



The RECORD

MARIST COLLEGE

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THE RECORD

Walter Allen A Hatful Of Talent vs Matthew Arnold

by Gerry Marmion

For the last of its 1964 Lecture Series Marist was host to the distinguished literary critic Mr. Walter Allen. Mr. Allen, who is a visiting professor at Vassar and a frequent contributor to the New York Times Book Review department, entitled his lecture, 'English and American Literature, a View From the Mid-Atlantic.' Although acoustics in Adrian Lounge could have been better the lecture was nevertheless warmly applauded.

Introduced by Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Allen prefaced his lecture by saying that he wished to confine himself to general remarks about contemporary English and American literature. Because of the nature of these rather general comments some students later criticized the critic, accusing him of what might be termed 'genteel criticism.' We would like to point out however that Mr. Allen was laboring under the native affliction of English 'gentlemanliness' and the psychological pressure of being a guest in this country.

'The special relationship' between England and America, while it might hold true for politics, does not, according to Mr. Allen, hold true for literature. In essence, this was the theme of the lecture. Our respective literatures are two distinct, if not opposite, literatures. Matthew Arnold once said, "There is no American Literature, no Scottish literature. There is only one great literature, English literature." Events, however, proved Arnold wrong, for the last hundred years have witnessed the growth of the American idiom, the American genre; and this growth has made American literature as distinct from English literature as French or German.

Mr. Allen then proceeded to relate his personal conception of America (the idea common to all imaginative Europeans). America was hope, promises, the projection of the negation of England. It is this paradise, accord-

Cont. on p. 6



Polo (Jim Sullivan) tries to awaken drugged brother Johnny (Dennis Feeney)

by Kenneth A. France-Kelly

Last Thursday evening was the Marist College Theatre Guild's opening night for their spring production, *A Hatful of Rain*. Under the direction of Mr. James Britt, the actors performed with such skill and poise that near professionalism was achieved.

Alexander Arno, John Pope, Sr., played the part of the middle aged father of Johnny and Polo. In his struggle with life he had failed to maintain a real contact with his sons and thus really did not know them. Alex, in a way all his own, tried to convey this meaning to the audience.

Dennis Feeney, as Johnny Pope, lived, for his time on the stage, the part of a drug addict who was being torn between two goals: continued addiction, or the hair-raising fight to kick the habit. Dennis carried his audience well and held them on their chair's edge in sympathy as he tossed tiringly in torture before them.

Carole Dziuban, Celia Pope, held her audience in tears and awe as she portrayed the part of an expectant moth-

er who was worrying for her baby, her husband, and her future.

Joseph Nicastrì, as Mother, Patrick Berardi, as Apples, and Robert Matthews, as Chuck effectively cut for us the picture of three scheming, peddling addicts who were out to squeeze every junkie for his last penny, or else...

James Sullivan, added light humor as well as fraternal sympathy in his role as Polo Pope. With little regard for the feelings of his father, his brother, or his brother's wife, Polo led his life as he pleased and, in so doing, lived his part well.

Shelia Hickey, as Putski, in her brief appearance on stage, lived the part of an attention seeking female to the utmost of her ability.

Yet, not only the cast should be congratulated for a fine evening of well produced entertainment, for they were not solely responsible for the success of the performance.

Mr. James Britt is to be given much credit. For through his endless

Cont. on p. 7

Editor: Gerry Marmion
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COUNCIL NOTES

by Bob Cloonan

Religion & Communication

From an empirical standpoint, and without reference to either sociological surveys or Supreme Court decisions, one cannot help but notice that religion is steadily becoming a less integral factor in the life of modern man. Gone is the meaning and significance that the Church harbored in centuries past. The true communal response has been consigned to history with the result that churchgoing has become more and more a matter of mere habit, tradition and respectability. Instead, religion has been reduced to a very private matter between the individual and his personal God. Consequently, modern man believes according to his behavior instead of behaving according to his belief. Now, I do not propose to analyze the causes of this spiritual void, nor do I presume to have the answers. I would like, however, to draw attention to the role of language in our prayers, and its relationship to this vacuum that exists between the Church and the individual. This contemporary functional failure of language has even greater significance when one considers the proposed translation of the liturgy into the vernacular.

Our religious language, then, should be in Modern English, free from the former archaic phraseology and sanctimonious verbosity. At present, there are already too many words which have ceased to be signs, words such as 'deign', 'deem', 'trespass', 'vouchsafe', 'hail', 'handmaid' and 'oblation.' These words are dead words. Instead of pointing towards some meaning, they draw attention towards themselves. They carry with them nothing more than a distracting nostalgia and the vague vestiges of some ancient mysticism. In short, they have lost their meaning and their practical value. We can forgive, then, the child who inquires about 'the Divine Bean' and is later heard to say, "Harold be thy name"! Antiquated verbiage, when it ceases to be meaningful, should be removed from religious phraseology, for such language serves to burden and distract rather than illuminate.

There is a practice among linguists and literary sociologists alike, which attempts to evaluate the health of societies in terms of the death of old words and the birth-rate of new ones. We could not be too optimistic about the results if such a test were applied to the Church today. Perhaps, however, it would explain much of the existing void in the modern religious experience.

When Nietzsche said, "I wage war" (meaning spiritual warfare) he was meaningfully communicating with the people of war-ravaged Europe. When William James spoke of "the cash value of an idea", the people of a money-conscious American society listened to him. The Church must strive to establish this intimate relationship with the people of today. The Church, as the voice of Christ, must imitate Christ. It must speak in the language of our times. If the void is to be filled and the vital relationship between man and God re-established, then the first step would seem to be that of a more modern and dynamic means of communication.

CORRECTION - In the editorial column of issue No. 13 of *The Record* the name Goldwater should have read Wallace. (Freudian slip, or association of personalities, we suppose!)

Sunday evening, April 19, 1964, the "new improved" Student Government of Marist College held its regular weekly meeting. All fifteen members on the recently expanded Council were in attendance for what proved to be a somewhat lengthy meeting. The major topics of business discussed were the reports of the Publications Board Chairman, Pete Maronge; Student Directory Chairman, Bob Matthews; and Election Commissioner, George Collins. After the introduction of the Council's new Attorney-general, William Meagher, a considerable amount of time was spent reviewing the jurisdiction which the Student Judiciary should have over campus activities. I believe a word to the wise is in order at this point -- Reckless Drivers Beware! Stricter enforcement of campus driving regulations with infractions punishable by measures ranging from fines to revocation of all campus driving privileges for a semester is to be initiated. Among the other questions discussed were Spring Weekend, Undergraduate Day, the Student Council Blood Bank, and a proposed annual Chess tournament sponsored by the Class of '67.

From the poor student attendance at the meeting, and the signs of fatigue which became noticeable among Council members as the session ended, it would appear that a change in the time of future Council meetings would be warranted. It is recognizable that while the expansion of the Student Council by addition of a Judiciary, Publications Board etc., will involve certain complications, the ultimate goal is a more effective student government for future Marist students. The Council members should be commended for the manner in which they are handling this difficult and often tedious assignment.

A Note of Thanks

The Student Brothers wish to thank the college theatre-guild for our invitation to their recent production.

A Hatful of Rain was an engaging drama of highly-wrought intensity which demanded precise, concentrated, and forceful acting. The cast is to be commended for meeting this challenge with their own unique brand of professionalism. Character contrasts were well-defined on stage, and, for the most part, the dialogue flowed smoothly. The scenery and lighting were in good taste, and quite effective in their simplicity.

Beware of all the toil, time, and

Cont. on p. 7

L. B. J. in Retrospect

by William Driscoll

It's been five months now since that tragic November day and people cease to ask, "What will become of us?" For months now the shadow of that date has lingered over the White House and in that time Lyndon Johnson has succeeded in placing his own distinctive mark on the Presidency.

Even allowing for limited significance at the polls, Johnson has impressed even the most optimistic of republicans with his popularity. The most recent public opinion polls show that the President is now ahead of his strongest rival by margins of more than 2-to-1.

This popularity indicates that Johnson's strong leadership is becoming more and more evident as our new President blueprints his progress, his goals and his philosophies. The best show in town is the Republican's frantic search for something to attack in President Johnson's 1964 record. Desperate for arguments to counteract the groundswell of public and Congressional support which has greeted the President's proposals, Republicans have grasped at the flimsiest excuses for criticism.

Let's look, therefore, how quickly these changes shrivel in the light of cold fact. The Kennedy-Johnson administration has planned and constructed the most powerful and flexible defense establishment in history. Moreover, his tax cut, which is designed to give low and middle income families the greatest tax cut has given you, the average taxpayer, an immediate increase in take-home pay.

He has taken vigorous action in backing the Civil Rights Bill, now under Congressional debate. This act will, if passed, provide for voting rights for all, public accommodations, desegregation of public facilities, school integration, a civil rights commission, Equal Employment Opportunity and/or the compiling of registration and voting statistics by race, color and national origin. He has, moreover, signed a three year \$1.2 billion Higher Education Act and a \$581 million Vocational Education bill.

For the less fortunate, Lyndon Johnson and his very capable advisors, are conducting a war on the poverty which envelopes 35 million Americans every day of our lives. "Our task," said President Johnson, "is to help replace their despair with opportunity. This administration here and now declares an unconditional war on poverty in America. I ask this Congress and all Americans to join with me in that effort."

President Johnson has had his troubles it is true, — Cont. on p. 6

I May Be Wrong But . . . THE SINGLE PATH

by Bill Townsend

The stability, which a governing body seeks, depends to some extent upon the response rendered to its projects by the individuals composing the community. When the body of representatives legislate, they seek to achieve a functional unity among the community's members. The appeal is still to the individual; it is he who decides the success or failure of legislation hopefully passed by his representatives for both his betterment and benefit.

The unity of the community can no doubt be partly achieved through the imposition of strict legislation. This, the governing power, can choose to exploit to its own dimensions. There is the possibility of extending the sphere of influence wherein the government act. Yet, the extension should be a necessary, almost unquestionable one. As the government enlarges its power and dependency of the people upon its functioning it should see unity as its ultimate goal. Then, the rule is ordained. Its people will act as it so designs. There is also the partial aid government provides, of multiplying the departments in order to stimulate added attention among a larger number of individuals. This enlargement should always be in the interests of efficiency and extremely necessary for the proper distribution of chores. However, the irresponsible increase of such offices and committees makes the government vulnerable to the force of bureaucracy; and, in this augmentation of official power, in the increase of official numbers, there is sure to reside a force which will serve to prohibit, rather than as Bagehot points out, "free the energies of mankind."

The strength of the rock of unity does not reside solely in either stringent legislation or in the increasing of officials in the particular government. The spirit of the entire community pro-

vides the complete answer. The support of the people, resting in respect and response to government legislation for the benefit of the community, either nation or college, is the required material for a foundation of solid rock and not gossan. The people, constituting the community's lifestream, must willfully give of themselves--they must sacrifice. Within the community itself, it's true, there exist varied individuals, yet, the general attitude should be one of cooperation and helpfulness; of people united for a common good, --the good of the community. Support for responsible legislation passed by the governing body would unquestionably appear when sacrifice for the community, instead of self-concern for the individual, was the keynote. The participation in functions would rise when each person, knowingly, contributes individually to the ultimate end of the function, the betterment of the community. Conceivably, this exists as an idea. Yet, if there is a movement, slight though it may appear to watered eyes, toward the end proposed; then, the individual, experiencing this minimal tap of sacrifice, will be no less the worse for striving toward the ideal.

The path to follow, then, is that demanding one person to give for another, for the sake of both and the highest end, --the community. It is one requiring responsible government, in the enactment of legislation and the normal presentation of government affairs. The path though, is not one of entire legislation, nor expansion; but it is a path of sacrifice. If expansion and legislation yield a smooth foundation for this way, then it is up to a responsible authority to provide the basic laws for the community.

Sic id sit. . . ?

Campus Corner

by Jim Sullivan

Spring Weekend will not be old news this year; in fact, for most of us it is relatively new news. The presses of the Record have been stopped in order to cover this recently reinstated event.

The Record is going to begin an "Inquiring Photographer" series. So if you don't have any opinions, better formulate some, and watch out! You may be on Tex's Camera.

Need a laugh? Go to a Council Meeting, or, excuse me, a Government

Meeting and watch as roll call is taken. P.S. Each member is permitted three unexcused cuts.

Heavy voting marked the passage of the Class of '66's Constitution last week. Final Vote 28-13.

Would you like to be an officer of the Judiciary? Only requirement is watch a few Perry Mason shows, take notes, and enunciate ever so distinctly the following words: "Mr. President, I move we postpone this hearing until. . ."

Three

Long

Awaited

Days

by F. J. McCormack

It was a very expensive example of complete happiness. Thinking back on the weekend it seems like one day instead of three, and I for one, will not mind living meagerly for the next six months.

Half the fun, for me, this weekend was watching her reactions. Friday night, she left the "cardboard coliseum" shaking her head. I could not, for the life of me, convince her that the actors in "A Hatful of Rain" were students. She thought that we had a professional company on campus.

Having attended dances and mixers, both words leave the wrong impression when applied to the party after the play. It was similar to a small friendly gathering after a date where everyone just forgot the clock and life in general, to enjoy each other's company.



Is this the life, or what?

Saturday, I was in my glory, at least it seemed like Saturday; this past weekend was just timeless. The Marist crew put on a fine exhibition of smooth rowing, which was something she had never seen before. The highlight of Saturday afternoon however, was her tour of "Hilton on the Hudson". I have always felt that the dorms lacked something. Saturday afternoon, sitting in on an impromptu hootenanny, the dorms were complete.

Entering the Poughkeepsie Inn Saturday night, to pick up my date, I was accosted by what I at first thought was a doorman. I met this same person Sunday only without the tux, and he told me of the great time he had at Norrie Point Inn.

Said he, the setting was that of a formal dinner party, but then again, it



King and Queen



Marist rowers hoist shell after big race of President's Regatta on the Hudson River.

of Bliss : Spring Weekend '63-'64

was cozy. You can't, at least he couldn't, explain it. Every one was dressed very formally but the exotic nightclub setting did not eliminate a congenial and unceremonious atmosphere. The food and drink was plentiful and the vaors the same as the Cafe Mariste.

The Cafe Mariste, as the cafeteria became Saturday night, completely shook me, so there is no point attempting to explain my date's amazement. The place wasn't real. Walls of crepe paper divided the cafe into thirds. One section contained the coin machines, the second, the dance floor, open bar, and linen covered tables. The third section was the most unbelievable. One walked through the divider of crepe paper into the world of Mr. Marshall. This man really made the weekend. The meal he served Saturday night would put mother to shame.



I'm sure there was a clam around here somewhere.



Mike Shail and Alice Milligan



I'll say one thing for you, Teddy: you'll try anything once.

My souvenir hunting date was in a beach comber's paradise. Beside a five pound piece of Mr. Marshall's steamer round, she confiscated a toy octopus and the candle from the table, as well as, an ashtray inscribed "Marist College Spring Weekend Apr. 24-26" given to all the dates.

Exhaustion set in on Sunday. After eating our fill of hamburger, sausage, steak, clams, corn, and beer, we spread a blanket out by the pool and went to sleep. This may not sound very romantic and it is not meant that way, the weekend was just too exciting and invigorating.

These are the highlights; there were many other things. Father Driscoll had a very interesting sermon on what love is, but Sunday morning, it was too

Cont. on p. 6



Enough food, hey guys?

Weekend Con't.

intellectual for this tired soul. There was a long walk around Poughkeepsie to see the sights. There was saying good night on Saturday, but this is not for publication. We shared many private, happy, moments that can only be appreciated by two people and are ruined by retelling.

Then, there was a sense of loss, yet challenge, when the 7:10 left Poughkeepsie. I knew, I had to come back to reality. I had to crack the books to insure that we can do it again next year. That night when I hit the bed, I was glad there is only one spring weekend. Who has the constitution to live through two?



Where have all the flowers gone?
Gone 'til next year everyone

Allen Con't.

ing to Mr. Allen, which is the motivating (and disillusioning) force in American life and literature. This is the American dream. In England, unlike America, class-consciousness acts as the motivating force. The American dream, then, is the thread which runs through the history of our literature and links Huck Finn with Holden Caulfield. Adaptation, for the American, is a form of mutilation. Therefore, the American novel is the story of a man alone, the isolated individual as hero; and it is this 'aloneness' which makes the hero, in actuality, bigger than life, and gives him the characteristic American quality of 'mythical stature.'

Together with this tendency towards myth in the literary psyche of America, there is also ingrained upon the American imagination a tendency towards symbolism. Now, this orientation of the American imagination towards symbolism can probably be at least partially explained if we recognize it as the subconscious evolution of

Barisonek, Townsend, & Unknown, Men of the Year

Despite the sweltering heat and the burning sun full in the faces of our faculty the second annual Undergraduate Day, instituted last year through the efforts of Tom Heffernan, began at 2:30 last Tuesday, May 5th. Father John Campbell, O.P., delivered the convocation stressing the fact that each man must run the race of life and the rewards received for achievements, no matter how small, are actually gifts from God.

Brother Linus Foy, F.M.S., the President of the college, next extolled the purposes of Undergraduate Day, to single out a group of students who have participated in organizations and have given of themselves. He pointed out that usually undergraduates accomplishments are forgotten and only the wrongs are recognized. However, it is this group that gives the college its name. Br. Linus expressed a hope that when each man leaves the college he is a better man for it, and the school has gained something for his attendance.

Dan Verrico, Master of Ceremonies, introduced Brother Belanger who made his first of three award presentations. Next the Academic awards

were distributed, followed by those of the Athletic Department. Finally, the highlight awards were announced. The Club of the Year award, deservedly went to the Theater Guild for their excellent showing in the two productions given this year. Council grants of \$25 and \$50 were given to Paul Maher and Wally Barisonek respectively.

The last awards of the Day, those given to the Men of the Year in the Freshman, Sophomore and Junior classes were announced. After letting it be known that the Freshman awards would be postponed for a week, Mr Verrico introduced Brother Edward Cashin, F.M.S., Academic Vice-President, to deliver the Sophomore Man of the Year Award. For his all around unselfish participation in campus activities and his laudable academic average Bill Townsend was presented this award. Wally Barisonek, for his second award of the day was named Junior Man of the Year because of his general selflessness in his attitude toward Marist College, and in recognition for the work he has done in the three years on campus. This plaque was awarded by Brother Paul Stokes, F.M.S., Dean of the Day Division.

L. B. J. Con't.

his foreign policy has been severely criticized in the past few months, with few interruptions. But some of this criticism has been unfounded political barnstorming. He has greatly improved our Latin American image, and has reflected a true American image overseas. Moreover,

he has irrefutably stated his wholehearted support to the anti-communist war in South East Asia.

Americans are more prosperous than ever before in our history. With only the civil rights problem to present much difficulty in the unforeseen future, voters will cast their vote for President Johnson on election day.

the combined effects of both New England Calvinistic Manicheism and Emersonian transcendentalism. It cannot be seriously doubted then that these forces in the American past still influence the contemporary psyche.

And yet the American writer considers himself traditionless. He is an aristocracy of one. He thinks of him-

formed conscience' of his country. His hero has to come to terms with his 'Americanness' before he can become a self-created man. The American writer then is a lonely writer. He considers himself traditionless, but as Dr. Drennen later clarified in his question, this itself is a tradition, a uniquely, American tradition. Before concluding, however, Mr. Allen pointed out that perhaps one of the great dangers of this loneliness in the American writer is that of lapsing into Faulknerian eccentricity, where the writer is hopelessly imprisoned by his own provincialism.

Mr. Allen then concluded by saying that, in view of these uniquely American characteristics, there can be little doubt as to the difference between English and American literature. Each serves as a complement of the inadequacies of the other, and a criterion for its judgement.



self as another Joyce, going 'fortn into the smithy of his soul to forge the un-

Marx and the Modern Conscience

by Br. George Morelli

Dr. D. A. Drennen was the guest lecturer sponsored by the American Forum at their last General Meeting of the 1963-64 school year, held on May 5. Dr. Drennen's topic was Karl Marx and the Liberal Conscience.

He commenced his provocative lecture with the statement that the title may well be called Karl Marx and the Christian Conscience. Human rights plays an important part in his thinking; for the liberal, as it were, enmeshed in the Christian Tradition, upholds man as a seat of dignity. The liberal takes firm, positive stands on such issues as universal suffrage, civil rights and graduated income tax. Interestingly, as Dr. Drennen pointed out, this liberal viewpoint which is so Christian today, is actually the "thought" of Karl Marx. However it took 82 years, after Marx spoke, for the Church to develop this 'actually'. In Dr. Drennen's words, Marx has been "scorched by misinterpretation".

Marx was keenly aware in his own day, of that which Spengler would later call, the downgoing of civilization. Indeed civilization was caught in grave economic plight. It was spiritually bankrupt. Man was caught in the web of industrial slavery. The increasing misery of the capitalistic system, as Marx saw it, ensnared their slaves tighter and tighter. The individual lost all meaning, he was, as it were, de-humanized. The capitalistic-urban life was a nightmare.

Dr. Drennen stated how understandable it was that Marx should condemn organized religion. Religion of this nature passively recognized and approved the enslaving capitalistic institutions of the decending Western Civilization, by its very passivity towards them. Indeed, religion so "consoled" the masses, that they were impervious to their de-humanization. For Marx, then, religion was the "sentiate of a hapless world", it was the "opiate of the people", the binding chain of the slaveholders.

Confronted with this decadent Civilization, Marx had to answer two questions, said Dr. Drennen. "How the alienation of man came about and how this alienation could be overcome?" Marx saw the forces of politics, economics and religion, in the past, all combining by his age, in capitalism, the enslaving force. But, could the dialectic or logic of these material forces be overcome? Yes! The social institutions which upheld the slavery of man could be undermined. To accom-

plish this, Dr. Drennen explained, Marx, the product of Western-Christian thought, would grasp a Christian concept. Marx would transcend the alienation of man, by a fraternalizing democracy, a sympathy with suffering humanity, a socialism. Too long had man been estranged from creativity, too long had he been alienated from himself. Society must humanize and individualize man. In the words of Erich Fromm, the aim of Marx's socialism, is man.

Dr. Drennen cautioned, that though Marx wanted the elimination of "diseased capitalism", he did not envisage a political workers party to accomplish it. Rather, the workers of the world, all forming one Class in "dignity", were to make their world by moral strength and educational leadership. Marx condemned the private ownership, exploiting, human persons. No man has a right to de-humanize another in the name of "ownership". Dr. Drennen said, that it is to be noted, that Marx never foresaw the development of capitalism in its present state.

The liberal, the Christian today, rejects Marxian terms, but he should not reject the image of Marx's Christian insight. In fact the humanization of the world has become the Christian pre-occupation. For it is the Christian "in" the world that must be transformed into Christ. In this context then, we can understand the liberal issues of the present. Civil Rights, the War on Poverty, ecumenism, ---all stem from the liberal conscience of which Karl Marx was the great spokesman.

After the well applauded lecture, Dr. Drennen answered several questions from the floor. Mr. France-Kelly, President of the American Forum, thanked Dr. Drennen in the name of those attending the lecture.

Play Con't.

efforts, time, and patience the final



gem of perfection was produced which has delighted many.

Production Manager, Stanley Mor-

A Successful Unofficial Sport

by Mike Ward

In its first year of Intercollegiate Competition the Marist Weightlifting team has overcome many handicaps and come away with victories in all the meets it entered. Its success started with the defeat of Mt. St. Mary's college from Maryland. This team from Maryland was hand chosen by this year's Olympic Weightlifting Coach Bob Hoffman. Next in the string of victories was the Dutchess County Championships in which such talent as Dave Norton participated. He placed fourth in the National Senior Championships last year. Despite the quality of the other lifter's Marist was victorious. The following week a small team was sent down to the Metropolitan Novice A. A. U. Championships but due to unforeseen circumstances and injuries they only won one first place.

The success of the weightlifting team should be placed with their coach, Mr. Frank Swetz, who in his undying efforts lent great backing to the sport which has yet to be recognized by the college as such. Also, individual effort was evident on the part of the various lifters and assistants who made this year's success possible. Lifters like Mike Lucierie, Dave Palmatier, Jerry Smith Bob Ettl, Mike Ward, Joe Esposito, Adam Geuss, Bob Savoye, Mike Mangiamelli, and others have given of their time to make this team what it is.

Next year the club is arranging for more Intercollegiate competition. There is also a chance for the National Intercollegiate Championships. All in all the team with its inexperienced and experienced, show great promise for winning the 1966 Intercollegiate Championships.

Letters Con't.

temper drained into an activity of this sort. We offer sincere congratulations and "remercies" to Mr. Britton, Br. Joseph Belanger, and the entire cast, for a most enjoyable evening.

The "Monks"

ris, House Manager, Walter Behrman, and Business Manager, William Morrissey are to be congratulated for their necessary roles which, together with all others, combined to form a splendid show.

Then too, Lighting and Sound, a *sine qua non*, under the direction of Paul Kiester, was well done, and the effects which he and his crew produced lent the needed support to the production.

The unconventional set design, numerous properties, and extensive make-up, all added in the final effect which put the finishing touches on the play, A Hatful of Rain, and made it a production to be remembered.

I.B.M.

V.P.

VISITS

MARIST



Recently Mr. William Mair, Resident Vice-President of the Poughkeepsie Division of I. B. M. and Mr. Joseph Foley, Administrative Assistant to the Resident Vice-President of I. B. M. -- Poughkeepsie, toured the Marist College campus accompanied by Marist's President, Br. Linus Foy, F. M. S. Shown in the background is the largest student residence on campus, Leo Hall, where 300 students reside. Left to right in the photo are: Br. Foy, Mr. Mair, and Mr. Foley.

As the Summer vacation approaches and the year draws to a close, the Record would like to raise its voice in gratitude. We would like to thank the dedicated writers who wrote sometimes out of protest and sometimes out of appreciation but always out of concern for their fellow students. Then, we would like to thank the copy staff, the behind-the-scenes men so often unappreciated and yet so indispensable to the final production.

Special thanks are in order to Miss Carol Deyo, our typist, who had confusion constantly thrust upon her; Mrs. Carol Sullivan whose invaluable advice helped us in our efforts to improve your newspaper; Doctor Sommer, our Moderator, who liberally guided the policy of the paper. A special vote of thanks goes to Tex King, our Photography editor, who worked so diligently throughout the year without recognition.

A student newspaper derives much of its existence from controversy and the need to protest. As such, it is often both the vehicle and object of much criticism. It is this criticism which unifies, defines, and reflects the collective spirit of our college. Now, just as our college is improving so also must our newspaper. Therefore, we would like to extend this invitation to our more vociferous critics to turn their constructive comments into constructive efforts...for the Record. Finally, the Record would like to thank the Student Brothers for their more positive and frequently eye-opening critiques on life at Marist.

In conclusion, the staff of the Record would like to wish you, the Student Body, success in the finals. Enjoy your vacation. Hope to see you next year.

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