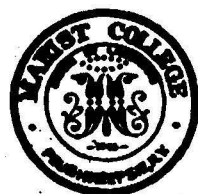




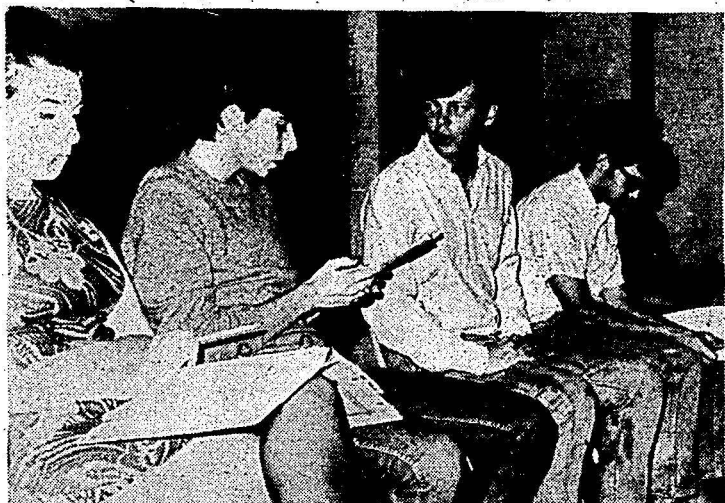
THE CIRCLE



VOLUME 6 NUMBER 7

MARIST COLLEGE, POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK 12601

NOVEMBER 13, 1969



Members of cast prepare lines in rehearsal for play "Incident of Vicky" which opens in college theatre tonight.

"Incident at Vichy" Opens Tonight

Beginning tonight, the Marist College Theatre Guild will present "Incident at Vichy", a drama written by Arthur Miller. Returning after a year's absence from the Marist theater, Brother Stephen Lanning will direct the Guild's opening production of the year which portrays the treatment of the Jewish people during the Nazi occupation of southern France in the Second World War. Assisting in Bro. Stephen's direction is Diana Di Grandi, a resident of Hyde Park and a teacher with BOCES, who has been with the Theatre Guild for the past three years.

The all-male cast headlines Phil Di Grandis, a resident of Poughkeepsie and President of

the Theatre Guild, and Jim Steinmeyer, a Junior English major. Also included in the cast are Jerry Gretzinger, a teacher at Kingston and former Marist student, Joe Francese, President of the Student Government, Ray Frontaine, Merwyn Romeyn, Brian Doyle, Rich Douglas, and Mike Fennhain.

"Incident at Vichy" is the first of four productions planned for this year by the Theatre Guild, all of which will be outstanding dramas from the biggest names in American theatre. The play will begin tonight, tomorrow night, and Saturday night, at 8:30 and Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Tickets are available at the box office.

BABA Proposes Storefront In Poughkeepsie

After a very hectic six weeks of planning, organizing, researching and revamping The Black Afro American Brothers Association (BABA) has completed a proposal for a storefront in Poughkeepsie. The purpose of this storefront will be to make education a more relevant experience for our Brothers and Sisters in Poughkeepsie. This will be done by a series of workshops that are designed to discuss Black History and Black culture. There will also be a recreational program aiding in the development of their physical capabilities. Although the

program is directed towards the interest of Black people, all people of sincere and altruistic convictions will be welcomed.

A detailed report on the BABA proposal may be obtained at a number of locations: The Marist College switch Board and Post Office, the Union St. Center (on Union St.), N.S.O. Neighborhood Service Organization (located at 75 Market St. H.V.O.I.C. on Main and Perry) the Urban St. Center on Mill St.

Further information about the storefront may be obtained on Wednesday November 12, 1969, at 12:25 p.m., on WHVW's open

Mike program.

A discussion of this report will be held on Thursday November 13, 1969, at 4:00 p.m. in Marist College's Campus Center. At the time specified there will be a panel of staff workers that will answer any questions, you may wish to ask. This discussion will be followed by a grouping of seminars headed by the workshop coordinators. At these seminars suggestions and volunteers will be appreciated.

It is anticipated that all, who are with us, will actively support us in these goals.

Open House Passed; Residence Board in Doubt

On Monday night, the Resident Board, with approval of the Residence Director passed new hours for open house in the dorms. The new hours are on weekdays, from 6-11 p.m., Fridays 6-2 a.m., Saturdays from 1-2 a.m. and Sundays from 1 p.m.-11 p.m.

The Resident Board was of the

opinion that the new hour would adequately serve to fulfill the needs of healthy socialization among the sexes. It also is consistent with Marist's view toward co-educational living. The Board has also reserved the right to review policy and is the ultimate body responsible for dormitory life subject to review by the Director of Residence.

The passage of the new policy is the result of a rather lengthy discussion among the three house Councils, House Masters, and Director of Residence. These deliberations have led to the belief by some Board members that a re-evaluation of the House System, in terms of the nature of the Resident Board is necessary. This view is similarly expressed in the three House Councils. The Resident Board is composed of representatives from the three dormitories and each dormitory has a House Council. The Resident Board is a legislative body for the three dorms while the Council is concerned with a particular "house". Specific definition of powers and duties of both the House Council and Resident Board institutions is not now discernable. However the agenda for the House Councils and Resident Board includes re-evaluation of their function and power.

Turkey People Protest Trot

By John Zebatto

Zymurgy, a newly formed activist group on campus, staged a noisy demonstration at the scene of the Annual Turkey Trot held this past Monday. The group seemed to be of a loosely organized fabric under the direction of A. Byrd, with headquarters in the ripple room.

The demonstration was the climax of a week long campaign protesting the awarding of turkeys to the winners of the races in the Turkey Trot.

Zymurgy did not attempt to block the faculty race, for they found that race especially entertaining. However they threw up a blockade in front of the starting line for the students' race and held up commencement of the contest for fifteen minutes. As the trot officials attempted to clear the track, tension grew between the runners and protesters but violence was averted when the protesters decided to enter the race themselves.

Turkey Trot officials who were visibly shaken by the demonstrations attributed the protest to Communists, who, they said, had flown instructions to Zymurgy via pigeons. The trot officials also attributed the protest to the fact that with the approach of Thanksgiving a widespread feeling of restlessness had overcome the group. No mention of the fact by Zymurgy that trot officials had given cyclamate infected gatorade to the faculty was made.

Intercollegiate Appalachian Reaction Formed

By Bill Deucher

The Marist College sector of the Christian Appalachian Project has formed an intercollegiate reaction, in the Hudson Valley area, to the poverty in Appalachia. In only its third year of operation at Marist the volunteers here have established one of the most successful social service organizations in the Hudson Valley. In the spring of 1969 a decision was reached by the Marist Appalachian Workers to expand this successful program into the realm of intercollegiate operation. Through many lectures and slide programs at neighboring colleges the Marist group has stirred up much interest in a reaction to the poverty which has held such a deathly grip on the Appalachian region for many years.

At first the Marist Appalachian Reaction worked through the Hudson Area College Council, but found its progress too slow and limited to irregular meetings which were rarely attended by all the colleges. Therefore a new approach was taken, an approach which would leave the burdensome organization out. We decided to form one group of volunteers, at one college at a

time, see to it that this new group developed to the point of self-operation, and then go on to the next college. The established procedures were left out, i.e. regular meetings, treasuries, officers etc., this type of intercollegiate program was going to be a loosely organized, but totally involved group. The one thing that will hold it together is the mutual reaction to the poverty of Appalachia and the apathy towards that poverty. Many intercollegiate organizations are doomed to failure because of two main factors. First, lack of funds and secondly, lack of a solid purpose which would hold their program together. Although the Intercollegiate Appalachian Reaction does not have money, we do have a purpose that will bind us together, especially through financial difficulties.

There are many reasons why we started such a program, the first being a need to unite in a larger group. Appeals made by this group, because of its large size, to government and private agencies and foundations would be more effective. Secondly, we wanted to spread the realities of the Appalachian region to ever increasing numbers. Another reason was to involve more people in a positive social awareness program, (that perhaps

other-wise would not be available to them) which could guide them in the service of his fellow man.

The first intercollegiate project we have scheduled is designed to help the Appalachian Workers of Marymount College out financially. To help them raise funds, a beer mixer on Nov. 21 at Marymount will be held. We would like to send as many Marist people as possible down to Tarrytown. It will be a good time for a good cause. Also an intercollegiate clothing and food drive will be carried out by the four colleges that now make up the intercollegiate Appalachian Reaction, Marist, Marymount, MT, Saint Mary's, and Good Counsel.

In This Issue:

VIETNAM

EDITORIAL

SUPPLEMENT



Notes From Bogota

Tom Paine Lives, Etc.

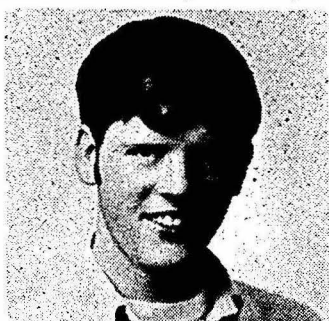
By Paul Browne
South American Corr.

After reading an early edition of the CIRCLE, I recall noting the proposed schedule of works for the Theatre Guild and feeling that a fine year of student productions lies ahead. Although I'll miss some rather spectacular opening nights at the campus center, the student theatre groups of Latin America should well make for it.

A student group from Bogota, "La Mama", recently captured many a Colombian audience with its representation of Paul Foster's "Tom Paine". Foster himself, along with Ellen Stewart and other authors, helped establish an experimental playhouse, possibly the first (I'm not sure) in this capital city. The players of "La Mama" faced Foster's work with improvisation, and did not shy away (as I expected they might) from the nudity called for in a sensual, provocative ... almost mystical scene.

After receiving so enthusiastically my first glimpses of Latin theatre, I soon after attended a semi-professional production of Jean Anouilh's "Antigone". Anouilh's contemporary interpretation of the Greek tragedy was poorly directed, and the acting ... stiff, unconvincing, almost humorous, ... bad beyond words. The saving grace was the "Teatro Colon" where the work was presented. This is Bogota's most famous and indisputably, most beautiful theater. It has hosted the biggest and the best of performers and performances. Its box seats (Ford Theater style) are lavous in decour, and the highest priced seats run about one dollar.

Although largely disappointed, to a point of disgust, with "Antigone", I returned last week to the Colon to witness another student work. This time, an experimental group from Cali (a lively city s.w. of Bogota) presented "Six Hours in the Life of Frank Kulak" - written and



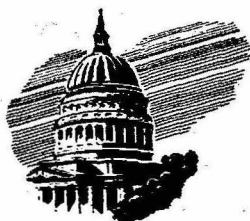
directed by Enrique Buenaventura. "Six Hours ..." dealt with an article reported in the "Chicago Tribune", April 15, 1969. Frank Kulak had battled with Chicago police for over six hours, using a rifle, hand grenades, and incendiary bombs. Kulak had admitted detonating a bomb a week earlier in the toy department of Goldblatt Brothers' department store. The toy department carried toy guns, war games, etc. One woman was killed, and in his battle with the police, a week later, two policemen were killed. Kulak said he had been trying to demonstrate "how horrible war is".

Buenaventura uses the Tribune article to correlate with another news item reported in May of 1964. In South Vietnam, Nsuyen Van Trei was captured and later executed in an attempt to mine a bridge that Defense Secretary McNamara would pass over during a visit to Vietnam.

Both events, Kulak's breakdown and Van Trei's arrest and execution are performed simultaneously. The curtain closes with a reading of the Tribune article about Kulak and the chanting of Vietnamese peasants "We are with Van Trei".

While I'll remain a loyal patron of the Colon and other Columbian theaters, I look forward to news of what appears to be a stimulating season for the Marist players.

WASHINGTON



ON SATURDAY



THE
CIRCLE



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Joseph McMahon

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Calendar of Events

For The Week Of November 17-23, 1969

If you would like your organizations' information included on this calendar, it is important that you contact Mr. Brosnan's office at least two weeks prior to the date that the event is scheduled to take place. Please contact: Joseph Brosnan, Director of Campus Center, 472-3240, Ext. 279

MONDAY, November 17

9:30 A.M. - 4:30 P.M. Recruitment - Metropolitan Life Insurance Mr. Tyes, Recruiter. PLACEMENT OFFICE

8:00 P.M. Lecture - "THE REVELANCE OF ROME" by Dr. Roscoe Balch. FIRESIDE LOUNGE, CAMPUS CENTER Sponsored by History Club and LaGiovane Italia Club.

WEDNESDAY, November 19

10:00 A.M. - 4:00 P.M. Recruitment - Marion Laboratories - Mr. Martin Wolfe, Recruiter for Sales Placement Office

8:00 P.M. Lecture - History Dept. - "MEDIEVAL SPAIN" - Dr. Joseph O'Callaghan COLLEGE THEATRE, CAMPUS CENTER

THURSDAY, November 20

1:30 P.M. - 4:30 P.M. Federal Service Entrance Exam (FSEE), Presented by Placement Office, Room 248-A, CAMPUS CENTER

FRIDAY, November 21

Coffee House Concert - Don Crawford COLLEGE THEATRE, CAMPUS CENTER

SATURDAY, November 22

Fall Crew Alumni Race - HOME

Sailing - Frostbite Regatta - HOME

7:30 P.M. - 1:00 A.M. Evening Division Dinner Dance COLLEGE DINING HALL, CAMPUS CENTER

MYSTERY BUS?

SUNDAY, November 23

Sailing - Frostbite Regatta - HOME

8:00 P.M. Movie - "IRMA LADOUCE" COLLEGE THEATRE, CAMPUS CENTER Sponsored by Student Government Film Series.

Art Exhibit - Title: "CORDLESS AND CHARGEABLE" - Artists: Teichman, Plaut, and Fisher GALLERY LOUNGE, CAMPUS CENTER thru November

Chicago, etc.

By Salvatore Piazza

"This is America. This is a free country," said the cop. "No!" replied the student, "this is Chicago."

The scene was Chicago during the August Police Riot of 1968. The memory of the insane week of the Democratic Convention has been ingrained in the minds of many people. Surely I will not forget. For once American democracy showed its true face.

For the past few weeks eight organizers of the demonstrations in Chicago during the convention have been on "trial". The absurdity of the "trial" is the theme. The law supposedly broken is itself a direct violation of our constitutional rights of free speech.

The "trial" has been fractured by outbursts from the defendants which have been countered by repressive actions from the man who sits where the judge should be. A particular case in point is the continual confrontation between Judge Hoffman and co-founder of the Black Panther Party, Bobby G. Seale. Mr. Seale is not represented by legal counsel. His attorney has been missing from the courtroom because of illness. Mr. Seale has rejected the services of attorney William Kunstler, who is representing some of the members of the "Chicago Eight". Judge Hoffman refused to allow Seale to represent himself. Strange are the workings of American justice.

Chairman Seale has asked several times for permission to cross-examine the "witnesses" who have accused him of inciting a "riot". The Judge says no. Seale shouts fascist. Now after his rights have been abridged, Bobby

G. Seale: Black Panther sits in the Chicago courtroom subdued but not quiet. They do things differently in Chicago. Seale sits shackled to a chair. To prevent any further outbursts, he has been gagged by order of the judge.

All of this would be outrageous if it was happening to a white. But Mr. Seale is black and should have expected it. America has treated black people in this manner for three hundred years. Just because it is 1969, Mr. Seale should not expect different treatment. The racism of Judge Hoffman is obvious, and is not the point of dispute. Ask Bobby G. Seale.

There is another point, however, which has not been obvious to many people who live in our "free" country. If you have not seen it yet, you haven't been watching. It is not hard to find. America is approaching the police state of Hitler. America is not slowly approaching it. The approach is quick. The police riot of Chicago may have been the first overt sign.

The continual invasion by police into the affairs of the Black Panther Party is a continual reminder. The insane language of Spiro Agnew is also a reminder. Nixon administration decisions made by Strom Thurmond are reminders.

I don't want to make you paranoid, but watch what is happening. The time to act is now. I don't recommend waiting. Soon it will be too late. Ask Bobby G. Seale.

LETTERS

Gentlemen:

RE:

October 30, 1969 Issue of Circle Faculty Focus: The Inferiority Complex of the Humanities (i.e. the inferiority complex of man)

Dr. Benin has written an obituary based on the difficulty and discouragement he encountered on a short venture off the fence of theory. He couldn't find a pulse so he assumed the patient had died. He should have checked for a heartbeat.

I once sat in on his classes not because I sought pat answers or dreams. I was looking for order. True, I came away "bedazzled" but only because I'd never before taken the time to reason, and "irritated" because I realized the discomfort of having to support an idea or principle.

There are still people who have not given themselves over to the CARE of science; people who do not believe that theory and movement of the mouth alone are signs of, or dedication to a way of life; people who do not dismiss or acquire principles in their quest for acceptance or comfort. Granted, we may be few in number, but we're still out here, and alive, and when and if our demise comes it will be because we have chosen extinction rather than the frustration of an evolutionary limbo.

Yours truly,
Carol A. Deyo
CCTV Center

Dear Editor:

As the artist of the 4 missing paintings, I am making an ardent appeal to all the students at Marist College to help locate these.

There is no reason to know WHO has them or WHERE they have been, only that they come to light and I receive back my work.

As students you must know the diligence and faithfulness in executing a work, whether it be a research paper or a project. Likewise these are my repertoire I take with me to galleries; these are my labor and creative force no money can reproduce. And therefore I would doubly appreciate all of your kind efforts that I may once again show these to other people who would also enjoy them.

Sincerely,
Helen L. Gilkey
October 5-31 show called "Black and White ... and others"

Why?

By Peter Masferson

Why didn't Marist play football last weekend? Answer - Because it rained!

Why was the Marist football team out on the field in the pouring rain attempting to clear the water with wastepaper-baskets? Answer - Because the Maintenance Club didn't know how to use the pump!

Why didn't they know how to use the pump? Answer - Perhaps they didn't want to. Maybe they had a club meeting to discuss better ways of "maintaining" themselves as a club, rather than a working organization.

Rumor has it that the agenda of the next Maintenance Club meeting is concerned with having the football team pump the Hudson River on to Leonidoff field so that they can watch crew practice from their clubhouse.

Faculty Focus

Some Impressions Of Soviet Russia

By Casimir Norkeliunas

No matter for how short or long a time, student tours to foreign countries prove to be inestimable sources of concrete information on lands and people. They supplement the vicarious knowledge acquired through reading and lectures by thrusting the student into the midst of reality. All one has studied becomes embodied in the immediate environment - a kaleidoscopic unit of language, dress, ethnic types, architecture, noise of traffic, flow of crowds, strange vehicles and scores of other spinning impressions exciting the mind and being. Psychological novelty and excitement is accompanied by intellectual and spiritual revelations, such as: being confronted by Rembrandt's "Der Nachtwacht" in Amsterdam's Rijk Museum; the view of Vienna (Strauss' "... the city of my dreams ...") from Kahlenberg mountain; the waxy mask of Lenin in its icy tomb on the Red Square; or the feel of Nestor the Chronicler's glass coffin in the Monastery of the caves beneath the Dnieper River. These and many other concrete experiences assist in rearranging earlier facts into a coherent whole, which an individual does not easily forget. It is on this premise that travel can serve the humanist as a laboratory for research and reinforcement of learning.

Motivated by these beliefs, last April, we organized the Marist College student tour of the Soviet Union. What more effective means is there to explain the notion of a closed society, of a totalitarian state, life behind the Iron Curtain, or to exchange ideas with the common Soviet Russian, than to take the student to experience this for himself?

Although the cost of the trip amounted to about \$500.00, its cultural and educational returns to the student proved to be incalculable. The thirty-two subscribers were students of Soviet economics, Russian history and language, mostly from Marist College. Very few went simply for pleasure. Our itinerary included ten days in the Soviet Union, visiting the cities of Leningrad, Moscow and Kiev, and four days in Western Europe, with two-day sojourns in Amsterdam and Vienna.

To record all we have observed and learned, even in the brief time we were there, would require an extensive article. Much of what was seen and heard, we presented in the form of a lecture and panel discussion last spring in the college theater. This time, being limited by space, I will relate only one or two of the many

impressions we brought back with us from the Soviet Union.

One tends to think of the Soviet Russian state as anti-religious. Paradoxically enough, the Soviet people do believe in a god. Officially, the country has replaced its centuries old tradition of Orthodox Christianity by scientific atheism. A new cult of personality, that of Lenin and his wife Klenskaya, has replaced the cult of Christ and the Virgin Mary.

Vladimir Ilyich Lenin, has become a legendary spiritual leader of the Russian social and political revolution, the Bolshevik Revolution of 1917. He has come to symbolize a god-head, a saviour of the Russian peasants and laborers from capitalistic oppression and exploitation. Today, what Christ is to Christendom, Lenin is to the Russian Communist Party and the Soviet State. His face confronts and haunts you from virtually every billboard, magazine cover, newspaper feature, and bookstall. In the fine arts, there exists a veritable barrage of Leniniana. Museums are filled with every imaginable sculptured, painted or sketched pose of him. Often, he is depicted as a loving teacher surrounded by smiling rosy-cheeked school children or a serious party leader addressing a crowd of revolutionaries; or as father of the Soviet State speaking to an assembly of delegates.

Lenin's embalmed remains are exhibited daily in an open coffin to thousands who make the pilgrimage to Moscow to see him from the remotest regions of the Soviet Union. The lines are five-deep. They wind along the Kremlin walls for miles.

In no other place of the Soviet Union is one officially requested to remove his hat except in Lenin Mosoleum. The Soviet faithful, as they file by, give Lenin's effigy soulful glances. It is not uncommon for visitors to openly shed tears.

An obvious contradiction in the Soviet Russian interpretation of Marx is this deification of Lenin. It is a striking feature that a tourist notices as soon as he has entered the country. The Russian Communists had to compromise with the religious mind of the average Russian. One simply cannot uproot the notion of God from a traditionally religious country (baptized as early as the 10th century A.D.) without substituting some new deity or creed. To stay in power, the Russian Communists had to revise Marx and create a psychologically emotionally satisfying substitute for Christianity in the new cult of Lenin.



CASIMIR NORKELIUNAS

Another striking feature that a visitor to the S.U. immediately senses is the lack of contact with the outside world. The traveler cannot buy western magazines or newspapers and is not allowed to listen to western radio broadcasts. The Soviet communication media does not inform, it spreads official propaganda.

What can a visitor expect to read, hear, or see while he is in the U.S.S.R.? He hears or reads only what the Communist Party wishes to emphasize or popularize. At the time we were in the U.S.S.R., all the media were propagandizing one theme. Radio, television, and the newspapers proclaimed the forthcoming Labor Day (not to be confused with May Day) of April 12th. This was a day on which the country's labor force was to turn out en masse on Saturday, April 12 and contribute an extra day of work to the economy. Labor Day is a means utilized by the government to increase production.

On the international scene, the media presented the U.S., the Western Powers and Germany as the perennial villains. One got the impression that World War II had not yet ended and that an attack on Russia from the West was imminent.

The Soviet citizen wakes up and goes to bed in a martial mood. The communication media keeps the country in a state of siege.

The population is reminded daily of the tremendous sufferings born by the Russian people in W.W. II. Psychologically, the media directs the people to support the party since it was the party's leadership that won W.W. II. Nothing is said about the role played then by the U.S. The media is the most effective control that the Communist Party has over the minds of the people.

The swell thing about Fish 'n Chips places is that they give you the stuff in newspapers. Last night the fish I was eating had Beetle Bailey on its tail and on one of the French fries there was a caption which read, "Reincarnation - you could come back a potato." I couldn't eat it, so Edgar did.

Edgar Royce's motorcycle outfit is a gas. Since he drives it to school he has to look nifty. Edgar starts out with a skin-tight golf shirt with a Zeppelin on the pocket, tucked into a pair of Orange Bermuda shorts. Over this he wears a bright red leather windbreaker with 2 young 2 go = 4 girls, written on the back of it. To finish off he has a pair of Tom McAnn together shoes with the square toe that makes fence climbing easier. Of course, like the rest of us, he has "purgatories Turtles" tattooed on his forehead.

This morning I received not one but two issues of the Circle in the

S.A.C. Reports

By Edward O'Neill

This article is to be the first of a regular column which will appear each week in the Circle. Its purpose is to keep you, the student, informed about academic policies as they are being formulated. It is my hope then, that with greater student awareness of academic issues, the student body as a whole will take a more ACTIVE role in making these decisions.

At the present time, the Academic Policy Committee is concerning itself with new course proposals. Those reviewed at the meeting of 11/7 were 1) Theoretical Physics II, which was tabled. 2) Bus.- Labor Relations; and Bus.- Cost accounting I; passed and to be offered 1970 Spring Semester. and 3) Russ.- Masterpieces of Russian Literature in Translation; passed with directive to English and Mod. Language departments for interdepartmental considerations and probably be offered 1970 Fall Semester.

Those items which are listed on the present agenda are:

- 1) Course proposals -
 - a. Art-Sculpture in Contemporary media
 - b. Continuation of Humanities 101-102
 - c. Hist.- Modern Germany from Bismarck to Hitler
 - d. Interdisciplinary course in science
 - e. Ed.- Intro. to Contemporary Higher Education in America
- 2) Proposal from the Mod. Language Department that the entrance requirement of two years of foreign language (in high school) be raised to three.
- 3) Proposal from the Theology Department that "the six credits in Religious Studies 110-111 be withdrawn as part of the core curriculum."
- 4) The petition of students

concerning index requirements is in the hands of the chairman of A.P.C.

5) Proposal for student vote on A.P.C. with appendix concerning evaluation of student participation in college decision making.

In addition there are two relatively important items to which I would like to get faculty and student reaction. In trying to be as representative a group as possible, the Student Academic Committee is presently considering expanding its numbers such that there would be four student representatives to each department, one from each year. This would of course mean cooperation from the faculty in allowing such a group of students to participate in their departmental meetings. It would also mean that a large number of students would have to get involved in, a very time consuming activity.

A major deficiency of this campus is the lack of actual contact between the student and his instructors. Most of the "real" learning here at Marist takes place at bull sessions in the dorms, over coffee in the Rat, or just going one on one with a prof. The difficulty is that most of us haven't taken the time or effort to get to know these people, our teachers, as people. They have an awful lot to offer us as we have to offer them. Otherwise, they wouldn't be in this business. Therefore, I would suggest that we invite these people into our "homes", the dorms and work on getting to know them and letting them know us. I don't think it would kill any prof's time to spend one night a month for a few hours in the dorm. Major obstacle though, is that we have to invite them. Very few will turn you down. Try it. Such is life in the wonderful world of SAC.

Peas and Carrots

By Joe McMahon

Now I can understand how Mr. Nixon feels. Here I am faced with a very sincere, benevolent, and heartwarming protest, and what do I do? Ignored it, that's what. And by taking the easy way out, I was actually perpetrating the wholesale slaughter of turkeys so that I could maintain some silly principle and, most of all, I could satisfy my cannibalistic desires. I had my chance, but I blew it. I could have listened to Tom Turkey, but no, I knew better. And did I listen to the endearing pleas of A. Byrd? Certainly not. I refused to be swayed by the vocal minority, but instead I upheld the demands of a silent but bloodthirsty majority. But now the mass murder is in the past, and there's no sense crying over spilt milk. The protest (as most protests do) did accomplish one good thing - you can bet I won't be guilty of the same crime again next year! . . . And now, on the more serious side of the race, Bill Kalish would like to file suit against the "crazy kid" (Nolan) who held his pants while Bill, unknowingly, jumped out of them at the sound of the starting gun. Bill finally got started just before sundown, but when he finished he discovered, much to his chagrin, that he had missed the training table and would have to settle for donuts, cigarettes, and gatorade in the press box. . . John Zebatto ran the most ingenuitive race, making up his own course as he went along. Every time he saw his roommate, Tom McNamee, he would cut in front of him and sprint for 50 yards. At the finish, Zabo was 16th and he had performed the amazing feat of covering 2.7 miles in 19 minutes, while running at a pace of 10 minutes per mile. . . Of all the runners, Mike "Mini-hawk" Hawd was definitely the most surprising. The only reason he signed up for the race was because Jack Barry and Grey McLaughlin talked him into it, and the only reason they signed up was because Vinny Winsch talked them into it, and the only reason. . . but anyway, here's this tireless little sound-effects specialist barreling along the course right up with the leaders, and here with 200 yards to go he's right behind Eddie Walzer, (probably the best sprinter in the school) and the Mini-Hawk kicks by him to finish 9th in 17:49. . . And so went the second annual "Marist Massacre." As someone said, there was something in it for everybody. . . Erp! . . .

mail - after dancing hysterically for 10 minutes, I settled down to read the weekly.

First off I have just finished applauding for the eight able oarsmen and one handsome coxswain. But although the oarsmen are BIG, one of the coxswains is also fairly gigundo. The last time I saw Pete Masterson his neck was so big he had to use a shoe-horn to get his polo shirt on. Crew is one of my favorite sports - I really enjoy it when the team goes to Florida and alligators attack the boat.

This weeks Met question is:

How many Mets do you know who ate good 'n plenty's between games of Sunday Double Headers in 1964 with the initials Y.T. - I am glad to see old Joe Rubinowitz still has his lively little column. As you all know Joe only writes in Pig Latin so his mother has to stay up late and translate his work of art.

Finally, I miss the articles about the Marist co-eds. Are they all dead? Did they move to Franks? Did they get caught bolting? Or are they practicing for a giant "soft-shoe" routine? What fun!

Through A Broken Window

By Bill O'Reilly

It has now been a month since I arrived in England. Deportation proceedings started last week. In this country many of the students own motorcycles so, wanting to be with it, Edgar Royce, John Kaley and myself have purchased Honda's and have formed a gang called "Purgatories Turtles."

The purpose of this gang is to race around London in our groovy motorcycle outfits screaming obscenities at the pigeons and picking fights with the gay divorcees Club of Picadilly.

Surprising as it may seem, we are not the only gang of this kind in London. Big at this time is a group called the "Skinheads". This group includes children aging from 14 to 19. They shave their heads, wear their pants just below their knees (sort of Corduroy clamdigger) and wear brown army boots with "MOM"

on the heel. These clowns who travel in packs of 10 to 20 frequent the Saturday afternoon soccer games and "rough up" fans of the opposing teams. After witnessing the group in action I asked one of the leaders what the existential aims of the group were. "We're not existentials, we're Tories", the kid said "and we don't take nothing from any blokes", (a slang expression). "Out club just wants to be left alone, y' know man. But all these guys rootin' for t' other team gets my boys upset, y' know man. So we bust 'ere heads in - its only fair." When I asked him why they all walked like they had a rash he got hot and said, "say here, you can't talk to us skinheads like that." So I gave him some Desenex and he skipped away.

One of the long standing traditions of the English is Fish 'n Chips. Chips are French fries and together with a fish (sometimes they cook it) it costs about sixty

cents. The swell thing about Fish 'n Chips places is that they give you the stuff in newspapers. Last night the fish I was eating had Beetle Bailey on its tail and on one of the French fries there was a caption which read, "Reincarnation - you could come back a potato." I couldn't eat it, so Edgar did.

Edgar Royce's motorcycle outfit is a gas. Since he drives it to school he has to look nifty. Edgar starts out with a skin-tight golf shirt with a Zeppelin on the pocket, tucked into a pair of Orange Bermuda shorts. Over this he wears a bright red leather windbreaker with 2 young 2 go = 4 girls, written on the back of it. To finish off he has a pair of Tom McAnn together shoes with the square toe that makes fence climbing easier. Of course, like the rest of us, he has "purgatories Turtles" tattooed on his forehead.

This morning I received not one but two issues of the Circle in the



Izzy Sabeta heads ball past Oneonta player as fullback Bob Bergin anticipates the play. Marist went on to win its 4th straight, 2-0.

Harriers Take Fifth Trenton Wins NAIA

By Steve Sawicki

On Saturday Nov. 8, the Marist harriers competed at Trenton New Jersey in the District 31 N.A.I.A. Championships. The meet was held at beautiful Washington Crossing State Park after 3 days of rain which made the normally difficult course treacherous for all competitors.

The race went off at 1:30 p.m., in a slight breeze making the 40 degree temperature felt by all. The harriers started over 1/2 mile of rolling grass and entered the wooded sections tightly packed and maintaining a cautious pace. The atmosphere became intense as it was almost impossible to pass a runner through these woody areas, making up 80% of the course. The trail crossed foot-bridges over streams and also crossed streams where there were no footbridges. The path narrowed as it went downhill and became extremely slippery as the upgrades were bare of leaves and grass due to the rain. There were 90 degree turns and 180 degree

turns forcing runners to stop and regain their balance.

As the runners came out into open air and light the finish was near and the field opened into the 1/2 mile of rolling hills. The runners were separated with Tom Fleming of Paterson setting a new record of (26:01) and holding the lead by 23 sec. over Phil Slack of Trenton; (26:24), Paul Servidio (26:27) of Trenton and Fred Ross of Paterson (26:35) all of whom broke the previous record of (26:53).

The first runner in for Marist, Steve Sawicki, finished 22nd in (29:37) followed by John Petraglia 24th (30:07) and Co-Captain Bob Mayerhoffer 26th (30:53). Other runners for Marist were Mike Smith (32:07) Don Paulson (33:59) and Tom Geraghty (37:25).

The team honors went to Trenton State for the fourth year in a row. Trenton edged Paterson by an agonizing 1 point difference 27 to 28. Kings and Monmouth tied with 99 pts and Marist was fifth with 135 pts.

Crew Scores

By Greg McLaughlin and Jack Barry

Last Sunday, Nov. 9, the freshman Crew Team went to Orchard Beach, for the New York Athletic Club Fall Regatta. Ten clubs and college crews entered the regatta, including Spytten Duyvil Rowing Club, Manhattan, Oyster Bay Rowing Club, Columbia, Stony Brook, and St. John's University.

The Frosh were entered in both the university eights and the Club College Four with: coxswain. The eights race was run in two heats with Marist clocking the second

best time overall. Manhattan's varsity crew with a time of 6:50.3 edged out Marist Frosh Crew whose time was 6:51.7.

The Frosh Eight stroked by Joe Shroetz with coxswain Harry Manley showed a lot of promise by coming in second in a race of varsity crews.

The Frosh Four stroked by Dennis Stauffer with coxswain Mike "MINI HAWK" Hawd, finished a strong fourth in the college fours events.

Steve Sepe won the Varsity Singles event which covered 2000 meters while his teammate Mike Camardi missed the Novice Race.

Booters Upend Oneonta 2-0 Dowling Skids By, 1-0

Last Tuesday before a home crowd the Soccer team played powerful Oneonta St. The young red foxes chalked up their fourth straight victory by defeating Oneonta 2-0.

The offense clicked in the second period. Dribbling down the left side of the field Pete Walaszek executed a perfect crossing pass to Tom Rabbitt who scored the goal with 12:18 gone in the period. Three minutes later on a goal kick the Oneonta goalie tried to get the ball to a fullback so he could kick it out. Walaszek stole the ball and toe kicked it at the goal scoring his sixth goal of the season at the 15:50 of the second period. Krenn, playing his best game of the season, stopped repeated shots and saved his second shut out of the year. The defensive play of the game went to Jim Elliott who saved a goal late in the third period. Bob Krenn had lost the ball after a diving save, the ball squirting free in front of the open goal mouth. Elliott then took it away from the Oneonta booter and kicked it out of danger.

Last Saturday Marist lost to Dowling College 1-0 at Lake

Leonidoff. Playing on the biggest puddle ever neither team could do anything as the ball would not move across the wet ground. The one big play of the game was a penalty kick by Tom McKiernan after a call against fullback Bob Bergin for malicious shove, a not too practical call. McKiernan

then scored the goal at 1:07 of the third period for the only score of the game.

This ended the Marist soccer season for 1969. The record was a not so impressive 4-7-1 but with all but three players returning next year the team looks forward to many good seasons ahead.



Bill Kawina hits the deck after being tripped by Dowling player. Meanwhile Charlie DePercin fights pond and player to clear ball. The Young Booters were dunked, 1-0.

Turkey Trot

Charlie DePercin, Mr. John Lumia, and Elise Maneri were the respective winners Monday of the 3 races in the 2nd annual Intramural Cross-County meet sponsored by the Spiked Shoe Club.

Charlie, a freshman, who ran for La Salle High School, covered the 2.7 mile student course in 16:25, beating his nearest rival, Bill Adam (16:57), by 150 yds. Adam, who had finished fifth as a freshman last year, did not relinquish the lead to De Percin until the last half-mile.

The student race went off at 4:30 on the south field near the lower soccer goal. The course was 1/10 of a mile shorter than last year's due to lakes formed by the week-long period of rain. At the start, the pace was fast as Sabino Strippoli took the early lead. The pace then "settled down" and the eventual leaders moved up as the throng headed around the pool area, down to the boathouse, and up the famous "water works" hill. The runners started to string out as they headed across the flats through the main parking lot. It was as entered the lower soccer field that De Percin made his move. He picked up the pace, opening up a wide gap on Adam, and held it strongly to the finish behind Donnelly Hall to secure his trophy and turkey.

Third place was garnered by Ray Shaeffer (17:11) of the Freshman crew team, followed by 4th place - Bob Geisel (17:17), a football player, 5th - Mike Andrew (17:20), a wrestling and soccer man, 6th - Jim Elliott (17:24) from the soccer team, 7th - Andre Albert, (17:38) the

frosh crew singles champ, 8th - Steve Sepe (17:41) - a crew man who finished 3rd in last year's race, 9th - Mike (Mini-Hawk) Hawd (17:49) the coxie of the freshman second boat, and 10th - Ed Walzer, of soccer and track fame. Gerry Rondon, the defending champ, hampered by injuries from the recent soccer season, finished a disappointing 12th. The winning team was De Percin, Andrew, and Walzer with 16 points; in second place was the team of Shaeffer, Albert, and Weaver with 23 points. The top ten and the first place team will receive awards.

In the faculty race, which went off at 4:00, Mr. Lumia, a Math teacher, ran the 1.3 mile distance in an evenly paced 8:17. He passed the early leader, Mr. Olsen (8:58) at the 1 mile mark, and opened up a big gap over the last quarter-mile. The closest battle of the day was for third place, with Doc Goldman edging out Dean

Wade, 9:15.0 to 9:15.5. Dr. Menapace and Mr. Remenicky rounded out the field, with Menapace (9:41) turning on a powerful finishing kick to overtake Remenicky (9:52) in the last 50 yards for fifth place. The top-three faculty members will receive trophies.

The Maneri family had a monopoly over the Co-ed race, as Elise (7:00) and Celeste (7:25) took the gold and silver medal places. The odds were 2 to 1 that they would bring home a turkey and their only challenger in the race which was run in the dark at about 5:00, was Yadiria Bizardi. Yadiria came in at 8:35 for the 4/5 of a mile course to earn the bronze medal.

The Spiked Shoe Club will award the three 15 lb. turkeys right before Thanksgiving vacation. The medals and trophies will be distributed upon arrival by the Spiked Shoe Club. *****

Campus Stuff

By Don Duffy

Another season of soccer has ended at the old U. The record can't really speak for the team. When you end the season at 4-7-1 it doesn't really sound impressive but this team didn't win a game until their eighth game of the season. They proceeded to win four in a row only to lose their last game due to a lake on the playing field and a poor call by the referee. So now its time to tell you who exactly did what as I give my minor awards to the Marist stars of 1969.

M.V.P. Izzy Sabeta. This fellow is so great that it is hard to measure how good he really is. As Doc Goldman said; "at a big school with the proper publicity he would be an all-American." I second the nomination and only wish Izzy the very best and congratulate him on another great season.

High Scorer - a tie. Pete Walaszek and Tom Rabbitt. Pete got off to a slow start after a goal in the first game against Manhattan. Wimpy didn't score again until the eighth game and finished up with eight of his ten points in the last five games. Pete finishes with six goals and four assists. Tom Rabbitt scored five goals and five assists. Tommy played most of the season with an ankle injury that would put most people in bed yet Rancid Rabbitt hung in their and played his heart out.

Goalie Krenn gets the gentlemen of the year award because if I don't give him some kind of award he'll kill me. That's all the space you getting, Bob. Then there is Bob's able back-up crew of John Bubenko and Tiger Greg-Murin. John sustained two injuries this season and was unable to finish the season. Greg is developing, I hope!!

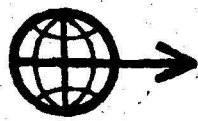
Defensive Player of the Year - Boom-Boom Bergin, Adorable Heilmann, and Gorgeous George Saunders, the three freshmen backs who held the defensive team together and with their hustle they saved many goals during the season. John Murphy fits in with this group. John was hurt in the Kings massacre and was out for the rest of the season but when the team was really hurting for the last game Murph played and for that gets the guts of the year award.

Most Improved - Jim Elliott. After not starting in the first five games, Jim never was out of the starting lineup after that. Playing in his first year Jim meant a lot to the team and his key save in the Oneonta game insured goalie Bob Krenn of his second shutout of the year.

I couldn't include all the stars of the team even though every one played a key role in this season. The others like Bill Kawina the little F.m.s. or crazy DePercin, Fenton or Snyder, Andrew or Rondon, Breslin, Asaph or Demarzo all played an important role on this team. And also our coach Doc Goldman who never deserted the team when they were losing even though he thought of it once in a while. A great leader and teacher Doc hung in there and was very happy with their great finish.

So that concludes soccer '69. Next year will be the best year in Marist Soccer history, just you wait and see. Be Good, love Duff.





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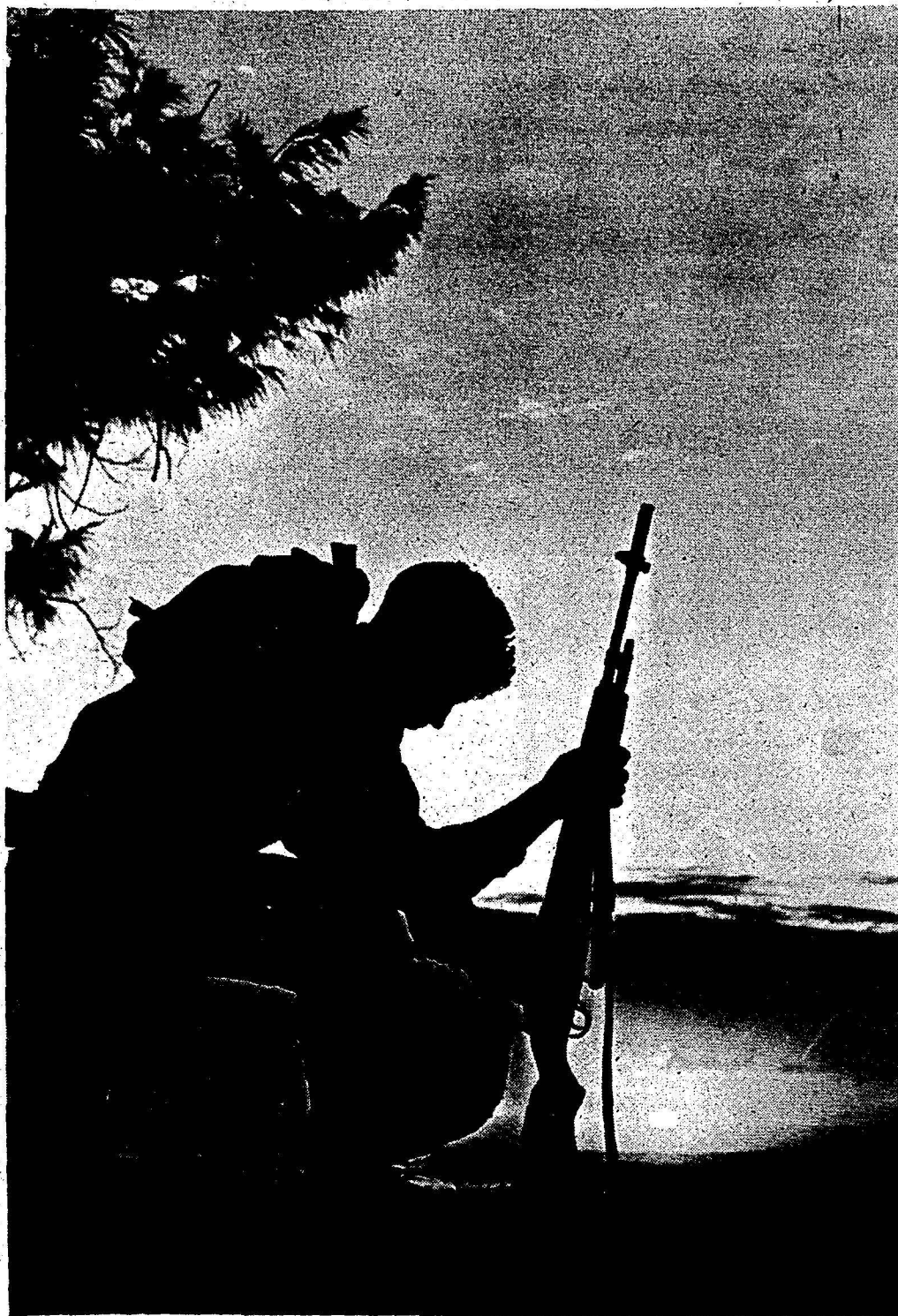
CIRCLE



SUPPLEMENT

MARIST COLLEGE, POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601 NOVEMBER 13, 1969

Vietnam Vietnam Vietnam Vietnam



VIETNAM: Editorial Supplement

War Is The Statesman's Game....

The Hired Assassin's Trade-P. B. Shelly

After all these years of promises from political leaders about ending the war, we will not be misled by the current optimism from the White House. Nor by the relatively dovish figures who are lining up behind the President in his expressed plans to withdraw from Vietnam and bring U.S. involvement there to an honorable close. We have been involved long enough, and we understand U.S. global military policy well enough, to recognize that continuing containment of Communism in Vietnam and elsewhere is still the main goal. For them - the Pentagon, the war-dependent industrial leaders, and the politicians related to them (in whom are centralized most of the power on Capitol Hill) - this must be the main goal. It will continue to be until very major changes are forced in the entire range of this nation's international and domestic commitments.

By now we know very well what the whole list of changes must be. It includes ending conscription, vast cuts in the military, the diversion of the large portion of the U.S. budget to aid our cities and to authentic, non-military, aid to underdeveloped countries. We know that this will be a long struggle. But, most of all, we know that the struggle can hardly begin - that repression in every sense will continue - until we completely end the war. The people with war-related power know that too. There will be no limit to the ingenuity and pressure of their efforts largely to keep the status quo. They will try to make it look like the war is ending while the U.S. substantially remains in Vietnam. Our measure of whether the war is really ending must be a valid analysis (not all through the U.S. press!) of whether the level of killing - of all Vietnamese as well as Americans - is really being reduced. Also, they will try to divide the peace movement: specifically, to divide what is now called the Moratorium from the huge coalition effort - in which Moratorium leaders have played a strong role and continue to do so-called the New Mobilization. If, as now seems to be the case, people in the peace movement have really learned what is at stake for those who currently dominate the political establishment in this country, we will respond with sufficient power and wisdom of our own.

The peace movement is unified,

and on November 13-14 Vietnam Moratorium actions will feed into the March Against Death beginning on the evening of the 13th and the huge mass march itself on the 15th. As Sam Brown, chief leader of the Moratorium, said in a recent press conference, we also can say: "Anyone who really wants to oppose the war will take part in this entire range of actions."

But nothing states the reason for unity as forcefully as the letter received last month by the Peace Movement center from a young American who is working with orphaned street boys in Saigon.

Don Ronk lived in Vietnam from 1965-68, working for two years for the International Voluntary Services as a teacher and in the leadership, then doing research and writing in Saigon. During this time he became interested in and began working with the street children who are forced in large numbers to make their own way in the cities. He has recently returned to Saigon where he continues working with shoeshine boys.

Dear Friends,

One of the shocks upon returning to the general scene after such a long absence is, of course, the renewal of the reality of war. It was particularly distressing because of the assumptions built up in the States, a kind of psychological aura, I think, that the war here was drifting out of existence. The press, the President via the press, our own need to not fact it, a number of things build a lie so immediately forced upon us when we return.

I can't help but think that something of this same aura is infecting the people of the inner city of Saigon. The war has apparently moved back away from Saigon and left them to indulge themselves in a kind of bacchanal. This is, of course, limited to those of wealth who have always been relatively safe for the moment. I find something very akin to what Saigon was like four years ago with the movement on the streets, the lights, the spending - something like a carnival spirit.

For those less than rich life is as grim, or grimmer, than before. Inflation is very bad and doesn't seem to be peaking; people are scared to death with prices in some areas doubling and all the important ones, those involved in the daily diet, climbing radically.

Tension is building and seeking release. The situation is nearing a desperate one insofar as the psychology of the mass is concerned. There is some talk of upheaval and anti-Americanism is definitely at a new high. Even the most unschooled here know they are propped up by the Americans.

The pathetic thing and the most pressing is the war itself. It goes on, and one says war goes on in order to say that men, women and children go on dying and being maimed. I say it to make the point also that humans are being degraded whether an old man taken and bound, gagged and battered around for questioning or a twelve year old sleeping in alleys, eating American garbage to stay alive.

The hospitals are still filling, over-filling, over-flowing. Refugees are still being created. These people, these humans, these Vietnamese are still being treated as objects, as pawns in a deadly game.

One of my shoeshine boys in Da Nang is dead already by bombs. A young Vietnamese we shared our home and table with in Phan Thiet is dead. A friend tells me that another of my shoeshine boys in Da Nang came very close to death - he's only crippled now. But these things have to be expected in war, they tell us. I can only say that I find it hard to justify, nay, impossible for my mind to justify that Mot and Hien are dead; that Xu with the gentle face is a cripple. Mot at eleven, Hien at twenty-two, Xu at thirteen. And one is afraid to enquire further of his friends.

I go on writing and photographing, trying to tell the rest of us Americans that they are humans and what is being done to those humans.

At the same time we watch through the papers of our gov't again like a chess game, outmaneuvers its opposition, the anti-war movement. We watch the movement tear itself apart as though their differences were so much more than shattered bodies and minds. We watch these things happening and we here are both infuriated and humiliated. Is there no understanding there? Is there no feeling? Why? My God why don't they help?

I hear that there are demonstrations planned for the near future to protest the war. I beg you to take part in them and I beg you to beg your friends to do the same, to resolve to do it no matter what lies or perversions of

CONTINUED ON 6

Principles Spread By The Sword

All nations stand for certain enumerated principles, following the abstract themes of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. Perhaps the observer of historical phenomena, when witnessing the eruption of these expressions, experiences a sense of belief in man's progress and judges that very shortly the abstraction will become reality. Procedures of implementation are all that are necessary and in short order the task is completed. However with the sweep of the clock, one dimensional rigidity begins to set in and all procedures become synonymous with symbols - we are what our symbols say we are, and under their shadows justification for all acts arise. The political reality of this becomes apparent to Americans when "all men are equal" receives its procedural device, the three-fifths compromise or how to be three fifths of a man. The result is obvious, "all men are equal but some are more equal than others."

Our present course in Vietnam is governed by such a sequence of intellectual rationalizations.

Several days ago the eagerly awaited answer to October 15th arrived. In that answer, President Nixon gave a brilliant lesson of the procedure becoming the principle policy of the United States. He deliberately foisted an idea about the nature of Vietnam on the American people, and from which his whole policy follows: that Vietnam is composed of two separate, disjointed countries, North and South. Therefore the North is a foreign invader seeking to dominate the destinies of freedom loving peoples of the South. The November 3rd message does however open the door to a question concerning intention: how did the United States come to view the two country doctrine?

Immediately following World War II the United States found herself confronted with a new threat - the international communist conspiracy directed by the Soviet Union. President Truman, reacting to the amazing progress of the movement throughout Europe, decided to issue a policy guaranteed to protect American interests. Speaking at Baylor University on March 6, 1947, he maintained

that a conflict was going on between the free enterprise system of America and the state directed economy of communistic and socialistic nations. Maintaining further the fear that America would lose the conflict unless new techniques were developed, Truman issued a declaration of war. "The whole world should adopt the American system," stated Truman and the American system could survive in America only if it became a world system. Flowing from this type of thought was the policy of containment, and views that express paranoia, communists as a universal conspiracy and seem everywhere, the start of the arms race and the creation of puppet governments. As a result the United States allies became Franco, Peron, Batista, Salazar, and Diem. The enemies of the U.S. became Castro, Mao, Giap, and Ho.

Is it possible a nation's judgement of self is reflected by the allies one chooses?

The Vietnam dilemma is born out of these sentiments. The year 1954 is familiar to all those concerned about Vietnam as the year in which the Geneva Accords were promulgated. Attempting to end military hostilities between French and Viet Minh forces, a neutral and temporary DMZ was

created by which the combatants were to retire to specific geographic areas. After a two year wait, free elections, under international supervision were to be held and the two spheres united. Taking advantage of the lull after Geneva, Diem became president of the South with the assurance of an ever growing power position courtesy of United States aid. In 1957, the year that elections were to be held, President Diem refused, with U.S. approval, to allow the elections.

Washington policy was understandable and predictable. Suffering from the Korean disaster, greater economic and military commitments were made to Diem. This was certainly consistent with our new role since our former wartime ally Ho Chi Minh was identified as a communist. We had Diem and through him could check the international communist conspiracy in Southeast Asia. Ho Chi Minh the hero of the Vietnamese, the man who successfully led the fight against French colonialism was not allowed a bid for the presidency - because he could win. What then did Diem have to offer? The U.S. answered by seeing to the removal of Diem from power,

CONTINUED ON 4



The Children Asked Him If To Kill Was Not A Sin

-Lennon/McCartney

Let Us Have Peace

-U. S. Grant, May 29, 1868

A Nation's Conscience Aroused

The emphasis of the agonizing Vietnam war has been transferred to the home front...the Moratorium Days, the one that was, the ones to come. It is indeed heartening to see that people are peacefully grappling with life and death, war and peace issues as they affect us. Too long this tragic situation has been left entirely in the hands of a National Administration, past and present. A nation's conscience is now aroused. THE citizen is talking peace, working for peace, and in fact praying for peace. Thousands massed for rallies and prayer vigils a month ago - in a peaceful way, thank God! It was so on the campus at Marist. The noon lunch hour began with a call to worship on October 15. At a 12:30 Mass for Peace in the Chapel our community joined the country-wide community in effect to say: "We are here today to mourn the dead, to pray for peace, and to dedicate ourselves to the cause of brotherhood. We do this in response to the God who in Jesus Christ identified with our human life and all its suffering so that men might live together as brothers. We witness in public to our faith and our convictions, to enable as many people as possible to share in this act of repentance and remembrance." (America.. 11/1/69..p. 380)

Hundreds of millions of different and unique people saw coast to coast on TV the Moratorium of October 15. They felt its impact. They received a sense of community in their shared experience such as they may never have felt before. Not as individuals alone, but together. We shared with the human community last month, and will again do so this week, the feeling that peace priorities are asserting themselves...until that happy day, please God.

Rev. Austin E. Verow, S.M.
Chaplain

PRINCIPLES FROM 3

while at the same time breaking the Geneva accords.

War resumed and the United States was asked to implement more procedures to justify, but never to disavow, the past. Instead the past became part of the original principle. The premise can be tested. The



President's address states explicitly that "...the question facing us today is - now that we are in the war, what is the best way to end it?" Thus the war becomes a fait accompli, the mistakes and lies of the past become the history of the war and the present is tragically built on these false notions.

The official attitude of our government is to demand the non-negotiable. The North is called upon to recognize the two country doctrine which in effect is an admission of invader status. The U.S. government has conducted a clever campaign of education of the American people and adds to this the memory of those killed in battle, thus showing the North to be guilty of conducting war and to be intransigent in the negotiations.

However reality stands before us. As it was impossible for Abraham Lincoln to accept the separation of his country, so also was it impossible for Ho Chi Minh to permit the separation of Vietnam. Will Ho's death alter this reality?

Whatever the procedures, they are in violation of American principle but are consistent with the aims and goals of present day

America. Mr. Nixon spoke most clearly on November 3rd about our past, present and future involvement. When he asked "how can we win America's peace?" This is our war and will be won in our terms to protect our interests. It becomes clear that American values are not other nations values. In fact if the domestic scene is any reflection of American values - separate but unequal, racism, violence, poverty, hunger - what is America spreading and protecting? Principles spread with a sword are not principles but merely procedures of dominating the weak who must surely rise against the sword bearer.

In conclusion, a question should be asked of America. Since it has been repeatedly asserted that a U.S. troop withdrawal would result in the mass killing of the South Vietnamese then why not divert the huge defense budget and utilize the money for the transportation of all those in the South who fear to remain there? If indeed we want to impose the American "way" upon the Vietnamese what better place to accomplish this than right here at home.

-Mr. Joseph Norton

Vietnam: a continuing dilemma

"The American people cannot and should not be asked to support a policy which involves the overriding issues of war and peace unless they know the truth about that policy."

So spoke President Nixon on Nov. 3rd. What is the truth here? We are being asked to support the war for a variety of reasons: to defend a helpless nation from outside aggression, to insure the self-determination of the people of South Vietnam, and to protect America itself from an Enemy that may eventually attack our shores if we do not succeed in Vietnam. But not only is our safety at stake; our honor is involved - if we fail here by pulling out, we will have lost the world's respect.

These are all good and honorable causes, or would be if they were not so patently false. We are not bound to South Vietnam by any treaty - indeed, South Vietnam is not a sovereign nation. We have already chosen to dis-honor ourselves by violating an international convention held at Geneva in 1954 by supporting regimes that do not, and cannot, represent the Vietnamese people. True, the present government held elections in 1967 (13 years late!) but only after they had removed the voting rights of 213 of the population (only those

who lived in "safe" areas were allowed to vote) and they had forbidden the most popular opposition candidates to run (e.g. General Mihn, who had overthrown Diem). Even then the present government could get less than 1/3 of the vote, the rest going to anti-war candidates - the most prominent of whom, Mr. Dzu, was jailed after the election for advocating a coalition government (a position which is now United States policy). We have interfered in the domestic problems of a nation to keep a regime in power that is completely contrary to the high ideals we claim to profess.

Our intervention has already had international repercussions. We could not very well contest Russia's right to interfere in Czechoslovakia, which is at least right next to her, when we feel free to do the same thing to a nation which is thousands of miles away. Besides, other nations have withdrawn from "commitments" without suffering great loss in the eyes of the world - e.g. Russia and the Cuban crisis. (If anything, Russia is now stronger than we are, not because of the withdrawal, but in spite of it.)

In addition, the President has already ruled out our seeking a military solution to Vietnam,

saying we desire a negotiated settlement by the Vietnamese people. If Vietnam is so vital to our security, then we would have to win; we don't because it isn't.

Even if our aims and ideals were the highest and most just, they still could not justify the measures we are taking in Vietnam. We are systematically destroying the country we seek to protect, using B-52's against guerrillas, defoliating the land with chemical warfare, and herding the people off of their land into ill-equipped "re-location centers." Meanwhile the government refuses to take steps to insure popular support by instituting meaningful reforms. Is it any wonder that the people themselves want us out?

Sincere men respond by saying: it was a mistake to get in, but we cannot just pull out. The most serious reason advocated is that such a pullout would endanger the lives of millions of anti-communist Vietnamese. This point is not to be passed over lightly, yet it must first be seen for what it is - an hypothesis. Certainly there will be reprisals, but will they be any worse than those already taking place at the hands of the present regime - with our support? Mr. Nixon has suggested that the ax would fall on the Catholics who fled the North; yet the Catholic Bishops of Vietnam have called for an immediate withdrawal. Apparently they see this as the lesser of two evils.

Mr. Nixon's solution to this is to Vietnamize the war, to strengthen the people so they can carry on without us. He has a timetable for doing this but he can't reveal it because then the Enemy would wait till we left and then take over. Now if we don't leave till the South is strong enough to fight alone, then it wouldn't make any difference if Hanoi knew when we were pulling out. The point is whether Mr. Nixon really believes that an army that has always been numerically superior to the Communist forces will be able to defeat Hanoi when we have left, even though it cannot or will not do it when we are there. At least if a timetable were announced it would be pressure on the people who are most opposed to our leaving - the Saigon regime - to take steps to strengthen

CONTINUED ON 8

All We Are Saying Is Give Peace A Chance

-John Lennon, 1969



Peace Is Seldom Denied To The Peaceful

-J. Schiller

We have reached a point, with regard to American involvement in Vietnam, of frustration. There are no alternatives, no legal alternatives, to end the war. The Moratorium of October 15 proved nothing. The Moratorium was dead weeks before the day arrived. Richard Nixon murdered it; moderates beat the victim. Everyone, conservatives and liberals supported the Moratorium. Politicians of practically every shade jumped on Sam Brown's band wagon. Only the New York Daily News could be depended on to uphold firm.

It is useless to go through the details of American involvement. I refuse, however, to accept the explanation that "Vietnam was a blunder." Nonsense. It was a calculated execution of imperialist policy. If America ever does extricate herself from Vietnam or at least establish a cease fire, it will be interesting to see if the Dulles-McCarthy Anti-Communist conspiracy policy changes. It is doubtful however; America has the capabilities and the willingness to occupy the South for a long period of time. Also, the people who initiated the blind anti-communist policy are still in power; Nixon and the Pentagon.

After the war is over, when the war is over, if the war ever ends, two problems must be faced. First, reparations to the people of Vietnam: North and South; second, the trial of the war criminals.

There is no doubt that American forces have wrought incredible human and material destruction upon the people of Vietnam. Cities have been destroyed, villages have been burned and countless thousands of people have been senselessly

LETTERS FROM 2

the truth our government uses to quench the fire. We're sure here that another announcement is soon to be made and that announcement will be for the purpose of cooling things in the states. Don't let them do it again. This war goes on even with the rhetoric.

Peace!

Don Ronk

Presented by Dennis Alwon

Reflections



murdered. Human life cannot be translated into monetary value despite the attempts of domestic America. There is no way American dollars can return dead villagers to life. Fathers will never teach their sons. Mothers will never feed their hungry, crying children. The most brutal destruction can never be atoned for so there is no sense in trying.

Buildings can be rebuilt. New roads can be constructed. Bridges can be replaced. America has the moral responsibility to contribute to the reconstruction of Vietnam. It is necessary to bring the economy of Vietnam to a stabilized and equitable level. This is to be done through outright, no-questions-asked payments. The sums will reach the billions of dollars. This is of no consequence. There must be a definite attempt to pay for the atrocities committed by the American government. The attempts to bomb Vietnam "back to the Stone Age" must be countered with attempts to make Vietnam a liveable country.

The trial of war criminals is something the American government invented. Now the time has come for Americans to face such trials. There should be established, under international auspices, a court which would try and punish war criminals. In order to follow the concept of Nuremberg several high officials of the North Vietnamese government should serve as judges. Ho Chi Minh, if he had lived, would have been an excellent choice. But the memory of Ho would prevail at such trials despite his physical absence.

The question now is who would be tried. This is difficult to discern because it is difficult to discern who makes foreign policy. A few suggestions are: Lyndon Johnson, Hubert Humphrey, Robert McNamara, Richard Nixon, Spiro Agnew, Melvin Laird, Thieu, William Westmoreland, Ky, General Abrams, Henry Cabot Lodge, Curtis LeMay, George Wallace, Gerald Ford.

The list is too long. The guilty too many. Anyone who has not voiced his abhorrence at the insanity executed in the name of freedom. But we are all guilty, because we have not yet ended the war.

by Sal Piazza

"Where It Should Have Been"

Now that more and more people are courageously condemning this "Viet-Nam War" (it's not a Vietnam war, it's an American war - but I'll get to that later). I find myself forced to question the authenticity of their courage. Not that I mind their late appearance. Awareness is a slow process. But lateness is no excuse for inactivity - the inactivity that victimized Marist College on Oct. 15, both in its sleep - worship students and its schedule - worship faculty - and the pitiful number of canvassing volunteers among this pseudo-Christian community would have made Christ vomit in our hallowed halls.

And I continue to ask where these people can be at if, after hearing Nixon's speech last Monday, they walk away saying "Well, it's not as bad as it could have been" or "Aw, he didn't write it anyway" or "Y'see, I told you he'd get us out." Out of where? Out of Nam and in to Laos? Or Brazil? Or Guatemala? Or Nigeria? It ain't easy to stop a death machine - but it's even harder to stop one that's insane.

"War is insane." I used to believe that. Bull. People are insane, nations are insane. They have to be in order to survive. I'm insane, 'cause I wanna live. Sane people (like Lenny Bruce) are dead. They have to justify, and that's what kills 'em. America uses false justification and thereby stays alive. But America alone is not guilty. In fact, the gov'ts. of all nations profess to be the ideal government by which all peoples should be governed. They must say this to keep alive. And if that's not insanity, then it doesn't exist. Then I don't exist, since I'm insane. But, given that insanity exists, we must see that the only reason we are in Vietnam is because of this mass insanity. Likewise, it is also the only reason the communists are in Vietnam - it's because "Communism (or Democracy) is the best form of government for anybody (everybody); save the world for Democracy (or Communism)!" Insanity! Don't tell me what's best for me unless you are in a position to relive the last twenty-one years of my life - and I wouldn't wish that on anyone. And I'm quite sure that any resident of Vietnam would tell

War And Peace-1969

"And I saw askant the armies,
I saw as in noiseless dreams hundreds of battle-flags,
Borne through the smoke of the battles
and pierc'd with missiles, I saw them;
And carried hither and yon through the smoke,
and torn and bloody,
And at last but a few shreds left on the staffs,
(and all in silence,)
And the staffs all splinter'd and broken..."

ponder. vietnam, united states, china, soviet union, world. ponder. armies, soldiers, hundreds, thousands, millions, enemies, allies, pawns. ponder. battle-flags, bugles, ruffles, shrill, notes, banners, hundreds, thousands, millions, democracy, self-determination, communism, mission, aggressor, defender, cause, lies. ponder. clouds, smoke, flags, unfurled, missile, holes, flags, falling, through, holes. ponder. flags, writhing, battered, cause, bloodied, burning. ponder. shreds, silence, staffs. ponder. staffs, splintered, broken...ponder.

"I saw battle-corpses, myriads of them,
And the white skeletons of young men, I saw them,
I saw the debris and debris of all the slain soldiers of the war,
But I saw they were not as was thought,
They themselves were fully at rest, they suffer'd not,
The living remain'd and suffer'd, the mother suffer'd,
And the wife and the child and the musing comrade suffer'd,
and the armies that remain'd suffer'd."

see. the battle corpses. hundreds. thousands. myriads. see them. bled blood. spent life. dead. see. the white skeletons. hundreds. thousands. myriads. coagulated blood. de-fleshed bones. see. the debris. and see the debris of all the slain soldiers. hundreds. thousands. myriads. helmets. rifles. bombs. the mission. the futile command. the waste land. see. but see the dead do not suffer. end for the slain soldiers. see. but we are alive and suffer. the vietnam alive suffer. the united states alive suffer. the china alive suffer. the soviet union alive suffer. the world alive suffer. you are suffering. see your suffering. see the living that remain suffer. with her dead son. with he died for his country. with the pains of hope of the end of the suffering. see the mother suffer. with no husband. with no husband. with no husband. see the wife suffer. with no father. with no father. with no father. see the child suffer. with no comrades. with no comrades. with no comrades. see the musing comrade suffer. with casualties and commands. with missions and worsenings. with burials and blood and shells and regiments. see.

A Portrait by Walt Whitman

A Plea by Peter Buntin

you the same thing - in fact, they've been telling us that for ten years, but we haven't heard. Or, if we did hear, we just called 'em peasants and they didn't know better. It didn't matter that their culture is thousands of years old and ours is less than two hundred. We're right.

I guess the only way Americans will ever realize the insanity that pervades them is when they stop looking for external wrongs to right. Only then will her internal instability come into focus - but then she must cope with it. If, in the end, America proves that she is unable to cope with her neuroses, which I think will be the case, then the mud will hit the proverbial fan. The solution, I

think, lies merely in the acceptance of the fact that America (or any other nation, for that matter) does not have the best form of government, and all we can do is try to improve it. This, I feel, would be the first step to a world (planet) community, and it must be taken before we blow ourselves off the planet.

The first task, then, is to withdraw all troops and war machinery from the battlefields of the world - in a sense BRING THE WAR BACK HOME - and hope that America survives (in one way or another) in the first test of her mettle since 1776.

By Tom Sczerba

What If We Gave A War And Nobody Came

There Can Be No Peace That Is Not Honorable,

There Can Be No War That Is Not Dishonorable — Charles Sumner

DILEMMA FROM 5

themselves. The death of Che Guevara in Bolivia showed that it is impossible for a revolution to succeed if it doesn't have popular support? the mess in Vietnam shows that U.S. men and arms are not enough if the people don't want us there. And if they do not want to fight, why do we?

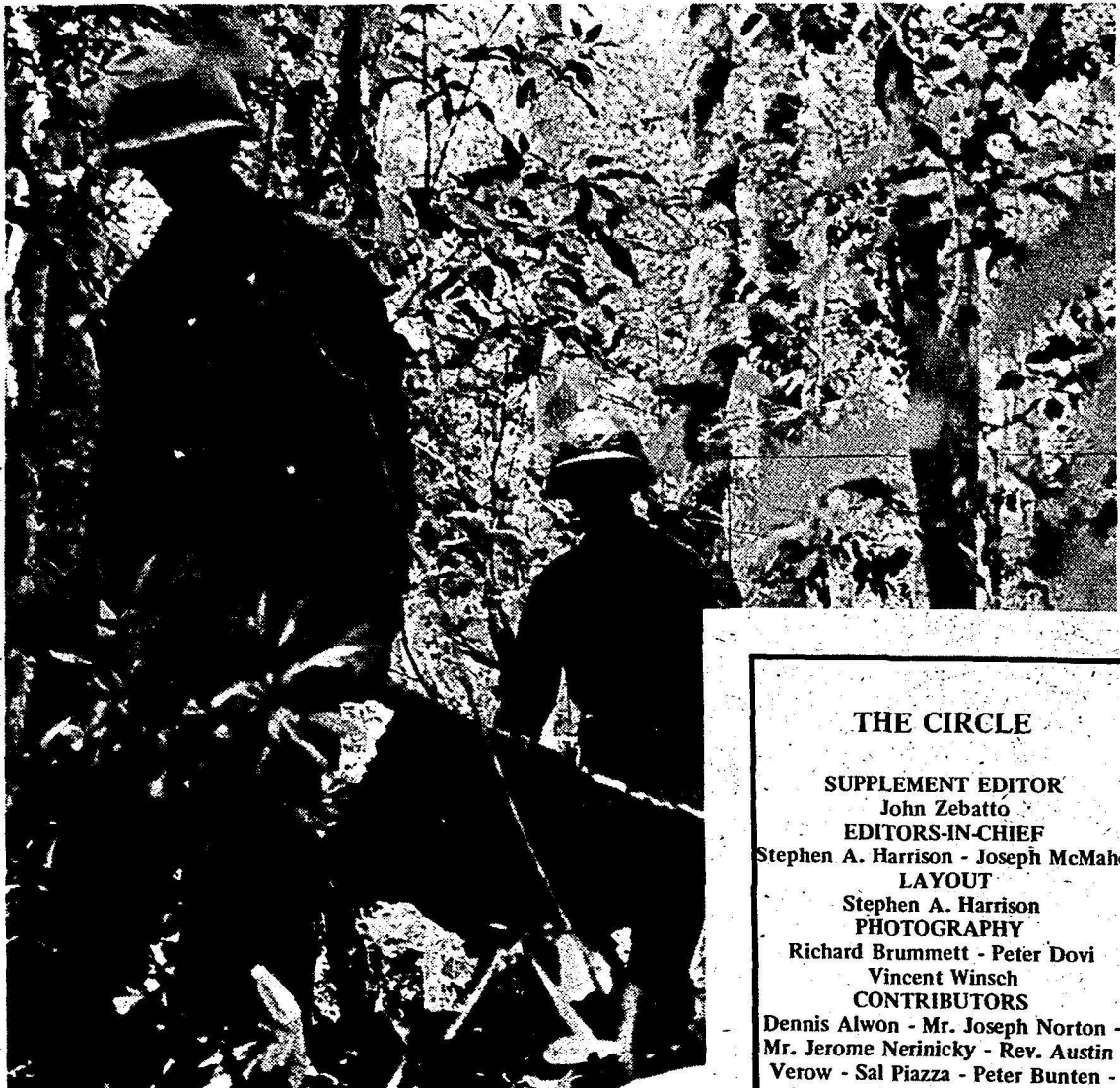
There is a moratorium planned to bring these and other points out before the American people. Mr. Nixon has said he will not be influenced by public opinion, yet, after his speech he sat at a desk cluttered with letters of support which he claims give him a mandate. (This prompted one political commentator to say that Mr. Nixon was like the little boy who ran home yelling: "Look, Mom, I'm first in my remedial reading class!") His speech said we needed the truth, and that we should trust him, give him time. Is

this a valid request? In January, there were 532,000 troops in Vietnam; as a gesture of "de-escalation" he withdrew 25,000 troops. Yet after this withdrawal was completed there were 537,000 troops still in Vietnam. Mr. Nixon announced he was stopping the draft call-up for November and December, as another gesture. Yet, in actual numbers, Mr. Nixon drafted, in ten months of 1969, only 6,000 less troops than Mr. Johnson did in all of 1968. He didn't mention that his draft rate was as high as 20% greater than Mr. Johnson's. He called for a unification of the country, yet his speech polarized the nation even further. His vice-president, and his justice department have done their best to degrade even legitimate protests as being dangerous, etc. The only solution is non-violent massive

demonstration. Mr. Nixon has already put it on the line - if you are not against him then you must be for him. Unless you stand up and be counted you will be counted in favor of the war - and in favor of more wars like it (e.g. Laos). As one man once put it, the evil of a few is possible only through the silence of the majority. But it has to be non-violent, or it will polarize the fearful into a majority, which is how we got into this in the first place.

One final note; if the war is illegal, immoral, and unjust, how will you justify serving in the Army? I can't; perhaps you will be able to. The experience of the U.S. after WW II shows that the answer "I was just following orders" is not enough. Think about it now, and do something about it.

by Mr. Jerome Remenicky



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