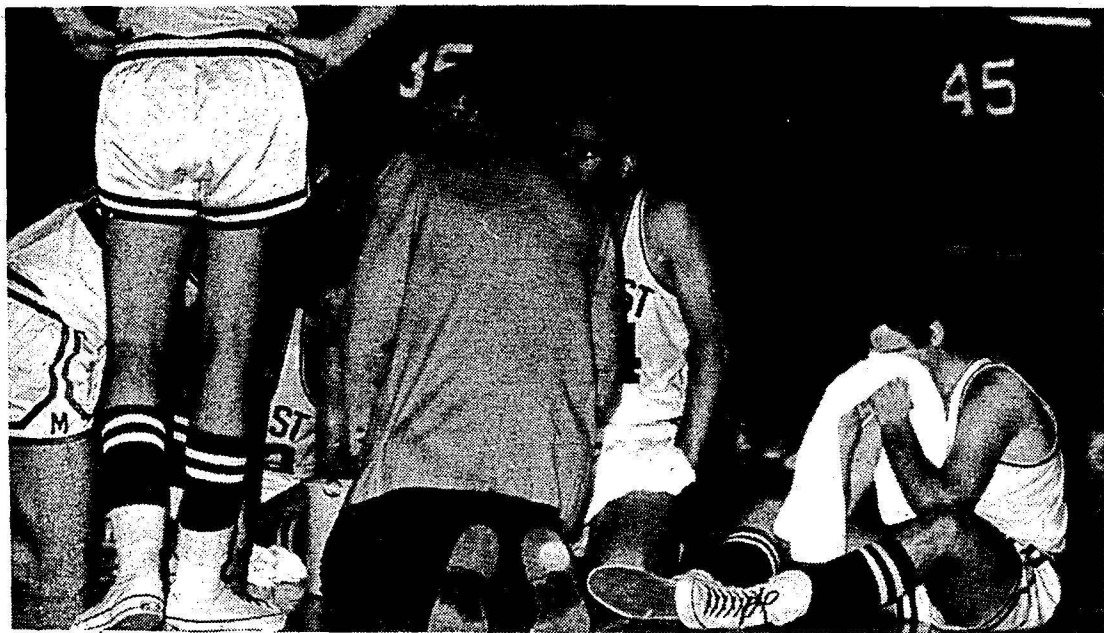
Continued from 8

their home opener against Queens College. The Frosh jumped out to a big first half lead 51-31, and then used the reserves to coast to a 112-58 victory. Ron Wilson led Marist with 21 points. Joe Scott (14 points, 16 rebounds) and Brian McGowan (14 points, 11 rebounds) controlled both the offensive and defense boards. Jim Consentino was also in double figures (10 points, 10 rebounds).



L-R, Coach Jim Foster, Mike Paino, Jerry McMackin, Ray Clarke, Dennis Curtin, Joe Scott, Steve Shackel, Brian McGowan, Mark Schmidt, Joe Wilson. Front row, L-R, Billy Johnson, John Courtney, Fred Lichwidt, Ron Wilson, Jerry Fitzgerald, Rick Traveli.

VARSITY DOWNS QUEENS AND DOWLING; FROSH SCORE BIG



Coach Petro talks over late-minute strategy during a time-out.

Foxes To Encounter Oswego This Weekend

The Varsity hoopsters went down to defeat at the hands of Bloomfield Monday night on the victor's home court. The final score stood 71-66, but not before some tense moments had passed.

The first half was touch and go all the way, and it showed up in the score with twenty minutes completed, 34-all. Shooting only 29% from the floor at the half, Marist looked sluggish and just not up to it when it came to the fast break. The rebounds were coming fast and furious, but so were the bad passes and every other kind of turnover. Ten times the ballplayers gave the ball away to Bloomfield. To make matters worse, Bloomfield was deadly from the floor, hitting over fifty per cent of its shots. As the half approached, the Foxes spurred to take the lead, but a last ditch shot by a Bloomfield guard pushed their total to 34 and the teams went to the dressing rooms deadlocked.

When the action resumed, Marist scored first but Bloomfield retaliated with a bucket of their own, and, for the most part, that is the way the second half went. Bloomfield finally went ahead to stay with 1:30 left in the game. Marist's fouling, trying to get the ball back, gave Bloomfield the opportunity to sew it up with three foul shots in the last 45 seconds.

Bloomfield was led by four players in double figures: Ed Taylor - 16, Jim Bailey - 14, Mark Friedman - 12 and Jim Kroll - 10. They were 9 for 16 from the foul line, hitting 56%. The scoring for Marist was led by Kenny Thompson. His 18 points made him high man overall for the night. Others in double figures for Marist were Bill Gowen - 14 and Don Kuhnert - 11. Gowen was the big rebounder with 14 while Manning, Spenla, and Kuhnert followed with 12, 12, and 10 respectively. From the floor the team hit 32 per cent, and the story at the foul line was not much better, 47 per cent.

It was one of those very strange nights when the team played well as a whole, but the ball was just not going in the basket. When that happens, it seems like everything else is wrong, too, no matter how well the passes are thrown.

On Sat. Dec. 7, Marist scored a sound 83-73 triumph over the Knights of Queens. Kenny Thompson led the way for Marist scoring 25 points and showing some excellent ballhandling. Bill Gowen hit for 24 points, including 10 for 11 from the free throw line.

The Red Foxes built up an 11 point lead by half time and maintained it through much of the second half. A quick spurt by Queens brought them within four points of the lead with 3:40 remaining. However, two quick field goals by Bill Gowen and Ken Thompson put the game away.

In the opening game of the season, Marist played host to Yeshiva. Without the services of guard Kenny Thompson, the men appeared disorganized and even confused at times. The final score was 62-56, with only Bill Spenla making a good impression. Spenla scored 18 points and took down 16 rebounds; Ray Manning added 19 rebounds and blocked about six shots. Co-captain Bill Gowen contributed a respectable 15 points and 10 rebounds to the losing cause. The game was close with Marist not losing the lead until the last 7½ to 8 minutes, and even then the outcome could have gone either way. Yeshiva wrapped it up with some timely foul shots, an area where Marist was hurting.

With the flashy Ken Thompson back in his starting role, Marist bounced back, to defeat a speedy Dowling (Adelphi-Suffolk) team 93-86 on Wednesday, Dec. 4. Thompson dribbled, passed, and shot the team to victory, as he totaled 20 points and an astronomical number of assists. Don Kuhnert's shooting was very effective as he pumped in 17, while hauling down 18 rebounds. Bill Spenla contributed 17 points, and Tom Waldbillig did an outstanding job as sixth man when Bill Gowen got into foul trouble. Even considering the mistakes in this game, the difference, when compared to the Yeshiva game was like night and day.

Continued on page 4

'BEAT OSWEGO'

Wrestlers Are Toppled Twice

New York University, loaded with scholarship wrestlers, shocked Marist's grapplers 37-7 in a match held on N.Y.U.'s campus last Tuesday.

The only win for the Red grapplers was a forfeit for John Eisenhardt in the 130 lb. class. Bill Moody managed a draw against Jack Brereton in the 152 lb. class. Moody outscored his opponent 6-4 in the final period on the strength of two escapes to salvage the tie.

Elsewhere there were few bright spots in the match. Kevin O'Grady, 123 lbs., lasted 6:19 before going down and heavyweight Bill McGarr survived for 6:43 succumbing to a pin. McGarr, undefeated last year, had not wrestled prior to the match in an effort to rest an injured knee.

Over the past three years N.Y.U. has developed a stronger wrestling program. Marist won three years ago 25-15 and lost by the same score last year.

Last Saturday, Marist put up a strong fight in each match but New Paltz used a home advantage and experience to fashion a 35-0 shut-out.

The closest matches saw Fred Wagner drop a 14-7 decision to Millard Roper in the 152 lb. class. Bob Krenn lost 8-5 to Vito Caruso in the 160 lb. class. Krenn made it close on the

strength of three escapes. Bill Moody came out on the short end of a 6-4 decision against Ken Nesland.

In other matches, Bill McGarr lost 7-1 to Gerry Hubbard in the heavyweight division and John Eisenhardt received a 17-1 jolting from Walt Cook. Kevin O'Grady, Mike Moran, Joe Iamasia and Jack Walsh were pinned in the other matches.

Experience was the difference in the match. All New Paltz wrestlers had high-school experience and three of the grapplers were seniors. Marist used no seniors and four sophomores.

Marist's next match, and the last before the holiday break, will be Saturday at Southampton. The Match is scheduled for 3:30.

Frosh Bounce Back After Initial Loss

This past Monday night, the frosh basketball squad scored a tremendous 86-55 victory over Bloomfield.

The first half was somewhat of a farce, in that it ended with Marist up only 29-27. There were three main reasons for this disappointment: (1) they had shot only 34%, (2) they had turned over the ball 12 times, (3) Bloomfield had applied semi-stalling tactics. By this time, Joe Scott, Marist's big man, had only 8 points and 10 rebounds.

However, with Scott leading the way, the junior foxes blew the ballgame apart in the second half. Scott scored 23 points and

snared 21 rebounds over the final 20 minutes to wind up with incredible totals of 31 points and 31 rebounds. The team, as a whole, finally found the range as they hit on 45% of their second half shots.

But the main reason for the turnaround was the tremendous rebounding power of the frosh Mothmen. In the second half, they had 49 retrieves as compared to only 17 for the smaller Bloomfield quintet. For the game, Marist out-rebounded its opposition 84-34.

Heading the supporting cast were Steve Shackle (17 points, 18 rebounds), Ray Clarke (10 points, 7 assists), Brion McGowan (9 points, 11 rebounds), and Ron Wilson (8 points, 8 rebounds, 5 assists). Terry McMackin also chipped in with 9 points in a brief performance.

Leading the scoring for Bloomfield were Greene with 19, Wilson with 14, and Chiesa with 11.

The little Red Foxes had opened their season against a tough Ulster Community College on December 3 at Kingston Memorial Auditorium. Their opponent had been 29-2 in the previous season and had averaged well over one hundred points per game.

Ulster jumped off to an early lead and led at halftime by a score of 49-40. In the second half the Marist Frosh came back but time soon ran out and Ulster had won 102-100. The Frosh outscored Ulster 60-53 in the second half, but the first half deficit was too much to overcome. One of the big

Continued on page 7

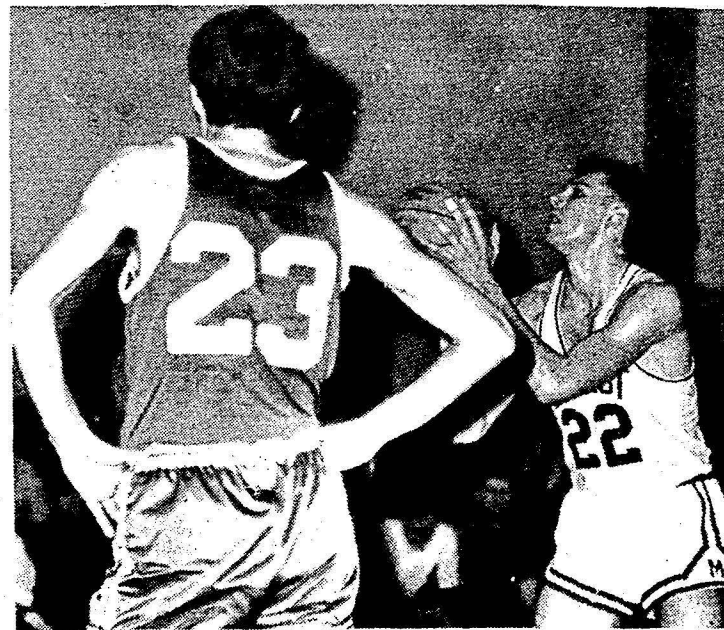
Gerry Rondon Wins Turkey Trot

On Wed. Nov. 20, Gerry Rondon headed the field of about 70 runners in the first annual Intramural Cross-Country race, sponsored by the Spiked Shoe Club. Gerry, a freshman, who ran for DeWitt Clinton High School, covered the 2.8 mile course in 17:24, a full twelve seconds over his only close competitor, Tom McCutchen.

The team victory was copped by the student brothers, with McCutchen, Riorden, Busterna, Borowski, and Warren, who placed 2, 10, 12, 19, and 34 for a total of 77 points. The runner-up team of Measel, Vernoia, Millovitsch, Keltos, and Jurina placed 7, 8, 13, 26, and 37 for 91 points.

The race began at 4:00 sharp on the south field near the lower

soccer goal. The air was cold and the pack was anxious. At the start, Charlie Rhodes sprinted to the front and led the throng through the first mile. As they rounded the boathouse, McCutchen had moved up, with Rondon close behind, gathering himself for the big climb ahead. It was on "water works" hill that the race began to take its toll and the pack started to separate. At the top Rondon had assumed the leadership, followed closely by McCutchen. McCutchen maintained contact across the flats for the next mile, but, as they came out of the soccer field, Rondon had widened the gap to forty yards, and his victory and turkey were secured.



Ray Manning on the line for a crucial one and one situation.