

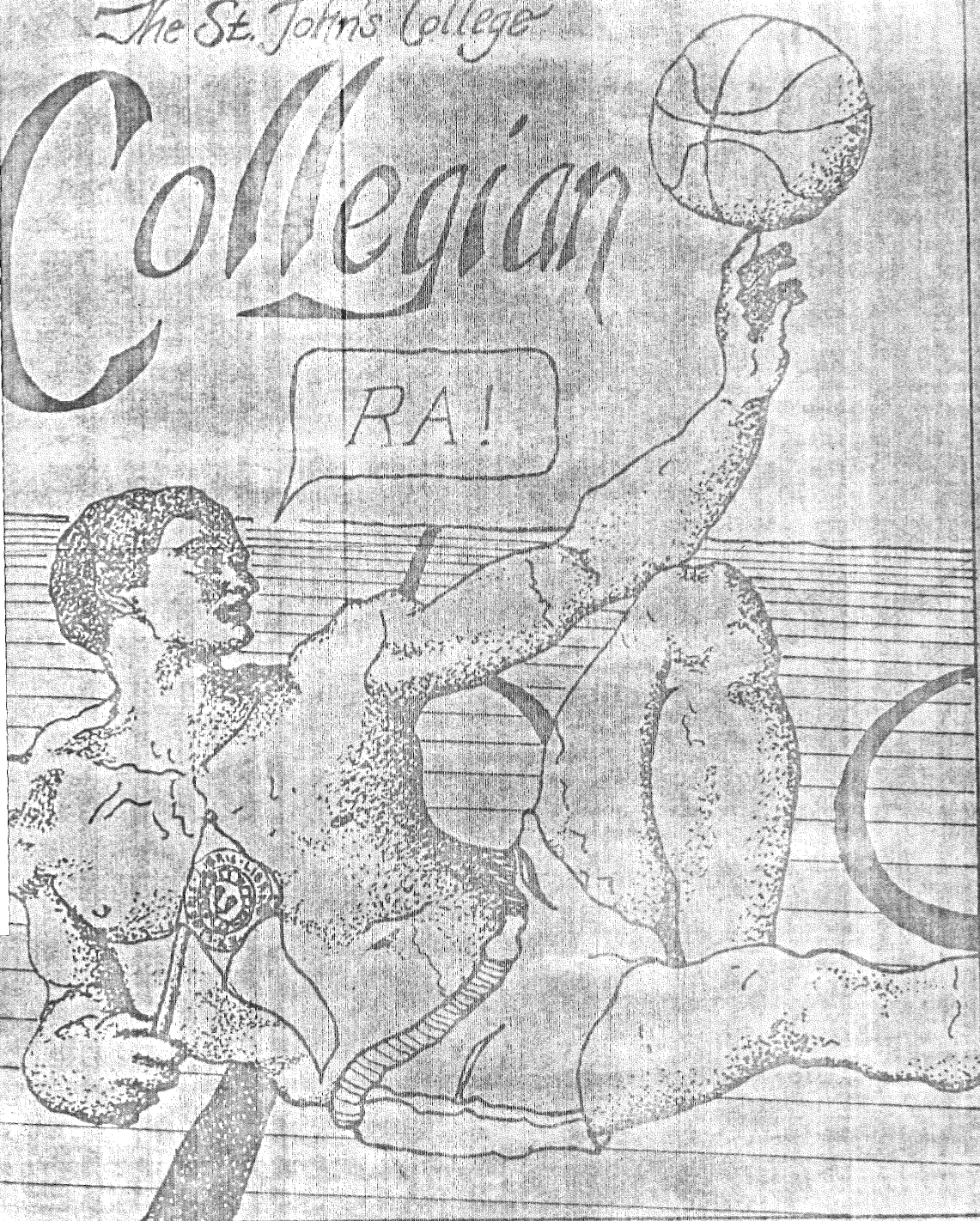
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2 Dec 1979

The St. John's College

Collegian

RA!



Vol. 1

Weekly Supplement

No. 5

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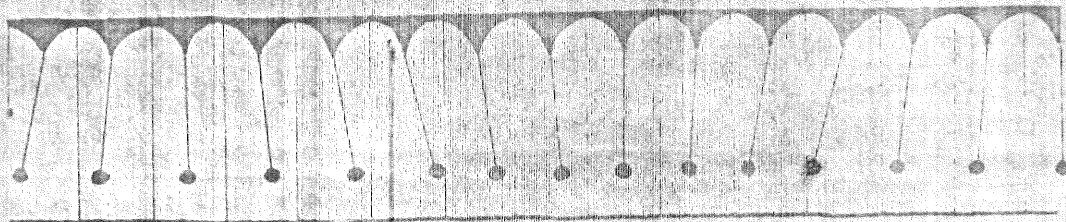
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Andrew's best friend



It is basketball season again, and now we will be treated to some more of the spectacle of the graceful awkwardness of the St. John's Athlete. Athletics at St. John's presents a curious tableau and one well worthy of editorial exploration. There is fun, there is sweat, glory and infamy, innocence and egotism, and a curious undercurrent of curious politics. Gymnastic is an integral aspect of the liberal arts, no question; and it is on the playing fields, in the manner and art of each player, that the inner workings of psyche display their true colors. It is on the soccer pitch, on the basketball court, and on the softball diamond that one watches, sometimes with amusement, sometimes with sadness, and sometimes with sympathy, the alacrity with which Socrates, Plato, Jesus, and many more of the great moral philosophers of our other lives in seminar, get flung aside in athletic fever.

It is interesting also to note the fervor of female participation in sports here, not that female fervor is any more interesting than male, but it does highlight the currently smouldering issue of feminism at St. John's and in the world at large. On the playing fields, the question of the differences between females and males, and the complexities of the male-female relationship are given flesh and blood; one need only watch and wonder.

Beneath all this there lies again the issue and nature of politics. Politics, it seems, good and bad, lies at the root of human nature, and colors the relations even of those who aspire, it seems, to the idealst of heights. Politics is the manifold of passion and certainly not of reason--passion, that frightening, unmanageable side of man.

With these thoughts in mind, this issue of The St. John's College COLLEGIAN is devoted to basketball, politics, and the upsurgence of the female principle.

The Editor

The King William Players Present

Feiffer's People

- a collection of
satirical sketches
by cartoonist
Jules Feiffer

Aria da Capo

- a tragi-comedy
in blank verse by
Edna St-Vincent
Millay

Everyman

- a medieval morality
play

Feiffer's People
Aria da Capo

7:45 pm Saturday, Dec. 1

8:15 pm Saturday, Dec. 7

Everyman

8:15 pm Sunday Dec. 2

8:15 pm Friday Dec. 6

All performances are in the backstage of
FSK auditorium

Presidential Election - 1980

Who is in Contention?

by Joel Weingarten

In recent weeks many newspapers have been reporting on an interesting occurrence in American Presidential Politics. It seems that candidates who are overwhelming favorites two years, a year, or even a few months prior to the beginning of the Presidential Primaries often lose their party's nomination.

Looking at the Democratic Party, for example, Ted Kennedy was the front-runner through all of 1975 for his party's 1976 Presidential nomination. When he finally decided in early 1976 not to pursue the nomination, Hubert Humphrey and Henry Jackson battled in the polls as the most popular Democrats to fill that party's top spot. As the year progressed, Lloyd Benson, Fred Harris, and Morris Udall (among others) also gained recognition in the polls as serious contenders for the nomination. In fact, for much of the pre-primary election year, all of these gentlemen led one peanut-farmer named Jimmy Carter (who, in early 1976, was shown to poll less than one percent of the vote, according to Gallup).

In 1972, again in the Democratic Party, Edmund Muskie was a big favorite to take his party's nomination. After only a small victory in the New Hampshire primary, however, he fell out of favor and eventually lost the nomination to George McGovern.

On the Republican side, George Romney had a similar fate over a decade ago.

Many other examples could be given, but the point is simple--never, but never, say that a candidate has won/lost his party's Presidential nomination until he is victorious/defeated on election day.

With this in mind, I will now predict which candidates I believe are out of the running, and which will still be fighting for the nomination six months from now (I never claimed to follow my own advice).

I will begin with the Republicans, for they are much easier to deal with. The Republican candidates can be divided into three distinct categories: those "most likely" to succeed; those with an "outside chance" to succeed, and those who have "little or no chance" to succeed in securing their party's nomination. Those who are in the "most likely" category will most certainly be fighting for the nomination six months from now; those in the "outside chance" category will be fighting for the nomination only if one of the "most likely" candidates should (for unforeseen reasons) be eliminated; and those in the category labeled "little or no chance" should forget about the Presidency and instead concern themselves with securing reelection

to their current office. (This is starting to sound like rules for a board game.)

In the category of "little or no chance," I place seven of the eleven Republicans. They are: John Anderson, Phillip Crane, Bob Dole, Benjamin Fernandez, Gerald Ford, Larry Pressler, and Harold Stassen. The reasons these candidates are out of the running are quite different, so I will briefly (and over-simplistically) try to explain why for each individual.

Representative Anderson is liberal enough to be a Democrat--because of this he isn't loved by many Republicans. Representative Crane is conservative enough to be a Bircher--in spite of this, he isn't loved by many Republicans. Senator Dole is a loser--as his running mate, he was instrumental in helping President Ford lose in 1976; most believe he can only do worse heading a ticket. Mr. Fernandez isn't a politician--he may win Puerto Rico in the primaries, but that's about it. President Ford isn't running--if he were, he still would not do well, only better. Senator Pressler is too intelligent--the Republican Party does not like Rhodes Scholars under forty. Governor Stassen is (respectfully) a joke--period.

An "outside chance" goes to Republicans Howard Baker and John Connally. Senator Baker is seen by many as the "great white hope" for moderate Republicans, but I honestly believe he has little or no chance of securing the nomination. His organization is very weak. Earlier this month he blew a straw poll at the Maine Convention, even though he claimed to have it in the bag and was offered little strong opposition by any of his opponents. More recently, he made a similarly poor showing in the Florida Caucus straw poll, and subsequently fired his campaign manager. Financially, the Senator is also in trouble. The only reason Senator Baker qualifies as having an "outside chance" is because he is still high in the polls (third behind Reagan and Connally, with 13%)--the ripple effect has not taken place yet.

Governor John Connally has raised more money than any other candidate to date--\$6,900,000, to be exact. That's more than one-and-a-half times the money raised by his nearest competitor. If not for big money, though, John Connally is quite weak. He has a higher "negative rating" than any other Republican. Even though he is polling 15% of the Republican vote at present (second only to Ronald Reagan), a much larger number of Republicans would vote for him under no circumstances whatsoever. He did not help matters by alienating the Jewish community with his views on Israel earlier this month, or

by blowing the Florida Caucus straw poll in which he invested tens of thousands of dollars. Soon, John Connally will learn what Nelson Rockefeller learned in 1964--you can't buy a Presidential election with your own money.

In our "most likely" to win the nomination category go our two remaining Republicans, George Bush and Ronald Reagan. Ambassador George Bush is doing very well. According to David Broder of the WASHINGTON POST, he is the only candidate who is where he wants to be at this stage of the campaign. Although polling only 6% of the vote, he defeated Howard Baker in the Maine straw poll, and upset him as well (finishing third) in Florida. I was serious in my last piece when I said he could be the "Jimmy Who" of 1980--he's got one strong organization. On the negative side, he is still an unknown to the public at large. Another limitation is that although he is quite knowledgeable about many foreign policy issues, he has little experience with or insight into domestic issues. This may hurt him more and more as time goes on.

Governor Ronald Reagan--He has been counting on becoming President since the time many of us were born. He finally has a chance. He is leading the polls with 37% against all other candidates and has raised \$4,600,000 so far--second only to Connally. John Sears, his campaign manager, is one smart cookie. He is responsible for getting most, if not all, of his money. He is a competent man who will probably help Reagan maintain his lead. In short, Ronald Reagan cannot be beaten for the nomination. He will have to lose it; and the only way he can do that is by showing the Nation he is too old to govern.

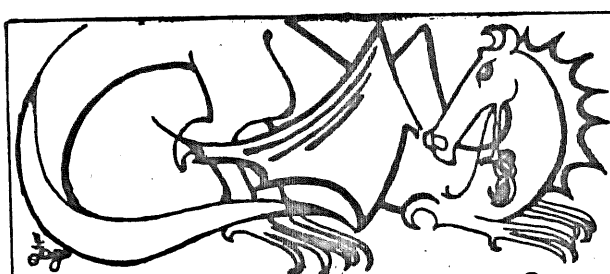
The Democratic side is much harder to predict--especially since the outcome of the Tehran situation will have a great impact upon Jimmy Carter's strength in 1980. Nevertheless, I shall try to divide the Democrats into the same categories as the Republicans.

In the "no chance" category, we have Jerry Brown. Governor Brown is, and will always be, viewed as a flake--many things can be made up for in the course of a campaign, but a lack of credibility is not one of them.

I give an "outside chance" to Jimmy Carter. After all, President Carter is our President--that should be worth something. In all seriousness, the President is doing much better against his rivals as time goes on. Since Ted Kennedy has entered the race, Carter has risen 10% in the Gallup Poll. Also, Carter's media team is just beginning to step into gear. You can be sure Gerry Rafshoon and Company will really help the President's campaign. All told, Carter

will do well. Can he beat Kennedy? Yes, but don't count on it.

The "most likely" to succeed candidate, as you might guess, is Teddy Kennedy. Senator Kennedy has well over 40% of the Democrats' support in this Nation--even after losing much ground to Carter over the last few weeks. The biggest boosts he has received in the last month have come from defections from the Carter camp. Recently, he received the endorsement of Chicago Mayor Jane Byrne, and in the process embarrassed the President, who thought she would endorse him. Financially, Kennedy's machine is just beginning to roll. He has raised about half a million dollars in under a month of serious fund-raising. If the Senator can convince (or deceive) the public that he is a moderate, he may very well become our Nation's next President. The major problem Kennedy has to overcome is that he does poorly in interviews. If he continues to be unprepared for them (as he was when interviewed by Roger Mudd earlier this month) he will lose a great deal of the "thinking" Democrats' support. I have faith, however, that as time goes on, his team will see that he is more prepared to do battle with the press.



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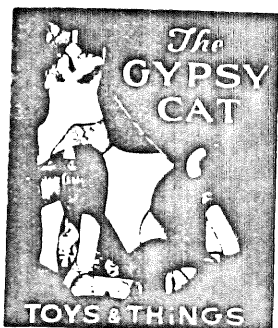
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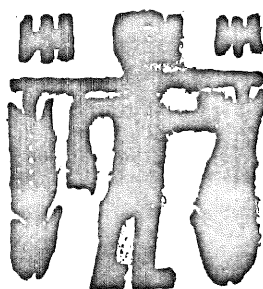


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D.C. MINUTES:

of November 18

Present: DiMartini, Bolle, Miller, Bovender, Roach, Betor, Rosen

Visiting: VanDoren, Baumgarten, St. Frankamour, Fuller, Stein,
Smith

Mr. DiMartini gave an introductory speech outlining his plans for his administration and emphasizing his seriousness. He also emphasized the importance of the D.C.'s gaining the respect of the Polity.

He then proposed reactivating the Constitutional Revision Committee and proposed Dan Van Doren as its Chairman. Mr. Van Doren then gave a speech outlining his ideas as Chairman of said Committee. We talked about it a bit and then unanimously approved the proposals.

Concerning the Polity Attorney, Mr. DiMartini nominated Miss Leslie Smith to the post. When asked, she said that she was not in favor of changing the noise policy of her predecessor (me), declaring it to be the best of all possible noise policies. We approved her nomination unanimously.

Miss Betor is upset that we are using Nestles products. We all know about their perfidious techniques of marketing baby formula to third-worlders. Mr. Martin said that the D.C. had a policy of not taking position on off-campus politics. So we didn't.

Then, we got into a big argument over parliamentary procedure. Mr. Miller suggested that we take Mr. DiMartini's statement concerning the use of Robert's Rules metaphorically.

We transferred the interest in our savings account (\$35) into the MOP fund.

And a good time was had by all.

D.C. MINUTES

of November 27

Present: Bolle, Roach, DiMartini, Miller, St. Amour, Smith,
Hoffman, Moek, Bolduc, Betor

Visiting: Ely, Coss, Wages

Mr. St. Amour inquired as to the existence of the crumpet fund.

He was answered that it is now part of the SOB. So, see Bill Moek if you want to have a quiet, non-or-mildly-alcoholic party.

Mr. Van Doren reported on the progress of the Constitutional Revision Committee (CRC). He nominated Mr. Roach, Mr. Bolle, Mrs. Ely, Mr. Hartzell, and Mr. Hiner to the Committee. Miss Smith, the Polity Attorney, is ex officio on the Committee. After much acrimonious debate, during which charges and countercharges were batted (and bandied) about like so many shuttlecocks, and in which Mr. St. Amour got to speak his piece, we approved the nominations . . . Mr. Bolle: 5 in favor, 0 opposed, 4 abstaining; Mr. Roach: 6-0-2; Mrs. Ely: 7-0-1; Mr. Hartzell: 7-0-1; Mr. Hiner: 5-3-1.

Mr. Coss suggested that we amend his order of November 6th to read that the SCI should study the Junior Calculus Manual now in use as well as the manuals, such as Mr. Comenetz's, being used by some tutors, as well as the new Santa Fe manual. We approved that by a vote of 7-0-1.

We need or wish for some students interested in going to the National Student Congress in Nashville on March 27-30. If you are interested, come to the next meeting. We'll be sending two delegates and an alternate. We'll probably contribute some of the expenses, but you will have to pay at least part of the travel costs. Following the minutes, there will be a letter they sent us and a list of their committees, so you'll know what it is.

Christopher Bolle
Polity Secretary

Dear Fellow Student:

On March 1-4, 1979, a national student congress was organized and held at the University of Pennsylvania. Its purpose was to bring together students from across the country to discuss and debate social and political issues. Students from fifty-nine colleges and universities from twenty-one states attended.

The participants of this convention found the experience quite rewarding. As a result, they created the National Collegiate Assembly "for the purpose of promoting debate and discussion of political and public policy issues among students" on a continuing basis.

It must be stated that our goals do not compete with other national student organizations. We are seeking to stimulate thought and discussion among students primarily, and throughout all

of society in general. Less emphasis will be put on directly influencing legislation. To this end, we are in the process of applying for foundation grants in order to thoroughly publicize the conclusions reached by the assembly.

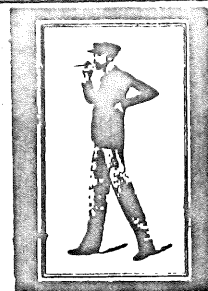
On March 27-30, 1980, the National Collegiate Assembly will convene at Vanderbilt University in Nashville, Tennessee. We invite your school to send up to three students to attend the assembly so that they may join with other students from across the nation in sharing their views and visions as to our common future.

Policy Committees

1. Foreign Policy Objectives
2. Defense
3. Minorities
4. Economic Development and World Trade
5. Energy
6. Environment
7. Transportation, Communications, & Technology
8. Cities and Housing
9. Agriculture
10. Inflation and Unemployment
11. Competition and Regulation
12. Education and Culture
13. Poverty and Economic Problems
14. People: Society, the Family, and Individuals
15. Morality
16. Taxation and Revenues
17. Law, Justice, and Equity
18. Government Structure and Operations
19. America's Mission
20. Physical Resources

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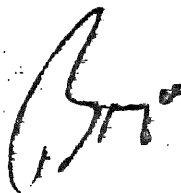
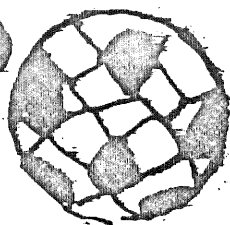
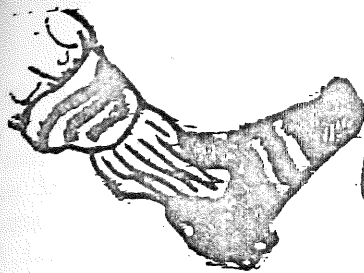


Sartorial Elegance

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Men's Sports



FITNESS TEST ALERT:

People are reminded that there is a Dec. 10 (~~Monday~~) deadline for passing the four inside tests (pull-ups, sit-ups, shuttle-run and broad-jump). If you pass all of the six tests by spring, you will earn a certain number of individual ("Blazer") points . . . and help your team to boot.

SOCCER:

Hustlers-1; Spartans-0

The Hustlers pulled off another shut-out, their second in a row. This time it was Mr. Coss' brother who did all of the scoring. It was a perfect shot that started out wide of the goal, but kept curving . . . and curving . . . and finally hit the upright, and barely ~~caromed~~ into the goal! A goalie, like Mr. McCoy, just shakes his head in disbelief when something like this happens.

Hustlers-1; Greenwaves-1

Mr. Cresswell managed to keep control of a ball that was threatening to disappear into a crowd of players in front of the goal. And exactly at the opportune moment, he nudged it in. A goalie, like Mr. Kates, just shakes his head in disbelief when something like this happens.

The Waves tried to protect that slim lead, but were a little over-aggressive in doing so, in their penalty box. Mr. Smith made a nice block of Mr. Maddocks' shot, but lost his footing. Then Mr. Maddocks, with commendable restraint and accuracy, tapped in the tying score.

Both of these teams ended the season on a positive note . . . the Hustlers with two wins and a tie, and the Waves with a win, a tie, and a loss. This enabled the Hustlers to finish in third place; but for the Waves, it was too late . . . with too little. If the Spartans had lost their last game, they would have shared last place with the Waves. But what happened was:

Spartans-2; Guardians-1

This was the game that the Guardians had to win, or tie, to clinch the title . . . so, in accordance with Murphey's Law, they lost it.

Mr. Guaspari and Mr. Rappaport scored for the Spartans. Mr. Cox made it close with a penalty kick. Probably the best game of the season for the Spartans . . . and certainly the most disappointing and frustrating for the Guardians, who now had to encounter the Druids again in a play-off game, which went thusly:

Guardians-3; Druids-2

So, the Guardians finally won the title; but it wasn't easy. They needed lots of help from the Druids, who presented them with three penalty kicks, all successfully converted by Mr. Cox.

Mr. Ahrens scored early, surprising everybody. Then three penalty kicks, one by Mr. Edozien and two by Mr. Cox, caused the game to end in a tie. In the first overtime, nothing happened. Late in the second overtime, Mr. Cox was given another chance . . . and, as usual, he made it. And that was the game, and the title.

Congratulations, Guardians, for winning soccer again this year . . . and for supplying us with so much suspense and drama. 'Twas very nicely done.

Congratulations also to Mr. Cresswell for winning the MVP award . . . it's not often that a member of the last-place team earns this honor. Mr. Mulholland, of the Guardians, was a very close second.

<u>FINAL SOCCER STANDINGS</u>	<u>WON</u>	<u>TIED</u>	<u>LOST</u>	<u>POINTS</u>
Guardians	4	2	2	26
Druids	5	0	3	24
Hustlers	3	2	3	20
Spartans	3	1	4	17
Greenwaves	2	1	5	13

THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE:

Volleyball . . .	Wed.	4:00	Guardians-Druids
	Thurs.	2:30	Greenwaves-Hustlers
Basketball . . .	Sat.	1:30	Guardians-Spartans
	" "	3:00	Druids-Hustlers

Women's Sports

by Beth Gordon

15 November

Amazons-41; D.C.'s-10

This was a game with a lot of well-placed shots from the outside, as the Amazons sunk one after another.

An exciting game as the last seconds ran out in each quarter, when a final rush led the Amazons screaming down for that always-attempted hook from way outside the key.

Miss Oreskes surprised everyone with a few of those which actually swished through (Look ma, no backboard!).

16 November

Maenads-35; Nymphs-25

As I was in Washington while the game was played, the only details that I can relate are concerning the high-scorers. For the Maenads, Miss Farrell seemed to be a consistent and active player, especially in the third quarter, making four baskets. Miss Krafft, for the Nymphs, scored practically all goals.

20 November

Nymphs-48; D.C.'s-14

The Nymphs played dearly for such a high score, as both Jago and Schach fouled out. Miss Ironside played an excellent defensive game, with many quick steals from the D.C.'s and consequent baskets for the Nymphs. Miss Krafft continues to score, and Miss Jago continues to work wonders with those legs while throwing free shots. The question is will her kneew last through the season?

27 November

Maenads-39; Amazons-14

Miss Farrell again was the high scorer for the Maenads with 15 points in two quarters. They maintained a tight defense that allowed little Blue penetration, and with Miss Athey under both baskets for the rebounds, allowed little Blue possession. Poor Little Blues!

Collegian Game of the Week

Two weekends ago, on a beautiful, balmy Sunday afternoon--who could forget it--the World Champion Druids met the World Champion Guardians; and, in the tensest, tightest, most thoroughly excitingest game of the fall sports season, after two devastatingly taut but technically boring overtime periods which paralyzed the fans, bating their breath and cheering their throats out in alternation--yes, after delay and suspense thousands times more exasperating than even this sentence, a World Super Champion of Soccer was decided.

It had been rumored that the whole race for the Championship and the ensuing tie which produced a playoff for the Super Championship had been rigged by the national television networks, in the custom of assuring the World Series will be played into seven games. In the case of our air-tight league, as full of dark horses as power houses, and in an area with such dedicated and enthusiastic fans as ours, naturally such manipulation can't be ruled out. Some rumors even extended their innuendoes to engineering the outcome of the game; but if there is any truth to these rumors, there is certainly no proving it by the game, a game so ferociously fought for, so evenly controlled, so unwilling to relinquish an advantage in either direction. Play was marked consistently by nothing short of consummate sacrifice and selfless dedication to scoring as a team, defending as a team. Consumed by the white hot fingers of eventual victory beckoning out of the goals, players, teams forgot themselves.

Mr. Jennings, for instance, forgot he used to kick the ball with his feet. But, no, in this game, he would condescend to touch the ball with nothing but his head, foiling scoring attempts with headshots, clearing the ball to midfield. His zeal is only an example of the level of play prevalent that day.

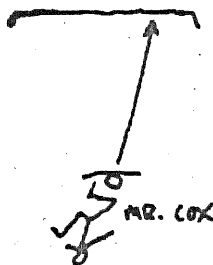
But others forgot, too. The Guardians forgot that there are other ways to score a goal besides penalty kicks. And some murmured that the refs had forgotten some rules, like about positioning and dangerous kicks; but it was a very tense game, after all.

Others showed remarkable attention rather than forgetfulness, especially the two goalies. Mr. Tripp was following the play so well that on several occasions he pulled the ball right off the swift-striking toe of one of his opponents, frustrating many apparent sure-fire scores. Mr. Hoff pulled balls out of the air right and left, like a magician producing fluttering doves, and off the ground

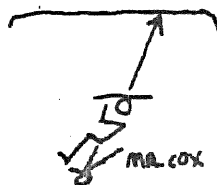
left and right, like one of those potato-digging machines which somehow first discover little white potatoes under all that foliage and dirt, and then shoot them up into the air to safety--well, Mr. Hoff was something like that.

Then there were those two lines of fullbacks, impenetrable as wire mesh, ferocious as hungry lions, fast as frightened gazelles, tenacious as loaded donkeys, unpredictable as Friday night lectures. For while both these teams presented awesome defenses, shutting down all but the most dazzling attacks, both teams would crumble at the most unlikely times, like once when the usually calm Guardian backfield went scurrying every which way trying to foil a perfectly typical Druid attack, overplaying Mr. Carnes and underplaying Mr. Wolf, producing a confusion menacing enough to have almost caused a goal on its own. But while this confusion failed to score, one Druid mixup did. Who can forget how in the waning minutes of the second overtime, the Guardians suddenly penetrated the purple defense and were passing, setting up and shooting at ease--while the Druid defense was, for just this once, incomprehensibly helpless? And how in the desperation of this helplessness of confusion, the Guardians won a penalty shot--which scored, consummating the confusion with an unquestionable goal. This goal was, in fact, typical of the Guardian attack. In fact, all their scoring plays were remarkably similar. In illustration:

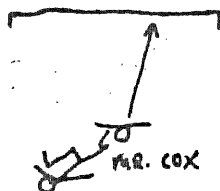
First Guardian score:



Second Guardian score:



Third Guardian score:



But the game doesn't deserve to be remembered for these pointless little slip-ups; it should be treasured and recalled for the magnificence of the very day, the picnic atmosphere of the fans casually sunning themselves on the sidelines, smiles lighting every face for the beauty of the weather and wholesomeness of the play; for the refs scrambling faster than they ever had, trying to get the right angle for every call; for the players exulting in the sunshine, in the tension and the pleasure of the game, in the attention of the fans; for players like Campbell, always running around, waving his arms, yelling for just one pass, or desperately dribbling around defenders down in the Druid corner; or Carsiotas in his argyle soccer socks, earnestly attempting to cover half the Guardian front line; people like Yamamura, who spun and weaved his way past every obstacle, constantly pressing the purple defense; or his teammate, Weinstein, chasing every ball as if for his life; or Putnam, coolly trying to control his feverish offense with safe passes and quiet comments; or Bailey confidently dribbling past figures twice his size . . .

Still looking for your name, soccer player? Sorry, the game was two weeks ago; and I've remembered all that I can and made up more than I should--anyway, who wants personal glory, or any glory at all? Nobody, as proved in the following exchange:

Druid wing Dave Wolf contumed the Guardian glory, yelling: "You--
-----s got all your ----- goals on ---- penalty kicks!"

Guardian Sean Ball, fully expressing this week's commentary, responded, "Yeah? It doesn't bother us any!" And that surely is what soccer means at St. John's.

The Athlete's Foot.

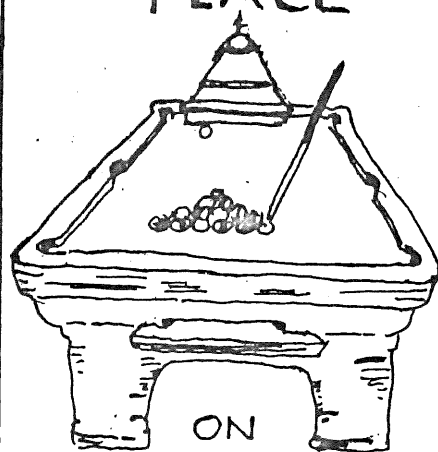
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To the Editor:

I would like to respond to the letters in the last three COLLEGIANS by Miss Ironside, Miss Smith, and Mr. Silver. Miss Ironside's letter was thematically connected to Miss Smith's, and Miss Smith's in direct response to Mr. Silver; so, I will begin with Mr. Silver.

Mr. Silver graduated with my class; and in the two years I knew him, I was able to discern that he loves nothing more than to raise someone's ire. He enjoys doing this, but more importantly he thinks it is necessary to do this, because he feels that this makes people take up issues they might not normally take up, and breaks down defenses that might hinder them from exposing their true feelings to both him and to themselves, and therefore might lead to an honest and searching discussion. He has discussed this with me, and I have seen him be masterful at it, regardless of whether I agreed with his opinion on the issue in question or not.

One such recent example of his talent was the one killing line in his letter suggesting a preceptorial on Mein Kampf. The line reads: "Hitler forces us to reexamine our deepest assumptions about the value and effectiveness of Western Democracy in the face of the steadily increasing success of Marxist philosophy. He claims, in fact, that Democracy is a breeding ground of Marxist sympathies. Feminism, Social Democracy, the power of European Communist parties are indications that he is right."

Let me try to defuse that little bombshell. Mr. Silver is claiming that Marxist philosophy and its political counterpart, which is a classless society, or to put it another way, an "egalitarian" society, are not effectively countered by a system (Democracy) which by its nature must also tend (and has) towards egalitarianism. We should, therefore, according to Hitler, examine its (Democracy's) value. It is in the sense of this historical tendency that Democracy is seen as a breeding ground for Marxist sympathies. In this light, Feminism (the political tendency towards establishment of the recognition of equality between men and women), Social Democracy (the political system which retains Democracy while vastly redistributing wealth), and the power of European Communist parties all do seem to indicate that Marxism and the combined effect of these movements would eventually not be so different. The imposition of Marxism in place of these would not be an economic or governmental revolution.

In what sense would it then be a revolution? Miss Smith writes that Marxism is primarily an economic theory with political and economic effects. I suggest Miss Smith should read Marx more carefully.

His revolution was intended to change the nature of human beings. Changing the ownership of the means of production, on which, according to Marx, all political, social and religious institutions are wholly based, will achieve this revolution in the nature of people. People would then be equal. It now becomes clearer why motions toward equality between vast sections of the populace could be frightening.

Miss Smith, to my mind, rightly claims that in a true Democracy the full citizenship of women should be recognized. That is a very different statement than saying men and women are equal. She seems to know that already, though, because she closes with the statement that all feminists necessarily want to be is equal people.

Bravo to Miss Ironside, who caught that statement and wondered at it. It seems Miss Ironside is both secure and securely on track in understanding the fundamental question of the issue at hand as being one of human dignity. I agree with Miss Smith that women should enjoy full political and economic equality. I agree with Miss Ironside that women surely have as much innate dignity as men.

I do not agree that men and women are equal, or equivalent, or necessarily complementary to one another. I hope that used most of the cliches in one sentence. How do we measure this quality? What is this quality we are measuring? Can it be quantified? What are the units? These questions are not only insurmountable with regard to a comparison between women and men, but between men and men, women and women. Our Constitution says that all men are equal under law. Add women, and let us jettison politics from the conversation for a moment.

Miss Ironside wisely was stopped by the difficulty of even describing masculinity and femininity. Individuals have a hard enough time determining what it means to be the sex that they are. In pursuit of that goal as part of overall self-understanding, Miss Ironside understandably objects to all the male references of our culture. For the purpose of dealing with one's identity, I imagine changing references to make the pronouns more fitting may have some value, though I dispute the value of unsexing everything. Much of it loses its meaning that way. But I must take issue with Miss Ironside if she is appealing for a double standard, or at best, for a single standard which is female, which is, of course, as unjustified as having our standard be male.

Or, I could be completely wrong. Say--for instance--if there does exist the God of the Jews, and He is male, and men were

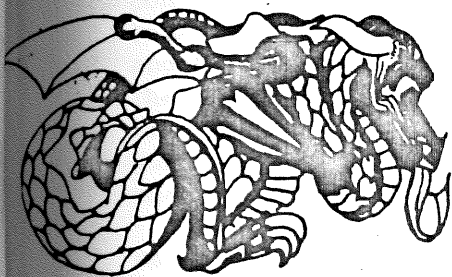
Dec. 17

ted in His image, and women were taken first from man's rib.
personally don't believe in God, regardless of its being repre-
ed as male or female or neither. I also don't believe in funda-
al human equality. I also don't believe in Marxism or Hitlerism.
I do believe is that God is a useful and necessary story, as is
amental equality of human beings within the context of a demo-
y. Furthermore, I agree that the tendency of a democracy must
tually be toward an evil brand of egalitarianism, such as Marx-
or a sudden starting over of the process, such as might come
t through tyranny and aristocracy. I think we must play Demo-
y out for better or for worse. It at least offers us the free-
to explore questions such as these and, thus, to expand ourselves.
for that reason, those who wish to preserve it should publicly--
east--proclaim its tenets, one of which is equality.

Bill Salter '79

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To the Editor:

Perhaps it would be useful to discuss the women's movement. I offer my thoughts on this subject because I am aware that I tend to think differently than most women who would be eager to respond. I think every view should be represented to the admittedly isolated community at St. John's.

If "all (feminists) necessarily want to be is equal people," then I reject the feminist movement; whether this statement means that all feminists want this, or that all that feminists want is this. I reject it because people are not equal. I am superior to many in some ways, inferior to many in other ways, and equal to each of these in yet other ways.

Inequality is a law of nature; and only the human race, as far as I know, attempts to force an unnatural equality on its members. I certainly believe that all judgements of inequality ought to be based on reason, but not all people have an equal ability to reason; they must do the best they can with the equipment they have.

In my opinion, no human being can be stopped from seeing him- or her- self as significant in terms of him-, her- self by any number of other people; nor can anyone gain such a vision by the aid of a group, a movement, or any collective virtue. For example, in Ms. Ironside's experiment, I have no difficulty in seeing myself do anything I want to do; I have always done as I please, and I always will. But then, I grant reasonable limits to my desires; I would not always insist on having my way about things, even if I remained convinced that that would be best for everyone. Someone with greater experience and training in the issue at hand may be present. It is another natural law that if the better is young or inexperienced, the worse will still have, for a time, an advantage. Also, in accepting that inequality is a law of nature, I accept that inequality of justice also exists, deplorably so; but it is not more deplorable than the inequality of reason.

As a final point to illustrate my feelings on the relationship between men and women, which is what the women's movement is really about, I am determinedly and permanently Mrs. Stevenson. However, since that does not fully express the essence of my being, my name is, and I always sign myself as,

Janelle Stevenson

To the Editor:

This child of the electorate considers the Student Polity a complete joke and the presidential election an utter farce. As every intelligent student at this college knows only too well, the Office of Student Polity President is a token one. This college is run by the Board of Visitors and Governors and the Administration with a mailed fist.

As has often been stated, the key note of our success has been our immutability as an institution. A large part of St. John's resistance to change has been the near-total lack of student input in the founding designs of the college. The existence of this school is predicated on an all but token involvement by the students in important decision making, both academic and financial. When even the Ivy League compromised and admitted more "relevant" courses to their curriculums--relevant usually being a euphemism for courses the nature of which are undemanding--and permitted student governments a far more meaningful hand in university affairs, old St. John's held firm. Appalled by the campus riotings that were sweeping the nation during the sixties, our big cheeses pointed out with pride that Annapolis was not rocked by student unrest. They boasted that St. John's was "a quiet oasis of rational discussion during those turbulent times." No Columbia here, no sirree!

Students have always been relatively powerless at St. John's. I, for one, am very happy with the arrangement--for the most part. I do have some gripes, but I will discuss those a little later. With enrollment here, there is an implicit subservience to intellectual superiors. It is obvious that one goes to college to become educated. One seeks to have contact with minds that have the capacity to inspire. The role of student is one of deference by definition. On the other hand, the role of tutor is one of guidance. Was there ever a student enrolled in a Plato preceptorial given by the late Mr. Jacob Klein who was not aware that he was in the presence of a master? Enough said. All I mean to communicate is that most of us would agree that we are in loving hands here at this college, academically and otherwise. Just look at Miss Leonard, who lives and breathes St. John's and will do almost anything for a student.

But let me return to my discussion of the Student Polity. I came here to get an education--period. At a school like this, how can student government be taken very seriously? Let's face it. The Student Polity exists to see that our pittance of the total budget is allotted properly and to see that Sleep and Study miscreants are somewhat con-

tained. This may sound brash, but I think essentially this about sums things up. Two years of coffee-shop crapola convinces me that many students would agree. If there is a problem that should be addressed by the new president, it is the "Scrooge Syndrome" that is apparent everywhere at this college. I guess it is an unpleasant holdover from the times when the college did not have a pot to piss in or a window to throw it out of. I worked on the grounds crew this summer and was shocked to have learned that often the loyal grounds employees worked without pay during the more severe periods of tightness! Witness now, that we have no polity stereo system. We have balance beams that don't function properly. Mr. Sorrentino had screamed for years about the outdated movie projectors. We have two copies of Samuel Beckett in our library presently. This is a Nobel Laureate whose canon runs to twenty volumes. Corners have been shaved so often by the money boys that I think the square has, indeed, finally circled. I was personally appalled this year to find that I could not bring a poet friend of mine to the college for a reading. I was told we could not afford it. My friend is Anselm Hollo, a Finnish poet. He charges \$500 for a reading under normal circumstances. As a favor to me, he was going to read at St. John's for \$150. Mr. Hollo was educated at the University of Helsinki, where his father was a famous professor of philosophy. He has travelled all over the world and has a translator's knowledge of ten foreign languages. He has written for B.B.C. television. Needless to say, this man could have been delightful. When I told Mr. Sparrow I was willing to raise \$50 from the student body and that if he could provide me with an additional \$100 from college funds, we could bring Mr. Hollo here for a pittance, I was informed the college lacked the funds. Ridiculous? I think so; after all, St. John's College is one of the most heavily endowed colleges in the United States on a student per capita basis. I was flabbergasted. Especially in light of the disgrace suffered by the college some months before in bringing to the podium that incompetent who lectured on "Hitler's Germany." It is widely known that many tutors here hold the lecture program in contempt. It is certainly understandable. Whatever happened to the days when the likes of W. H. Auden were motivated to speak here? The task of the new president is to demand that such idiocies be avoided in the future. But will we be able to effect change? I think it unlikely. We'll read the books and grit our teeth over these non-essentials. But enough gripes; let me return to the topic of Polity President.

I think the last two elections have been very meaningful. The election before last pitted Mr. Whalen against Mr. Coss. The carnival as-

pects of this election were widely commented on last year. The absurdity concerning the "unfair campaign practices of Mr. Coss," as bemoaned by Mr. Whalen, were a delight to all and no doubt have already entered the annals of St. John's distinguished history. It seems some "Spartan" politicians were giving their all in support of their candidate, Mr. Coss. However, it appeared that their proximity to the ballot box was a source of consternation to Mr. Whalen. Curiously, this consternation surfaced after Mr. Whalen discovered that he was losing the election to Mr. Coss. Prior to this alarming disclosure, however, even Mr. Whalen took it all as good, clean, college fun. And so it was--to all but Mr. Whalen, who like a shyster lawyer squinting over fine-print, discovered the "50-yard proviso" and sought to have a mistrial declared. Ironically, it became apparent that it was Mr. Whalen's responsibility--he being a Polity Officer at the time--to circulate the rules governing the campaign procedure. Mr. Whalen was negligent, however, and failed to distribute these rules as per his responsibility. Therefore, technically, the election was not governed by any rules. Needless to say, the Whalen objection was disallowed. Now who would deny that this was splendid theatre? Giving full reign to my wildest fantasies, I would be hard-pressed to match this.

The election of a few weeks ago was more of the same. It pitted Mr. Daniel Van Doren against Mr. James DeMartini. Mr. DeMartini won, confirming my theory. I believe that the student body here seeks to make a statement to the Administration with its president-elect. I voted for Messrs. Coss and DeMartini very deliberately. I do not want as my representative a straight person. By straight, I mean someone who is ambitious to have a gold star in his file come graduate school time. You can see the little gears whirring in their heads. I find this distasteful. Now I do not mean that Mr. Whalen and Mr. Van Doren are not qualified. I am sure that they are. But Mr. Coss and Mr. DeMartini are equally qualified. But the later two bring an added attraction to the electorate. They are clowns! And every child loves a clown. These men understand that their office is theatre. It is significant that both our presidents participated in King William Players Productions last year. They love the stage, and they have found yet another. As a student, and a child, I know my eyes are twinkling and my mouth is smirking, but I am not ashamed. Look at Mr. Coss, with his unruly hair and spirits, and those eyes with their narcotic haze. And Mr. DeMartini, with his truly splendid, although kinky, oratorical talents. How do you think the Faculty Committee reacted when they were exposed to these our favorite sons for the first time?

myself can scarcely articulate my pleasure. Many of you, I know, feel the same. We, as a student body, are saying that, hey, here's a meaningless office, and we are sending our jester to court. It's a tribute to our collective intelligence and our wit.

So, Mr. Edozien, you see, we really know exactly what we are doing. Our motives may be unpure, but we certainly understand them. I predict that the wacky portion of the ticket will win next year as well. Mr. Coss vows that he will return from his sabbatical. Perhaps we can start yet another tradition at this college. A school possessing so many certainly can accommodate one more!

Kevin McKee

Announcements

My name is Leslie Smith, and I am the new Polity Attorney. My primary function, as that of Kit Bolle and my other predecessors, is to enforce and aid the noise policy of St. John's. The noise policy is as follows: If someone or some party is making so much noise that it disturbs either your sleep or your study, go to that person (or the host of the party, if it is a party) and ask politely but firmly that they move, turn down, or turn off (after 1 a.m. weekdays, 2 a.m. weekends) their stereo, chain saws, machine guns, whatever. This is usually successful, as most Polity members try to be considerate and law-abiding. BUT, if you are having repeated problems, call me (ext. 28; I'll leave a message if I'm out as to my whereabouts and extension), and I'll give it a try. (If that does not work, we call a guard.) In the unlikely event that I am off campus or otherwise unreachable, Mr. Frank St. Amour can be reached in Paca-Carroll, Basement. Thank you.

From the Placement Office:

We have the 1980 edition of the National Directory of Summer Internships. Applications for some of these internships require a brief essay--some have deadlines as early as December. There are internships in the arts, business, communications, theatre, etc.

Marianne Braun
Director of Placement

Financial aid applications for 1980-81 are being mailed to all students currently on aid. If you are not receiving financial aid this year and would like to apply for next year, please stop by the Financial Aid Office for an application.

Caroline Taylor
Director, Financial Aid

IT'S YOUR DOLLAR

Be it tuition fees for students or reduced salary increases for faculty and staff, it's your dollar that is being spent for fuel oil. Last year the cost for fuel oil was \$76,983. This year the cost could be \$140,000. There is nothing that we can do about the price of fuel oil, but we can do something about the consumption.

For the past two years, the consumption has been about 197,000 gallons. Six years ago it was 236,000 gallons. The reduction in gallons has been made possible by the efforts of the buildings and grounds staff in making the existing heating system as efficient as it can be.

Energy surveys, computerized controls and such do little more than we can do for ourselves. If everyone is conscientious about the use of heat, we can reduce consumption. Turning the heat down when a dormitory room or classroom is not being used, closing open windows and doors, will greatly help to reduce consumption. A conscientious effort is what it takes. It's your dollar.

SECOND SEMESTER FEES

Second semester fees are due by January 7, 1980. If you have not received your Treasurer's Card by January 7, please see the Treasurer to make satisfactory arrangements so that you will be eligible to enter the second semester.

C. T. Elzey
Treasurer

PARENTS' WEEKEND

Parents' Weekend this year will be April 25-26. Customarily, the cover design for the announcement brochure is created by a student. I therefore invite any interested students to submit possible designs. I suggest you see me or Ingrid Miller about size, proportions, etc.

Deadline for submissions will be January 7, 1980.

Thomas Parran, Jr.
Director
College Relations

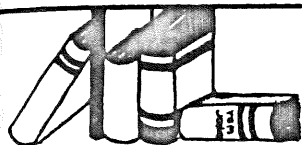


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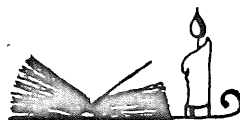
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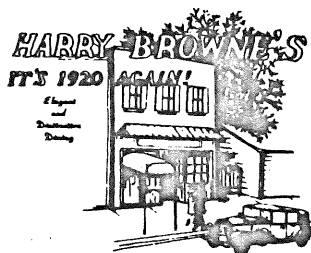
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Weekly Calendar

Monday, December 3 - Sunday, December 9, 1979

Tuesday, Dec. 4

7:00-10:00	Pottery Class	Mellon 207
8:00 p.m.	New Testament Class - J.W. Smith	McDowell 21

Wednesday, Dec. 5

4:00 p.m.	Iliad Reading Group	McDowell 23
7:00-10:00	Life Drawing Class	Mellon 207
7:00 p.m.	Small Chorus	Great Hall
8:00 p.m.	Slide Show - presented by Robert Zelenka in conjunction with the Continuing Education Office	Great Hall

Thursday, Dec. 6

2:15 p.m.	D.C. Meeting with the Administration	McDowell 23
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Friday, Dec. 7

12:15 p.m.	Annapolis Area Alumni Luncheon	Conversation Room
3:30 p.m.	Meeting of Board of Visitors and Governors Executive Session	King William Room
8:15 p.m.	PLAY: "Everyman" (Directed by Michael Blume) presented by the King William Players	FSK Auditorium

Saturday, Dec. 8

9:00 a.m.	Sculpture Class	Mellon 207
1:00-4:00	Painting Class	Mellon 207
3:30 p.m.	Meeting of Board of Visitors and Governors Executive Session	King William Room
8:15 p.m.	PLAYS: Jules Feiffer, "Feiffer's People" (Directed by Ned Elliott) & Edna St. Vincent Millay, "Aria da Capo" (Directed by Patty Sowa) presented by the King William Players	FSK Auditorium
10:00 p.m.	Waltz Party	Great Hall

EXHIBITS

Thru Dec. 3	Barye's Animals. Bronzes by a major French romantic sculptor of the 19th century.	Art Gallery
Thru Dec. 9	Photographs by Robert Zelenka	FSK Lobby Patio

ART GALLERY HOURS

Mon., Thurs. & Fri.

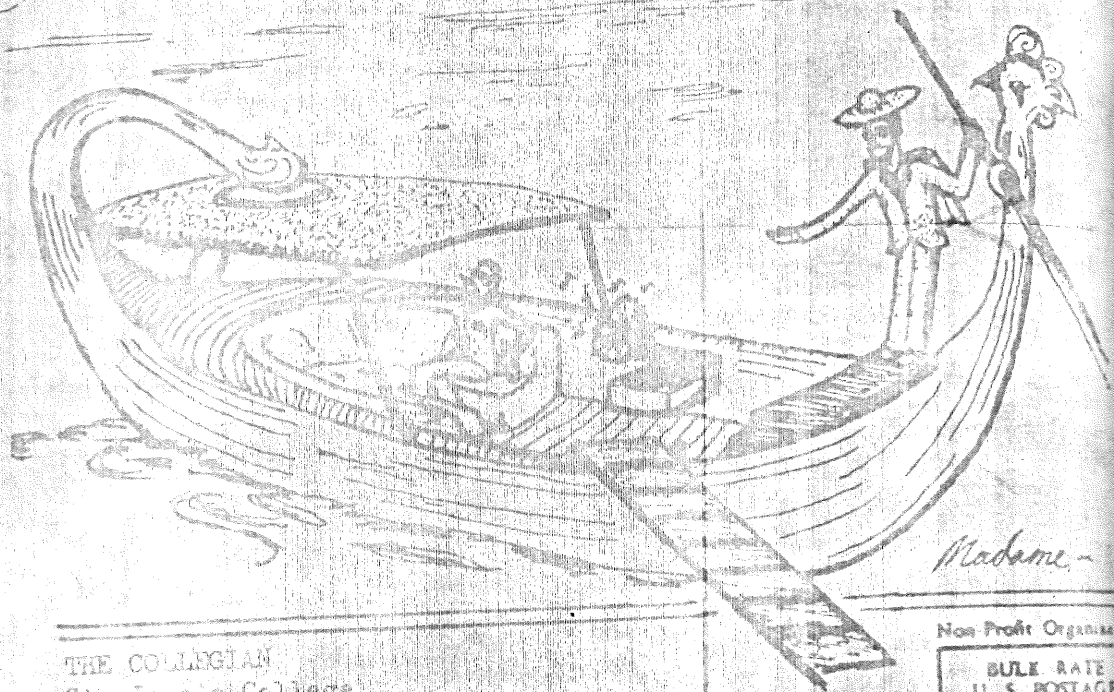
7 - 8 p.m.

Mon. - Fri.

2 - 5 p.m.

Sat. & Sun.

1 - 6 p.m.



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