

THE CIRCLE



VOLUME 8 NUMBER 4

MARIST COLLEGE, POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK 12601

FEBRUARY 11, 1971

APC Subcommittee Proposes New Grading System

by TOM RABBITT

There is too great an emphasis placed on grades at Marist College. The cumulative index reduces the academic endeavor to a game. The object of this game is an index high enough to insure graduation. Throw the dice and move one year. The student is given a prize, the gut course. Move again and find the horror of a teacher who values an A more than a student. Both student and teacher suffer under our present system.

The APC sub-committee on Governance Committee

Closing Of Communication Gap

by ROBERT SMITH

The involvement of students, and a constructive impact from this involvement, is the basis for student government. It is the function of student government to direct the current of student interest towards the matters of most consequence.

To facilitate this, the student government funded the College Union Board and gave it the responsibility of structuring the social and cultural programs of the community. This freed the student government to concentrate on matters that affect the over-all process of the college.

The advent of curriculum reform movement was an important issue to the student government. In their study of it, however, the government failed to educate the students with the issue. The result was a lack of communication between the

grading proposes the following: In major fields and allied courses a student would be awarded Pass with excellence, Pass with merit or Pass. It was deemed necessary for a student to know the level of achievement in his major field. There would be no grade equivalent to the present D or F. Such Grades are punitive and usually unnecessary. The reason for a PE, PM, P instead of the present A, B, C is one of attitude. Too often a B or C is a

vague term, seldom defined by the teacher. Failure to receive PE, PM or P would result in a mark of no-credit. Unlike the F this mark would not be placed on a permanent record.

Elected courses would be subject to a mark of credit or no credit, without the pressure of an evaluative grade. It is felt the student would broaden his interest in subjects which are now declined in fear of failure.

Commensurate with the new curriculum, a student might have a choice in his elective courses and decide to be evaluated in the

Is Education Possible At Marist College

by JACK GORDON

Education is a term that seems to be taken more and more lightly by the academic community. This is true to such a degree that a comprehensive definition of the word no longer exists, if indeed it ever did.

Is education an accumulation of bits and pieces of incidental intelligence that are to make a scholarly splash when dropped in conversation; or is it not only an integral part of life but also an instructional device that is to be used in our many meanderings that compose life itself? Of course, being shrewd thinkers and self-servers all we

would probably choose the latter as our definition. Now that we have defined the term the next question is whether we can obtain an education at Marist College. In other words after the four year process that comprises Marist College for most of us, are we any better equipped to deal with life than we were at the outset of our college education?

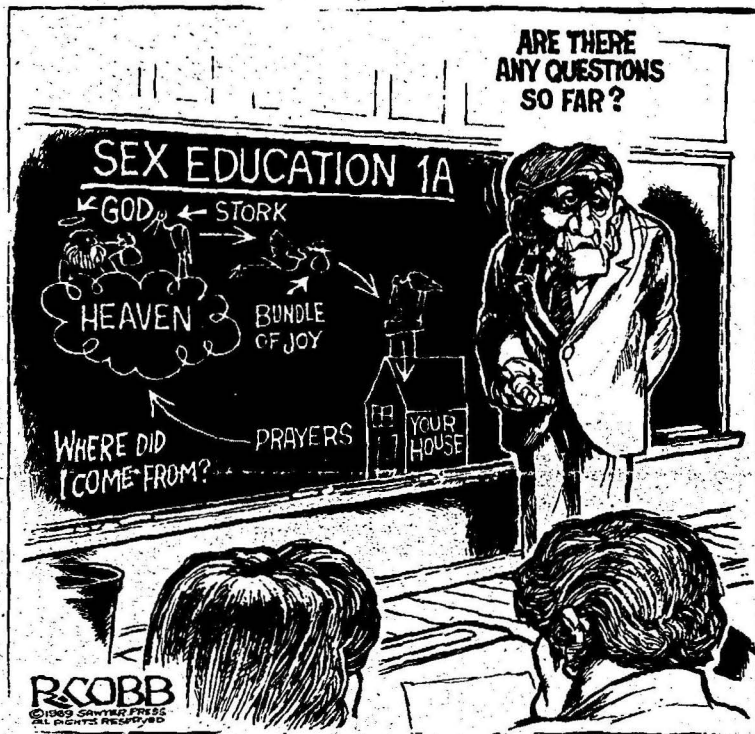
In effect, what does English 201 or History 402 have to do with our dealings with our fellow man. Probably quite a lot but for most, probably very little. We have all heard professors claim their almost fanatical fear of education becoming a process of intellectual regurgitation. This fear is well founded but unfortunately very poorly protected against.

As a sophomore I had a teacher who based his criterion of the students' performance in his class on such things as whether they wore socks to class. Fortunately he is no longer a part of the teaching staff of Marist College; but there remain a good number like him. Not that you are obliged to wear socks but you must clad yourself in the subject matter of a course and then display it to the teacher when he thinks it's time to take his intellectual inventory. This is usually done on a test or in a discussion.

What is needed at Marist is a breaking down of faculty - student distinctions and the doing away of intellectual display as a course requirement.

The most meaningful experience intellectual,

CONT. P. 2 - col. 5



Circle Interview

Norton, Kirk, Alpert - Faculty Tenure

by JAMES DALY

On January 28, 1971 the Circle presented an editorial concerning the question of faculty tenure. The following group interview with three faculty members, namely Mr. Joseph Norton, Dr. Daniel Kirk and Mr. Louis Alpert will serve to present certain faculty thought on this subject.

Circle: Mr. Norton, what justification can you give for faculty tenure?

Norton: Tenure developed as a protection from situations such as the McCarthy era of the early 1950's. Tenure goes back further than that, but this is a major justification.

Circle: What then is the rationale for a ranked faculty?

Norton: Having a ranked faculty simply affords a better method of distributing money. There exists no real privileges such as special bathrooms or better offices. I can't see any other rationale.

Circle: Why are you opposed to tenure?

Norton: I am not opposed to tenure, but I am in favor of a redefining of what tenure should be. If the only true rationale behind tenure is for protection of the faculty, why do they have to wait seven years to receive this protection? Besides by conforming for seven years a person tends to be less likely to need such protection.

Circle: From what should a faculty member be protected?

Norton: I consider protection

to be from an outside political attitude. I am not opposed to tenure in principle. I am in favor of protection and that includes protection for students.

Circle: What protection should a student have?

Norton: A student bill of rights for example, originating from the students.

Circle: This bill of rights should come from the students alone?

Norton: From the students or from using the A.A.U.P. statement on student rights as a guideline. I personally believe students should be involved in all financial dealings of the college, since money is where the power is. They may claim to have this now, but I doubt its effectiveness.

Circle: Why are you opposed to a ranked faculty?

Norton: I considered it to be the height of absurdity. I feel this way primarily because it creates nonmeaningful expression to denote perfection.

Circle: What do you propose as an alternate to a ranked faculty?

Norton: A completely non-ranked faculty, ranking sets colleagues against colleague by forcing them to compete for a limited number of full professorships as set down in the Marist in the 70's plan. I don't want to wait for Dan Kirk to die to get a full professor status.

Kirk: I hope not, I feel healthy enough now.

Norton: We must find a more human way of dealing with this situation.

Alpert: It is more likely for an instructor to give up his status than a full professor to give up his position.

Kirk: I would like to see if the faculty would give up tenure, the response of the faculty would prove to be very interesting. I would give up tenure, I don't need it. I would, however, ask for academic due process in its place. I feel it would be to my personal growth.

Alpert: You would have one or two martyrs and that would be it.

Norton: I would ask the other faculty members why would they want to keep rank and tenure.

Kirk: Less than 50% of this faculty have tenure, we may just attract more innovative people to our faculty.

Norton: If we are to survive we must set up alternate proposals. There are so many alternatives, but we are not attempting any of them.

Alpert: Joe, you have to apply for promotion after three years or else according to the rules you have to leave.

Norton: Ranking sets us apart as colleagues, even if I do qualify for promotion do I have to accept it? I am not against the system of review in fact I am in favor of it, but this ranking system is archaic.

Circle: Mr. Alpert would you give up the opportunity for tenure?

Alpert: Mine is not a typical case, I have a substantial outside income. Tenure means financial security and I already have it...

Circle: In principle, would you give it up?

Alpert: Yes, in principle I would.

Norton: Tenure loses its true meaning by connoting it with financial security.

Alpert: There are two sides to the tenure question. One view is that a tenured faculty member can stop growing, but on the other hand he can, if he has tenure, say unpopular things.

Norton: The object should be to remove tenure and enforce a protective due process system.

Alpert: Due process can be wired, as you know, a person can become a victim. Why were June Tate and Jerry Remenicky denied due process? The F.P.C. by a unanimous vote demanded academic due process to those two instructors. The administration ignored this proposal.

Norton: The F.P.C. should have set up a proposal before the fact.

Alpert: These five people elected by the faculty (F.P.C.) to set rules for the faculty, asked for a reprieve for these two people and the administration denied them this. If we give up

CONT. P. 3 col. 4

Disabled In Action

by MIKE WARD

While I was home the week before last because of the birth of my niece, I watched part of the United Cerebral Palsy Telethon. At dinner, I mentioned to my father that I was annoyed by the image of the cerebral palsied child projected by the hosts. He said that they were just trying to elicit the most amount of money the simplest way they know how.

It seems a shame that people will give more money to help an inferior group of people. They can ease their consciences by donating annually to help a problem that they have no contact with the rest of the year. They are divorced from the problems of the disabled and never have any understanding of them other than that which is portrayed by the mass media.

During the small span of time I was watching the telethon, two comments were made which were derogatory. "If you are the parents of a healthy boy or girl, send in a contribution out of gratefulness," implying that if you have a unhealthy (read disabled) child, you cannot be grateful. Maybe this is an extreme, but for newlyweds, who are expecting to raise children this converse means that all disabled children are burdensome. The thought of having a disabled child is feared because of the hurt to their pride in reproducing something which is considered inferior.

The belief is never eradicated by any Telethon and along with other connotations, further perpetuated by the next comment. "Through your contributions, research will someday find a cure for Cerebral Palsy so future children will not have to go through what these kids are going through." What are we going through??? We feel no pain or physical discomfort. And you don't eliminate the mental torture inflicted by society's prejudices by curing the disease.

The whole aspect of Cerebral Palsy is presented through a group of children who are not too old, not too retarded and most of all, not too disabled. The MC asked these kids if they can walk. They usually say yes. He then whispers into the microphone that "they couldn't do this last year." Thus the children are handled as medical cases who progressively get better until they can be accepted into society by standing on two healthy legs. Nothing is ever said about the older children who no longer improve physically but have trouble adjusting to a society which is hesitant about granting them acceptance.

The money collected by any telethon is important to continue the many programs to educate, rehabilitate, and provide recreation for the disabled. But I question the philosophy of eliciting money on the basis of sympathy. On the individual basis we must break down this stereotype of the typical, feel-sorry-for cripples if we are ever to gain acceptance with an equal status.

Notes From The Files

The If Man - 1971 The Unnameable Love

Q. As a homosexual, how are you limited in personal relationships?

A. I cannot express myself as openly as I would like-people have their hesitations. I am naturally a "touch" person, but I have to restrain myself. Yes, people hesitate. A homosexual is to be avoided. Most people keep their distance, stay mere acquaintances: we can't get too close, for fear...

Q. Do you share your feelings openly with your friends?

A. Yes. With those with whom I am close, but still, there is a line not to be crossed - a barrier set up. We must make a mutual agreement before our friendship proceeds beyond their knowledge of my homosexuality. The relationship is one which cannot be let to grow - any growth is checked from the start. Our sharing is limited by the very fact of me.

Q. Do you feel guilty because you are a homosexual?

A. No. Not guilty. There is constant depression though. I spin myself out, being involved and busy - but you can be lonely for just so long. I can't find a mutual love relationship; I am searching for something with meaning. One night stands release you - but you still ache for something constant. There seems to be nothing mutual, it's always one-sided.

Q. Why do you patronize yourself?

A. To cover up. To fool. To play the role and be a queen. After all, it's expected isn't it? You know, the limp-ed wrist swishy, Garland-Streisand loving fag. It's a game. It's really a joke. I give them so much come-on that is their deepest thoughts, in their wildest imagining they won't consider the possibility for one instant. Won't. They don't want to face our existence. After all FAIRIES are only figments of the imagination.

Q. So you want your friends to be homosexual?

A. No, no, that's not fair - how can I ask them to be something they are not? But, I'm sorry that our relationship is frustrated, and that it cannot grow. Because of genital. Christ, Why hide them and save them? SEX is only a part of us -yet, a part that can be shared.

Q. Have you ever had a love?

A. Yes. One-sided. My love understands, but still there is a line. He doesn't want to loose himself, his masculinity - which is everything I guess. I am limited, but I respect his commitments.

It's lonely. If you're straight and you really want a guy or a girl that you can't have, with whom things can't work out - it's the same suffering. You know that forever something in your life just won't be.

And it's no great and grand hopping off to bed either. It's love. Wanting to be near, to share, to touch, To love. Guy-Guy. Girl Girl. Girl-Guy. Love.

It can happen and does happen. We're not fairies - We're real WE need release. We need love. We are, we feel we try to hope.

Q. Do you feel that you will find perfect homosexual love?

A. Perhaps. But giving so much and not having response does something to you. Makes you bitter perhaps: Objective and less willing to open up. You start feeling sorry for people, and the love they will miss because of their fear.

You don't want to become this way, it just happens to you.

Q. What is your hope?

A. I hope that someday the person I love can come to me and say "I can share all with you now. I am not afraid. We'll have to help one another grow together. We can be."

When the Russians invaded Czechoslovakia a few years ago, I happened to be at a convention in Washington D.C. We heard the news in the early evening and immediately set up a march to the Russian embassy. We made a few posters (I remember one: "Russians get out of Czechoslovakia. American get out of Viet Nam") and got going.

We started with about 300, with a sprinkling of priests and nuns. (We were over a thousand when we reached our destination three hours later.) On the way we blew a few minds. A policeman on a motorcycle was cruising along with an angelic look on his face, when suddenly he screeched to a stop, his mouth and eyes opening like a mackerel who had just been hooked from the rear. He took off like a bat out of purgatory - and within minutes our marchers increased by 200 as cruisers, patrol wagons, motorcycles joined us.

We went out of our way (a couple of miles) to stop at the Polish embassy, since their army had cooperated with the Russians; we shouted mild and innocent semi-obscenities which must have shook up the personnel at 11 P.M. We saw heads peering through the windows and lights were extinguished. Then we continued on our way. One middle-aged pastor from Conn., who might have had something to bolster him for this long hike, led us in Woodstock-type of cheering. At one time he tried to lead up "Hey! Hey! Allow the Pill.???"

SOMETHING TO DO THIS WEEKEND

Friday - Gaelic Society Dinner Dance - 9 P.M. - 1:30 - cafeteria
Saturday - Folk Concert, Peter Thom, 8 P.M., theatre
CUB and Gaelic Society
Sunday - Movie "Royal Hunt of the Sun" theatre

½ proceeds from weekend go to Children's Theatre

WHY?

by TOM HACKETT

He lay among the insect infested foliage, the heat and humidity were becoming unbearable. The sweat from his forehead was running into his eyes causing them to sting. He dare not move to wipe his eyes. The pain in his right thigh was growing worse and he wondered if the bullet had shattered the bone. Possibly, he thought, he may never walk again. Even that seemed irrelevant for at this point it was his whole being that he was concerned with. He could not move for fear that they may hear him. He would have to wait until they passed, if they were going to at all. He closed his eyes and began to think, hoping he could forget the agony in his leg.

Scattered thoughts ran through his brain. He had to concentrate on something, anything, one thing, something!

Ralph walked along the shore. The sand was hard beneath his feet and the cold sea breeze sent a pleasant chill through his body. As he walked on he concentrated on the beautiful cadence of the sea. The waves pounded against the jetties sending foam and spray into the wind. A wave raced to the shore, kissed the sand, and rolled back like a retiring lover. Off in the distance a dog was running at top speed. The head wind pushed his coat hard against his head and body and the dog

Good News

by FR. LEO GALLANT

We finally reached the area, close to midnight, only to meet an army of policemen and probably F.B.I. To our consternation, the police herded us around a corner, blocks before the embassy. We were so far away from our destination that we most likely weren't seen, though we might have been heard. After such a long, tiresome hike. Frustrated, I felt a surge of violence within me that I never thought could be. If someone had rushed the police or picked up stones I would have joined them. Cooler heads among our leaders urged us to obey the police's directives. We moved, unbelieving, dismayed. Any mob reaction would have swayed me easily, so easily.

I remember that night so clearly, not because it was the first real demonstration I ever took part in, not because it was such a bitter day in history, but because of that surprising latent violence in me that could so easily have been fired up by the mob. Ever since then I have been leery of mob actions because of the insane elements that can be brought to life in sane individuals.

I was here last year, on visit, when this campus was seething after Cambodia and Kent. I saw the Marist students (that I would come to know) and I saw that same possibility of insane violence that could be aimed at the wrong people. But cool heads did their work well. Maybe some crisis will develop on campus; maybe our government will create another Frankenstein which will cause a turbulence to shake up our souls; but I hope intensely that no one will become a victim to the insane violence that we are heir to due to an imbalance in our nature.

I have had three years to think over things and I doubt if I'll ever come so close to such a brink of mad decision. I'll demonstrate for the Berrigans because I believe they are the victims of a lying, cowardly, contemptible, malicious, official

persecution. My part in the demonstration will be sane and not violent, and no mob will change this conviction of mine. I have learned a lesson because one day I saw myself as I really am and I did not like it.

I would like to end this column with this thought, which I have been leading up to. You, students on campus, live within a mob. On you floor, in your residence, are those who shake your convictions: Those who see nothing wrong in abusing alcohol, drugs, sex, who have really no set values when it comes to the dignity of the person and the beauty of the community. These are the mob and they can shake you up and bring out the same things which Christ says is in every man's heart and can destroy him. A sensitive awareness of this is good news.

Good news items of the past week: the three "room Masses" which bring out the best in people; Glen's radio show; A Wilde Evening With Shaw; foreign students who shared ideas with me; a Lutheran student who gave me a new insight of Christ; the police rap session; the feeling among many students that drug pushers are going to ruin this generation so this generation must shake up the system.

EDUCATION POSSIBLE - from I

emotional, or otherwise in my three years at Marist so far, has been my stay in Appalachia over Easter. It seems to me that such experiences are played down in their importance as a vibrant part of the learning process. It is the duty of the faculty and administration of this college to set up a program that integrates the heady, sometimes stifling experiences of the classroom with the life experiences that are going on outside the classroom. When this happens and only when this happens will there be an education available at Marist College.

ATTITUDES: OUTRAGEOUS

by BILL O'REILLY

Behind every college student are two people who have helped make him what he is. These two guiding lights are his parents. In order to get a parent's view of college life I interviewed Morty and Millie Bartlett who live comfortably on Long Island.

O'R: Good afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett.

Mort: Call us Morty and Millie son, we don't want to create any gap with you kids.

O'R: OK Morty, how many children do you have in school?

Morty: We have a daughter at State and a son at Tech., at least he was there the last time we heard from him. He's alot like his old man, a real swinger. You never know where he's going to turn up. One time he washed up on the Jersey Shore after he was missing for three days. What a party that must have been. Yeah, he's a lot like his old man.

O'R: Weren't you worried when he was missing for three days?

Mort: Hell, it's all part of growing up. If you don't have fun when you are a kid when are you going to have fun. Me'n Millie are all for the kids. Say, would you like a beer; we're all out of pot. Millie forgot to pick some up at the store, right Millie, ha ha ha.

Millie: Oh, Morty, your always fooling around.

O'R: I'll pass on the beer but thanks anyway. Morty, how did you prepare your children for college?

Morty: Well, I gave them alot of cold showers, ha ha ha.

O'R: Seriously, Morty?

Morty: Well, I told them they had to get that degree. That's the one thing you need if you want to keep beer in the refrigerator as they say. You got to get that degree. But I also stressed the good times. I told them a few stories about their old man. Boy were they surprised. In college I was known as Morty the crazy nut.

Millie: And you are still the same crazy nut I married.

Morty: And you are still the same hot cross bun I married Mildred. Say, did you know that Millie can drink me under the table. What a woman.

O'R: What about your daughter, Mort?

Mort: She's doing her own thing.

O'R: What's that?

Morty: Uh, we don't exactly know. She mentioned something about becoming an apprentic guru in the Himalayas but I think she'll grow out of it. It's just a stage you know. We all go through stages. I went through one stage where I was loaded for 34 straight days. A record that still stands, and look at me now; I grew out of it. But getting back to my daughter, I told her that if she still wants to be a guru after she graduates that we wouldn't stand in her way. After all who are we to tell her what she can or can't do.

O'R: Mort, what do you think of the rebellious attitude of some college students toward the establishment.

CIRCLE EDITORIALS

Fox County Dogfight

The regular fans came down to the pit, this being the season for dog fight watching. Most came from the immediate area, though some fans had come from many miles away.

The crowd reaction was as expected, with most of the people rooting for the local entries. (It was ironic, since on this day, most of the winning animals came from a distance.)

Some didn't go to the event to watch the participants, however for it is often just as entertaining to watch the crowd at a dogfight. Yes, watch them as they identify with the animals - biting, pinching, shoving the people next to them - as the fans work off their frustrations of the previous week.

Kill! Kill! Rip his throat out! The cries for bloodshed reverberated throughout the arena as one could barely decipher words from subhuman shrieks and moans.

Meanwhile, in the center of the pit, the poor animals unknowingly were gouging, stomping, and otherwise mutilating their opponents all in the pursuit of victory.

The only animals who escaped unscathed were those who, either out of fear, or perhaps intelligence, forfeited their bouts.

Despite the fact that most of the local entries fared poorly, the crowd went home happy for they had sufficiently vented their frustrations in a classic demonstration of violent frenzied movements and thoughts.

Final score of the wrestling match: Kings - 35, Marist - 12.

To The Senior Class

After the meeting of Monday, February 8, of the Senior Class it is possible to deduce that Marist College is not always successful in graduating educated, aware people. The agenda of the meeting included caps and gowns for graduation and Senior Week. Perhaps it is too much to ask to dispense with the formality of caps and gowns for the graduation ceremony. After all, the Senior Class is soon to become part of the great American success story of the college graduate. After four years of processing, programming business courses and assorted nonsense they are entitled to put on the costume of academia. Why not? If the other "educated" people at graduation can wear costumes why not the newly "educated"?

Considering the past disasters called "Senior Week" we wonder what is it that motivates the desire for continuing a tradition of dubious value. Perhaps, as Seniors, they feel that they deserve a week of relaxation. After all, the stress and strain of four years at Marist merits a week long party. Maybe the members of "'71" do not realize that between the impending ecological disaster and the present priorities of this country that their future is dim. Perhaps, future graduating classes will act with less self-interest.

Letters To The Editors

Pro
O'Reilly

To the Editor:

Before I begin, I'd like to beg the reader's indulgence for continuing a controversy which should be just about settled by now. However, in view of the wave of indignation to which Mr. O'Reilly has been subjected I feel I must speak out in his behalf.

I am of the opinion that his column is essentially constructive. I prefer intelligent criticism to deteriorating apathy and I find satire to be both acceptable and effective as a form of literary criticism.

Mr. O'Reilly merely points out what he considers to be flaws in the campus "system". Personally, I think this campus is in possession of sufficient emotional and intellectual maturity to deal rationally with Mr. O'Reilly's criticism and determine for itself if his complaints are justified.

I might point out that he is one of a very small group of individuals who are willing to take a public stand on a particular issue and sustain the wrath of the mumbling majority in an attempt to better the campus existence.

Sincerely,
Terrance P. McGowan

Con
O'Reilly

Dear Sir,

In a recent article entitled (sic) "ATTITUDES OURRAGEOUS" (sic) there was a definite attempt to slander one member of the colleges (sic) faculty. The title of the article in question was rather befitting, for the attitudes of the author were in fact extremely outrageous, in that they implied that Mrs. Landau was partial to students of minority races as well as those who espoused to be radicals. This in fact is a gross misconception on the part of the author. The commentary served to no distinct advantage, other than to alienate the author from his peers.

It is extremely difficult to comprehend the reasoning behind this particular article, and others like it, for it did not further any of the ideals of Marist College. I personally feel that both Mrs. Landau and Mr. Levine have done much more than the author, to further the name of Marist College, and to

develop it to its present level of academic recognition. I therefor (sic) submit (sic) to him, to turn his outrageous attitudes in another direction, possibly one which will benefit (sic) the college community. The author certainly has left his mark on this college, the only problem is, that it is not one to be extremely proud of either now or in the future.

Paul J. Curtin '71

Editor:

I have been following with interest the articles concerning the weekly displays of this guy O'Reilly (sic). I think you and the others have missed an important point concerning these periodic fits of journalistic qualm. You and the others continually refer to his markings as satire. To be sure, they are nothing of the sort. Satire, has by nature a certain degree of subtlety. Even the indignant Al Capp appears cloaked in a veil of subtlety compared to the indiscriminate axings of this guy O'Reilly. (sic) to mention his column in the same sentence (sic) as Buchwald or Russell Baker is absurd. Your paper is doing serious injustice to the literary form to pass his hacking and chopping off as satire. The depth of his preception (sic) is surpassed only by the variety of moods he can express himself in. The Title of his column should be "Outrages of Opinion". And finally, in response to his last effort "all I can say is, "O'Really."

R. Jeremy Tschudin

Circle
Most Improved

Dear Editors,

Last week Joe Rubino writes that three times I have found something to criticize in The Circle and wrote letters instead of seeing the editors personally. Gosh, that would take half the fun out of publishing and reading a newspaper. When I get Time and Newsweek, the first thing I go to is the Letters column.

I don't take my own criticisms so seriously as to run over and spend hours with the editors. I don't know why they seem so upset at the stream of correspondence that is just great!

My own article "Good News" is most uncontroversial so I don't expect letters. But if I did write a controversial article, I would be disappointed if red hot objections did not come in.

Come on, editors, The Circle is

the most improved thing on Marist Campus this year. Keep it up and develop some thick hide.

Sincerely,
Fr. Leo Gallant

Ired At
Tuition Hike

Dear Editors,

Rumor has it that next year we will be experiencing another increase in the never ending story of tuition increases. I realize, of course, that prices everywhere are going up and a rise in prices might be inevitable.

With this increase on the way, maybe we (the students) should stop and think of what we are getting for our money. Maybe the increase in prices at Marist will bring marvelous results but chances are that the money will be used "unwisely" as in the past.

Things like the "playground," the "elegant" \$16,000 dining room, and the excess personnel are only a few things which we should think about.

Is our money being used to its fullest? What about our maintenance department? Why couldn't the maintenance men be on call for "snow" emergencies and offered double time as an incentive for coming in early to clean parking lots long before students arrive? Roads on campus always show remnants of snowstorms of months before. Something should be done about the sidewalk in front of Leo, the road from Donnelly to Champagnat and elsewhere on campus so the students won't have to walk through three to four inches of water on rainy days.

The parking situation on campus is ridiculous. We have a "senior" parking lot in which there is always at least ten cars belonging to underclassmen. If we are going to have a classified parking lot, we should enforce the rules and hold back the marks of those students who have not taken care of their violations. Security seems to hand out tickets once in a while just to appease the "establishment" to show them they are doing their job. If they hand out tickets regularly, chances are that students would think twice about parking in the wrong spot. An alternative to the parking problem is to do away with the senior parking lot and have open parking on a first come - first serve basis. After all, anyone who has walked in front of Champagnat lately would tend to think we already have unlimited parking by the number of cars parked in the roadway prohibiting easy flow of traffic.

What ever happened to the fresh Danish Pastries and doughnuts available to us last

year for breakfast? They would be a nice change from the cold eggs now served in the cafeteria.

Students, it's up to you to see how your money is spent. After all, we are paying quite a bit to go here. If you want change, tell your fellow students and do something before we are hit with another increase in tuition. Tell

our Student Government to get working, after all elections are coming up and we all know how politicians begin to work around election time.

Thank you,
Bill Porter

A Sad Situation

by JACK SCULLY, Student Gov. Rep.

My first reaction when writing this article after attending the Student Government meeting Monday night is to question my stability as a member of the Student Government at Marist College. Will I be expelled for exercising a freedom that is perhaps the most important basis of the American ideology, that being the freedom of speech? No, I won't for the plain and simple fact that the Student Government recognizes this freedom and allows me to exercise it. The Executive Committee of the Football Club does not feel that this right should be granted to the members of the team, specifically Mr. William O'Reilly.

The basis fact concerning this dilemma (I'd rather call it a hypocrisy) is that O'Reilly, in a column last semester (after the season was over) stated his opinion concerning the coaching techniques of Mr. Levine, which in the opinion of the Football Executive Committee and Mr. Levine himself was considered detrimental to the morale of the team. Whether it was or was not detrimental to the team is not the basis for argument. The fact

that Mr. O'Reilly was expelled from the club and not allowed to attend the upcoming dinner is.

The evidence as seen by these facts is that a double standard exists between the football team and a normal democratic state which attempts to enjoy the privileges outlined in its ideology.

Before I am hung in effigy by the Football Team and its Executive Committee I would concede the fact that a certain set discipline must exist for a team situation capable of producing wins. However, can a prominent hypocrisy such as a blind following with no constructive criticism allowed exist. NO, it can't. Or can it?

(Ed. Note: Mr. O'Reilly was expelled from the Football Club on February 2, 1971. The expulsion resulted from an article he had written in the CIRCLE December 10. The punishment was levied by Coach Ronald Levine and backed up by the Executive Board of the Football Club. Among other things the expulsion denies O'Reilly the right to attend the Football Club dinner.)

INTERVIEWS - from 1

tenure I don't believe the administration will allow for academic due process. The administration is not flexible enough to allow for such a change at this time. I am not against giving up tenure, but we must be guaranteed due process.

APC - from 1

same manner as major field courses.

Academic dismissal (under this proposed system) would occur when a student failed to complete 70% of attempted courses in one academic year.

The sub-committee on grading calls for opinion on this proposal as well as grading in general. Ultimately it calls for revision in our present system.

THE
CIRCLE

Sal Piazza, Joe Rubino, Ann Gabriele, Janet Riley,
Peggy Miner, Frank Baldascino, Paul Tesoro, John
Tkach, Bernie Brogan, Sheila Languth, Rich
Brummett.

The above names are those people who have contributed to this
week's CIRCLE, and do not appear in a byline.

STONEHILL STOPS SHOOTERS 76-69 DOWLING DECKED DESPITE DELAY

Foxes Tied For Conference Lead

Two nights ago the varsity cagers travelled to North Eaton, Mass. where they dropped a 76-69 decision to Stonehill College.

Stonehill led almost all the way, taking a 36-28 halftime lead and building it into a 13 point margin with 5:24 to go in the contest. At this point Bob Ullrich came off the bench to help cut the lead to two points with 2:20 remaining.

Stonehill, however, then hit several key one and one foul shots to ice the game. Bill Spenla (18 pts., 12 rbs), Ray Manning (17 pts., 10 rbs), and Joe Scott (13 pts., 10 rbs), led the Marist attack.

Herb Jackson, 27 pts., and Mike Alrocco with 22 pts., led the way for Stonehill, now 15 and 4. Marist stands 14-5.

The Red Foxes slipped away from Dowling in the second half Saturday night and won, 56-45 in a Central Atlantic College Conference basketball game at Our Lady of Lourdes High School.

The victory moved the

North Road school into a tie for first place with Bloomfield. Both have 6-1 records.

Marist, ranked sixth in the latest poll by the State Sportswriters Association, is 14-4 overall and has won 10 of its last 11 games.

Dowling, routed by the Maristmen earlier in the season, used slow-down tactics and for a while it appeared they might work.

Herb Johnson and Tony Fiortino hit several big buckets for Dowling early in the game. Each basket came after a long period spent looking for the good shot or after a deliberate stall.

With 4:30 to go in the first half, the Red Foxes, frustrated by the visitors' pass-and-more-pass game plan, trailed 18-10.

It took nine straight points and then some for coach Ron Petro's cagers to salvage a 23-23 deadlock at the half.

The teams traded buckets until mid-way through the second half when Brian McGowan sank a free throw and

Ray Manning a field goal to give Marist a three-point lead it never lost.

Led by Manning and Ray Clarke, Marist harassed the Dowling cagers into missing what few shots they took and then pulled down the rebounds and cashed in on the other end of the court.

With 50 seconds left, Marist was nursing a safe 54-40 spread.

Manning paced the winners with seven rebounds and 14 points, including nine in the second half. Steve Shackel and Lester Chenery had 10 markers each. Clarke, who finished with nine points, scored seven in the second half. McGowan was tops in rebounding with eight.

From the floor, Dowling was 15-26, a red-hot performance of better than 57 percent but with the clutch shots lacking in the second half.

Marist shot 19-48 or just under 40 percent.

WHY? - from 2

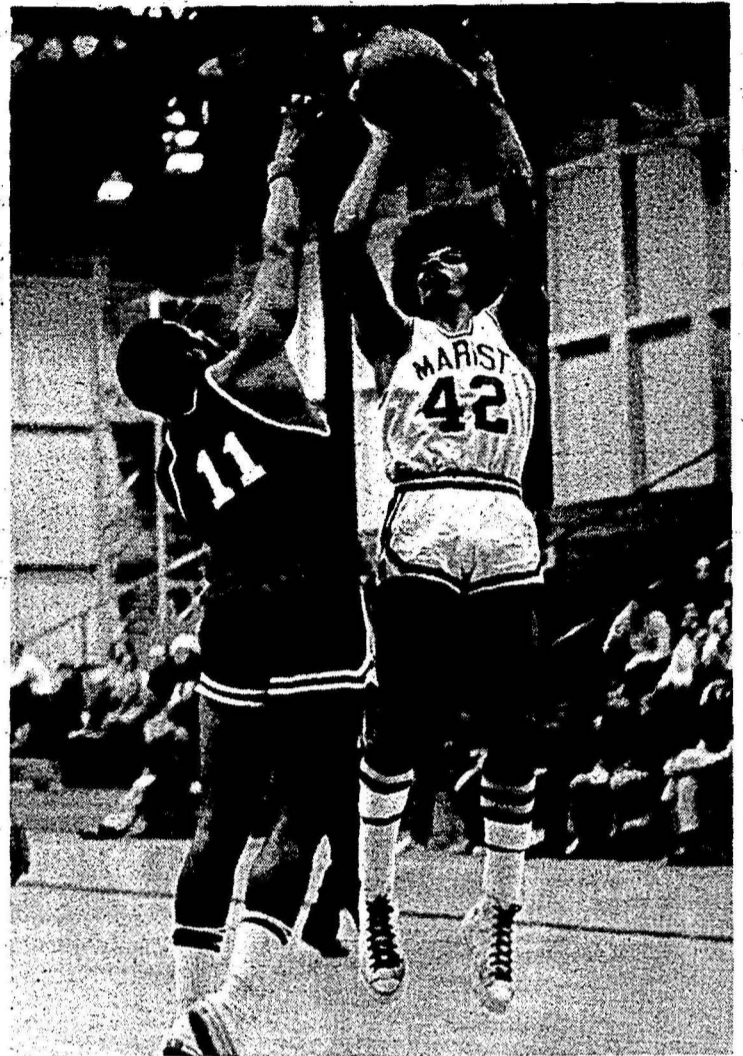
loved it.

Upon reaching Ralph, the collie circled and circled barking joyously. Ralph broke into a run and Sam bolted off beside him. They ran the distance of one jetty and Ralph collapsed in the sand breathing deeply and laughing. Sam walked around him several times and licked his face. Ralph reached up and hooked his hand gently around the collie's neck and then the dog settled himself beside Ralph. They sat in the sand and looked out to sea. A ship sailed away off in the distance. Above some snow clouds were rolling in from seaward, Ralph felt the coldness settling. The sun was sneaking down in the west and everything grew solemn. Ralph refused to think about it, he would concentrate on something else besides his orders.

As the wind began to play with his hair, he thought about Janet. He could see the both of them stretched out beneath the summer sun on the crowded beach. All around people were running and laughing and talking. Half naked football players tossed the oblong ball at the water's edge. Young girls in two-piece bathing suits walked endlessly up and down the beach, sometimes stopping the ball playing. The water was filled with frolicking bathers as the waves tossed them or forced them to dive into the surf. Ralph could remember Janet lying beside him on the blanket in her bathing suit. The sun had tanned her olive skin a golden brown. The cold winter day made him ache for summer.

He could not concentrate any longer.

The pain in his leg had become almost unbearable but he could not move. Only a few yards away he heard the Viet Cong patrol moving through the jungle. They moved slowly and cautiously checking the foliage for dead and wounded. Ralph prayed that they would not find him. If they did, they would surely kill him. If they didn't he wondered if he would ever make it back anyway. He could not stop the bleeding, the pain was making him nauseous. He closed his eyes and reached out to his side as if he were on the beach and Janet was beside him. He began to cry. He wanted to know why he had to die.



LES CHENERY'S cool performance under pressure led the Foxes to their big win over Dowling last Sat. nite.

ATTITUDES from 2

Mort: I'm as anti-establishment as anyone. I hate making payments on my car, color TV and carpeting. I ally myself with the students: Look I even have sideburns. I believe they have a legitimate gripe but I think they get out of hand some times. The kids cause alot of trouble at times. Hell, if it weren't for kids there wouldn't be overpopulation.

O'R: An interesting remark. Where do you stand on the Southeast Asian issue, Mort?

Mort: Right in the middle.

O'R: You mean you are volunteering.

Mort: No, I mean I see both sides of it.

O'R: But what side do you agree with?

Mort: I agree with points on both sides.

O'R: What about you Mildred?

Millie: I agree with Mort.

Mort: One thing you have to say about this house is there is always agreement. We see the kid's side and they see our side. There is no hassle here.

O'R: What is the kids' side?

Mort: They agree with us.

O'R: One last question Mort and Millie do you have any criticism about today's youth?

Mort: As I said, we're all for the kids. We were kids once ourselves. Of course we didn't have the advantages that today's kids have. I remember when I was dating Mildred - I couldn't take her anywhere. If I did I wouldn't have enough bread to keep me in beer and cigarettes. Today's kids have everything; cars, clothes - you name it I send it to them. But my one criticism is that the kids today can't seem to make any decisions. They just wander around aimlessly. They never take a stand on anything.

Hey did I ever tell you about the time me 'n' Stinky Cohen overturned a fire engine and....

OM

Condensing with vulnerable joy
Arbitrary death achieves its hope
Finalized thru engraved prisms
Buried unto sacrificing ghosts

Carried off in scrumptuous orgasms
Hearts leave its empty self
Pressed by various seasons
Caught by contemplating seizure

Marred to the hopeless reasons
Partly filled with cosmic dreams
Sunshine becomes unduly wanted
Death can't find its way

THE AWAKENING

Monsoon Winds caressing my dreams
Dovered by snow like substance
Hovering skies awakened from above
Light the fire of my existence

ALTERATIONS BY MAN

Swirled by Spinning Shadows
Sparkling with Skinning Sounds
Speechless Spastic Sparrows
Sort by Sunlit Skies

Thoughts

by DENNIS ALWON

**SECOND ANNUAL
SKI BASH**

SPONSORED BY MT. ST. MARY COLLEGE
CLASS OF '73 & '74
SATURDAY, FEB. 20, 1971 AT STONY POINT
9 P.M. TO 2 A.M.
\$3.50 for continuous SMORGASBORD & BEER
DECEMBER'S CHILDREN
Buses will leave MSM at
6 P.M. for Skiers - 8 P.M. for Bash

NITE SKIING!
\$2.25 For Lifts
\$5.50 for Lifts & Rentals
Sign up by Fri. Feb. 12 if you plan to ski and get discount rates

7P.M. TO 10:30



Track Capt. BOB MAYERHOFER takes the baton during a nocturnal practice in Donnelly Hall.
