



THE

CIRCLE



VOL. III NO. 8

MARIST COLLEGE, POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK 12601

APRIL 20, 1967

Gene Doerflinger:

Student Recovering From Auto Accident

Eugene Doerflinger is a Junior math major at Marist College. This Saturday will mark the sixth week of his stay in the Intensive Care unit of St. Francis Hospital.

At 1:00 A.M. on March 4, Doerflinger and two of his friends, Joseph Tighe and Walter Kuhn, left Kuhn's home to pick up some cigarettes. Tighe drove the 1966 Ford Fairlane, Kuhn sat in the front seat, and Doerflinger took the back seat behind Kuhn.

The car, travelling at an estimated speed of thirty-five miles per hour, hit an ice patch on Route 9G, about ten miles north of Poughkeepsie. The nose of the vehicle skidded towards the right. Tighe pulled out of the skid only to have the car shoot to the left side of the road. The front of the car slammed into the guard wire at an angle, and "whipped" the left side of the vehicle into the adjacent guard rail. The impact threw Doerflinger across the back seat, gashed the left side of his head with the coat hook above the door, and fractured both the base of his skull and his scapular bone.

Tighe and Kuhn were both in a state of semi-shock, but sustained no serious injuries. Tighe managed to drive the car the half mile to Kuhn's home and an ambulance was summoned.

At St. Francis, Doerflinger was given no hope. His parents, who reside in Massapequa, Long Island, were notified and reached the hospital at 7:30 A.M. At 11:30, Gene's breathing rate was dangerously high and his temperature was 107 degrees. A tracheotomy (the incision of the trachea in order to make an artificial breathing hole) was performed, and his temperature and breathing rate started to return to normal.

By Monday, those caring for
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Honor Society Founded

Marist College recently saw the formation of the formation of a chapter of Phi Alpha Theta, the National Honor Society in History. Mu Zeta, Marist's chapter, was organized by Mr. George Skau, who will act as the Faculty Advisor. Membership in Mu Zeta is limited to History majors who have maintained a 3.1 index in History, a 3.0 index in at least two thirds of their other courses, and are ranked in the top third of their class. The purposes of the Society are to bring students and instructors in history into closer and more casual contact, and to foster a more intense study of the subject by the members. The officers of the newly-formed chapter are: William Theysohn, President; William Urkiel, Vice President; Harold Malone, Secretary; and Robert Scott, Treasurer.

Bro. Linus Foy Man of Year

Last Sunday, Bro. Linus Foy, President of Marist College, was honored by the Poughkeepsie Chapter of the B'nai B'rith for his interest in the community, and, in particular, for his part in the Jewish-Catholic Dialogues held on the Marist campus.

The "Man of the Year" award was presented to Bro. Foy by Mr. Sidney Rosen, outgoing president of the B'nai B'rith, at a ceremony witnessed by over 200 people. This distinction is an indication that the interests of Marist's president do not stop at the campus gates.



BRO. LINUS FOY

New Student Government Makes Initial Moves

The 1967-68 Student Government met for the first time on March 13th. At this meeting, the Grievance Committee was renamed the Student Opinion Board, and will be headed by Joseph O'Connell. Other appointments were: Bill Henn, Secretary General; Bob Scott and Tom Haggerty, Student Curriculum Committee; and Richard Guglielmo, Chairman of the Social Committee. Also, Ed Hammond was re-appointed to serve as Attorney General until completion of the school year.

At the March 20th meeting, the Council discussed the Faculty Recognition Dinner and plans for the new Disciplinary Board. The Junior Class was given the authority to take over publication of the Arrow, and this project will be subsidized by the Council. The Social Committee discussed plans for the upcoming Spring Weekend to be held the last weekend in April.

The first meeting after the Easter recess was held on April 5th. The Council was informed

that the Judiciary amendment would appear on the ballot of the April 19th Student Government election. Danny Kuffner reported on his project of having students use the Blood Bank of St. Francis Hospital. The Council allocated \$250 to the track team for needed equipment. At this meeting, the Dean of Students informed the Council that he had received numerous complaints concerning conditions by the river, and asked the Council to take whatever action it deemed necessary to correct the situation. The Council decided to put out an open letter to the Student Body asking for their cooperation in encouraging moderation. Also, Mr. Hammond suggested that the city place receptacles for litter on the river front. It is sincerely hoped that the Student Body will cooperate in correcting the situation before the administration intervenes.

At the suggestion of Steve Nohe, the Council adopted the plan for the often-discussed topic of the Student Union. Appointments to the Union include Ray Stewart, Gordy Walton and Steve Nohe.

Ring Company Indicted By Federal Government

(CPS) A federal grand jury has indicted four companies and three businessmen on a charge of rigging the prices of class rings and graduation invitations and announcements in Georgia.

According to the indictment, returned in the United States District Court in Atlanta, prices have been maintained at high artificial levels and students in Georgia have been deprived of the benefits of free competition.

Charged with violating the Sherman Antitrust Act are Herff Jones Company of Indianapolis; Josten's Inc., of Owatonna, Minn.; L.G. Balfour Company of Attleboro, Mass. (from whom Marist has ordered its senior rings); H.R.T. Inc., of Decatur, Ga.; Herbert R. Thompson of Decatur, Thad Wilkins of Atlanta; and Ray Isenbarger of Attleboro.

Continued on page 2

BROTHERS FOY, CASHIN ELECTED DELEGATES

Will Represent U.S. Marists At Rome This Fall

Brothers Linus R. Foy and Edward L. Cashin, respectively Marist College's President and Academic Vice-President, have been elected as delegates to the General Chapter of the Marist Brothers being held in Rome this fall.

The Marist Brothers hold a General Chapter every nine years. It is a convocation of major superiors and Brothers elected to represent the members of the congregation throughout the world. Each of the over fifty provinces of Marists elects two delegates to the Chapter. Bro. Linus and Bro. Edward are two of the four American delegates.

as President during the 1961-62 school year while Bro. Linus was writing his Ph.D. thesis. A faculty member at that time, now a member of the administration, recollected that Bro. Daniel was "very nice, very gracious, very calm...I can't remember a single unpleasant thing that happened." However, Bro. John is next in line for the job since the post of Academic Dean ranks directly under that of Academic Vice-President.

Bro. Edward stated that the main function of the Chapter would be to re-examine the goals of the Marist Brothers and adapt them to conditions in the present-day world. The Chapter will make every effort to "implement the decisions of Vatican II" and come to grips with problems affecting the Church today.

A third faculty member, Bro. Gerard Weiss, will attend the Chapter in the capacity of translator. His task will be to translate, from Spanish to English, the highlights of discussions and conferences given in Spanish which the English-speaking delegates may be interested in. Bro. Gerard will leave for Spain immediately after the Spring semester ends and will proceed from there to Rome in the fall.

No one knows exactly how long the Chapter will last, but the two men will probably be absent from Poughkeepsie from August until mid-October. During this period, it is expected that the college will "run itself" through its established governing apparatus -- the Policy committees, faculty organizations and the Student Government.

Bro. John O'Shea should be acting President during the interim period despite rumors that Bro. Daniel Kirk had been earmarked for the job. Bro. Daniel served

Girls Glee Club Gives Concert

On Saturday, April 8, the Marist College Glee Club together with the College Cultural Committee hosted the St. Peter's Women's Glee Club. Under the direction of Dr. George Hansler, the program ranged from Mendelssohn's "Lift Thine Eyes" to the calypso strains of "Man, Man" and included, among other selections, "The Impossible Dream" from "Man of La Mancha".

During the social which followed the concert, plans were discussed for a "home and home" to take place in April of next year. According to the tentative plan, the Marist Glee Club would present a joint concert with the St. Peter's Glee Club at St. Peter's (N.J.), and within the space of two weeks, the same joint concert would be given here

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St. Peter's Girls Glee Club entertains Marist students with a fine concert, after which they provided a sweet background for Midnight Mass in the chapel.

Big Bad Baron

The one-sidedness of the Administration has long been a topic of student discussion. Many MOTHmen believe that if our voice is heard at all, it is little more than a faint buzz in the far distance. This is not fair! We should have a say in what concerns us! Well....

The present Student Government has promised us that voice; and that's great! The Student Union might be the best thing to happen to the college in a long time; and that's good. Of course, it will take a while to jell; and that's all right. However, if the council meeting we witnessed a few weeks ago is any indication of the technique that Mr. Brosnan intends to use during Student-Faculty-Administration discussions, that's bad!

A few weeks ago, Mr. Wade, Dean of Students, came before the Student Government to ask their aid in a problem that he thought concerned the whole college community. The problem centered around recent incidents of student drunkenness. He used the river as a case in point. That's all; just a case in point. What resulted was, to our mind, a perfect example of how to gain the respect of none but the slow-minded.

Mr. Wade was not informed that he would be called upon to defend his "closing of the river", nor was he prepared for the brow-beating that he suffered at the hands of a few of the more fanatical members of the Council. He was not closing the river. He did, however, believe that there was a problem on campus, and was simply referring it, or so he thought, to the Student Government. There it was, exactly what Mr. Brosnan was asking for: an attitude of cooperation on the part of the Administration, and the opportunity for the student to assume the cloak of self government and responsibility. Mr. Wade should have been thanked and allowed to leave.

But the Student Government saw a snag. They looked beneath the apparently sincere facade, and promptly exposed him for the wild-eyed, scaly-skinned, long-fanged ogre he really was. The leader of this little task force was Soon To Be Ex Attorney General Edwin Hammond, who deftly skirted the central issue, and verbally violated the Big Bad Baron, destroying any of the remaining respect due a Dean of Students. His intentions may have been honorable, but to ask an impertinent question and then to talk through the answer given is not the kind of action expected of a man like Mr. Hammond.

We need go no further. It is enough to say that a precedent was set that evening: a rather uncomfortable precedent. What could have been an indication of the long-desired Student-Administration cooperation was turned into a fiasco. Mr. Wade, dean of students, went before Mr. Brosnan's Kangaroo Council, and left a beaten man. It is hoped that a proposal as worthwhile as the Student Union will not be jeopardized by a repetition of this type of action in the future.

Letters To The Editor

Dear Sir:

"Marist College"! Sort of sounds nice, doesn't it? How long will it keep its nice ring? How long will those who have graduated from here be able to look back with pride? IF present circumstances are any indication, not very long.

When I first came here I was quite proud of it. I would wear Marist jackets home on the train so people could see I was proud of it. Then one day I received a bit of a shock. In the New York subways I overheard a fellow from one of the Long Island colleges telling an older man, probably his father, that Marist was a small school in Poughkeepsie where everyone drank too much. Another closely related incident occurred a short time later when a young man, obviously drunk, came up to me and said, "Marist that's MY place," or words to that effect. I felt roughly six inches tall.

At a recent class meeting I was reminded of the cold fact that we can no longer get buses for normal school activities. I was likewise reminded of various incidents that make "Marist" a word of equal disrepute to Vassar students as some Marist "men" persist on using. Unfortunately these incidents, which I have the grace not to describe, form a black page in our history that was written a long time before many of our present students appeared on the scene. Yet it is these who suffer the consequences. It is more or less a permanent stain, that will, I think, have a detrimental effect for a long time to come.

I hope there are enough men of Marist to profit from history, and not cause it to be repeated. I hope, but have my doubts. I would like to see my doubts disproven, not by words, but by deeds.

--Kenneth Quinn '70

RING COMPANY...

Continued from page 1

Herff, Josten's, and Balfour, which make and sell about 75 per cent of the college and high school class rings in the nation, have about 90 per cent of the class ring business in Georgia, according to the U.S. Justice Department.

They also have a substantial share of the state sales in graduation announcements and invitations. Wilkins and Isenbarger are both associated with Balfour.

The indictment asserts that the defendants "combined and conspired to illegally restrain trade" by agreeing to submit rigged prices and bids for the products. In order to avoid detection, the indictment stated, the defendants agreed that they would not submit identical bids, but would maintain small -- but immaterial -- price differences.



Dear Editor,

The evils of democracy (majority vote) are heard echoing throughout the halls of Sheahan over the din of the ST 4 and the Pidgeons. A thickheaded, poor-sport is "holding up" in there, issuing his gripes over a Spring Weekend that he has not yet bought a ticket to. This being a pseudo-democracy, we did not take offense at his reactionary ways. In fact on the weekend of April 28-29-30, he can borrow our Beatle and Stone records-- we want everyone to have a good time.

In his letter appearing in the March 9th issue of The Circle, he proposed many facts derogatory to Spring Weekend. He said that the results of the first poll unquestionably demonstrated the popular opinion to be in favor of a Rock & Roll group, but a second poll was circulated giving the students the choice between Your Father's Mustache and two Rock & Roll bands. It seems the majority thought that Spring Weekend should be something different -- not a dance marathon.

He questioned having two sophomores in charge of the Weekend. The reason for this is that we were asked to do it, maybe because of past experience or that we were just gullible enough to take on the responsibility. One thing for sure, nobody else had asked for the job.

With the "coming storm" just two weeks away, something seems to be happening to the prediction of Mr. Clancy. First, ticket sales are over the three-quarter mark. The second and third clauses remain to be proven. Will the people leave the concert after a half hour? Well, if the Student Brothers and YFM can't hold them, we have made a mistake.

In closing we would like to remind everyone that tickets are on sale until April 20. ****So come on Brian, buy a ticket -- it's what's happening, baby!

Tony Bastian - '69
John Doherty - '69

What's Happening

Ever since man first discovered his own capacity to think, he has been placing himself on progressively higher pedestals in his relationship with the rest of the animal kingdom. The high point of this egotistical evolutionary process was when Sabu Corpufannius declared man to be the highest form of animal, or something like that. As a result, philosophers (Dr. D.A.D., stay out of this) have continually based their systems of morality on the assumption that since man is the highest form of animal, that part of him which is higher should take precedence over whatever he has in common with the rest of the kingdom. Thus, the term "animalistic," or any reference to (any) man as an animal is considered degrading.

If the logic seems muddled, pay no attention to it, because the conclusion is terrific.

It is our opinion that since man is just as much an animal as any other animal, he should take pride in his animalistic tendencies and enjoy the fruits of animalism to the fullest. One of the privileges our "lower" brothers enjoy is that of complete sexual freedom.

Now, do you really mind a little muddled logic that much?

Marist is a relatively new institution. And new institutions are always looking for some distinguishing characteristic to make them famous as progressive, liberal, groovy, institutions. Well...? Is this not a golden opportunity? Yes, this is a golden opportunity. A simple matter of changing MOTH from "Marist On The Hudson" to "Mattress On The Hudson."

The implied proposal fits in with the recently put-off Co-educational idea, the animalism inherent in last semester's football posters, the sexual overtones ins campaign posters, the phallic symbols plastered all over the walls of the Freshman psychedelic mixer, and the general atmosphere of animalism on campus--not to mention the desires of the students as manifested in any number of dormitory-room bulletin boards.

A word to the LMOC's:

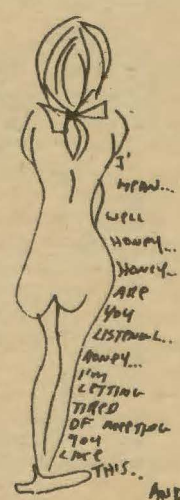
Midnight Mass, man, could be a groovy happening if we could dig it all year round, man. It's what's happenin'. Even the men in the tie-and-jacket bag dig it, man. But if it's gonna come off as your bag, swingers, you'll haf ta don the glad rags, too. Don't go like a rag bag, man, 'cause Mass is like holy. Groovy, keen, marvey, outasight, somethin' else...cool...swell...belch.

GLEE CLUB...

Continued from page 1 at Marist.

Both Clubs hope that by the expansion of their concert scope, a significant increase in the number of members will serve to make the Glee Clubs a vital force in projecting the images of their respective college.

Spring Weekend
Coming Soon!!



AND, I THOUGHT... WELL, SINCE WE'RE ALMOST ENGAGED THAT... THAT WE COULD WAIT... DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY OPAR? DEAR! PLEASE LISTEN... PLEASE TRY TO UNDERSTAND HOW I FEEL... I'M SURE I WANT TO AND ALL... BUT WHAT NOT MARRIED YET!!!

Happy... do you still love me...



THE CIRCLE



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THE TOTEM POLE

Kudos On Campus

FR. JOHN MAGAN

In this season of Oscars and Emmy awards, it is appropriate that someone give the accolade to certain groups and individuals at Marist who, at least in the foreseeable future, are not likely to receive the kudos their contributions deserve from the college community.

With no effort to list them in any order, neither alphabetically, chronologically nor otherwise, and with no assurance that the listing will be even remotely complete, we would give our nominations to:



FATHER MAGAN

Charlie DiSogra, who for the sheer love of the sport and with little hope of other rewards, has undertaken to inaugurate a track team, conceived and engineered the recent marathon to initiate it and who, within a month of this publicity stunt, has fielded a team on intercollegiate cinders at Queens College.

Sharing Charlie's tapping are those others who ran the hundred hours in unspeakably bad weather as well as those who backed them up, kept the times and cheered them on at hours not normally recommended for collegiate sports.

To the Cultural Committee of the Student Council, who after a rather slow beginning, has come sufficiently alive to sponsor sev-

eral more than mediocre lectures, poetry readings and best of all, the appearance of St. Peter's College Girls Glee Club. While their efforts have not been rewarded with the need to hang out S.R.O. signs at the theatre, the standing ovation given by those who comprised the Saturday evening audience at the concert and the invitation proffered for two joint Glee Club concerts, one at Marist and the other at Jersey City in 1967-1968, assure them that their programming efforts are worthwhile and assure those who spent Saturday night in some dimly lit tavern that at least occasionally the college offers an alternative recreation which is capable of producing a refreshment at least as high as the amber fluid.

To the Marist College Glee Club who, with a single number at the concert made us regret that at least their part of the proposed joint concerts could not be held before the next academic year.

To Mike McDonald and the Theatre Guild who fantastically broke the post election doldrums with their recent musical, played before a packed house here at each of its stagings and put the show on the road for at least one production down in Rockland County. Memory has it that in the past, the Theatre Guild regularly played before audiences totalling fifty. It is noteworthy that during their most recent production, even the President of the College had to stand.

And cheers too, to the crew and sailing teams, who have, despite the chill and ungodly hours of their practice sessions, kept their boats in the water and who have proven by their victories that the designation "Vikings" has not been idly appropriated by the college, even if in fact, it is used chiefly in reference to the football club.

To the Student Council who seem to have resolved the trays-left-on-the-table problem in the cafeteria and to the students who have cooperated with the council to eliminate the problem with the minimum of the threatened police activity.

To Freshman Joe Francese, who at the expenditure of more time and energy than meets the eye, has been supplying us with movies of a calibre to which this college has not always been accustomed.

Conceivably, this listing could go on and on. But there is little need to draw it out. Incomplete though it is, it is sufficient to indicate that Marist men make Marist College and in the making of the college to their own image and likeness, they are themselves growing in stature and even, we might hope in the Scriptural "wisdom, age and grace before God and men."

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Marist is more than a job to...

Mrs. O'Brien

In 1963, the decision was made to establish an independent office of Recorder here at Marist. Up until that time, the joint position of Registrar-Recorder had been held by Bro. John Malachy. It was then that Mrs. Elizabeth O'Brien began her work here at Marist.

Born in Troy, New York, Mrs. O'Brien received her grammar and high school education in Poughkeepsie. She has also attended courses at Poughkeepsie Business Institute. Before coming to Marist, Mrs. O'Brien worked for seven years as a Real Estate saleswoman here in Poughkeepsie. Just prior to her arrival at Marist, she had worked as a staff assistant at Fitchett Brothers Dairy. At present she is a member of the Poughkeepsie Business and Professional Woman's Association. She is married and the mother of two children; her daughter's wedding last year was one of the two that has ever taken place in the campus chapel here at Marist.

When asked why she chose to come to Marist, Mrs. O'Brien replied in a manner that is typical of the work that she has done here at Marist: "I would rather

work with people," she said, "than products". The whole attitude which pervades the Recorder's office, one of friendly and willing helpfulness, is a tribute in itself to fine enthusiasm and dedication which she brings to her work.

When Mrs. O'Brien came to Marist in 1963, there were 93 June graduates; this year the number will be about 260. With this growth in student population has come a corresponding growth in the volume of work the Recorder's Office has to handle. Next year, in order to facilitate her work, an IBM computer will be installed. Mrs. O'Brien remarked that she was presently learning how to operate it, but finds the going, "very difficult." However, her usual enthusiasm has not been dulled and, although learning how to operate the computer will be difficult, she is certain that in the long run it will be "great".

Last Thursday night, The Reynard for 1967 was formally dedicated to Mrs. O'Brien. She is thrilled about it, and considers it as one of the highest honors that could be paid her.

On The Other Hand

The More You Throw

BY CASEY

One of the most intriguing aspects of life at Marist is the total devotion of its students to games. At virtually any hour of any day one is able to find legions of his comrades engrossed in the intricacies of pool, cards, Scrabble, Monopoly, and a host of other exercises in the laws of chance. So, it comes as no surprise to hear that an entirely new game incorporating many elements of the old ones, is now making the rounds on campus. It is called Procrastination: A Game of Mar-

ist. - dating, drinking, etc.. For instance, early in the game a player is liable to land on a square that informs him "YOU GIVE YOUR HIGH SCHOOL RING TO A MOUNTIE; STAND STILL FOR FOUR YEARS", and he is automatically disqualified from further play. Or, he might be so unfortunate as to land on "GET SHOT BY A GUARD WHILE CRASHING A VASSAR MIXER: LOSE ONE TURN".

There are also a number of beneficial squares on which to land, such as "LEARN HOW TO FOOL THE VENDING MACHINES: TAKE ANOTHER TURN" and "LEARN HOW TO FOOL THE TELEPHONE CO.: ADVANCE TWO SPACES." These are followed, however, by traps such as "YOU GET CAUGHT FOOLING A MACHINE: GET EXPELLED." Other cases of malfeasance are dealt with on the spot, such as "GET DRUNK AT THE RIVER ON FRIDAY AND WAKE UP TUESDAY: LOSE VALUABLE CLASS TIME".

As the game progresses the penalties become more rigid. A player in the upper class range is likely to land on "YOUR TWO PHILOSOPHY CLASSES ARE TAKEN OVER BY DR. DREN-NEN; TAKE GAS" or "ACE LIQUORS RUNS OUT OF GYPSY ROSE: YOU HAVE A SIEZURE". Farther along in the game a player encounters such traps as "YOU DISCOVER THAT THERE IS NO MAJOR IN RUSSIAN; BEGIN AGAIN" or "DR. LEWINTER

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Originally conceived a few years ago by some of our present seniors, this challenging waste of time utilizes many of the valuable experiences that we have all had at one time or another since first enrolling at Marist. It is played in a number of variations; sometimes on a special board, sometimes on the floor and often verbally.

The basic premise of the game is to move through the frustrations and pitfalls of four years at Marist before your opponent (s) do likewise. The road to academic success is fraught with speed. The player's move is dependent, as in most games, on his throw of the dice; the more he throws, the faster he moves through his four years.

The beginning of the game is marked by the type of problems experienced by the incoming Freshmen; ie. - dating, drinking, etc.. As one nears the end, the spaces are marked with the prob-

Quo Vadis

Whose Zoo?

J. G. O'CONNELL

In the last issue of the paper, Father Magan's regularly featured, syndicated column in this most illustrious newspaper (plug), "The Totem Pole", raised the problem of proprietorship with regard to this most illustrious of colleges (plug?). Of course, Father Magan is right. The eight million or so that has been poured into the campus coffers over the past four years is insufficient to constitute ownership per se, though the figure is more considerable than the good padre's calculation of \$840,000.00 permits. The fiscal interest of the Board of Trustees of this corporation, of the Marist Brothers, of New York State, and even of Brady Foods is not to be contested -- mostly because the anonymous candidate's reasons for claims of student ownership and the consequent student rights were somewhat more altruistic than the materialistics of Father Magan & Co.

As a student who is interested in lessening the authoritarian structure of Marist, and as one who campaigned on a similar premise, I think I can more accurately portray the rationale behind the insidious invective, "since it is our college, we have the right to run it." To me and, incidentally, to the original collegians, the term "college" is inseparable from the term "student": if a society is going to have an educational system (implying students), eventually a higher level "college"; con-

versely, there can be no "college" if there are no "students". In short, college implicates the students and vis-a-vis. My friend, Noah Webster, draws an astounding conclusion from this logic -- that student and college are damn near synonymous!

Of course, I deem it not a little unfair to consider that college or colleges, exist simply as a financial proposition, or as a necessity of society, or as a result of pressure from the business and technological worlds, or as a wayside chapel for draft-dodgers. Pardon me, but the main reason for the persistent phenomena of a young man sitting at a desk studying centuries-old philosophy on a warm spring day (instead of helping populate the shrubbery on the majestic banks of the Hudson) is that he wants to study, thereby being deserving of the title "student". I would maintain that these "students" constitute the "raison d'etre" of a college.

Thus, while I do not deny Father Magan's fiscal perusings and preoccupations, I insist the coin be turned to disclose the idea of the corporation: "college" is, and is because of, a plurality of this "student" thing. This is our college, and we have the right to run it, provided we assume the responsibility of running it. This is essentially what was being said by many of the candidates in the last campaign

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1. I ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT I'D BECOME... I ALWAYS WONDERED IF I'D MAKE IT... THAT WAS THE IMPORTANT THING...

2. I HAD TO MAKE IT!! ...AND SO I DID! I MADE MY NAME..

3. I DID MAKE IT.. I REALLY DID!!

4. I DID!! I'M HAPPY!!

Hotto

SPRING SPO

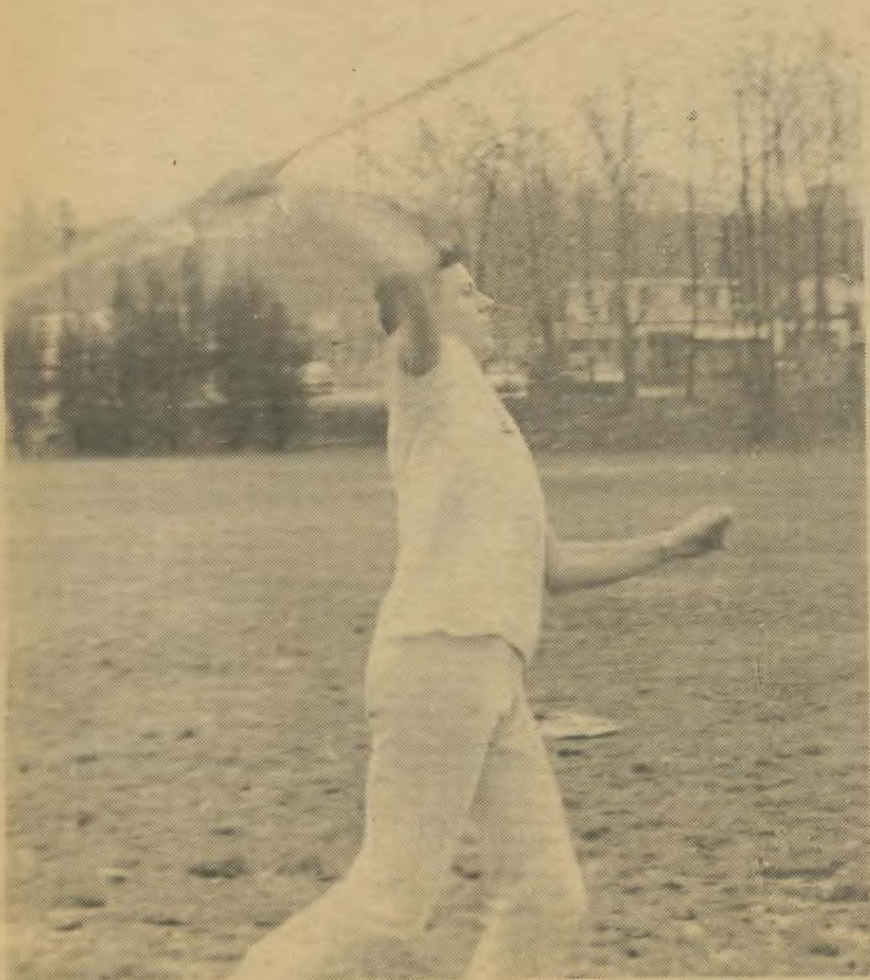


The members of the Marist College Golf Team: (back row left to right) Frank Russo-Alessi, Brian Corcoran, Dick Dickinson, Mike Hrenyo, Bob Palumbo, Tim Brier. (front row left to right) Larry Gibbons, Ed Grier, Tom Mullany. Missing - Bro. Michael Shirkus.



Leaning into the final turn, a Marist boat makes headway in its opening Spring regatta.

SPORTS REVIEW



Joe Dell lets fly the javelin after his tremendous throw at the I-Q-M Triangular Meet. (see story pg. 8)



Larry Boland, in preparation for the Iona-Queens-Marist Meet, clears bar in the temporary practice pit on campus.



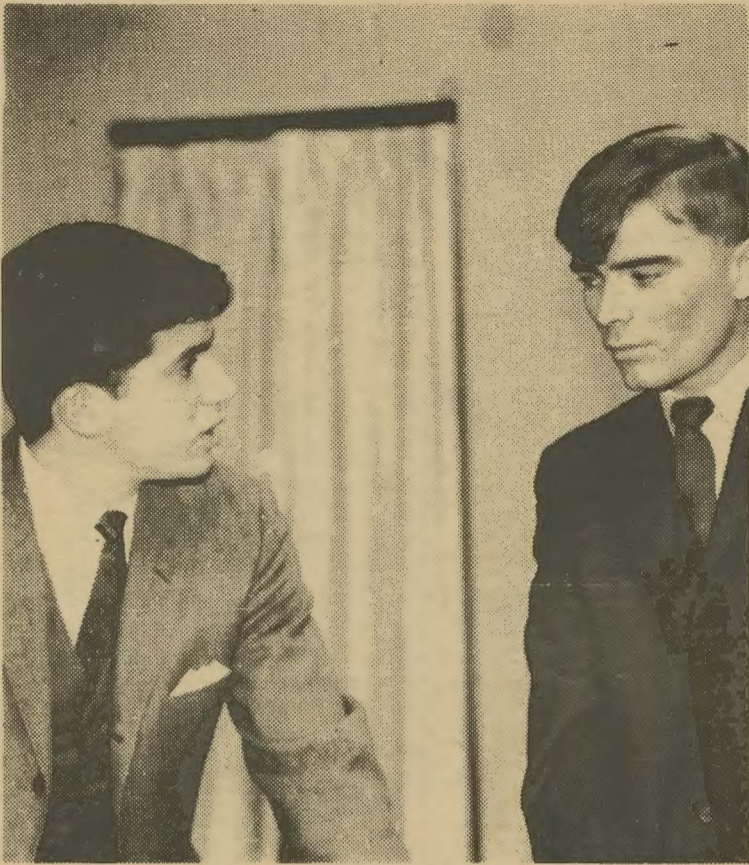
The Marist Crew, determined not to repeat its Philadelphia experience, prepares itself for the President Cup Regatta this weekend.

**Watch The President
Cup Regatta**

At Home - Saturday



"APPLE CART" PREMIERS TONIGHT



Brother Raymond Armstrong, and Bill Fullam, two of the "Apple Cart's" star performers, put their heads together at a tense moment.



Brother Stephen Lanning, associate director of the Marist College Theatre Guild, directs the action at a rehearsal of the forthcoming Guild production, "The Apple Cart".

Beatles Aid Modern Poetry

On Thursday, April 6, the Caredon Players presented a refreshing program of poetry readings. The speakers were Mr. John Carey, a graduate student from Fordham University, Mr. David Kappas, an instructor at Fordham. Mr. Daniel Rearden, also scheduled to speak, was not in attendance.

Mr. Carey began the evening speaking of poetry in general, and explained that it is an art form that is constantly declining in popularity. To remedy this, Mr. Carey stated, we must find "modern parallels for ancient metaphors." He suggested that we look for new innovations to make poetry entertaining for the literate masses of our present society.

Suddenly the lights went dim and over the loud speakers came the song "Tomorrow Never Knows" by the Beatles. Following this, Mr. Carey went into a discussion on Zen Buddhism and called it a "mystical pantheism" or an "existential cult". Zen Masters, he continued, uses "koans", or illogical riddles, to teach the cult to others. Through these, they strive to lift themselves up spiritually and to non-rationally achieve enlightenment. He then read a selection of "koans" to the audience.

Next, Mr. David Kappas came on stage and entered into a discussion on Metaphysical poetry. He argued that poets like John Donne are not appreciated today simply because they are often too difficult to read and interpret. Following this, he asked the audience to try to visualize the poems "Song" and "The Message" by John Donne as he recited them. After the onlookers realized that this was quite difficult, he suggested that it would be easier with photographic slides to visually accompany the poems. "Good-day Sunshine", another Beatle tune, played while a slide of a sunrise over a tenement building flashed on the screen, after which Mr. Kappas recited "Sun Rising" by John Donne.

Students Work To Evaluate Curriculum

Many of us here at Marist are unaware of the Academic Policy Committee - and what can be accomplished for us through it. Made up of five faculty members (Bros. Weiss, Belanger, and Desilets, Dr. Hooper, and Mr. O'Keefe), the committee is a policy-making group which deals in academic matters. At the moment they are discussing topics such as the advisory system, the possibility of more electives, the pass-fail method of grading, the Honors Program, and the revamping of core requirements. What they would like from the student body is a method of communication so that they might be aware of student opinion, and so that they might receive from the student body the ideas that will help them change, in a radical way, some of the academic policies here at Marist.

This communication will come to them through two students appointed by the Student Government. Their primary source of information will come through the Curriculum Evaluation Committee, which will be revived and revamped so that it will be able to present constructive criticisms and potential ideas concerning the curriculum. A thorough, mature analysis will be made of each department, with the results taken to the APC.

THE MORE YOU THROW...

Continued from page 3
TALKS TO YOU IN THE CAFETERIA: LOSE YOUR NEXT TURN".

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STUDENT RECOVERING

Continued from Page 1.....

Gene were permitted themselves a glimmer of hope. Gene was still completely unconscious, was fed intravenously, and was kept cool with ice blankets. His condition remained static. A tube was eventually inserted through his right side and into his stomach for direct line feeding.

Yet by the end of the week, one couldn't say that Gene's progress was good. It was more a case of holding onto life with unusual tenacity. Once his temperature was brought down, the ice blankets could be removed for a number of days at a time. Then his temperature would rise, and he'd be back on the blankets again.

On Saturday, March 25, there was a turn for the worse. His breathing became a series of spasmodic gasps. His temperature hit 195. For the second time, his parents were warned of the very real possibility of Gene's not surviving the night. Miraculously, he pulled through a three-day period in this state and started fighting back to his "normal" pre-March 25 condition. By Tuesday the crisis was over.

His progress since then is described by one of the registered nurses in his unit as a series of plateaus. He will improve for a bit, level off for a few days, and then display some new ability. Right now he is cognizant of what is going on around him. He appears to understand questions and commands. He will, for example, move his right arm when asked to do so.

Tom Reichert, Gene's roommate in Champagnat 813, has been a daily visitor to the hospital since the accident. In discussing his progress, Tom mentioned:

"Gene seems frustrated by not being able to communicate. If a question is asked, he will re-

spond, sometimes in paragraphs of unintelligible sounds. When he sees that he is not understood, he tightens up -- seems to get very angry. He breaks into a cold sweat, and by the time he finishes, the sheets are drenched.

"Gene is also fascinated by rings. He was very near receiving his Senior ring at the time of the accident, and if he sees a ring in the room, he will follow it until the person wearing it is out of sight.

"I think he has some concept of the time he's been here, too. The day after the accident was his twentieth birthday."

Mrs. Doerflinger has been home for only one day in the past six weeks. She mentioned that the doctor taking care of Gene, Dr. Coram, would like to see him moved to a hospital on Long Island when he improves enough for the trip. This would enable a specialist to see him frequently, and also let him get closer to home. Mrs. Doerflinger is not wholeheartedly behind the move: "I don't think any place can match the care he's receiving here," she said. She is a remarkably calm and self-possessed woman, acutely aware of all the possibilities for Gene, yet patient in her vigil.

Since Easter week, Gene has been sitting in a wheelchair for a few minutes a day. The change in posture is important. At this time, he has just about worked up to one half hour in the chair.

A recent "brain scanning" test revealed no "massive brain damage". This lowers the possibility of an operation on the brain.

As it stands right now, there is no way to predict how Gene's progress will continue. The overall picture is good, but no one dares guess how long recuperation will take.

Commuter News

The Marist Commuter Union recently elected a slate of officers including President: Lester Lombardi '69; Vice President: Morton Laffin '68; Secretary: Norman Middleton '69; Treasurer: Anthony Rigothi '69.

The purpose of the club is to foster a good relationship between the resident and commuter students and also the college administration. Although the club is not a new idea, a new group of commuters, numbering over one hundred, have dedicated themselves to make the commuter a more intrinsic part of campus life.

On the agenda of upcoming events will be a membership drive, a proposed spring picnic and other social gatherings. In order to achieve their goals, the commuters are looking forward to wholesome cooperation on be-

half of the commuters, residents and administration.

WHOSE ZOO?...

Continued from page 3

and what is being attempted now! Now before we go skipping merrily into glorious anarchy and oblivion with glacial speed, I want to add that since we are all involved in this education process, the Faculty and the Administration are hypothetically students and that all we are seeking is our share in the determination of campus policy -- a share which our basic involvement in the "what and why" of college, supported by the 2 million-plus annual donation (for the business majors), entitles us.

Oh yes, though Marist has a propensity for comparing itself with innumerable institutions, I don't think ole almama really cottons up to the comparison with the A & P.

Authority On The Campus

"There are blind hawks and blind doves"

To most of us today authority is a commonplace which is almost a necessary evil. Man has dealt with this commonplace on many an historical occasion: he has run from it, rejected it, evaded it, suppressed it, and even overthrown it. Sometimes he replaces it with tyrannical rule, but in any event he usually encounters it.

Present-day Americans, especially college students, are still dealing with it, but not in any truly revolutionary manner. Their approach to authority and the concept of authority is far more fundamental, but probably almost as shattering as the American or Communist Revolutions in consequence. Their approach usually begins with one of two types of questions--"What is authority and what is my relationship to it?"; and mundane questions--"What right has he to tell ME what to do?"

The mundane question is usually asked rhetorically and so there is no answer, while the profound question (and variants of it) really get the proverbial ball rolling. Though the latter question might not actually have one best answer, the fact that it was seriously considered should provide the basis for a greater encounter with authority, and should at least help the student to avoid resorting to the typical responses, which include his ignoring and evading authority in hopes that "maybe it will go away."

This quiet revolution of asking serious questions and expecting

serious answers is a refreshing change for most Catholic educated students who seem to know all of the answers to none of the questions. This limitation, however, should not stop us from taking a closer look at the nature of authority.

There are, of course, two major spheres of authority to which man owes his allegiance: political and religious. He is expected to pay at least lip service to the laws, rules, and directives of each.

For contemporary man, political authority reaches its ultimate form in his national government. Carried to extremes, national authority requires a man to accept blindly all of its principles, even to the point of killing. Nazi Germany is a case in point. The Nuremburg trials illustrated that there is a higher order than the state to which man owes his allegiance. In not considering the consequences of his actions, a subordinate who carries out an immoral directive is just as guilty as his superiors. It is, then, necessary for each man to decide for himself just how he will react to directives issued by the state.

Americans who react blindly to the Viet Nam war are another case in point. There are blind hawks and blind doves. More serious questioning by heroes (some military and some conscientious objectors) who are willing to suffer for their own commitments is needed to remind those in authority that each

man should be free of socio-political pressures in deciding his individual participation in government actions which have personally moral overtones. Each man, theoretically, has the right to agree or disagree, and therefore each citizen must decide the issue for himself.

Turning to the sphere of religious authority, we must deal with each man's reaction to those pronouncements made by the Pope, Bishops, and clerics. Many questions can be asked here; for instance, "What are religious pronouncements?" and "How is each man bound to them?" Are religious authorities overextending themselves when they legislate and compel men to act, as was certainly the case during the Spanish Inquisition and its Protestant offshoots? Are we to accept all religious pronouncements (past and present) without really deciding what our degree of commitment should be? Or should we take the immature approach of not even looking to authority for its directives so as to truly evaluate them?

Hitler had the support of the Church. German Bishops issued a statement which exhorted all Germans to defend the Fatherland. Those laymen who remained loyal to the Church but refused to accept their Bishop's statement because it was, for them, immoral seem to have answered the question, "Can man still claim authority as an excuse for his immoral actions?"

Just as the Nuremburg trials emphasized individual freedom and the supremacy of conscience in the political sphere, so does the Vatican Council emphasize it in areas of religious commitment:

This (religious) freedom means that all men are to be immune from coercion on the part of individuals or of social groups and of any human power, in such wise that in matters religious no one is to be forced to act in a matter contrary to his own beliefs.

The big question for each of us to decide is when that "higher order" to which we owe our allegiance is violated by authoritative pronouncements.

"Do-it-yourself" European adventure

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Hoped to be a regular feature, The Circle offers one bottle of beer to anyone who can identify this faculty member.

MARIST PROGRESSION NITE

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Track Team Excels In Queens-Iona Meet

*Dell, Walzer Outstanding
In Outdoor Team's Debut*

"The Mick" was hoping that his legs would hold out for another season so that he could help the Bombers climb out of the cellar. Emile Francis was itching to get back to the Garden where his Blues know the ice--and the fans. Bill Russell was wondering if the Celtic Dynasty was being usurped by Philly. Seems like Charlie DiSogra didn't have to hope or itch or wonder, even though two Saturdays ago his track team made its official debut--competition-wise. Personally, this writer thought that the U. had a long way to go before it established itself as a track power. Fortunately, the team proved me wrong. Not that track and field records were shattered at the Queens-Iona-Marist Triangular Meet; but the boys shocked many of the competitions' coaches with distances and times such as these:

Competing against freshmen only, Joe Dell wound up and hurled the javelin for an unbelievable first place 171'4". (Jay Garcia of the Queens' Varsity fell short of Dell by 27'10".) Then Dell came back and took first place in the discus with a throw of 139' 5 1/2", topping Iona's scholarship thrower, Rocco Laurie, by 12 feet.

Frosh Pete Gasper, after taking first place in the 16 lb. shot put event with a 35' 5" heave, took third in the javelin with a toss of 94' 6 3/4".

Gerry Gary, a guy who never picked up a discus in his life, decided to give it a try and wound up taking fifth place. This was after Gerry had taken second in the shot put with a throw just a foot shy of Gasper's. And the pole vault event was wrapped up very nicely by Danny Gates who boosted himself to a 9'6" first place.

In the freshman track events, Ed Walzer was the big gun as he took second place in the 440 in 52.3 seconds against five scholarship runners. Iona placed first in the mile relay by squeaking by Marist with .6 seconds to spare. This four man event was headed by Bill Dourdis, Joe Koeth, Art Quackenton and Walzer--who posted a fantastic 53.1 second lap. A potential cross-country prospect comes in the form of Tom Mahoney who placed third in the mile run. "Tiger" Quinn was right behind Mahoney in this event and, should he stick with it, he could easily become an outstanding two-miler.

In Varsity competition, Larry Boland and Jim Young both cleared 10' in the pole vault event (as did the Queens entrant), but had to settle for second and third places respectively because of previous misses. In the javelin, Boland took second place, behind Jay Garcia of Queens, with a 122' 3" toss. Rich Danowski, working with a pulled leg muscle, placed a respectable fourth in the same event.

Co-captain John Goegel ran a disappointing 4:51 in the mile run. Disappointing because John has been able to leg this distance in 4:30. The winner from Queens broke the tape in 4:31:9. Tom "R.G." Annunziata placed fourth in the 120 yard high hurdles. (You know him, Phil. He's "Garbage"!)

DiSogra was very proud of the team and the team should be proud of itself. Considering that the team had been working out for

only a month (three days on the "track" at Lourdes), and considering the competition of Iona and Queens, Charlie called the effort of the squad "outstanding".

Thoughts that run through an idle mind....

Congrats to Coach Ron Petro and his tennis team. This is the first for tennis at Marist and the club did a fine job of defeating Dutchess C.C. in its opening match.

The big question this year, fans, is what's so new about Wes Westrum's "new" Mets?

Special thanks to Mr. Len Olsen, 1956 Decathlon Olympian, from the track team. He has coached the boys twice in the field events and it shows in the final standings. The over-all disappointing factor is that of personnel. If more people joined the team there would be no reason for Marist to have empty slots in any of the events.

Coach Paul Arold's crew finished what it started out to do by trouncing the U. of Mass. in the Varsity, J.V. and Frosh races in the first home regatta on April 8.

Spanking new 5¢ post cards (for 7¢) with pictures of the basketball and football teams on them can be procured in the book store. That's Ed Hogg in the front line--#51. Did anyone call him over the Christmas vacation?

The Herchenroder-Dunn team looks like the overall favorite in the Senior Golf Tournament! (keep it up, Skipper--you might make the green in nine!)

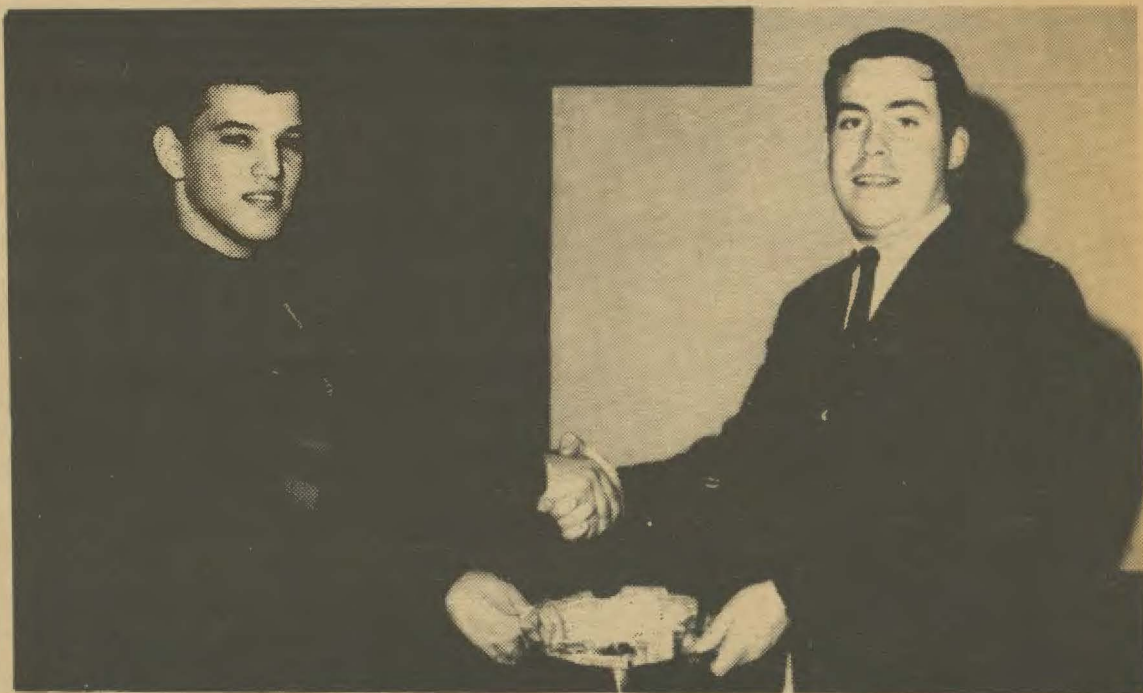
Crew Braves Dixie

Crew at Marist took a giant step three years ago and became the number one squad in the New York area when it crushed Iona, Fordham and St. John's in the Autumn Gold Regatta. The team, determined not to relinquish its hold of this honor, decided to move on to greater heights in opening the Spring season. A trip to Florida was planned--a trip meant to bring Marist into competition with some of the best crews in the East.

As a sport, crew in the South is vastly different from its northern counterpart. Schools such as Rollins College, the University of Tampa, Florida Southern and Jacksonville University are able to practice between September and June because they are not hampered by snow and ice. Their confidence is an overwhelming factor--they take each race as part of their daily routine.

But the "class" which the Marist crew possesses did not let the experience or the confidence of the other teams dampen its spirit. In fourteen days of rowing, both the Varsity and J.V. grew steadily stronger and deeply impressed the southern powerhouses, even though they fell just seconds short of upending the Florida State Champs. The climax of the trip came when the high-stroking J.V. scored two decisive victories over Jacksonville University and East Carolina College.

BOOSTER CLUB AIDS TRACK TEAM



Charles DiSogra, student coach of the Marist College Track Team, receives a gift from Bob Bennett, the President of the Booster Club.

Marist College Theatre Guild
PRESENTS

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THEATRE

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