VIETNAM MORATORIUM APRIL 13-15

Keynotes To Be Tax Resistance And Fast

The Vietnam Moratorium Committee has announced endorsements of a Peace Fast on April 13-15 which will be largely focused on college and university campuses. The endorsements include more than 212 study body presidents and campus newspaper editors alongwith prominent Americans, such as Julian Bond, Ramsey Clark, Jane Fonda, Rabbi Abraham J. Heschel, Senator Harold Hughes, Mayor John Lindsay, and Senator Eugene McCarthy.

David Hawk, a co-coordinator of the Vietnam Moratorium Committee, explained the purpose of the Fast: "We will fast for peace during April 13-15 for two reasons. The first is to demonstrate our moral opposition to the continuing and expanding war. The second reason is directly related to the April 15th Tax Payer Rallies. Because the government spends $201 million a day on war and the weapons of war, we are asking people not to eat for three days and to send the money saved while not eating to aid the victims of the war. Proceeds from the Peace Fast Fund will go to the American Friends Service Committee Vietnam Relief Progra, the National Welfare Rights Organization, and the United Farm Workers of America. The Fast represents our commitment to improve the quality of our common life and to alleviate human suffering." Mr. Hawk indicated that the Fast will focus on campuses and among groups of religious people. He explained that many students were making arrangements with university food services to turn over money saved by not eating to the Moratorium for distribution to the Vietnam relief agency and poverty groups. He also mentioned that fasting students in some places intended to come to dining halls at meal times to dramatize the Fast.

The Moratorium is also organizing the Tax Payer Rallies on April 15 in more than 30 cities across the nation. Sam Brown, a co-coordinator of the committee discussed the Committee's plans: "On April 15th across the country, people will once again halt 'business as usual' to speak to their countrymen and to their President. They will talk about Vietnam about the broadening involvement in Southeast Asia, and about the economic crisis brought about by the spending for the war and the Pentagon." Mr. Brown underscored the primary focus of the activities in a discussion of the strike of postal employees. "While the government finds it possible and necessary to allocate millions each week to Vietnam, it finds itself unable to consider a significant and meaningful pay increase for these and other government employees. The spending for the war in Vietnam intensifies the problem of inflation and consumes billions of dollars that are needed and deserved for domestic purposes," he said.

We hope to begin on April 15th to make clear to the American public that the economic dislocation which punishes nearly everyone will not subside until the war is ended."

The Moratorium activities at Marist are still in the process of being formulated. Monday night the fast will be initiated with a communal meal of the participants followed by a candle-light march. Tuesday will be petitioning for withdrawal from Vietnam. Tuesday night a documentary film, "Who Invited Us" will be shown. The film is a historical record of American imperialism. The plans for Wednesday are still sketchy, but there is a possibility of a rally on campus, featuring speakers on draft resistance and American involvement in Vietnam.

THE CIRCLE

VOLUME 6 NUMBER 18 MARIST COLLEGE, POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK 12601 APRIL 9, 1970

Curriculum Revision Considered

BY ED O'NEILL

A proposal concerning curriculum revision has begun on its way toward adoption. In a joint meeting with the Departmental Chairmen's Council held on Tuesday, March 24; the Academic Policy Committee sought the initial reactions of the college to its proposal. The proposal was outlined in a recent Circle column. Basically, it involves the determination by the major field department of sixty credits of the 120 degree requirement with the remainder to be determined by the individual student. The only required course would be a six credit freshman seminar.

It was the first time that students had participated in a Chairmen's Council meeting. Those present were: Phil Glennon, Vice-President of the Student Council; Joe Rubino, Co-editor of the Circle; Edward O'Neill and George Roarty of the Student Academic Committee.

There were no serious objections to the principles on which the proposal was based. Serious questioning of it though, concerned the practicalities of its implimentation. This discussion dealt directly with some of the present attitudes of segments of the college which would hinder and perhaps even defeat, the purposes for which the new curriculum was formulated.

In a curriculum geared toward designing individual student programs, the present lack of cooperation between departments concerning related course offerings and the non-existence of an effective advisory system were viewed as definite impediments toward achieving the goals of this proposal. Phil Glennon voiced what was considered by the students present to be the major difficiencies of this plan. It does not provide for any revision of the content of present course offerings. The placing of the authority of determining requirements in the hands of the departments does not guarantee to the students that the best possible program will be developed. He observed that some departments would work toward presenting a meaningful set of directives, however; there are others in whom such 'faith' could not be posited. Finally, it was felt that perhaps what would be virtual core requirements could be subtly present in this plan and so, not really any basic change from the present structure.

Not to be overly pessimistic, the curriculum proposal was definitately felt to be a possible format for the future direction of the college. The distinct obstructions to its implementation would certainly have to be dealt with. At the meeting itself, possible means of obviating these difficulties were presented. It was suggested that with greater communication between the departments and with the coordinating action of the Academic Dean, some of the current frictions could be worked out. From the student's point of view, the formulation of major requirements would have to take place in dialogue between the faculty and students of that department in order to have any validity. And so, the meeting concluded in the feeling that the current proposal does contain the ideas and direction which Marist College should take and that its objectives could be achieved; but obviously, there are definite difficiencies which have to be faced and eliminated.

The Student Academic Committee will shortly hold discussions on this proposal. Student consideration and participation in the development of this curriculum revision are a necessity so that it doesn't just become another slightly different list of 'things I have to take'.

Environmental Teach-In At Vassar

Save The Planet

by Terry Mooney

Today at 4:30 p.m., in room 159 of Donnelly Hall an important meeting is going to be held. The meeting is being organized by Dr. Robert Rehwoldt of the Chemistry Department and proponent of our new Natural Science major and Mr. William Perrotte of the Biology Department and the subject is E-Day. What is E-Day? It refers to the Environmental Day to be held on April 22 from coast to coast. This nation-wide demonstration has a two fold purpose. First it will serve to protest the pollution of our environment and second E-Day will act as a podium to educate our population. Their are few who would deny that much is needed to protect our environment because already too much has been done to destroy it. Our environment is a mess. The "mess" consists of a daily load of some 360,000 tons of gaseous wastes that pour into the nation's atmosphere and collect in palls of murk over some 7,300 communities. As population, urbanization, power generation, and industry inexorably increase, so will the mess for only 90 of these communities have substantial pollution control programs. The order of the day then on the 22nd will take the form of environmental teach-ins on many campuses across the country.



Dr. Robert Rehwoldt

On the agenda for today's meeting sponsored by the Division of Natural Sciences will be a discussion to decide what we here at Marist can do to demonstrate our concern. Time will also be alloted for an exchange of ideas and information. All the Club Presidents or one of their representatives have been invited.

There are already plans in the making in so far as what this campus will be doing on E-Day including the possibility of our own teach-in on environment. Dr. Rehwoldt will be kept quite busy on April 22 not only speaking here at Marist but also at Vassar College, Our Lady of Lourdes High School and other educational institutions. The Student Government as well as this paper and the Division of Natural Sciences are encouraging whole-hearted support and participation in the activities of April 22, they are too important to ignore.

Remember E-Day and remember protect your environment. (PYE)



Miguel Regna played at a benefit marathon, Babalacchia, at Marist before Easter.

Marist Associates Who Are They

The Marist Associates, although little of whom is known to the Marist community, could prove extremely beneficial to the student body if utilized more fully.

Made up of parents of students and alumni, the organization was formed 6 years ago when it was found that many students couldn't raise enough money to support their clubs or organizations. By sponsoring such events as card parties and dinner dances, the M.A. began to help the football club, the Appalachian Reaction, the Children's Theater, and many other groups who came seeking aid. All remaining money was presented to Bro. Linus Foy for him to distribute to areas which needed financial aid.

Most recently, this group is responsible for the publishing of this issue of this paper, since the present CIRCLE staff had run out of funds.

Although most of the involved members of the Associates live in the general area, many parents who live a distance from the college belong to the group by sending donations. The organization sincerely hopes that more parents will become involved more directly in the near future. A good attendance at their dinner dance (see ad., p. 3) would greatly help the M.A. accomplish its goals.

Through A Broken Window

BY BILL O'REILLY

Throughout my stay in England I have become increasingly aware of the abundant amount of tourists everywhere - especially Americans. There are many different kinds of tourists and here, in this supplement to the "Broken Window Tourist Guide," I will examine four of my favorites.

Case One:

This is a young married couple with a five year old kid, preferably named Marvin. It is imperative that Marvin be super-loud and every five minutes shriek out: "Gimmee, take me, buy me." If you are this kind of tourist be sure to go to a very English restaurant and order English food for Marvin. Marvin, upon sampling the cuisine, will then promptly bellow, "I hate this slop - let's go home." After this he will immediately throw his plate at the waiter. Following your dinner take the wife and Marvin to a museum and let Marvin loose, preferably on roller skates, to scream tear around, and generally liven-up the place. From the museum proceed to a local gift shop where Marvin will scan the merchandise and pick out a solid gold sword which costs $150. "I want that," Marvin will holler. Quietly explain to Marvin that Daddy and Mommy still love him but the sword is too expensive, then try to buy him off with an $80 Captain Hook dagger. After this quickly stand back as Marvin throws a tantrum screaming: "Robert Silverman has a sword, why can't I have a sword, I hate you."

Case Two:

This is a middle-aged couple traveling around England because the people who live next to them went to Bermuda. At home they have two teenagers (boy and girl) who are minding the dog, Muffin. If you are this kind of tourist you will probably spend most of your time in clothing stores shopping "for the kids" or else in the hotel bar. Pick out an exclusive men's store and go in. Let the wife do the talking.

Wife: Excuse me, I'm looking for something in leather for my son, Alan.

Salesman: How about a whip.

Wife: Oh that's funny, that's funny, didja hear that Harry, that's funny. Look I want something different in leather for my son.

Salesman: Well, we have vests, jackets, gloves and socks.

Wife: Well what are the kids wearing these days?

Salesman: Usually clothes these days, madame.

Wife: Oh Harry, he's a scream, isn't he a scream, Harry?

Harry: Yeah, a scream.

Wife: Well, look what's the most expensive thing you have?

Salesman: This $400 full coat with matching underwear.

Wife: Well, wrap it up - if Alan won't wear it we'll give it to the dog. Pay him Harry.

Case Three:

Young students or ex-students disenchanted with America. Usually these tourists travel in packs with knapsacks and travelers cheques. They are usually found in the happening part of town trying to "blend in." If you want to be this kind of tourist some mandatory characteristics are: Easy Rider accent, dirty blue dungarees, beads, Cochise headband, Spartacus sandals and brown teddy bear. Dialogue can be practised at home and perfected before the trip, standard phrases are: Yeah man, this is freedom, freedom man, and let's get ourselves together, man, and we got places to go, man and what's it all about man and I'm homesick man. The noun man can be used on conversation with both men and women since, on occasion, it is difficult to distinguish among these tourists - man alleviates the hassel.

Case Four:

This is a family of five on the economy plan. If you are this kind of tourist each member of the family is required to have a camera. From Dad who has the Polaroid special down to little Shelley who has a baby Brownie. Sample tour with these tourists goes like this: "Look, look, a mailbox and a lampost, click-click-click. There's a grocery store and a post office, click-click-click. Mommy, Daddy, Stanley, Sidney a little boy - a real little boy. Click-click-click. Look children there's the famous Big Ben - get a picture now. We can't Daddy, we're out of film."

One tip for you future tourists - it's good to do your own thing abroad so stock up on those yellow socks, Hawaiian shirts with the palm trees on them and especially for you over 50's - red Bermuda shorts with high purple socks and penny loafers - always in the best of taste.

This will be my last column for a while as vacation time once again beckons. But I'm sure the loss won't be too great with such dyno columns by Luv Duff, Japanese Joe Rubino and Urp McMahon coming your way every week. Finally my vote for school name goes to Kaola Bears. The Marist College Kaola Bears - it has a nice ring to it.

*****





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An Ignorant Beginning

BY DENNIS ALWON

As I walked lackadaisically down the street I felt a cool November wind whistle through my hair. The clear day showed the trees gleaming brightly with their multi-colored leaves hanging by the hundreds from each branch. A more beautiful spot was not seen in this populated city. All that could be heard, except for the whirling wind, was the sounds of some little "lovely" children screaming and yelling as they played joyously in the street.

What? Did I hear correctly? Yes, I think I did. Johnny was telling Petey to say...Oh! God, It was so sad. The words kept ringing in my ears. I didn't want to hear them. I kept telling myself that I was hearing something else, but I wasn't. It was true. Johnny told Petey to say that he was retarded. He suddenly started to scream out all over the street, "Petey is retarded, Petey is retarded." Soon all of Pete's friends joined in. "Petey is retarded, Petey is retarded." But Petey didn't know any better, and soon he joined the choir. "I'm retarded, I'm retarded."

Yes, he was retarded. He was born with a deformed brain, but that wasn't his fault. He didn't ask to be born this way.

I just kept on walking, but it wasn't the same. Pains started to shoot through my body. It was as though I were in a trance and soon became delirious. Yes, feverish all over. I was unconscious the rest of the way home. Thoughts kept coming, all that could be heard were the sounds of ignorant armies fighting at night. "Nice shot," "Twenty-two Congs with one shot," "Fantastic," "Do it again," "Get fifty this time," "Kill 'em." "Don't let 'em get away." 'We're winning." "WE'RE WINNING."

Those sounds reverberated in my ears over and over again. I tried to turn it off but it was no use. They got louder and louder. The roars of the victorious soldiers were overcome by the guns blasting in the battle field. And as I hear all of this I ask myself and I ask you "Who wins a war?" "Is there a winner or are there two losers?"

Petey was running around the streets smiling with a smile a mile wide. It must have been a mile. The beauty in him suddenly exposed itself. Meanwhile, he was still chanting the same verses. The sounds kept echoing. "Kill 'em, let 'em have it." What could I do, the pain was becoming tremendously intensified. It'll kill me. It felt as though I were a victim of the voodoo doll. Fear, it had to be fear.

I couldn't remember anything. I wanted to recall the incident but...No, it has gone blank. My memory has failed to communicate any messages to me.

I had finally reached my destination - home. I couldn't remember how I got there for my mind was on the brink. I was still unconscious of everything until the next morning after I had apparently fallen into a deep sleep directly after dinner. Then that same piercing, penetrating noise reoccurred. That's it. Remembrance had finally come to mind again, particularly the dream that tormented me throughout the night.

The white cloud, so soft and pure, drifted perfectly in a definite direction, with tranquility written all over it. Suddenly, out of the thunders of the sky, there was an approaching object coming up behind the white cloud. I could not make it out at first, it was not yet clear. It soon came into vision and showed up as a gray cloud bursting with anger with the wind as its guide.

I was definite. It was so. I started trembling all over. I was afraid. Scared.

Then with one sweeping gulp, the gray cloud devoured- the white one, but I could still see the white cloud lying motionless in its center. It was now a part of the gray cloud yet it was still separate.

Oh my God. Petey, I had forgotten about Petey. I had to get back to him. With sweat dripping down my forehead I ran vigourously to the street where I saw Petey yesterday. I turned the corner and came to a screeching halt. I had caught sight of a group of lovely children - with their savage instincts - leaning over one another as they looked excitedly at the situation. I got a little closer for a better look. There in the midst of all those children lies Petey's body. He was shot by the others while playing "War." They all screamed out "We got 'em." "Get 'em again." "Kill 'em." "Let's get another."

It was all my fault. Petey was dead, never again to take a breath of air and it was all my fault. I killed him.

As I walked away I looked up at the trees. The leaves were all blurred. It was not clear anymore. I just kept walking and asked myself "WHY?"

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Letters

Dear Sirs:

Where, but in America, can one print a peace symbol on Page One and inside the paper encourage violent revolution, sedition, and overthrow of elected authority without a hint of any alternative.

Mr. Robert C. Norman
Editor's Note: The only mention of revolution in the March 19 CIRCLE to which Mr. Norman refers is in Jon Zebatto's "What's Left?". If Mr. Norman will carefully re-read that issue he will find no encouragement of violent revolution, sedition or overthrow of elected authority.

To the Editor:

In light of a current popular song, I think your March 19 article "Dick Gregory Raps at Bennett" was most a propos. You know what he's after.

Thank you,
Donald Murphy
Class of '64

Another Place, Another Way

by M. Philip Forbes

I was treated to the gentle pleasure of seeing the work of Mr. Henry L. Rittenhouse, at the Marist College Gallery exactly one week ago today. The events of the last week have shown me how much real value the vision of the world, which this highly skilled painter truly possesses. I have been engaged in meetings of religious educators and in some very unusual business in my publishing house. I have watched the rankest indignity perpetrated upon an unsuspecting body of students by those who believe that reality does not carry its own valuative warranty, portrayed literally or abstractly.

In the last show, which it was my good fortune to review, reality was allowed to speak for itself in media which were, to say the least, not literal. There was, however, clear and meaningful statement about reality, in a more literal medium. The show consists of oils and water colors which depict a view of a reality quite unlike the last group of young artists. Instead of an urban and mechanized reality Rittenhouse makes statements about a tranquil, rather contemplative rural life. He makes statements. He is not simply an expert in graphics, who produces a lot of pretty pictures. Pretty would be a terrible understatement about the profound beauty of the works, which if my memory serves me correctly, span at least the last five or six years. Although the drafting ability of this artist is immediately apparent, there is a great deal more present in this work than skill. There is vision.

The work on view currently can be treated in roughly two classes.

These are not by year since the work displays a slow patient continuity which would make an account of temporal growth too complex for this short space. The divisions are rather on the basis of media, that is, the oils and the waters. In his waters, Rittenhouse displays a special and immediately obvious, and entirely pleasing freedom. Here he has let himself go and has dreamed delicate and joyous dreams about flowers and horses. In the case of the flowers, the delicacy and simplicity and pure emotion show themselves more forcefully than in any of his other works. The water color treatment of horses gives strict attention to grace of line and subtle play of sunlight on the colors of living things. In a number of these paintings there is a real demonstration of a sense of plastic values, especially in a very pleasing treatment of agricultural buildings.

In his oils Rittenhouse displays a much more delicate grasp of overall compositional sense. The oil paintings are much more carefully composed and seem almost photographic. They are right in step with the the neo-realist painters. However, there is here, again no simple representation but a very special statement. The two special qualities that mark these paintings are the movement, almost totally abstracted, in the horses and the gentle subtlety, achieved espcially in a very skillful and sensitive use of colors. It is work that invites the deepest sharing in the realities portrayed.

It is the role of every artist to state what he has to state as only he can state it. Marist is used to a markedly different kind of statement, abstract rather than literal, urban rather than rural, yet Rittenhouse fits here. He has something to say about his world and says it superbly. The show will be hanging until April 19. It is worth the time and will afford an opportunity for a very pleasing contemplation of very fine work.

*****

THE MORAL MANIFESTO

BY JOHN ZEBATTO

A specter is haunting America - the specter of Liberation. All the powers of the Establishment have entered into an unholy alliance to exorcise this specter - police and politicians, church and state, right and middle class liberal.

The class of the status quo will be the first to be cleansed. It is the class of the businessman, the general, the political leader. This is the class of co-option founded on imperialism and kept in power by the middle class soldiery. The class is symbolized in the cocktail, the martini, and embodied in the hypocritical state of marriage.

The class of the materialists is next to be cleansed. The corruption of the class is manifest in the second auto, the stereo, and the pills and drugs of its desperate attempt at soothing its alienation. It is the class of the fad, and the fashionable. The young of the middle class are symbolized in the joint. Borrowed from the military's alienation to the establishment, pot has become institutionalized by the bourgeoisie. Within the class a struggle occurs between the beer drinker and pot smoker and their destruction is inevitable.

The enslaved class, the lowest economically, is the victim of the Establishment. It is kept in chains by the hyperdermic needle. It is the pawn of the materialist. It is hopelessly alienated.

An inevitable struggle occurs between all classes and within all classes until there rises to the fore a new vanguard from the three. Emerging from the heap of broken bottles of cheap whiskey, coming forth from the stench of the burnt leaf, and smashing the polished glasses of the drunken elite stand a new revolutionary class based on unity and brotherhood.

The arsenal of the new class includes the ideas of humanity and communalism, freedom and liberation. The class is patient, for they know that destruction of the classes of the morally deprave, is inevitable though it can be speeded up by revolutionary activity. This activity is apparent in the destruction of the nicotine infecting cigarette as a symbol, inspite of the capitalists and politicians attempt at co-option of the movement.

Let the corrupters of society tremble at the sight of the Movement. The youth have nothing to lose but societies jails and they have a world to liberate!

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Calendar Of Events

FOR THE WEEK OF APRIL 10-19, 1970

FRIDAY, April 10

7, 8, 9:00 P.M. Movie - "BLACK HISTORY – LOST, STOLEN OR STRAYED", Room 249, Campus Center, Presented by King Committee

7:30 P.M. Evening Division Dinner Dance, DINING HALL, CAMPUS CENTER

SATURDAY - April 11

8:00 P.M. Alumni Association Buffet and Beer Dance DINING HALL, CAMPUS CENTER

SAILING Freshman Eliminations at Cornell
11:00 A.M Crew - Holy Cross, HOME

SUNDAY - April 12

SAILING - Freshman Eliminations at Cornell

MONDAY - April 13

3:30 P.M. American Studies Senior Seminar, Dr. Richard Harmond of St. John's University. Topic: "OBSERVATIONS OF ASPECTS OF THE TECHNOLOGICAL IMPACT ON AMERICAN CULTURE". Fireside Lounge, Campus Center.

TUESDAY – April 14

8:00 P.M. Movie - "DONA BARBARA" Presented by Spanish Club, Room 249, Campus Center

WEDNESDAY - April 15

8:00 P.M. Lecture - Herbert Aptheker, Institute of Marxist Studies, Title: "NEGRO MOVEMENT – REFORM OR REVOLT" Room 249, Campus Center.

THURSDAY - April 16

8:30 P.M. Lecture - "DEVELOPMENT IN THE CELLULAR SLIME MOLDS" by Dr. John Tyler Bonner, Chairman of the Dept. of Biology, Princeton University Presented by Division of Natural Sciences Donnelly Hall

7, 8, 9:00 P.M. – Movie - "PORTRAIT IN BLACK & WHITE" Presented by King Committee, Room 249, Campus Center.

8:30 P.M. Play Opening - Neil Simon's "COME BLOW YOUR HORN" College Theatre, Campus Center

FRIDAY - April 17

8:30 P.M. Play - "COME BLOW YOUR HORN," College Theatre, C.C.

SATURDAY - April 18

8:30 P.M. Play - "COME BLOW YOUR HORN," College Theatre, C.C.

SAILING Quadrangular - Stevens, Columbia, Fordham, and Marist - HOME
2:00 P.M. Crew - Amherst - HOME

SUNDAY, April 19

2:30 P.M. Play - "COME BLOW YOUR HORN", College Theatre, C.C.

8:00 P.M. Movie - "IVAN THE TERRIBLE", Part II. College Theatre, Campus Center, Coffee and Discussion to follow, presented by Marist College Film Program Series.

- ART EXHIBIT - thru April 26 -

Henry L. Rittenhouse, "TWENTY SIX ACRES FOR FUN", Gallery Lounge, C.C.

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EDITORIAL



Privilege; Or Right?

"You should be proud that you have the 'privilege' of being an American citizen. You should be thankful that you don't live in Russia or someplace where you wouldn't be nearly as free as you are here..."

How often have we heard that line or something similar to it? And yet why are people still fooled by that ridiculous piece of propaganda?

It is obvious that far too many people have a sad hang-up regarding privileges and rights. As American citizens we don't have "privileges," regardless of what your ubiquitous politician will try to tell you. Rather we have rights; innate, inalienable human rights.

We don't have the "privileges" of living where we please, working where we please, etc. We have the RIGHTS to do these things. Read the Declaration of Independence, O Noble Patriot, in case you've forgotten.

But then we get drafted. What happened to our right to be free, our right to be our own master? Now we must not only give our government the money to buy the guns, we must also carry them, whether we want to or not. But we should still be glad that we don't live in Russia because....

Sorry sir, it doesn't work any more. Don't try to placate us by showing us how "well off" we are. The only comparison we want to draw is "what we have" and "what we should have."

We're angry. The Chicago Seven is angry. The Panthers are angry. The Weathermen are angry. We're all angry. It reminds one of a line from the play, "Marat-Sade": "We want our rights, and we don't care how..."

Thank You

The CIRCLE editorial board offers its sincerest thanks to the Marist Associates for its kindness in sponsoring the paper for the remainder of the year. We appreciate their generosity and are indebted to them.

THE CIRCLE

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Editors-in-Chief

Terry Mooney, News Editor — Bob Sullivan, Sports Editor

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Remember Dinner Dance
Saturday, May 2; 8:00
Cafeteria - sponsored by Marist Associates
Music by LaFace Bros.
For info. Contact:,
Mr. and Mrs. Dean Williams,
or Mr. and Mrs. Salvatore Rubino

OARSMEN SWAMP NOTRE DAME
FOXES CAPTURE ALL EVENTS

Varsity Conquers Elements

Strong winds and high waves provided the stiffest opposition for Marist's varsity and jayvee shells as they outraced their counterparts from Notre Dame last Friday afternoon.

The river was so rough, the races were run across the river in slight shelter of the west shore, the Regatta Row course being all but non-negotiable.

In the varsity race, Marist, with Pete Masterson at coxswain and Joe Ryan at stroke, opened at 40 strokes per minute and took a quick boat and a half lead. Both boats settled to a rate of 33-35 strokes per minute for the body of the race, Marist maintaining their lead.

With the race three-quarters over, a gust of wind pushed the Marist boat, rowing closest to shore, into the dead water by the bank while Notre Dame was able to stay with the current. However, by quickly righting their course and upping their stroke slightly, the varsity was able to cross the finish line with a six-second advantage over the Irish. Marist negotiated the 2000 meter course in 6:02, Notre Dame in 6:08.2.

Seatings in the varsity boat had Pete Masterson at cox, Joe Ryan at stroke followed by Capt. Mike Arteaga, Matt O'Brien, Bernie McGovern, Steve Sepe, Joe Ritz, Steve Palenscar and Greg Nestroke. Except for soph O'Brien, all are seniors.

The jayvees race proved to be a complete and utter mismatch. Stroked by Joe McCue and coxswained by Joe Bevilaqua, the jayvees rowed a steady race with no sprints and managed to win by over 17 seconds.

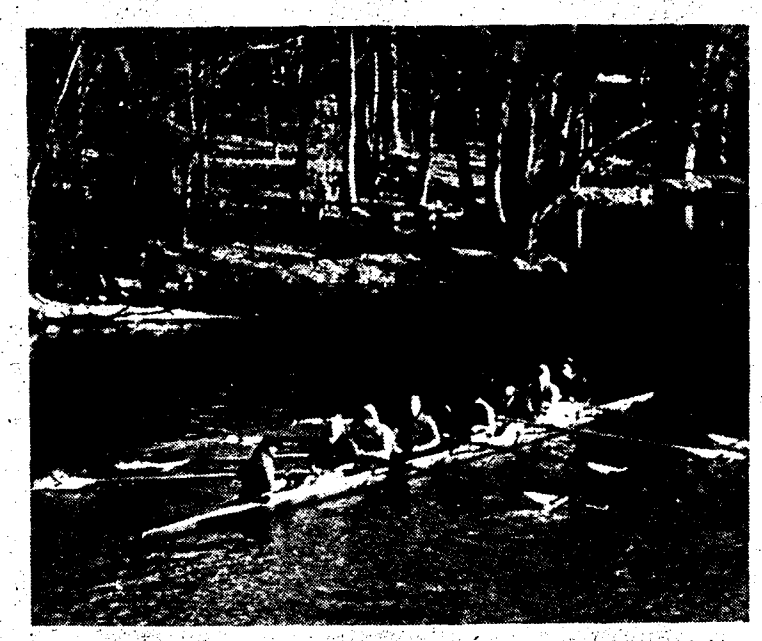
The jayvees covered the course in 6:18 against the Irish's 6:35. The margin would have been much greater had not the boat been stalled when the port side caught a crab. At no time did the Irish shell come close to Marist's.

Engineering the victory were Coxswain Joe Bevilaqua, stroke Joe McCue, Marty Torre, Dan Cappio, Paul Olen, Mike Camardi, Bill Carey, Bill Staudle and bow John Weis.

Commenting on the race, Coach Bill Austin surmised: "We rowed a very good race....we made a few mistakes but will try to iron them out before meeting Holy Cross next week. The boys did a fine job."

Holy Cross and Stony Brook will invade Regatta Row next Saturday at 11:00.

*****



Marist's crew team prepared for last week's race against Notre Dame on river in Beacon.



Jack McDonnell and Dean Gestal upon being elected football co-captains at club dinner last December.

Who Cares?
Argument Of The Beard

BY BOB SULLIVAN

This past winter a tremendous controversy was raised over the way the N.C.A.A. and the E.C.A.C. rules committees control college athletes. The highly publicized Langer case revolved around the athletes right to compete when and where he wants to, assuming he maintains his amateur status.

A new controversy is developing over the right of the various rules committees to govern the looks of an athlete. A current wrestling rule states: "Contestants shall be clean shaven, free of moustaches, sideburns trimmed at earlobe level and hair trimmed and well-groomed. This is in the interest of good health."

As a result of this rule, C.C.N.Y. forfeited individual matches to Columbia and Fairleigh-Dickinson. The forfeits developed when two wrestlers refused to shave their moustaches, both stating that the rule is unconstitutional. While I question their priorities, I do feel they raised a significant question.

The ruling affected our team this year when, at Kings College, half the team had to get haircuts before being allowed on the mats.

What is the purpose behind the rule? C.C.N.Y. coach Henry Wittenberg contends that the rule has no effect on wrestling ability and that good health is not a valid reason. Indeed, when Wittenberg checked on the rationale behind the rule with a member of the rules committee, the member spoke of "the kind of person we want to keep out," and added, "we're only interested in clean-cut wrestlers."

In discussing the rule, Yeshiva's coach, Jerry Steinberg, stated that he was hoping a few colleges would file formal complaints with the State Bureau of Human Rights.

Now the point behind all this is not to complain about one rule, but to point out a case where the N.C.A.A. is overstepping its bounds. Since the N.C.A.A. acts as the regulating body for intercollegiate athletics, it shoudl be encouraging greater participation in all sports. If so, why do they institute rules to eliminate certain "types" and control those who do "conform."

Looking at last Saturday's local newspaper, it would seem that Pete Masterson was enjoying the preparations for the Notre Dame race. I wonder why he didn't tell someone that he wasn't coxing the jayvee shell.

If you're wondering what that was all about, Notre Dame's jayvee cox was a 105 lb. sophomore named Barbara Walker. Actually, if a girl is at all athletically inclined, coxswain would be a natural position for her; girls usually being lighter than men of comparable height and certainly capable of communicating with eight oarsmen for six to seven minutes. Notre Dame is not the only school using girl coxswains this year, William's varsity eight is being steered by a girl this year also.

Before parting, one last item. What ever happened to the baseball club everyone was rapping about last fall? If interest is so great, why can't a club work, and, if interest is so strong, why doesn't someone REALLY work on it? Peace.

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Frosh Frustrate First Foes
Outstroke Irish. A.C.C.

BY BOB SULLIVAN

If the performances of this past weekend are any indication, the freshmen crew team possesses not one, but two boats capable of beating the opposition.

On Friday afternoon the freshmen met Notre Dame, both boats easily overpowering the Irish. The first boat, stroked by Joe Schrotz with Harry Manley at coxswain came off the mark at 40 and settled down to a steady 30 strokes per minute for the body of the race. The second boat, stroked by Dennis Stuaffer and coxed by Mike Hawd, rowed at the same pace.

Both boats established quick leads of a length over the Notre Dame shell after the first ten strokes. The first boat was very impressive in gaining this lead since they missed the first stroke and had to restart.

The two Marist shells stayed even over the first 1000 meters, when the first boat began to pull away. The second boat, rowing in the outside lane, used the strong current to good advantage in staying well ahead of the Irish. Although the first boat won easily, they encountered a problem similar to the varsity, the wind blowing them into the dead water. Winning time was 6:04, the second boat folling in 6:15, with Notre Dame straggling in at 6:34.

Saturday saw the freshmen give similar, though slower, performances against Atlantic Community College. With Atlantic rowing on the inside, both freshmen shells broke quickly and easily knocked off the Atlantic crew. The first boat crossed the line in 6:09, the second shell in 6:20 and Atlantic in 6:32.

There were few problems for the freshmen, although the team will switch from a German rigging to a standard rigging in an attempt to counteract a slight balance problem in setting up the boat.

Football Drills Open
Target: St. Francis

BY KEVIN DONNELLY

The Marist Football Vikings opened spring practice this week with many new faces trying to win the fourteen positions hit by graduation.

Most of the positions opened by graduation were from the offensive squad, leaving Coach Levine a tremendous rebuilding job. The only starting linemen returning are Emmett Cooke and Mike Cahill. Battling for the remaining positions are: Frank Vanacore, Bryan Wynne, Tom Cardinale, George Finn, Steve Van Buren and Paul DeCabia. Fighting for the quarterback slot are Jim Wilkens, Rafael Polo and Bob Brown. Fighting to complete the backfield are Jim Lavery, Mark Rowinski, John McCarthy, and John Finnegan. Veteran Bill Paccione will stay at split end while Bob Scott and Bob Geisel go after the tight end slot. Emphasis is on learning Darrell Royal's complicated triple-option offense of Texas University.

Defensively the team appears set, allowing the new coach Tom Levine, formerly at Penn State, to drill the defense used by the Nittany Lions. The starting secondary will consist of Co-capt. Jack McDonnell, Bill Rooney and Danny Faison. Backing them up are: John Courtney, Lee Gestal and Mike Disiglio. Fighting for linebacking positions are Marty Keely, Co-capt. Dean Gestal, Dennis Claire, Bill Owens and Ken Vitale. The toughest fight appears to be at the tackle slots as veterans Hank Blum, Bob Sullivan, Paul Lacombe and Bob Kelly are all returning. Cotton Nash and Don Hinchey will move in at defensive ends.

Practice will conclude on April 19 with a scrimmage against St. Francis College (Brooklyn).

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Varsity oarsmen break to an early half length lead over Notre Dame in race last Friday.