

# The Gadfly

St. John's College Independent Weekly  
Volume X, Issue 6

Annapolis, Maryland  
October 25, 1988



**HAPPY HALLOWEEN**

## CHICK & RUTH'S DELLY

"Fabulous Sandwiches"



Real Old-Fashioned  
Milk Shakes & Sundaes

—OPEN 24 HOURS—

- Breakfast
- Lunch
- Dinner



165 Main Street, Annapolis, Md.  
Phone: 269-6737

AND ATOP DELLY

### THE SCOTLAUR INN

10 Guest Rooms—Color TV—Private  
Baths—Central Heat and Air Conditioning  
"An Old Fashioned Family Inn"  
165 Main Street

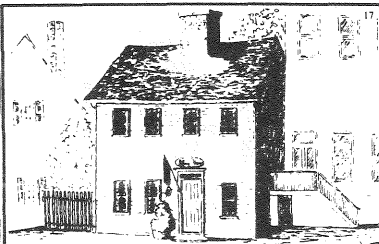
1-301-269-5665

WORLD RENOWN FOR FINE WINES AND SPIRITS

## MILLS WINE & SPIRIT MART

87-89 main street, annapolis, md  
263-2888

WIDE SELECTION  
OF FOREIGN AND AMERICAN BEERS



### POTTERY 'N THINGS, INC.

American Handcrafted Pottery  
Weaving • Iron • Wood

One State Circle  
Annapolis, Md.  
268-8778

## Dyal recovering from surgery

by Ray Gifford '89

St. John's College President William Dyal came through a 12-hour operation for the removal of a brain tumor last Thursday, "very well," said his executive assistant Barbara Jones.

Doctors feel certain they removed all of the tumor and that the surgery was successful, Mrs. Jones said.

Mr. Dyal spent the first twenty-four hours after the surgery in the intensive care unit, and, after a difficult Friday night, was supposed to have been moved to a private room Saturday or

Sunday, Mrs. Jones said.

Barring any complications, Mr. Dyal will remain in the hospital for about a week.

The surgery was performed at the George Washington University Hospital in Washington, D.C. Those wishing Mr. Dyal well can address correspondence to: The George Washington University Hospital, Room 512 East, 901 23rd N.W., Washington, D.C. 20037. Mrs. Jones requests that people refrain from calling or attempting to visit the president until a later stage in his recuperation.

## Saga of the Marriott employee

by Tequila Brooks '91

The "St. John's Experience" of a Dining Hall employee is somewhat different from that of a student. He or she is not welcomed at the front gates of the college and does not walk across the stage in FSK to have his or her name inscribed in the permanent record of the College.

Dining Hall employees come through the back door of the college and are told, "You don't work for St. John's, so you have to find somewhere else to park." They are not welcomed as new members of the College Community and often don't get seen as more than faceless bodies behind the counter.

How do they like it here? What do they think of the students? What are the good things, the bad things, about working in the St. John's Dining Hall?

Patricia Wilkerson and her sister Nellie Simms have been working here for almost nine-years. Ms. Wilkerson started out washing pots and pans and since then has been cook, baker, salad person, and line person. She said, "I like working here. I get along with everybody. It gets hectic at times, but the staff is very nice." Ms. Simms is the Supervisor in operation, writing out the weekly menus.

Selma Mason has been working here for three-years. She is the head cook on weekdays.

All three agreed that although they like their jobs, they do not believe that they get enough appreciation for all the work they do. It just seems that no one even knows they exist down in the kitchen. Ms. Simms asked, "How come we don't a few shots of the kitchen workers in the yearbook?"

The lack of recognition extends beyond matters of esteem to matters of practical importance. When Ms. Simms first came here, she was told by Charles

Wallace that "we don't work for St. John's, so we have to park the best way we can."

As to their relations with students and the larger college community, Ms. Mason said, "We just get a whole bunch of hassle about this doesn't taste good, etc. When we find out about things on campus, they're all over with."

Ms. Simms said that they are very seldom around students, but that "we get along with the students we work with." Denise DuBois, a recently hired prep and line server, said that the students must like the food, "because they come back for seconds."

Dianese Butler has been working here for a year and a month. She is the weekday breakfast cook and server. She also serves at lunch. She said that she likes her job because of the hours (6:00 am - 3:00 pm) and because she meets different people. About the students, she said, "Some are nice, some are nasty, some are all-right."

Ms. Mason said that the difference between here and her previous employer is, "I worked around more people before and the boss was always on your back. Mike is pretty good. Here I'm more relaxed. It's not that as soon as you come you clock in and work constantly." Ms. Mason was a weekend cook, but now she is a chef.

It didn't sit well with the employees interviewed that when they do catering for groups that the college entertains, the thank-you letters all say, "Mike and his staff."

They said, "Some people tell Mike 'What a good job' and he passes it on to us, but nobody really knows that we're down in the kitchen doing the work."

If students have comments or concerns about conditions in the Dining

*Continued on page 16*

# News from the outside

by Theodore Merz '89  
The Campaign

According to recent polls George Bush commands a 17% lead over Michael Dukakis in popular votes and experts suggest that his lead in electoral votes might be even greater. Political commentators seem to have already written-off the prospect of a Dukakis presidency and are busy trying to explain why Dukakis is going to lose. The consensus is that Dukakis needed specific proposals to run effectively against the peace and prosperity of the Reagan years and he did not manage to clearly enunciate them. Although the national debt is one troubling aspect of the Reagan legacy, Dukakis seems to be afraid to mention it -- partially because it is a complicated issue and also because any solution would require raising taxes. Dukakis' advisors may feel that Mondale's admission that he would raise taxes in 1984 precipitated the Reagan landslide. Nevertheless economists and businessmen on both sides predict whoever wins will have to raise taxes. The Dukakis strategy for the remaining weeks is to concentrate in 18 key states which have a total of 272 electoral votes -- just two more than he needs for victory.

## Domestic News

■ Steven Jobs, founder of Apple Computers, introduced a new computer on Oct. 12 called, appropriately, NEXT. Jobs, who resigned from Apple 3 years ago after a bitter management battle, claims that NEXT will revolutionize the computer industry. The new computer is not radically different from other computers but a new magneto-optical drive allows one to store 256 megabytes on one NEXT floppy disk. That is equivalent to the amount of information one could store on 320 comparable IBM disks.

■ Hundreds demonstrated outside the Federal Drug Administration headquarters to secure easier access to experimental drugs for people with AIDS and other terminal diseases. Pres. Reagan and

George Bush have both supported shortening the lengthy FDA process whereby drugs are tested for safety and efficacy.

■ The Philip Morris Co. Inc., in a move to diversify, made a hostile takeover bid of Kraft for \$11 billion. If it proceeds it will be the 2nd largest corporate takeover.

## Sports

The LA Dodgers defeated the Oakland A's in 5 games to capture the World Series. Dodger pitcher Orel Hersheiser was voted series MVP.

## Israel

As the November 1st election approaches violence continues to plague Israel. This week 2 Palestinian boys were killed and an American photographer was wounded by the plastic bullets which the Israeli army began to use 2 months ago. The bullets have killed 6 and wounded 200. The army began to use them because it was felt that rubber bullets were not a sufficient deterrent against the crowds of Palestinians throwing rocks, bottles, and molotov cocktails at Israeli soldiers.

On Oct. 19th a suicide bomber drove a van loaded with explosives into a column of Israeli jeeps returning from duty in southern Lebanon. The van contained 200-400 lbs. of explosives which detonated killing 7 Israeli soldiers. The Defense Minister Rabin vowed revenge saying, "nobody will be spared." The next day an Israeli strike in southern Lebanon killed 15.

## Yugoslavia

Serb leader Slobodan Milosevic has been criticized by the Communist Central Party Committee. He positioned himself as a national leader and tried to reform the ruling League of Communists demanding resignations from among the party's leaders. Milosevic had encouraged rallies of thousands of his supporters from his province. No strong political leader has emerged in Yugoslavia since the death of Tito in 1980. The unrest, which began in June, is fueled partly by the annual 200% inflation rate. Another factor has been the Serbian demand for greater authority over its two self governing provinces in Serbia. The decentralized system set up by Tito was designed so no leader from one of the eight ethnically distinct jurisdictions could control the country. However, it has allowed a stagnant bureaucracy to develop which is paralyzing the country.

## Philippines

On Oct. 15 the US reached an agreement with the Philippines to continue to operate US military facilities in the Philip-

pinas for another two years. The US agreed to pay \$481 million (up from \$180m but not the \$1.2 billion the Philippines had demanded) for the rights to maintain and operate Clark Air Force base and Subic Bay Naval Base. These are the two largest and most strategic US military bases overseas.

In the US, Ferdinand Marcos was indicted by a federal grand jury in New York for attempting to embezzle more than \$100 million out of the Philippines.

## Algeria

President Chadli Bendjedid announced that a referendum will be held on Nov. 3 on constitutional changes and other measures to end the ruling party's power. He also lifted a curfew which had been imposed on Oct. 7 after violent anti-government riots which left as many as 500 dead and 3000 arrested. The week-long riots were triggered by an economic austerity program which Bendjedid has vowed will continue. Despite these conciliatory gestures it appears that the violence has not yet abated.

## South Korea

The leader of South Korea, Roh Tae Woo, and of North Korea, Kim Il Sung, addressed the United Nations this week and both declared plans for the future unification of the countries. The countries have been separated for 35-years but popular opinion in the south has prompted Roh to offer to meet with Kim. The North is feeling increasingly isolated. Neither the Soviets nor the Chinese chose to support its boycott of the Olympic games this fall. To end this isolation they hope to improve relations and have suggested that the countries have a single army and legislature, represented equally by the two countries.

## Pakistan

The official report on the August 17th plane crash that killed Pakistani Pres. Mohammed Zia-Ul-Haq and US ambassador Arnold Raphael declared sabotage was probably the cause. The report did not speculate on who was responsible.

## Nobel Prizes

Naguib Mahfouz of Egypt was the 1st Arab-language writer to win the Nobel prize for literature in the 87 years of the prize's history. The prize for medicine went to 2 Americans and 1 Briton for work with drugs to fight various illnesses. Three Germans won a Nobel in chemistry for photosynthesis research and 3 Americans took the Nobel in physics for work in capturing sub-atomic particles in a high energy beam.

Sources: *The Washington Post*, *Wall Street Journal*, NPR

## KAREN'S YARNS



161 Prince George St.  
Annapolis, MD 21401  
263-9283

Imported and Domestic Yarns



# Bored of Visitors and Governors

by George Turner '89

As you may have noticed, Marriott fare improved a smidgin' this weekend. Also, the lecture was well attended, entertaining, and non-programmatic (although I, myself, fell asleep). This is encouraging, no doubt, to our dear freshmen. Upperclassmen, on the other hand, face this change with nonchalance, if not derision, for we know this to be a fleeting phenomenon that coincides only in conjunction with the semi-annual appearance of distinguished gentlemen and ladies looking like they have places to go, things to do, and people to see. All of these effects stem from the same cause, the meeting of the St. John's College Board of Visitors and Governors, which, as you may have guessed by now, convened this weekend. These meetings occur once every quarter, alternating between our beloved halls and those of our equally admired Santa Fe campus, and are designed to let the several committees that comprise the BVG digest the present state of the College and dictate its future. The committees then report to the entire body at the Plenary Sessions at which the various College Offices also present reports. A few things are debated, still fewer resolved, then everyone goes their separate ways until the next time, and the college rolls on. (By the way, I don't find this process particularly boring, in fact it can be exciting, but I couldn't think of a snappy title.)

The Second Plenary Meeting was opened with "Presentations by Tutors." Unfortunately, I missed that part. Ms. Eva Brann spoke of "The Uniqueness of the Program," which I assume is fairly familiar to most of us, but I was told by Student Representative McNeill ('89) that it was very tastefully done. A little St. John's propaganda never bothers anyone, and it certainly can't hurt to remind those who give so much of their time and effort (and money) of the worthiness of our noble cause. Mr. Michael Comenetz followed with "The Uniqueness of the Polity," and was himself superseded by Mr. Edward Sparrow and "The Uniqueness of the College Community." I trust it was a unique morning for all.

President Dyal, who in his own words should be "blissfully sedated and doing well," had his report given in absentia by Vice President Bishop. It consisted of praise for the faculty and

staff, admiration of the Mellon construction, good news about fund raising and enrollment, and information about the Great Issues series. The Graduate Institute, which has begun to make its presence known in the social scene thanks to the untiring efforts of Steve Uhl, reported an increase in enrollment of 100% over that of the previous two years with 49 students; and announced the impending resignation of Mr. Thomas May, Director of the Graduate Institute, who will step down next June.

Your faithful reporter was also unavoidably detained from hearing the Deans' reports, but Student Representative Bechtel ('89) assured the aforementioned loyal newsmen that, "Well, uh, there really wasn't anything particularly new and exciting, just, you know...the usual." Apparently, then, Santa Fe's enrollment is continuing to grow, yet they still do not have plans for a gymnasium, and *our* status, well...you know.

New business included some unfocused discussion, which should provoke some serious conversation at a later date about faculty diversification and tenure. Some board members voiced their desire for widening the former and restricting the latter in order to assure St. John's of the highest quality tutors (AAA). In response, the Deans said, in effect, "We're doing what we can," and, "We think that the tenure process is appropriate." Also the BVG resolved to "accept from the US Department of Education a low-interest loan approved for a maximum amount of \$2,504,700 [and no cents] for the restoration of McDowell Hall, c.1740, a building in the National Register of Historic Places" at 5.5% interest for 30 years. And that's about it.

So now you're thinking, "Hmm, maybe the title was apt after all." Well, maybe not. After the meeting was adjourned the ever-vigilant Student Reps McNeill and Bechtel, not to mention your humble scribe (I'm not

sure, but I think my writing style has been infected by Gifforditis.), approached the chairman of the California Property Committee. What exactly do we have? Will there someday be a third campus? Could I spend Senior Essay Writing Period there? These were the questions that pressed us on to this fruitful interview. (And besides all this there lies somewhere deep, deep in my consciousness a dreamy vision of blonde, buxom, bikinied babes bursting into long lab to announce, "Surf's up!" The sun always shines, the dorms have jacuzzis, Disneyland is next door and everyone dresses like Ty Yancey. I don't know what to make of it all, but at the very least my interest is piqued.)

It turns out that we have been given a deed to an 800-acre tract of rolling, beautiful land on the Monterrey Peninsula worth \$4 million, and a second deed for a nearby property that produces

*Continued on page 9*

## ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE PRESS AND PRINT SHOP

**FAST  
COPY**

---

S E R V I C E

Member PIM

St. John's Street  
Annapolis, MD 21404

(301) 263-2371  
ext. 273

8:30 a.m.-4 p.m.  
Monday-Friday

▶ HIGH SPEED QUALITY XEROXING  
on our XEROX 9500 Copier

# Pullins is talking about the Nasty

by Yanni Papadopoulos '91

Alison B. Pullins is fearless. For 18 years she has been doing what most of us can't, won't, or simply never get an opportunity to do. She's been talkin' seriously about sex. Perhaps I should have capitalized that -- SEX. That's right, the real thing. The big one. She calls what she does "counseling", but that's such an un-descriptive term. When people get together and talk about sex, they are throwing themselves into a type of conversation that just rips down personal barriers like a wrecking ball. Of course, one has to take it seriously. But how seriously can IT be taken? Don't worry. Just say those words. Listen to yourself saying those words. Everyone should have that chance, and Alison wants to offer us the opportunity.

The social environment at this school has always been an intriguing object of discussion. Some call it incestuous. Some call it juvenile. Very few people would not agree that it is intense. We all live in each others' pockets. It's considered remarkable if someone is able to avoid letting their life become public domain. Most of us are between the ages of 18 and

23. We are young, lusty creatures with hot, volatile hormones coursing through our veins, and we are immersed in freedom. Our nights are our own. We spend a lot of mental time refining and designing our social lives. But we are also students; very serious ones at that. We go to seminar and discuss "moderation". We leave seminar and find ourselves with beer in hand. Community is the cornerstone of our school's educational design. Community can drive you out of your mind. "Ought my world to revolve around great thoughts, or simply the opposite sex?" Be honest with yourself. We are possessors of a complex duality which our age and school demands. But we get to *talk* about the timeless thoughts. We sit, with a big piece of rectangular wood between us, and talk about great books. The other half of ourselves is made our own responsibility. Is it right? Is it responsible? Of course we have to learn things for ourselves. That means we have the freedom to learn things "the hard way."

That means pain. Of our own volition we complicate our lives by introducing the strange and bewildering elements of

relationships and sex. Then we put the burden of unraveling these complications on our own isolated, personal minds. We don't try to understand Aristotle by ourselves. We don't try to understand the Bible by ourselves. We are a community and have a responsibility to each other.

Mrs. Pullins is offering us a forum within which we can ask all the serious questions and say all the dirty words. That big piece of lumber, it must be comforting to know, will still be there. She, an experienced, understanding, and intrepidly candid individual, is offering herself as a resource for students. She honestly cares about our health and our well being. Besides, she's lovely and delightful, so there is no reason for anyone not to at least check-out the meetings in order to see what the deal is. The meetings are going to be called, "Diotima Talks" (don't blame her for that, it's not too hard to guess what twisted journalistic imagination conceived it), and will be offered November 1, 9, 16, 22, 30 and December 6, 14, in McDowell room 24 from 6:30 - 7:30 pm. [Mrs Pullins is presently the Director of Personnel and has been at St John's since last February].

## The reality of AIDS demands responsible actions

by Lou Foulke '90, Student representative to the health committee

As Montaigne noticed, people tend to avoid discussing sex and death. But here at St. John's we are committed to talking about what most people avoid. So let us indulge further to discuss a problem which often tragically unites sex with death because it is not discussed -- AIDS.

Even though the chances of acquiring AIDS at the college are not very high compared to other environments, the danger resulting from acquiring it justifies my writing this to you. A poll of 1,139 colleges in the spring of 1988 demonstrates its insidious spread; 897 colleges reported no cases, 147 didn't know, and 89 had 451 cases. For the broader picture 1-1.5 million Americans have the virus

which causes AIDS; since 1981 66,000 people have contracted AIDS; the *Scientific American* October 1988 issue estimates 300,000 new cases by 1992. I would like to share some presently accepted facts about what AIDS is, its transmission, and its prevention.

AIDS is presently an incurable and contagious syndrome resulting from the infection of the "HIV" virus. The virus may be suppressed from unleashing its evil by the immune system, but often the evil called AIDS prevails. About fifty-percent of those who have contracted AIDS have died.

The virus is transmitted through bodily fluids. This occurs mainly from unprotected sexual intercourse, and contaminated needle use. It is not spread

through casual contact.

The safest way to prevent infection with the virus is by abstaining from sex, needle exchange, and blood transfusion. (Even though all 'banked' blood has been tested.) The second best course is to develop a monogamous sexual relationship where both partners are assured of the other's health. If you are not sure of your partner's health, then use latex condoms (available in the Health Center waiting room) with a spermicide containing nonoxynol-9 and a water-based lubricant to prevent fluid exchange of body fluids.

If you believe you are now at risk of having contacted the virus, don't panic. First have your blood tested. The blood develops antibodies as early as two weeks and as late as six-months after being infected by the virus. The AIDS test detects the presence of this antibody in the bloodstream. An anonymous and free test is given four blocks from campus at the Stanton Center on Clay Street (Ph. 280-1269). Anne Arundel Health Department gives free or low cost diagnostic tests and treats all sexually transmitted diseases. For more information go to the campus Health Center or call the local hotline 332-AIDS or toll free 1-800-342-AIDS.

- Fresh Flowers Daily -- Tropical and Exotics
  - Fruit and Goody Baskets from \$25.00
  - Give your lonely room a friendly plant
- We wire flowers anywhere  
"Fawn over our flora"

Michele's

Little Shop of Flowers

260 King George Street  
Annapolis, MD 21401

267- 6227

# The polity hostess on 'nar etiquette

Gentle Readers,

First, Miss Polity Hostess would like to apologize for not writing to her beloved gentle readers sooner. Alas and alack, Miss Polity Hostess was infected by that nasty campus cold. So she returned to the manor over long weekend to the comforting arms of her mother and was nursed back to health with chicken soup. So as not to be inundated with flowers and get well cards from her concerned gentle readers, rest assured that Miss Polity Hostess is completely recovered, with rosy cheeks once again.

After her restful weekend, it has come to the attention of Miss Polity Hostess that her fellow polity members have been displaying some very bad manners lately in their seminar. Being shocked and quite disappointed to hear of such behavior, Miss Polity Hostess sat down immediately at her typewriter to compose a list of seminar do's and don'ts.

First, Miss Polity Hostess would like to address the problem of rudely interrupting others while they are speaking, a habit which she has seen displayed herself on several different occasions. In only very special situations would interrupting another speaker be considered appropriate and within the bounds of proper etiquette. The first case is when

the speaker has been speaking for quite a lengthy time and, by all outward appearances, seems to be under the impression that the other 21 people are in the room to listen to him or her espouse all of their beliefs on a certain issue. In such a situation, Miss Polity Hostess suggests very politely interrupting, and after politely pardoning oneself, asking the speaker what exactly his or her point is. If such a question drives the speaker into yet another monologue with no end in sight, another interruption is in order. After the prerequisite pardon for committing such an indiscretion, this person should try to sum up in as few words as possible what the first speaker was trying to say, without turning his or her summary into yet another trying monologue. Indeed, this issue is a delicate one. It is not uncommon for each seminar to have such an infuriating participant, bent on spending as much of the seminar time listening to his or her own voice. For the other seminar members, Miss Polity Hostess can only suggest patience and understanding. Under no conditions is it proper to rudely respond to another's breach of etiquette.

Finally, it has come to the attention of Miss Polity Hostess that some polity members have felt it necessary to wear

sunglasses during their seminar. Although seminar discussion can be truly blinding in its enlightenment, Miss Polity Hostess simply cannot think of anything more rude than behavior such as this. Alas, Miss Polity Hostess never thought her fellow students even capable of such a breach of etiquette. In the future, gentle readers, let it be known that wearing sunglasses is entirely unacceptable.

Miss Polity Hostess hopes that these seminar hints will be helpful to all of her gentle readers. All of the past indiscretions are forgiven, of course. But, please, let this be the only time that such harsh remonstrances need to be given. As always,

Pearls and Pumps,

Miss Polity Hostess

Postscript -- Miss Polity Hostess would not want to complete her column without a word of thanks to Mr. Stenger, the renowned polity attorney. Miss Polity Hostess was indeed touched by the letter to the editor a few weeks ago where Mr. Stenger expressed his concern with her sleep and study habits.

## The Gun Ban debate comes to St. John's

by Martin D. Gelfand '89

*Whereas, Certain handguns generally include several of the following characteristics: easily concealable, ballistically inaccurate, relatively light in weight, of low quality and manufacture, unreliable as to safety and of low calibre; and Whereas, Certain handguns have no legitimate socially useful purpose and are not suitable for law enforcement, self protection, or sporting activities; and Whereas, Only the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of these Handguns will remove these handguns from the streets of this State; now, therefore...*

...so states the text of the Preamble to House Bill 1131, the recently passed Gun Law. According to this law, the Governor will appoint a Handgun Roster Board at the advise and consent of the Senate to agree upon a roster of legal firearms for the State of Maryland. The Board will consist of officials and representatives from police, gun manufacturers, The NRA, gun control activist groups, and other private citizens. The Board is required by this law to consider several factors before placing a handgun on the Roster, including concealability, ballistic accuracy, weight, quality of materials and manufacture, safety, utility for legiti-

mate purposes, detectability at airports, and calibre. Violation of this law will be a misdemeanor subject to fine.

House Bill 1131 has been under scrutiny since its passage by the Maryland General Assembly last session. Citizens of the State have gathered the required number of signatures to call a referendum to question this law. Because this is the first law of its kind to be enacted in any state, the NRA and other Second Amendment rights groups fear that this may set a precedent for other states. This referendum will appear on the ballot on November 8 as Question 3, and the vot-

ers of Maryland will decide whether or not this law should go into effect.

In order to enable citizens to make an educated and informed choice, the Political Forum will host a debate on Wednesday Oct. 26. David J. Milliman, a Baltimore lawyer and NRA member will represent the Maryland Committee Against the Gun Ban. Speaking for Citizens for Eliminating Saturday Night Specials will be Baltimore journalist James Abraham. Members of the Community are invited to attend this timely pre-election debate. It will be held in the Conversation Room at 8:15 pm.

USED, RARE

(301) 267-8761

AND

OUT OF PRINT BOOKS

**CIRCLE WEST BOOKS**

A SUBSIDIARY OF BOOKS PLUS, INC.

38 WEST STREET

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND 21401

THE GORDONS

SAM

JEFF

PAULA



# Ranger Rick sails the Severn

by Rick Craven '89

One day over long weekend, Scott Walters and I decided to take out the sailing club's O'day, which he had just modified for reefing. It was close to 5:30, so we postponed our sail until we had enjoyed a quality meal at Marriott. Full of Life cereal, we set out in the newly rigged O'day. In good keeping with maritime law, we had both brought flashlights for our nightsail. They did little to help us see where we were going. Besides, who cares where you're going as long as you're on the water! No, we needed these flashlights for other dangers lurking in the night... Annapolis is home to the "week-end warrior", a beer pounding dude who likes to feel the wind rush through his hair as he throttles his thundering mass of engine up the Severn.

So there we were, the setting sun on our port, heading up the river with the wind on our stern. Sailing with the wind directly behind you is relatively effortless, all one must do is steer. Soon the dark had enveloped us and the stars were beginning to tell us their story. We exchanged thoughts on how beautiful it would be to sail on the open sea at night, and, of course, to arrive each day to a new Caribbean island. By this time I was feeling nature's call, as I always do after a good cup of Marriott tea, and I rose to the back of the boat to contribute to the flow of the river. Zipper in hand, my attention was distracted by a rumbling sound. Looking up, I saw the night sailor's worst horror, a red and green light. Red indicates the port side of a boat, and green the starboard, so if you see one of these colors off in the distance you know that you are looking at the side of a boat. When both colors are seen in conjunction, you are looking at the bow, or front of the approaching vessel, which obviously means that you are going to die if somebody doesn't change their course.

Theoretically, powerboats are supposed to avoid sailboats, but after a good night at Fran O'briens, that weekend warrior likes to have his fun!

Needles to say, I dropped what I was doing, and fumbled for the flashlight in my pocket. Why is it zippers never open when you want them to? This boat is bearing down on us at about 25 mph, judging from the ever increasing roar of the engines. Now I hope the flashlight works...ahh, yes, it does. He's pretty close now, he's not turning...Scott wonders why I'm gesticulating with the flashlight instead of directing my Freudian symbol overboard, then he too sees the death machine closing in on us. Finally, the other captain swerves and sends some good waves our way.

We continue sailing for an hour-and-a-half up the river at which point we enter a large mouth in the Severn. The wind picks up and we talk about what we were planning on doing that evening, knowing full well that it was all just talk. The moon's reflection follows us wherever we go, and a pleasant silence permeates the air, disturbed only by the wind and the lapping of water. Airplanes fly overhead, convening in a distant point known as BWI. The glow of Baltimore is vaguely discernable now, so we know it's time to turn back.

Coming about, we're faced with a wind that instantly sets the boat heeling. Scott's sure the O'day won't tip. Well, if Scott's sure, I'm sure. What else is there to be? Leaving fear behind, I'm absorbed by the thrill of it all. The waves crash against our hull, spraying us in the face, and drenching the seats beneath. Hollering to the night, I recognize the goose-bumps forming. At this moment I am truly alive.

Imagine knitting a pair of socks. The cross of each needle represents how many times we had to tack to get back home. When the wind is directly opposite to your desired destination, you must zig-zag, or "tack" to catch the wind in your sails. At least we had wind. Half way back, Scott comes up with the brilliant idea to don some life jackets to insulate us from the cold. We voice our desire to hear, once again, the infamous St. John's radiators clanking under our numb behinds.

Tired but satisfied, we approach the mooring. I give the tiller to Scott, so I won't get the blame if we crash into an unseen piling. Soon we're back at the boathouse cold, hungry, and tired, thinking about the next time we can do this all over again.



PREMIUM ICE CREAM

HOT CINNAMON BUNS

FRESH BAKED COOKIES

CAPPUCCINO -- IMPORTED TEAS

## Ice Cream Factory

128 MAIN STREET

### Activities Schedule

#### Fall 1988

- Sat. Oct 29: Trip to D.C., 9 or 15 seats 9:30 a.m. depart, 5:00 p.m. return. (free)
- Tues. Nov. 1: "Le Medecin Malgre Lui" 6:00 p.m. depart Goucher College \$3.00 (Oct. 26 deadline)
- Sat. Nov. 5: Trip to D.C., 9 or 15 seats 9:30 a.m. depart, 5:00 p.m. return (free)
- Sun. Nov. 6: "Jeeves Takes Charge" 1:30 p.m. depart, \$16.00 Ford's Theatre, D.C. (Oct. 26 deadline)
- Sat. Nov. 12: "Ring around the Moon" 1:00 p.m. depart, \$10.00 Arena Stage, D.C. (Oct. 26 Deadline)
- Sat. Nov. 19: Trip to D.C. 9 or 15 seats 9:30 a.m. depart, 5:00 p.m. return (free)
- Sun. Dec. 4: "La Boheme" 1:30 p.m. depart, Gallery \$18.00, Balcony \$27.50, Baltimore Opera Company.

All transportation leaves from, Chase-Stone Parking Lot. In addition, any student wishing to attend a performance of Handel's "Messiah" on Dec. 4 or Dec. 5 at 8:00 p.m. at the Naval Academy Chapel should send a self-addressed stamped envelope and a check for \$5.00 to the Naval Academy Alumni Association to the following address: Messiah Tickets/Director of Musical Activities, Mitscher Hall, Naval Academy, Annapolis, MD 21402-5027.



VINCENZO  
PASQUALUCCI  
Professional  
Hair Stylist  
For Women & Men

263-4842

131 PRINCE GEORGE STREET  
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND 21401  
MONDAY THRU SATURDAY 10 AM - 7 PM

# Magic Lantern gives insight into great

by John Isham '89

*The Magic Lantern* is Ingmar Bergman's autobiography. No author aides Bergman in the account of his history. Bergman wrote his films so this should come as no surprise -- rather the surprise is the way in which he writes his autobiography.

Although Bergman begins *The Magic Lantern* with his birth and continues the next several pages describing his early childhood, the book soon diverges from any sort of strict chronology. Each chapter, containing several sections, has a single theme. The sections often skip from youth to the present. For example, Chapter 7's theme is Bergman's relation to film. He describes a day of filming *Fanny and Alexander*, his final film, in 1982. The next section takes place in 1944 with Bergman getting his first filming assignment. For Bergman it doesn't matter whether two separate events occurred thirty or forty years apart, but whether Bergman can make the connection between them.

Bergman's early childhood memories are particularly interesting. Bergman, the adult, identifies with the young boy Ingmar. His childhood memories are an essential part of himself. There is no stage in the book where we can stop and say "Ah, now this is where little Ingmar becomes the film director that we all know," because Bergman does not provide a sequential depiction of his history and it often is impossible to determine Bergman's age in a particular section. But figuring out exactly how old Bergman is during every episode is less important than picking up on the essential items that he can remember from his past. Bergman relates his experiences in order for us to understand his identity. Identity replaces history as the goal of the autobiography.

The book is interesting in two ways. First, it is interesting if we consider Bergman's artistic creations as more important than Bergman himself. Bergman reveals several experiences in his life to be the sources of inspiration for certain scenes in his films, and I imagine that this is interesting for those who have seen and are familiar with Bergman's films. I myself have only seen two of Bergman's films, *The Magic Flute* and *Fanny and Alexander*, but I found all of his comments concerning those films to be informative.

Bergman also describes his encounters with several well know performers of this century: Ingrid Bergman, Greta

Garbo, Charlie Chaplin, and Herbert von Karajan, to name only a few.

Despite the fact that I am not very knowledgeable of Bergman's films, I still found the book worth reading. This is because the book can also be read in a different way, for Bergman not only

## book review:

### The Magic Lantern

by

Ingmar Bergman

writes as a famous film and theatre director, but also simply as a man. He speaks of what he has had to deal with and what he still has to deal with throughout his life. Bergman's poor health, something that has accompanied him since birth, has been an "inner demon" that has always challenged him. The results of his battles with his body are vivid, and the littlest things are of consequence:

*For more than twenty years, I have suffered from chronic insomnia. That is nothing harmful as such, for you can manage with considerably less sleep than you imagine, five hours being quite sufficient for me. The wear and tear comes with the vulnerability of night, the altered proportions, the harping on stupid or humiliating situations, regrets over thoughtless or deliberate malice. Flocks of black birds often come and keep me company: anxiety, rage, shame, regret and boredom. Even for insomnia, there are rituals: changing beds, switching on the light, reading a book, listening to music, eating biscuits or chocolate, drinking mineral water. A well-timed Valium can be extremely effective, but may also be devastating, resulting in petulance and reinforced anxiety.*

This paragraph typifies the private identity that Bergman reveals. He is attempting to communicate how he deals with a common situation. We as readers

of his account are free to learn or to compare our reactions to, say, insomnia. Bergman speaks as a person and we must listen to him as a person, not as a film director.

While we may only learn about Bergman's lifestyle from his autobiography, we at least learn something real. Assuming that Bergman is speaking sincerely, we can read his words knowing that something is at stake. Like Montaigne, Bergman speaks mainly of himself. And of course it is himself that he knows best. Throughout *The Magic Lantern* we learn, as said before, that many of Bergman's moments of film are based on his own personal experiences. This fact now makes Bergman himself take on more importance than his art. For the situation is reversed, and even if we are not Bergman film buffs, we can appreciate the fact that film, or even theatre, is a definite aspect of Bergman's life. Bergman does not relate elaborate fantasies in *The Magic Lantern*; everything he tells is altogether empirical and involves his identity.

Bergman relates to *The Magic Lantern* as he relates to his films. He has written a work which is personal. But Ingmar is not merely hiding behind the camera while actors act out his experiences. This is an autobiography where Bergman is both the creator and the subject, the director and the actor. A magic lantern is an old-fashioned motion picture device which projects a moving picture on a screen when a crank is turned. Bergman turns the crank and projects an image of Bergman on the screen. This is self-reflection done Ingmar Bergman's way.

*Sometimes there is a special happiness in being a film director. An unrehearsed expression is born just like that, and the camera registers that expression.... The agony, the intangible, was there for a few seconds and never returned. Neither was it there earlier, but the strip of film caught the moment. That is when I think days and months of predictable routine have paid off. It is possible I live for those brief moments.*



DOCK SIDE

Boulangerie

Open 6:30 AM Daily

Fresh Breads  
Croissants  
Soups & Sandwiches

18 Market Street  
Annapolis, Maryland 21401

268-1115

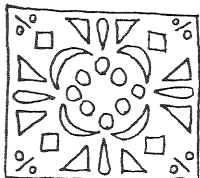


# filmmaker

Ingmar's identity now provides the moments.

One difficulty that I found in trying to understand Ingmar Bergman was caused by my lack of familiarity to Bergman's surroundings, both intellectual and actual. His main influences are "Dostoevski, Balzac, Defoe, Swift, Flaubert, Nietzsche and, of course, Strindberg," most of whom I have not read. He has a great love for the country of Sweden that has given him such rough treatment, such as the uncalled for Tax Evasion arrest in 1976. His descriptions of Varoms and Faro make Sweden sound so bleak and dark that I have trouble associating with Bergman's attachment to the territory. It leads me to believe that one needs to be a Swede to understand Ingmar Bergman completely.

*The Magic Lantern* costs between nineteen and twenty dollars in hardback. It is published by Viking Press and is translated from Swedish by Joan Tate.



# Bored by the board; Surf SJC

*continued from page 4*  
 \$60,000/year. Wow. Of course, nothing could be that simple. The deeds are conditional to "the building of a facility sufficient for the needs of a college or university" by 1993. Note that the college does not have to be operational, but buildings "sufficient" for a college must be erected. If not, it reverts to the State of California with a similar restriction, not stating a particular date but assuming a "reasonable" amount of time. Not only that, but the heirs to the property are contesting the deeds by challenging the deceased's mental competence (yes, stuff like this doesn't just happen in movies), and by asserting that the College defrauded the donor by indicating that we would build without ever actually intending to do so. This seems to be mostly a stalling maneuver, and if they can stall long enough it seems that the property will inevitably revert to them. We are attempting to push this litigation to a head, as we very much doubt their ability to win under such pretenses. We are *not* attempting to build at present, although an architect has been hired. The reason is that it would be ridiculous to involve ourselves and then have the deeds revert in 1993 because the courts decided that our efforts were not sufficient. In all of this, we cannot forget the

State of California too, who may or may not want the land, and may or may not litigate. Therefore, we hope to come out of litigation with a settlement with the other parties, or at best by getting a court definition of "sufficient" that we can either decide to act on or not, if the process would disrupt the two existent campuses. Sooner or later such a considered decision will have to be made. At the next Annapolis meeting of the BVG, I intend to go to their meeting to see what has happened. Hang loose, dude.



## Movie Review Filler

by Yanni Papadopoulos '91

I saw an excellent movie this summer. Wim Wender's "Wings of Desire." A German film. Never had I seen the stark, colorless style of the 80s used with so much subtlety and sensitivity. The main character of the film is an angel. Wender's angels travel throughout the world of men listening to their thoughts. The spiritual world of the angels completely lacks any sensual, and thus colorful, quality. The angels are never exhausted by the thoughts of man. They recount to each other all the most interesting things they have observed. One says to another, "A man began to read *The Odyssey* to a young boy, and the boy never blinked." The spirits drift in and out of the sometimes desolate, but mostly confused, minds of Berliners. They find their gems. They stick with them. One angel finds a trapeze artist, and is inspired to make the jump into our world. Throughout the film the phrase, "When the child was the child," is poignantly repeated. The beautiful sensual world we live in, which includes death and despair as well as love, gently takes shape on the screen. The film has an excellent sound track which includes a variety of classical pieces as well as nightclub scenes with Nick Cave and, one of my favorite bands, Crime and the City Solution. In many ways the subtitles are a treat because the literary merit of the screenplay is so great that one would want to read it. I wouldn't be surprised if parts of it were printed as poetry.



3 Church Circle  
 Annapolis, MD 21401  
 268-MAIL

UPS Shipping  
 Western Union  
 Passport Photos  
 Keys Made

special bar prices for students  
 Monday and Thursday nights after seminar

# LITTLE CAMPUS INN

cocktail hour  
 "twofers" Monday - Friday  
 domestic beer 75¢

• sandwich menu in our bar •

## Straight from an engagement in The New Republic.

by Robert A. George '86

As anyone who's written a paper knows, the second hardest part of the piece is the beginning (the hardest part being the ending). How do you start? I shall initiate what I hope will be a semi-regular column (if my Muse is a-willing and my Will is a-musing) with a brief introduction to the majority of the student body who knows me not.

I am an '86 SJC graduate. I am currently employed as a Manager at a certain chain bookstore in the downtown Annapolis area (no free plugs as to which bookstore, though one can't "discount" the possibility that I may leave certain clues to where I work along the way). In my spare time, I'm a disk jockey at a dock area bar/restaurant. As such, I am a good person to consult in resolving any pop music trivia disputes that may arise in Seminar discussion. I may not be the best example to show any nervous parents

nervous over what one does following graduation (Hey, I'm not a bartender, OK?! Or a tutor...oops, that may have been a fox pass [sic]). So that's Robert A. George. Oh yeah, I also tell an occasional pun or two. But, then again, who doesn't these days?

I have no exact preconceptions as to what this column will discuss. It's basically here for whatever happens to be on my mind at a particular time. I will not attempt any profundities and I promise that almost any serious subject will be seasoned with appropriate bits of levity, feeble though they may be. Let us commence.

As much as it pains me, my first topic must concern politics. It's a tough one to avoid at this time in this year. Thus, I believe I should give the Democratic and Republican presidential candidates the attention that they have, by their actions so far, indicated they warrant.

Oh, yes, where was I? Let us now turn our sights to the vice-presidential aspirants, Lloyd Bentsen and Dan Quayle. Little did the country suspect that the recent VP debate would actually become the highlight of this incredibly tepid general election season. Going into it, I feared the worst. Looking at Bentsen, who is 67 but looks like four decades were added, and Quayle, who is 41 but at times acts like four decades were subtracted, I was sure the debate would be interrupted midway through for a candidate nap.

But, no, both remain awake. Bentsen tended to wander every so often; he was even cut off during his wrap-up speech because he seemed to lose track of time. Quayle, for his part, was obviously coached to the hilt. He was coached so much however, so directed to look

*continued on page 12*

## Mingling amidst the capitalists: Part II

by Martin D. Gelfand '89

"My name is Martin Gelfand and I go to St. John's College in Annapolis. With all the economic, social, and environmental goals we all perceive, why is it that Corporate America is so resistant to economic planning?" I based my assessment on my experience at the Maryland General Assembly. There, my senator worked to get a planning commission established to be comprised of government and business people setting goals and standards for the economy and the environment. It was the business community that most vehemently opposed such legislation.

The guy from Boeing rattled off something about the unknown unknowns in business, while the UAW boss countered that members of one corporation or bureau might have experience about such unknowns that a member of the other might not have. He said that economic planning would be a good idea. At the cocktail party which followed, Stanley Kaplan (the testing guy) and I discussed economic planning about which he and I generally agreed. Some students told me that it was a pretty radical idea, as if they were surprised to hear it suggested. Maybe they knew something from the pages of their Economics textbooks that I had never read.

Monday was mellow. They served heavy doses of caffeine and carbohydrates for breakfast. They had a panel of students and executives answering questions about corporate ethics, and I

learned terms like "corporate culture" and other interesting things about the "real world." I took part in small group discussions which went a lot like St. John's seminars, and then five small groups met together to discuss how each solved the world's environmental problems. Only one of the five groups was obnoxious. Represented by some guy named Ron, this particular group decided that it was just not economically feasible to save the environment. Before I got a chance to kick Ron's rear-end, however, we were whisked off to Malcolm Forbes' yacht.

The only problem with the cruise was that we had to listen to Malcolm Forbes' son talk about the wonders of nepotism and social irresponsibility. It wasn't a big problem, though, because when I was sufficiently bored with him, I went up topside to enjoy the misty Potomac evening.

Tuesday morning, after a social (although not necessarily responsible) Monday night, began with more heavy doses of caffeine and carbohydrates. We broke up into small problem-solving groups to address the issue of social responsibilities of American corporations operating in Third World countries. A couple of executives at the table seemed to think that it was quite enough that companies were present in these countries to provide jobs for their indigent, indigenious, and indignant populations. Many of the students, for whatever

reasons, were being deferent to the executives. In the two days of the conference, my transformation was complete, and I became a spokesman for the Third World, equipped with Marxian analysis and everything. I accused the business community of carpetbagging, and I was in turn accused of supporting Michael Dukakis for President. My conservative credentials were shattered.

Before long, the two days were over. Although there were several Rons and young Malcolms running around, most of the students were open-minded and interesting. While many of the corporate types seemed to have sold their souls to their vested interests, most offered stimulating conversation, and to me, a new perspective into problems and decisions that have to be wrestled with out there in the "real world." I think that the conference was beneficial to all the students involved, because they were offered this new perspective. But I think that it was an especially priceless opportunity for the executives; they got the chance to discuss problems that they actually encounter with intelligent thinking people whose visions were not obscured by the myopia of "real world" vested interests. I guess that's why they paid so much money to sponsor the conference.

And I found out who the mysterious students from Princeton are. They're the ones who convinced the corporate types to pay so much for it. They did a good job.

## POLITY BUDGET

The budget below is from YOUR MONEY, the \$25 Student Activities Fee that was added on to the tuition this year. If you don't like something, complain to your Dorm Delegate. If you want to join something, talk to your Dorm Delegate. The numbers below represent the money allocated to each club plus the money they had left from last year. Some of these clubs may have already taken some or all of their money.

Nerf Football Game	\$350.00
Polity Telephone	\$400.00
Circle K	\$68.38
Collegium Musicum	\$95.00
Croquet Club	\$135.00
Febbie Fun Fund	\$200.00
Film Club	\$500.00
Junior/Senior Party	\$150.00
King William Players	\$1,057.21
Outdoor Club	\$435.00
Political Forum	\$1,015.81
Pool Table	\$105.22
Rowing Club	\$100.00
SCI	\$666.85
Sculpture Club	\$50.00
Sons of Bacchus	\$397.34
Yearbook	\$487.83
Darkroom	\$300.00
SJC/Navy Friendship	\$300.00
Gadfly	\$2,000.00
Gadfly (extra)	\$112.00
General Fund	\$670.89
Juggling Club	\$100.00
Reality	\$1,024.00
Security Deposit	\$100.00
Senior Class	\$976.83
Weight lifting Club	\$500.00
St. John's Theatre	\$300.00
D.C. reorganization	\$200.00
Events Club	\$150.00
Poker Club	\$50.00
Voter Registration Conference	\$80.00
Bulletin Board	\$10.00

There is still upwards of \$5,000 of YOUR MONEY left. Read the D.C. minutes to find out what's happening to it.

## Intern for Carnegie

The Carnegie Endowment for International Peace is an educational organization in Washington, D.C. which conducts programs of research, discussion, publication and education in international relations and U.S. foreign policy.

The Endowment sponsors an intern program to give work experience to those with a serious career interest in the area of international affairs.

Those interested in the intern program should contact the career planning office.

## Delegate Council Minutes

### Officers:

Stefanie Takacs, President  
 Brad Stuart, Treasurer  
 Tidge Holmberg, Secretary, [Bureaucrat Geek]

### Delegates:

Andy Pietrus (Rick Craven)	Campbell Campbell
Megan Smith	Paca-Carroll Paca-Carroll
Percy Bysshe Shelley	Chase-Stone Chase-Stone
Adam Epp	West Pinkney West Pinkney
Munir Hussein (Nora Briody)	East Pinkney East Pinkney
Kim Kern	Randall Randall
Louis Elias	Humphreys Humphreys
Paul Speck	Off-Campus Off-Campus
Kurt Ruzits-Redfield	Off-Campus Off-Campus

The meeting was started at 7:00 p.m. in the Conversation Room, Tuesday, October 11. Those in bold did not attend. Those in parentheses are alternates.

It was enacted that:

I. Off-campus election results are not in yet.

II. Mr. Pickens made a report concerning the Boat House and its budget. He expressed happiness at both the heavy student involvement in the Rowing and Sailing clubs and the condition of the boats. He is working on getting a new boat launch and motor to make the 3 boats and the laser at the President's House. The budget for the Boat House is: \$700 for maintenance, \$1500 for the sailing stuff, and \$1000 for the rowing stuff. One problem that Mr. Pickens noted was the fact that stolen property has to be paid for out of his budget which seriously restricts his ability to build up things. President Takacs said she would write a letter to recommend to the College that it pay for stolen property.

III. The Sailing Club, represented by Scott Walters, put forward a budget request of \$875 (\$475 for a sailboat kit and \$400 for lessons). The DC voted to allocate \$400 for the lessons but asked the club to wait for the next semester for the \$475. Scott Walters said he would write an article in the Gadfly concerning the dispositions and availability of the boats and the facts about joining the club, etc.

IV. Val Pawlewicz was appointed to the Title IX Grievance Committee; Lew Foulke, Health Committee; Sara Larson, Campus Planning Committee; Blaise Bechtel, Board of Visitors and Governors; Akiba Covitz, Ravi Raul, Nora Briody, Susan Vendom, Food Committee; Freshmen on the Student Life Committee: Jeff Symonds, Nichol Kalman, Sophomores on the S.L.C.: Nora Briody, Juniors: Munir Hussein, Seniors: Stef Takacs, Jennifer Johnston.

V. Weightlifting Club budget (POSTPONED).

VI. Library Committee report (POSTPONED).

VII. Student Life Committee report by President Takacs: good dinner.

VIII. The Voter Participation Conference was disappointing, reports President Takacs, but 100 students have registered in the recent drive on campus.

IX. Mr. Colston's budgetary request for student activities (POSTPONED).

X. Waltz Party Budget (POSTPONED).

XI. Astronomy Club, represented by Secretary Tidge Holmberg, requested \$61 for magazine subscriptions. The DC approved the budget.

XII. President Takacs reported that a room for the DC was cancelled by the Asst. Deans along with her proposal for a school sponsored jazz concert. The TV will be moved from the Common Room to the adjacent room at some point in the future.

XIII. St. John's Repertory Company budget (POSTPONED).

XIV. The students at Boston University asked for support in their campaign against the new rules of visitation. These rules having been set down by the administration are extremely restrictive: no visitors after 11:30 p.m. in the dorm rooms, this includes students. Polity Attorney Scott Stenger volunteered to spearhead this campus's campaign.

XV. The Senior Class, represented by Anna Webb, asked for \$160 for a Coffee Urn.

XVI. Smokin' Dave Cherry was made Pool Table Archon.

Meeting adjourned.

## Your Home Town Bank away from home.

FEDERAL SAVINGS BANK

217 MAIN STREET/ANNAPOLIS, MD 21401  
 ANNAPOLIS (301) 263-4343  
 BALTIMORE (301) 269-0349



# Eisenhower lecture proves engaging

by Karen Harper '89

History is a curious blend of science and art. To lay out a history of a given period of time requires an underlying principle of some sort if history is to be distinguished from a mere aggregation of temporally related facts, yet the validity of such a principle cannot be demonstrated by means of any artifact.

Thus, a historian must live in both worlds at once. His analysis must provide a good account for the events as he can know them, and his orienting principles must be both revealed in his analysis and be compelling on their own right. Whether it is possible to obtain a definitive description of any historical period is a question which only becomes more complicated when the events are so recent that many eyewitnesses are still alive; it becomes a phenomenally difficult task to justify first principles because effects of past actions themselves remain alive in the present.

This brings us to the lecture given by Mr. David Eisenhower last Friday. Mr. Eisenhower has written an account of his grandfather's participation in WWII in a book which is the first of a planned trilogy about Dwight David Eisenhower's life. The bulk of the lecture, which was delivered without notes

in an entertainingly anecdotal style, was itself an historical look at how Mr. Eisenhower found himself researching and writing about the Second World War when his intention at the outset was to examine the societal turmoil of America in the 60s in terms of his grandfather's presidency. In essence, he described how he became a historian by describing the factors he considered in forming a principled understanding. To understand Ike the President, he had to look at Ike the General; he had to investigate the historical context of the Vietnam and Korean wars in order to see how they could have happened.

Mr. Eisenhower's work brought him to the opinion that what was at stake in the period were, as he called them, "intangibles." Most significant of these was, and is, the problem of democracy and power. Mr. Eisenhower claims that the U.S. broke its isolationist status by entering WWII to demonstrate the dominance of democracy over fascism, and that the concern of Soviet communism was secondary. The industrial powers of Europe were more akin to America in their economic development, he argued, and therefore Nazism and its analogues presented a more crucial ideological threat. Therefore, the U.S. negotiated

the Overlord strategy which responded with a direct attack on Normandy rather than attempting to penetrate into Germany from below which, because Hitler had overextended his resources, could have brought a victory by means of collapse but which would not have appeared so forceful. As it was noted in the Question period, one consequence of the U.S.'s position that the war was with the Axis powers and not with the Soviets was the latter's gain of territories which otherwise might have remained outside of their Eastern Bloc. Mr. Eisenhower's response was that the refusal to come into direct conflict with the U.S.S.R. opened the possibility for the tension of the cold war which, given time, could be eased. In fact, he sees the recent discussions which have brought the INF treaty and the Soviet withdrawal from Afghanistan as a fruition of our stance in WWII. Perhaps this particular aspect of his theory needs time to prove itself, yet this does not invalidate his understanding of the motivations effective during the war negotiations.

It is deceptive to view any period of history as an unit, yet it is impossible not to make such categories if history is to be written. Although Mr. Eisenhower may *continued on page 13*

## Assessing the arithmetic of national politics

*continued from page 10*

"mature" and "presidential,"

that he wound up looking robotic and almost emotionless, rarely, if ever, smiling. He, in fact, ended up looking like Michael Dukakis, which may turn out to be the ultimate irony of all. We will come back to this irony in a while.

First, let's look at the moment of the evening. About an hour into the debate, Bentsen's been fending off questions about how his and Mike Dukakis' views on the issues aren't that far apart (but, Lloyd, they are, aren't they?). Meanwhile, Quayle's been asked at least twice already why an air-head like him should be a heartbeat away from the Presidency (that wasn't exactly how the questions were phrased, but it was the unstated premise implied by the panel). For the viewers, both near and far, the third (or was it fourth or fifth) time was the charm. Quayle says that he has as much government experience as John F. Kennedy did when he was running for President. Bentsen jumps on him with, "...Senator, you're no Jack Kennedy." I guess this is known as an electric moment. The hall

audience hooted and applauded (there were a few scattered boos); I think this reaction was repeated to varying degrees across the country; it was where I was watching. Quayle recovers enough to respond, "That was really uncalled for, Senator." Bentsen merely says that he felt Quayle was so far apart from JFK "in the objectives you'd choose for your country that I did not think the comparison was well taken."

For all intents and purposes, the debate ended there. Nothing said before or after the Moment was really memorable. I gave Bentsen the victory in the debate on that one point. Why? Because, aesthetically, he introduced a much needed shot of excitement into an exercise that was about to follow the earlier Bush-Dukakis debate into the arms of the Sandman. Politically, it was a bold stroke. It could be seen as a "cheap shot" as GOP partisans later charged; it might still backfire. But it was good to see someone actually take a risk, show some courage in a race that, so far, the major candidates have been playing not-to-lose instead of playing to win. Did someone say, "issues"?

Earlier, I said that Quayle's robotic stodginess reminded me of Dukakis in his debate with Bush. The true irony of the situation in light of Bentsen-Quayle is Dukakis has, of course, raised the specter of John F. Kennedy as much as possible during the campaign. From explaining how much Kennedy inspired his own decision to enter politics (though Dukakis had already run successfully before JFK became nationally known), to reviving the "Boston-Austin" ticket concept with Lloyd Bentsen (why, oh why, didn't Quayle, while he had the chance, say, "And you, Senator, are no Lyndon Johnson!"), Dukakis mines JFK's legacy in the American psyche. On the Republican side, Ronald Reagan quoted FDR more than once in 1980. This year, in his acceptance speech, George Bush both quoted FDR and compared himself with Harry Truman. Let's get this straight: Ronald Wilson Reagan = Franklin Delano Roosevelt; George Herbert Walker Bush = FDR + Harry S. Truman; John Danforth Quayle = John Fitzgerald Kennedy. Does this make the G.O.P. a subset of the Democratic Party? Politics makes strange bed-fellows. See you

## Thoughts on women's sports

By Leo Pickens

This past week saw both regularly scheduled women's soccer games result in forfeits. The weather is not the reason, because, as everyone knows, the weather has been perfect -- nice crisp fall days tailor-made for outdoor sports. Still, we were unable to field complete teams. The women's soccer season, to my mind, has been marred by poor attendance. On the days when we've had full teams, the level of play is good. There are fine athletes among the women. That is not the issue. The problem is getting sufficient numbers of women out to field full teams and play some real soccer at the caliber the women have demonstrated they can play. The numbers problem concerns me. I have no solutions to this problem at present, only questions.

Should some other sport than soccer be played in the fall?

Should we play a sport that requires only 5 team members at the most, like handball, or some version of flag football?

Should we go completely co-ed? Men's and women's teams could be combined, with a requirement to field a certain number of women for a playable team.

Should we combine the four women's teams into two teams?

Is participation only a problem during soccer and softball?

What can be done to promote participation without alienating potential players? Some have suggested team parties. I'm more than happy to foot the bill for such events.

Are the women satisfied with the state of the women's athletic program here at the College?

What can be done to enhance broader participation?

Should the A.D. stop losing sleep over this?

I invite comment and discussion.

## Furies 2 Nymphs 2

by Leo Pickens

Both teams had won an equal number of games going into this match, so the winner could claim bragging rights to the St. John's women's soccer crown. When I pointed this out to the Furies in their pre-game huddle, I was firmly rebuffed: the important thing, so I was told, was not to win, but to have fun and play good soccer. So did the Nymphs. Sharman Levinson '92, Janet Orlin '89, and Sarah Wetherston '89 battled the ever hustling Jeanne Duvoisin '89 and tenacious Gigi Escalante '92 for control of midfield. Lalena Parkhurst '92 and Helene Lovenheim, '92 the Furies defenders, stifled the charging Nymph forward line of Maureen Hatch '92, Haines, and Alison Packwood '89. Christine Barber '91 of the Nymphs (who, by the way, is one of the finest passers and playmakers of the women's league) overcame the tough Furies defense by chipping one in from midfield. For a minute, I thought Mr. Uhl, senior referee and clinician, had kicked the ball, so powerful and long was the shot. Erika McConnell '92 then proceeded to do her usual thing: she braided up her hair, took a pass from her partner in crime, Ms. Wilson, put her head down and dribbled through dozens of purple shirts before deciding to dump the ball into the goal mouth as she happened to pass by. A Fury, whose name will be withheld to protect her innocence (someone told me it was Ms. Ross) then put the ball into her own goal for a Nymph score. Beth Heinberg '89, in a display of great sportsmanship, evened the score by putting one into her own goal. So, in the end, in the St. John's tradition both teams won.

## Hustlers vs. Guardians... football in the rain

by Anne Leonard '89

Rain. Rain. And still more rain. I thought for sure the game was canceled until Sean LaRocca '89 called and said, "Anne-- the game's still on." So I suited up and strolled on down to the field, ready to brave the mud and prove that Anne was short for *aner*. When Mr. Pickens brought out the flags, we, the Gold, the Proud, the Guardians, had a team but none of the Hustlers were there.

But they showed. And we played. We actually had three people standing shivering on the sidelines the whole time, though we were missing several of our best -- they assumed the game had been canceled. And still came the rain.

I don't remember much of the scoring. They got ahead, 8-0, on a safety and a touchdown (missed the two point conversion, ha ha). We tied it up. Everyone was slipping and sliding. We were like primordial creatures of the mud. We didn't have a half-time; no one (or at least not Mr. Pickens) wanted to stand on the wet field under the drenching rain unleashed by the angry skies any longer than was necessary.

They scored and got the conversion. We scored. They weren't covering me at all, and I got the conversion. It was one of the most exciting moments of the semester. I was wet. They scored again. They intercepted our passes. Ty Yancey '89 dropped a hike, but recovered anyway. The ball was wet, and nasty yellow stuff came off on our hands. I think that was it for the scoring.

The Hustlers won, 24-16, I believe. But years from now all we will remember is the rain. Our fleeting mortal moments were insignificant compared to the might and power of Nature.

## Lecture review

*continued from page 12*

be a bit neat in his various reductions to intangible principles, his analysis shines a light on the responsibilities facing the U.S. -- that is to say, facing all of us -- as the next decade and the millennium approach. And, however artful or scientific is his history, this seems its most important end: that through an examination of the past the present be seen to in the weight of its burdens and the depths of its responsibilities. Let us wish Mr. Eisenhower well as he continues his attempt to comprehend the life of his grandfather, for he is helping to write the histories which will determine how we comprehend the future.

## Eatery West

- Serving Beer/Wine in Dining Room
- Breakfast Served all day Saturday

Hours: Mon.-Thurs. 7:30am-7:00pm  
 Fri. 7:30am-8:00pm  
 Sat. 8:00am-3:00pm

Bottled Beer/Wine Cooler  
 95 cents w/ Pizza order  
 and this coupon

36 West Street  
 268-1631  
 carry out



## Playing with words

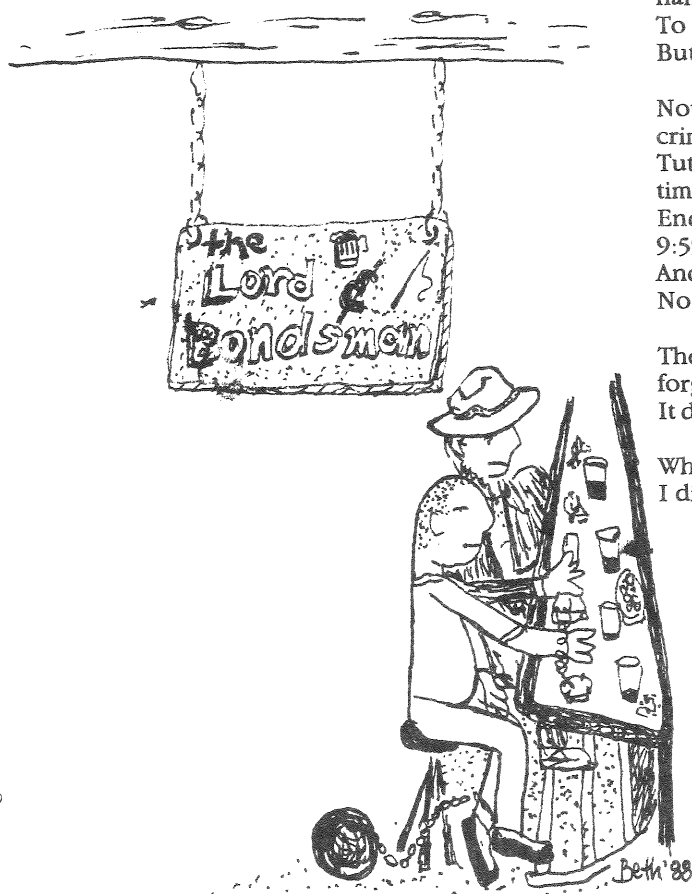
playing with words i came upon a wiggle  
followed awhile saw it blend with a squiggle  
wormlike and soft they twined in the mud  
neath a rock at the edge of a swamp

i hung on its tail till we came upon inchworms  
and other worms happy puppies and babies  
we burrowed still further deep in spaghetti  
in meatballs were maggots we left in a hurry

squirming quick through the swamp we came to a stream  
where slow water flowed green over thick oozy mud  
murkily swirled by slimy gray eels  
with a shudder and shake i let loose of wiggle

and promised myself next time i'd try flight

Timothy Mark



by Beth Heinberg

A DRINK AFTER WORK WITH THE BOSS  
at the  
LORD and BONDSMAN

## A seminar rhyme

All that Hegel's finally read;  
It's after ten and time for bed-

But no! The seminar goes on!  
The voices on the quad outside  
Have long faded and softly  
died--  
I think we'll be here until  
dawn.

I should have known it'd be  
this bad  
When the first seminar I ever  
had  
Went until ten-thirty.  
Sweet naivete held us late;  
Freshman innocence thought  
it great  
To be so very wordy.

I and others learned to cower  
When seminar passed its second  
hour,  
But some would not be quiet.  
We had no wish to be nocturnal,  
To sit in seminar eternal,  
But *end?* They would not try it.

Not students only did this  
crime;  
Tutors too have no sense of  
time.  
End at ten? A thing unheard!  
9:59-- "What do we know?"  
And on the seminar will go,  
No one wanting the last word.

There was the seminar time  
forgot;  
It dragged on and ended not--

What did Mr. J. intend?  
I did not know if I was alive

When it stopped at ten-forty-  
five  
The night before long week-  
end.

My body's aching, growing  
old;  
I feel like my hair is mold;  
Oh if someone would me save!  
The fruitless questioning does  
not quit,  
And still 'round the table we  
must sit,  
Buried deep in Plato's cave.

There is no point to this dis-  
cussion;  
I'd understand better were it  
in Russian;  
I haven't learned a thing.  
The talkers think it's going  
well,  
But I am trapped in the 'nar  
from hell!  
I wish a bell would ring.

To every thing there is a time,  
And this is well past its prime;  
It has come to its fruition.  
There is no reason to keep  
debating;  
Stupid argument while we are  
waiting  
Is NOT a bargain on tuition.

Philosophy is finite, as are we;  
Let this contention end, let us  
be.  
Stop spilling wisdom's cup.  
To those who continue, en-  
lightening few--  
To drone at nine is fine, but I  
implore you:  
After ten, shut up!

--Anne Leonard '89





# Announcements

## Banking workshop

Does Your Future lie in Commercial Banking?

A workshop will be hosted by First National Bank of Maryland.

This is an excellent opportunity to attend presentations given by Senior Management on commercial and international lending, cash management, and credit training. Brief interviews will be conducted following these presentations for students interested in their Commercial Lending Training Program. First National Bank of Maryland has employed several St. John's alumni. A reservation and resume are required. For more details or if you need a ride, stop by the Career Planning Office.

Friday, November 25  
8:30 - 12:00  
First National Bank of Maryland  
Baltimore, MD

## Incomplete grades

The policy on making up grades is as follows:

Incomplete grades may be given. In such a case the grade that would be given were the incomplete work not made up should be indicated. The common form is, for example, I/C. Except in the case of the non-submission of an annual essay, the alternate grade indicated becomes the final grade if the incomplete work is not made up before the end of the second semester. An incomplete grade in an annual essay may be completed at any time. If a tutor fails to indicate an alternate grade, the alternate grade is presumed to be F.

### Policy on incomplete grades for January Freshmen:

Incomplete grades for their first semester (spring semester) must be completed by the end of the fall semester. Incomplete grades for the summer semester must be completed by the end of the next spring semester.

## Yoga class

Ruth Pickall, who has studied yoga extensively, and has spent time studying in India as well, is willing to hold Yoga classes here at the College on Wednesday Evenings at 8:00.

Anyone interested please sign up on sheet in coffee shop.

## Attention Swimmers

The Riva Road Pool, run by Anne Arundel County, will be opening November 7th, unless problems arise. I will be purchasing passes. I will also post a ride board in the Gym to coordinate swimmers with cars who can take swimmers without. I will sell passes at \$1. (Usual group rate is \$2. Single Adult pass is \$3) Hours will be as follows:

Mon.-Fri. 6 a.m. - 10 p.m.  
Sat. 8 a.m. - 8p.m.  
Sun. 10a.m. - 10p.m.

If you have any questions, please feel free to talk to me.

-Mr. Pickens

## En Garde!

Fencing Classes are now being held on Wednesday nights at 8:00 p.m. It is not too late to get started.

## Poetry study group

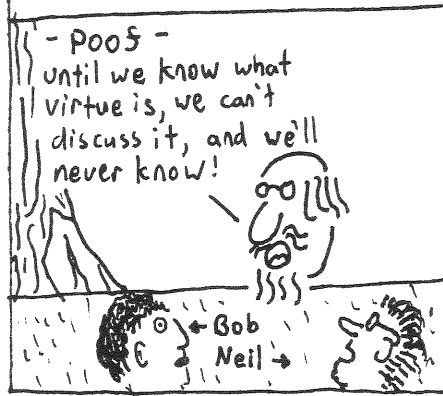
The Poetry Study Group meets each Friday at 4:45 p.m. in McDowell 22 to discuss a poem by a modern or contemporary poet. The discussion focuses on an analysis of a single poem. A different poem is discussed each week, so attendance can be as schedules permit.

If you have any questions, please feel free to contact me.

-Jim Beall

## Bob's Quest

Bob and his friend Neil are having a debate on the topic of virtue when the ghost of Socrates appears in a puff of logic



The ghost of Nietzsche, on his way home from a disco party, stops by. As well as the ghost of Kierkegaard and Satre.



by S.D. Younger

Suddenly... the ghost of Camus appears!



And the ghost of Aristotle. And of Kafka. And John Lennon. And Bullwinkle. In the meantime, Bob and Neil go for chinese food, wondering if this kind of thing happens at SJC all the time.



# The Marriott worker's experience at St. John's

*continued from page 2*

Hall, they can write them on the blue comment cards near the exit. The Marriott employees do their best to honor requests, but sometimes the requests are absurd and indicate a lack of respect on the students' part. Ms. Simms said, "A lot of the students use them as a joke, just something to play with."

Judy Bensinger is the Head Line Server on weekdays. Ms. Bensinger has been working in the St. John's Dining Hall for 5 years. She said, "I like the job. Some of the kids are quite rude, but usually I enjoy them."

However, she doesn't like her hours (10:00 am - 7:00 pm). She said that the day's shot when she gets home so late in the evening. She also said, "A lot of people think I'm very grouchy but I'm not. We get busy behind the counter and can't smile all the time." Students used to write notes about her being so grouchy.

Although most students are courteous, Ms. Simms said, "We do have some nasty ones who come in, but Mike tells us not to say anything to them but to come

tell him, which is wrong because they should have respect for us."

Ms. Bensinger recounted a story about a student who came in and demanded, "Give me sausage but I don't want any of that f---ing sauce." The student is no longer here. Ms. Bensinger told the manager, Mr. Pfister, about it. He asked the student to apologize, but the student never did.

Denitta Baden just started as a prep and line server here last week. She said, "It's 100% better than where I was over at the Naval Academy. Here I have a good time with the people. We have our differences but usually by the next day it's blown over." She likes prepping and working on the line. She said, "A lot of nice people come through here. The people are helpful; they are always helping each other."


The Marriott manager is Mike Pfister. He said that there is a food committee set up which goes over things such as the concerns for the students, how things are working and the quality of food. The Dining Hall, in addition to the three

regular meals a day, does catering for groups that the college is entertaining on campus. He said that the staff is very good and that they pull together under all demands. He said, "I would hope that the students view us as doing a good job, as trying to keep up with the needs of students. My staff does everything in their way to provide good meals and we like it when we are complimented but are concerned when people are having problems. If a student has a problem, he or she can talk to me and my employees at any time."

With the students giving them information, they can do a better job. "I think the students here are really nice; it's a great place to be. The students that help me give a lot of support."

If you have compliments or concerns, please don't hesitate to tell the Marriott staff. They appreciate basic civility as much as the next person.


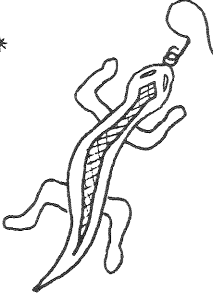
45 Randall St., Annapolis, Md. 21401      (301)268-6644



Tara

**JEWELRY**

Unique handcrafted jewelry  
15% off with student I.D.

**ANNAPOLIS  
COUNTRY  
STORE**

Crabtree & Evelyn  
Gifts/Baskets/Foods

53 Maryland Avenue  
Annapolis, Maryland 21401  
Tel. 301-269-6773

## The Gadfly

Co-Editors in Chief: Ray Gifford & Sara Catania  
 Assistant Editor: Tequila Brooks  
 Business Manager: Garfield Goodrum  
 Advertising Manager: Adam Eggers  
 Business Staff: Nora Briody  
 Sports Editor: Yanni Papadopoulos  
 Art Editor: Elizabeth deMare  
 Music Editor: Sean LaRocca  
 Circulation Director: Carin Calabrese  
 Art Staff: Beth Heinberg  
 Production Staff: Robby Nease, Anne Leonard  
 Layout: Christine Barber  
 Cover by: Sara Catania

Founded in 1980, *The Gadfly* is an independent student review published weekly and distributed free to over 550 students and faculty of the Annapolis campus as well as the offices at the St. John's Santa Fe campus, tutors emeriti and members of the board of visitors and governors.

Tax deductible contributions may be given to *The Gadfly* by making checks payable to St. John's College and specifying it as a donation to the paper. Send checks to *The Gadfly*.

For display advertisement prices and information, call the business manager at 263-2371 ext. 320. Yearly subscription available for \$28.10. **Deadline:** 5 p.m. Friday. All submissions should be typed and signed. Opinions expressed are the responsibility of the author.

## The Gadfly

St. John's College  
 Annapolis, MD 21404