

# THE GAFFNEY

VOL. II, ISSUE 3 THE ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE STUDENT WEEKLY SEPTEMBER 22, 1980

## HOME COMING

Monday, September 22 - Sunday, September 28, 1980

### Tuesday, Sept 23

7:30 pm

New Testament Class - J.W. Smith

McDowell 21

9:30 pm

Delegate Council meeting

McDowell 21

### Wednesday, Sept 24

Student Aid time sheets due

### Thursday, Sept 25

2:15 pm

Delegate Council meeting with Deans and Treasurer

McDowell 23

### HOME COMING/INAUGURATION WEEKEND

### Friday, Sept. 26

8:15 pm

LECTURE: "An American Scholar: The Young James Madison"

FSK Auditorium

William J. Bennett, National Humanities Center, Triangle Park, North Carolina  
ALUMNI WELCOME ABOARD for alumni, seniors and guests

Chase-Stone

After Lecture

### Saturday, Sept. 27

9:00-3:00

ALUMNI REGISTRATION

Coffee Shop

10:00 am

Alumni Association Annual Meeting

Great Hall

12:30 pm

Luncheon of Alumni, Delegates and Guests

FSK Annex

2:00 pm

Robing for Academic Procession

\*Great Hall

3:00 pm

INAUGURAL CEREMONIES: Inauguration of President Edwin J. Delattre as 19th president of St John's College

\*Under the Liberty Tree

After

Ceremonies

INAUGURAL RECEPTION

FSK Lobby

6:30 pm

Alumni Cocktail Party

FSK Annex

7:30 pm

HOME COMING DINNER, Alumni and Invited Guests

FSK Annex

9:00 pm

INAUGURAL BALL

FSK Lobby

11:15 pm

Film: THE DAY THE EARTH STOOD STILL \$1.00

FSK Auditorium

### Sunday, Sept. 28

9:30 am

Alumni Seminar: Co-leaders: Edwin J. Delattre and David Bolotin

McDowell 24

11:00 am

Alumni Student Counselling Brunch

Dining Hall

8:15 pm

Film: THE PRIME OF MISS JEAN BRODIE \$1.00

FSK Auditorium

\* In the event of bad weather, the ceremonies will be held in the Francis Scott Key Auditorium

Dear Parents, Alumni, and Friends,

Welcome to Alumni Weekend! We are happy to be able to share with you our joy at this weekend's festivities. We usher in with pride a new era and a new President. Our attachment to St. John's makes us particularly proud to greet you, and to wish you a pleasant visit.

We are also proud to inform you of the success the GADFLY enjoyed last year. It has become an important part of the life of the College Community. Its success is due to your enthusiasm, your suggestions, and your contributions. We encourage you to send letters and criticism. And we ask once again that you aid us in remaining independent.

The GADFLY provides you with information about Community Affairs, and, more important, it enables you to view St. John's as it really is. The GADFLY brings into the open the feelings, the character, the mood of the Community. Contributions by students and faculty provide a varied and interesting commentary on academic and social life here at St. John's.

Subscriptions for the 1980-81 season cost \$15.00. Your financial support is necessary, if we are to be autonomous. Please subscribe soon! Checks should be made payable to the GADFLY. Once again, thank you.

Sincerely,

Rick Campbell, Editor  
for the GADFLY staff

## Alumni

This coming Friday, Saturday, and Sunday are Homecoming and Inauguration Weekend. There will be a lot of hoopla for Mr Delattre's inauguration, including an academic procession, speeches, dinners and a ball with a real live ensemble playing the music. A splendid time seems guaranteed for all.

And, of course, the alumni will be here. Now, these are not just people who invade our campus once a year to gawk at us, as the schoolchildren who wander around Annapolis in the spring do. They are former students who have gone out into The World and braved its rigors. Talk to them.

Make them feel at home here again. Go to the forbiddingly named "Alumni-Student Counselling Brunch" Sunday morning and yak with them if you are curious what other Johnnies think about their experiences in grad schools, their careers, and life in general after St John's. There is much we can learn from them.

## THE FORUM

### WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING IN POLAND?

Anyone who has been glancing at the newspapers knows that the ferment of the Polish people during the past three weeks has been great enough to be a focus of attention. Leck Walesa, Edward Gierek, Stanislaw Kamia, Gdansk, have suddenly become familiar names. What is the significance of Poland's movement for independent and self-governing trade unions? Is it the beginning of sweeping economic and political reforms of a mild unrest that will end now that Polish workers have 52 Sundays off a year?

This Tuesday at 7:30 in the Conversation Room Tadeusz Waleudowski, a Polish dissident who has been living in Washington, D.C. since September 1, 1979, will give a brief lecture, and answer questions about Poland.

In Poland, Waleudowski was politically active. While writing his doctoral thesis on the interaction of social theory, ethics, and praxis, he was arrested for being a leader of students' uprising and lost his fellowship. From 1969-1974 he attended a state film school in Lodz. While in the directing department, he started a dissident discussion group in his Warsaw apartment and was active in the uncensored publishing movement. In 1973 Waleudowski married an American citizen studying at the Warsaw Medical Academy. When she was not allowed to work in Poland they left, arriving in the United States in September of 1979. Since then he has worked for comprehensive and regular reporting of the human rights movement in Poland. Toward that goal he has been laboring on a project called the Poland Watch Center, preparing a quarterly bulletin entitled 'The Poland Report'.

A discussion with Mr. Waleudowski promises to be helpful for those seeking to understand the recent events in Poland.

Jessica Wasserman

# Lecture Review

## A LECTURE REVIEW INSTEAD OF A LECTURE ON LECTURES ONCE MORE WITH FEELING

by Kurt Schuler

The most important assumption that underlies what we do at St John's is that liberal education is possible. Mr Stripling's lecture "What St John's College Owes Rene Descartes" was an explanation of how the philosophy of one of the very greatest thinkers we read denies that possibility and a rebuttal of its views.

Descartes' argument against liberal education springs from his understanding of the soul. Mr Stripling reminded his audience that Aristotle thought the soul has parts whose activities are qualitatively different from each other. These parts have different roles in helping man to be happy: the passions are subordinate to the intellect because only it understands the reasons of things. It can persuade them about what is both good and pleasant, and lead them to enjoy the things that are pleasant but no good. The role of the liberal arts is to enlist the passions in the service of the intellect. If they succeed in this a man can become fully human. Aristotle's view of the soul implies that contemplation is superior to action and that science, which is contemplative in nature, must make qualitative refinements of the common sense understanding of the world.

Descartes, on the contrary, thought that the soul has no parts and thus no hierarchy; it is a "thinking thing," nothing more. It has no direct control over the passions, which are occurrences of the body (a purely "extended thing"). The aim of Cartesian science is to satisfy the passions. That makes it the practical activity of enabling men to be "the masters and owners of nature." It must be quantitative, not qualitative, because the mind can't trust what the body tells it, there being no intimate connection between them, so it can't refine common sense in any way. Liberal education is impossible under Cartesian principles because the intellect is not superior to the passions, and is not able to make them serve it.

Mr Stripling offered some reasons for questioning Descartes' view of science. The chief one was that Cartesian science has no scientific way of showing that it is good. It is only one of many possible ways of satisfying the passions. We are led to doubt that the resolution to find out how the world works is superior to any other form of resolve.

Our doubt does not prove that liberal education is necessary, or even possible. But in the absence of a convincing argument similar to Descartes', we can at least continue our work here. St John's College owes Rene Descartes a debt for his challenge, which encourages us to deeper inquiry about our enterprise.

Discussion in the question period floundered around before settling down. Perhaps the most interesting questions were about what would happen if we were to drop Descartes' views about what science and philosophy are. Mr Stripling said that he thought little would change. There is a great difference between Cartesian philosophical doubt, which resolves to doubt everything it can, and the type of doubt we have in our hearts, which is much more limited. While our public speech usually expresses Cartesian doubt, our private speech shows that we act only on doubts we have in our hearts, Descartes notwithstanding.

While this was undeniably a good lecture, Mr Stripling's elocution could have been better. Tutors, it just won't do to give a lecture as if you were talking to a seminar, because there's not enough variety in that way of speaking to keep a listener attentive to just one person for a full hour. I thought I should get that remark off my chest before the slew of lectures by tutors that will come later this year.

## The Dean

Ladies and Gentlemen,

The lecturer Friday, September 26, is Dr. William J. Bennett, Director of the National Humanities Center at Research Triangle Park, North Carolina.

Dr. Bennett is a close friend of President Delattre, and together they have composed several articles on education in America. Prominent among these are articles evaluating, not uncritically, texts that are used in some public schools to teach "values".

Dr. Bennett's lecture will be one of four addresses marking the Inauguration weekend of President Delattre on both campuses. The four addresses, two of them lectures by Dr. Bennett, and the other two the Inauguration speeches of President Delattre, will form four parts of a whole. When they are printed and bound together, they will be sent to all guests invited to both Inaugurations.

The title of Dr. Bennett's lecture here is "An American Scholar: The Young James Madison".

Sincerely Yours,

Edward G. Sparrow  
Dean

## HAZEN

If you're from lush country like I am, no one has to explain to you how dry it is out here in these mountains. You can see that there's no grass around the campus, and that these funny little pinon and juniper trees keep their distance from each other, in a way that seems so polite compared to the way tall trees jostle each other for sunlight in the wet and crowded forests of the East.

Not to say that it doesn't rain around here...almost every evening you can sit out on the patios of the dining hall and watch it raining somewhere, perhaps 40-50 miles away. When the sun is shining on you, often you can watch trails of rain falling from clouds that are far across the valley, trails that evaporate before they reach the ground. Last week it was grey and rainy more than usual, and it reminded me of a poem I wrote in Spring the last time I was in Santa Fe.

The thing to keep in mind with this poem is that it's written about things I saw quite often just walking around the campus. Even though the dorms are crowded here this year (something new for Santa Fe, brought on by the number of freshmen, and transfers from Annapolis, etc) the immediate surroundings are so spacious that no one can get that hemmed-in feeling that I associate with Eastern cities. I do not miss the neuroses of hive-living.

Scott C. Boyd (ex-GADFLYER) reports "They don't know what they're missing." School is pretty much the same (though I may write about some differences at a later date) and the people are similar, i.e. everyone is so different as to defy generalization. It seems half the upperclassmen have transferred from Annapolis, making it hard to keep track of who went where when without a scorecard. What remains to make this place unique is the setting...

especially the sun setting, as viewed from my second floor room's balcony. "The West is the Best" said Jim Morrison. I will concur.... Hasta.

#### THE PSYCHE RISES AS A MIST

In the foothills, the city sounds come distant:  
Great Northern or some long railroad's horns,  
far south of this city of Holy Faith,  
her rumbling traffic by south wind's borne.  
The window's full with snow bright hill,  
and we loll before it, my muse and I.

I think I'm in love with her liquid voice  
and the sky diffused in snow and wine.  
The patterned glaze of pines on white  
brings to her mind old Herakleitos...  
she imagines him looking like porcelain.  
"A new sun each day!" she says he says.

But ending these days of dry snow crunch  
across the waste blows spring south wind.  
The clay reds darken in pastel dust,  
and she tells me the sun is one foot wide.

This new sun is hiding in falling snow,  
in flakes that play in sudden gusts.  
Winds quietly, nights on Monte de Sol  
whisper with swirling in the brush.

The mud walls darken near the top,  
the first powder falling melts on the road.  
Grey cone and pinon branch now black...  
she says the winds show you things with snow.

Each kind of dust releases a scent,  
as if stored on sunny afternoons.  
The fog comes silver down to me...  
the sage is back with his random tune:

"Things that were meaningless in themselves  
are made beautiful in the gathering."

FIESTA TIME: Last week a local mariachi band came  
strolling into the Santa Fe campus dining hall,  
trumpets blaring and guitars jamming, followed by  
costumed individuals representing conquistadors and  
Spanish Catholic priests...here to entertain us at  
our "if these are burritos and posole this must be  
Thursday" lunch were folks from the Santa Fe Fiesta.  
The history of Fiesta goes back to the time when  
the Spanish moved into New Mexico in 1610. Nowadays  
it just seems to be a good excuse to drink lots of  
tequila and go watch Zozobra burn.

### ¡VIVA LA FIESTA!

#### THE BISHOP'S TALE

G. Kay Bishop

#### BIOGRAPHY

The author is an alumna, class of '75, who  
now resides in Los Angeles: a.k.a. L.A., The  
Big Cheese, Home of The Great Western Nomad,  
and Mecca of the Malcontent; a place where  
the Rosy Fingers of Dawn are publicized as  
The SCARLET NAILS of AURORA BOREALIS--QUEEN  
of the STUDIOS--SEX GODDESS of the 80's--  
SEE HER--IF YOU DARE...

The author is also an Amway distributor and  
an est graduate. She takes full responsibility  
for the contents of the poem. In the unlikely  
event that the poem causes controversy,  
the author wishes to remind the reader(s)  
to be gentle and forbearing as befits one  
who is receiving a liberal education, and  
to take into account that the author was

born and raised among the Couth tribe of  
barbarians in the wilds of Little Rock,  
Arkansas, and that her work has been per-  
formed on two local radio stations, and in  
two small theatres in the L.A. area.

To St. John's College

#### Prologue

Little thorn, Little pebble, You are strong, You are able. You can bruise; You draw blood. You are lonely, You are good, Crack, my soul; Ache, my head! Ask the questions Of the dead. Strike my madness, Touch my pain, Stretch the limits Of my brain. How you mock me! Discipline Falls before the Drunken grin.	Your Asylum's Home to me; How real is Reality? Speak of essence, Space and time, Little hellhole Of the mind! Saintly patron Of the pun, Make my mouth A loaded gun. Tyrant, lover-- Weak and stern-- Teach me, I must Learn to learn. Heed the magic Of my tongue: I am Maker, I am Young.
--	--

#### Strophe

You plant in fall and reap in spring,  
Flourishing in tempered season.  
Ice and fire in polar swing  
Set awry the growth of reason.  
Therefore, mind, to sun be true;  
Spring is easy to renew.

Reason is an ardent wine,  
Product of a grand decay;  
Crushed from fruit of the divine--  
Δοθείς ἡμῖν τῆ νάρκε.  
Dizzy, dizzy in the cup,  
Reason pours--and we drink up.

Science is a richripe grain:  
Mold and bake it, it makes bread,  
Slows the hunger of the brain;  
Rotten, slows the brain instead.  
Milled, distilled--still science stands  
Knead or need of human hands.

Music flowers everywhere,  
Holding us with fragrant wiles;  
Pure persuasion of the Fair--  
Sometimes wearing poison smiles.  
Sound from bush, from grass, from tree;  
Loudly herald poetry!

Under branch and over root,  
Here both soul and spirit feed.  
Poetry: the sweetest fruit;  
Immortality: her seed.  
Fruit of knowledge, did you grow  
In a Garden, long ago?

In the garden of the night,  
Star-flecked water springs at play.  
Black cream delta, river might  
Fill the garden of the day.  
Water is a gem unrare;  
Euclid saw its beauty bare.

Around the tables of the week  
(Wine and flowers, grain and fruit)  
Children gather, sit and speak;  
Speaking greenly, send up shoots.  
Sometimes there is mind's delight  
In the garden of the night.

Antistrophe

Five cells clogged with smoke and gas  
And bodies. Concentration.  
Tiny Auschwitz of a class,  
Stink of over education.  
Take the bodies, have them played--  
Make the lamp of truth a shade.

Blackboard black and chalkstone white  
Mingle, birth a monstrous grey,  
Seep into the sky at night,  
Bear a pall into the day.  
Old men rattle rotting jaws;  
Death brought on by Newton's laws

LasersoapstonesubstanceD.  
Three effects from every cause.  
Prove experimentally  
Nature hasn't any laws.  
See the Happy Pigs insides?  
Snip through their formaldehydes.

Tangled symbols set a snare;  
No one interest is caught.  
Questions hang like matted hair.  
(Απειρή cannot be taught.)  
No one wields the sword of candor;  
Gordian binds Alexander.

Lion symphony resounds,  
Made of air but held at bay  
By howling, toothy, drooling hounds  
And vivisectionists of clay.  
On the record greatness lies;  
Stabbed with clumsy words, it dies.

In the jungle of the mind  
Tongues run, hunting trophy words,  
Hyena gleeful when they find  
Spoiling truths on bony surds.  
Still the oxymorons stalk:  
Talk and TALK and TALK AND TALK!

Sixth cell: quad and town and bar.  
Sanity is hard to gauge.  
Every face another scar  
On a bone and ivory cage.  
See us gliding warily,  
Isosolitarily?

Diabologue:

on the burning of our essays

Just this once, we said, let all words die  
In glittergold and orange agony;  
Their corpses twisting blackly into sky,  
The smudged light, brief and rising acridly,  
Will shout what letters whisper as a lie.  
Let circles burn between the heat and flames,  
And let our riot be their proper names.  
Mindless biped planets, smoking sun;  
Dawnedges seared along our sides by glare;  
A crackling sphere within the darkness spun,  
Slashing shadows on the winter square,  
While nightcave pressure chained us into one.  
The energy that mattered through timespace  
Expanded unsyntaxed, without thoughtcase.

Or else, a sotted, loudmouth, teethedge crew  
Whose childish quasi-tribal revelry  
(Performed because it was the thing to do,  
Not as the celebration meant to be)  
Meant little to me then, still less to you.  
No one who was there will recognize  
What I described above. My future eyes  
Watched it. At the time, I was dissolved  
Into the disappointing air around  
Me, puzzled that the calendar revolved

To litter me, unsatisfied, on ground  
On which four years ago I had resolved  
To stand triumphantly. I had to burn  
A dream; The ash was left for me to learn.

Since blood has often mingled well with dust,  
Shameless as a vulture, I set loose  
My art--a beast that feeds on friends, Disgust  
Will sometimes rise in me at my abuse,  
My mutilation of...The truth must  
Sicken: a hunger artist loves to eat  
From platters that are filled with human meat.  
Yet, creation from an ash-heap is a bold  
Deed; prouder, more debasing than Achilles'.  
While dirtying one's hands with soot and mold,  
Cramped and crafty, god-like on one's knees,  
The teller's tale grows greater than the told.  
A paper phoenix lives and flies, a sun--  
Nearer and more billiant than a real one.

I have no evidence but faith to bind  
The clay I speak to spirits of the air,  
Except the fact that Homer was a blind  
Man, who usually saw what wasn't there.  
Hence, my fourteen lovely thoughts were lined,  
That, resurrected into what we know,  
The words that died will haunt us where we go.

Epilogue

Little bastard  
Of a school,  
Ion is a  
Smarter fool  
Than you can be;  
You don't know  
Of the wisdom  
Of the flow.  
Doesn't matter,  
Never mind,  
You're the finest  
Of your kind.  
You will always  
Strip and tease  
As you probe  
The mysteries.  
All the things that  
You can't teach

Love,



You have brought  
Within my reach.  
On your grounds though,  
I go shod;  
You are not a  
Lesser god.  
If you question  
What you are,  
You will reach a  
Higher star;  
If you learn to  
Sacrifice,  
You will grow in  
Fire and ice.  
Have you heard what  
I have told?  
I am Museic;  
I am Old.

# Delegate Council

## DELEGATE COUNCIL MINUTES FOR TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 16, 1980

Present: Miller, Van Doren, Roach, Swin-  
ford, Franklin, Brower, Connors

Visiting: Sowa, Schiavo, Dempster,  
McDonough.

Due to the fact that there were not e-  
nough members to constitute a quorum  
hence, to vote for anything, we merely  
discussed all those issues that did not  
need to be taken to a vote.

1. There has been an election in Campbell  
for dorm delegates. Elected were Steve  
Brower and Jeanne Connors as Regular Dele-  
gates and Sean Mulholland as Alternate.  
Connors, who was, until this election a  
member of the Pclity Court, stepped down  
from that office to avoid any charges of  
a conflict of interest. Her remaining

Greetings and Similar Such Salutations;

The GADFLY staff is having a general meeting in room 213 Wednesday at 5:00. Anyone interested is welcome. If you would like to help us with advertising, subscription, writing, layout and the ever necessary typing, please come.

Rick Campbell

## SHORT TAKES

by Harry Zolkower

Marion Betor, Indianapolis, Ind., junior, has been named student liaison for St. John's Caritas Society.

The Caritas Society is made up of women from the college and town who work together both to foster interest in St. John's and to award scholarship funds for uppersclassmen. Since 1969 they have helped maintain dozens of students in school by contributing \$28,768 for scholarship purposes, most of it raised at the annual feast, the society's principal fund-raising activity.

This year the feast will be held the Saturday after Thanksgiving on November 29. It will have a New Orleans theme with Michael Littleton playing jazz after dinner. Later this fall Miss Betor will be seeking students to help in this important event.

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Two new study groups will be starting this week and one more is in the planning stages.

Beginning this Wednesday evening, a beginning Italian reading group will meet in room 34 from 7:30-8:00.

The other group convening this week is an Iliad reading study led by tutor Mr. Robert Tuck.

In the planning stages is an Eastern Studies group which will examine closely the Bhagvad-gita in the first session. The group will be headed by Mr. James Conaway, who spent eight years in India and studied extensively there.

Those who are interested should contact Harry Zolkower through campus mail.

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Now on exhibit at St John's Art Gallery are the Mortuary Posts of the Giriyama tribe of Kenya.

The collection of carved wooden grave markers are from the third century and have never before been exhibited in the United States.

The mortuary posts were used at the head of the graves of important tribal members. The posts symbolically faced East with a semblance of a face on one side and geometric designs carved on the borders.

Gallery hours are 1-6 pm daily, 7-8 pm Friday nights. The Giriyama exhibit runs through October.

## News

### SOME GI-BILL STUDENTS COULD LOSE THEIR FINANCIAL AID

WASHINGTON, D.C. (CPS)--Unless Congress moves quickly to pass a \$40 million supplemental appropriations bill, thousands of veterans will not get their education aid checks on time, Veterans

Administration officials warned recently.

Any delay in payment would affect nearly 128,000 veterans who registered for benefits under the GI Bill since August 28. While those who have been regularly receiving payments should not experience any delays, vets who have just registered since August 28 and who expected the usual month's advance payment, payment for classes already taken, or money for work-study programs may have to wait.

The reason is that the 1980 budget ceiling has already been reached. Unless Congress votes to fund the programs with an additional \$40 million, many veterans could be severely affected.

"If you extend the delay beyond a month, it will take a major toll," warned Dallas Martin, executive director of the National Association of Student Financial Aid Administrators.

"People have to continue to eat and pay their rent," he explained. "Many are on limited, tight budgets, and have already made (financial) commitments."

"I suspect that a fair number will have to drop out, at least for a short time."

## Announcements

The Student Committee on Instruction represents student interest in instructional matter to the Instruction Committee and the officers housed in McDowell referred to, perhaps unjustly, as the administration. A student with a problem, a concern, a proposal, a suggestion, or an enthusiastic commendation of instructional matters should refer it to a member of this committee. The members are Shubael Bartlett, James Melcher, Peter Norton, and John Schiavo.

Anyone interested in serving on this committee should attend this Tuesday's Delegate Council meeting in 23 McDowell at 9:30 p.m.

James Melcher

### BACCHAE READING

Anyone interested in participating in a reading out loud of the Bacchae in Greek sometime between Thanksgiving and Christmas break, please contact Mr. Mullen. He would also like to give a few open classes in Greek choral me-

ters for the benefit of the chorus of Bacchantes and anyone else interested on Tuesday evenings.

AENEID READING GROUP

Anyone interested in reading Virgil's Aeneid in an intermediate group (requiring some prior exposure to latin) should contact Mr. Mullen or Abe Schoener. We will allow a few weeks for organization before beginning.

DRUIDS

I think I'd like to meet some of your sisters! Merrill

FOOD CO-OP

The St. John's Food Co-op will have an organizational meeting Tuesday, Sept. 23 at 4:00 in Rm 141. People who are members need not come. Those who want to join must come so they can find out the duties of co-op members.

We expect to have an ordering meeting the following Tuesday at 4:00. The mark up on all goods, which is usually 10%, will be 5% for the first ordering since the Co-op is doing well.

Rebecca Krafft  
Harry Golding

NOTICE TO EPISCOPAL STUDENTS

The clergy and staff of St. Anne's Episcopal Church would like to get to know the Episcopal students at St. John's. Will you let me have your names (if I do not already) either by telephoning me (263-9014) or by a note in the college mail?

J. Winfree Smith

KING WILLIAM PLAYERS

Just how do the King William Players choose the plays they produce? I'm glad you asked that--on September 28, 1980 from one o'clock on in 24 McDowell, we're going to talk about plays. After several hours of discussing various plays and directors the semester's major productions will be decided by consensus. If you would like to direct a play, please come, with or without ideas concerning what you'd like to direct. Interested members of the community are also vi-

gorously exhorted to come out! Come prepared to talk about plays. Having notes about details such as the numbers of male and female roles, interior and exterior sets, etc...might be helpful.

Nathan Rosen for the King William Players

ILIAD READING GROUP

There will be an organizational meeting of the Iliad Reading Group on Tuesday, Sept. 23 at 4:00 p.m. in McDowell 23. We will make plans for a regular meeting time and decide where and how to start in on the Iliad - or the Odyssey, if most of us prefer it.

If last year is any guide, we will probably go very slowly, reading the poem aloud, translating it and discussing it line by line. We are sensible, busy people; we won't assign ourselves extremely long passages to prepare. By January, the freshmen will probably have enough Greek to participate happily - though they, like everyone, are welcome at any time.

If you cannot come to the organizational meeting but would like to be in the group, please contact me before Tuesday afternoon to express a preference about meeting times. My home phone number is 268-9214, between 9:00 a.m. and 10:00 p.m. only, please.

Jonathan Tuck

MUSIC LIBRARY - NEW ACQUISITIONS

- Beethoven, 9th Symphony
- Beethoven, 5 Late Quartets
- Beethoven, Fidelio
- Berlioz, Beatrice et Benedict
- Brahms, Violin Concerto
- Dvorak, Concerto for Violoncello & Orchestra in B minor

- Haydn, The Seasons
- Haydn, The Seven Last Words
- Haydn, Il mondo della Luna
- Haydn, The Creation
- Mendelssohn, Symphony No. 4 & 5
- Mendelssohn, Symphony No. 3
- Schoenberg, Variations
- Schumann, Symphcny No. 1 and No. 4

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Dennis & Lori Cox, the Welcome Table (alumni of the College)

Elizabeth Bolotin  
Music Librarian

## NEW TESTAMENT CLASS

The New Testament Class will hold its first meeting of the year on Tuesday, Sept. 16, at 7:30 p.m. in McDowell

21. Bring the text.

FROM THE PLACEMENT OFFICE

### Scholarships

The State of New Jersey offers generous scholarships to its residents who attend New Jersey graduate schools. For information, come to the placement office.

### Internships

Prince Georges County, our neighbor, has an excellent internship program set up for students interested in county government. Some offer stipends or reimbursement for expenses. Fields offered are: Business/Finance, Engineering, Law, Psychology/Sociology and Public Administration.

### Summer Internships in Editing

"The Newspaper Fund" offers summer internships in editing for college students. You can request an application from:

The Newspaper Fund  
P.O. Box 300  
Princeton, N.J. 08540

or come to the placement office for more information.

### Foreign Service

On Monday, October 6, a representative from the State Department will be here to answer questions about the Foreign Service and other programs of that agency.

Marianne Braun  
Director of Placement

### CARS PARKED ON CAMPUS LOTS

Parking spaces are at a premium this year.

Only cars that have been registered in the Business Office and that have St. John's parking permits on them are permitted to be on the campus parking lots. Students must renew their car registrations each year.

Starting Wednesday, September 24th, 1) all unregistered cars and 2) all cars illegally parked on red fire lanes, in handicapped spaces or working access ways) will be towed away at the owner's expense.

## LOST AND FOUND DEPARTMENT

If you have lost any of the following items, please come to the Assistant Deans' Office to claim them:

1 pair of gold rimmed eye glasses  
1 sport coat (gray tweed)  
1 hooded raincoat (red)

## PARTIES AND LATE EVENING NOISE

A party at St. John's College may be defined as "a gathering of persons from which a voluminous sound emanates, capable of interfering with the sleep or study of students not at the gathering."

It should be obvious to everyone that outdoor parties in the vicinity of dormitories will interfere with someone's sleep or study and therefore should not be held during the week. The spill-out-of-doors of parties held in common rooms interferes with sleep and study and should not be permitted during the week. Even on weekends students, whether at parties or not, should be constantly aware of the carrying power through the great outdoors of music loudly played and voices raised in song or shouting.

The College community and the Annapolitan residents in the neighborhood of the campus should not be subjected to unnecessary and thoughtless sound vibrations late at night either during the week or weekends.

This is the last week to register your bicycle before the haul-off begins.

See to it.

## SPORTS

### MEN'S by Bryce Jacobson

#### TENNIS

Our annual tournaments will be starting in about a week. If you wish to enter, please sign up (in McD.) by this Saturday, Sept 27. There are lots of Blazer Points to be earned!

#### FOOTBALL

Sept 15 Spartans - 8, Hustlers - 7

Two football games...and two safeties! Most unusual. This one went against the



Hustlers. When the Hustlers later scored on a neat pass, and catch, from Mr Moynihan to Mr Klipper, most everyone thought that they would go for two, since it doesn't help much to lead by five...a TD will beat you anyway. But we were wrong. They kicked the extra point, making it 7-2.

Then in the fourth quarter, the Spartans pulled off the play-of-the-game, which, in retrospect, was also deemed to be the play-of-the-week. It seems that Mr Ney had a lot of trouble holding on to that elusive, crazy-bouncing football. He fumbled it, recovered it, and fumbled again! Not wishing to continue this sort of thing, he batted it to Mr Guaspari, who then threw to Mr Spector for the winning TD.

Sept 17 Druids - 6, Greenwaves - 6

In the second quarter, Mr Jennings ran right past the Wave secondary, and caught a long pass from Mr Ahrens to score. The Waves were a little asleep-at-the-switch on this play.

Then in the fourth quarter, Mr Ficco eluded some rushers, and got off a long pass into the endzone, which was miraculously caught by Mr Carnes. Most of us thought that the Waves would then kick the extra point, and probably win by 7-6. But we were wrong again! They didn't. They missed the two-pointer. Thus the tie.

Sept 18 Spartans - 20, Guardians - 0

The Spartans received the opening kickoff, and progressed steadily down the field, ultimately scoring. They consumed 11 plays, and made 4 first downs. It was a very impressive drive, rather unusual in our league. Shades of the NFL!

In the second quarter, Mr Guaspari stole an errant Guardian pass, and threw to Mr Hill for a TD. The Spartans scored again late in the game.

The Spartan offense of Messrs. Ney, Guaspari, Spector, Hill (and others) was giving the Guardians more than they could handle. They were consistently getting people open by short runs, and short passes. Once this occurs, most anything can happen...generally bad for the defense.

**SOCCER**

Sept 20 Druids - 4, Hustlers - 4

Within a few minutes, Mr Edozien and Mr Carnes had scored...and it looked like

a laughter for the Druids in their season opener. But then the Hustler defense stiffened, and Mr Sorenson netted(?) a PK, so it was 2-1 at the half.

Then Mr Edozien scored again on a nice shot...but Mr Sorenson netted another PK. In the fourth quarter, Mr Edozien consumed a PK...but so did Mr Sorenson! Now it was 4-3, Druids...and Time, as they say, was soon to expire.

But the Hustlers kept on hustling, and Mr Adams easily scored off of a very nice center from Mr Wall. So we ended up in a tie, which stayed that way. Credit the Hustlers with a good comeback, after a disastrous start.

Sept 20 Guardians - 3, Spartans - 1

In the first quarter, Mr Guaspari put the Spartans ahead with a clever shot...right-footed this time, and with his left foot in contact with the ground.

But that ended the Spartan offense for the game. Mr Leizman scored in each of the next three quarters, one on a PK. The Guardians have scored six times in their first two games..all by Mr Leizman! Holy Smokes!

This puts them at the top of the league standings, a position they have grown accustomed to in past years. However, many strange things could happen in the next two months.

**THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE:**

Football...Mon 4:00 Greenwaves-

**THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE**

Football

- Mon 4:00 Greenwaves-Hustlers
- Wed 4:00 Spartans-Druids
- Thur 4:00 Greenwaves-Guardians

Soccer

- Sat 11:00 am Hustlers-Spartans
- 1:00 pm Greenwaves-Druids

**WOMEN'S by Lisa Cobb**

**SOCCER**

Sept 16 Maenads - 3, Amazons - 1

The first half of this game was a surprise for everyone. The Amazons had changed their attitude and likewise their playing style, (with one exception: they still have only 10 players). Debbie Sachs

seems to be a factor in this change - not only is she inspiring on the field but I noticed her between quarters working on some good sound strategy. Something was working because I've never seen the Amazons play better than the Maenads. In fact, Lucy Mayeux scored the first goal and the look on those 10 Amazons faces was the kind you're supposed to capture on Kodak film. It didn't take long after that for the Maenads to retaliate. Lucy Welch put the score at 1-1 for halftime. Strangely, Terri Hahn didn't seem to be playing as well as usual that first half - could that effect the whole team? But in the second half she had it all back and the game got typical: Terri Hahn scores two more goals and the Amazons don't. It seems like whenever the Amazons get a good start they have a bad end. This should have stayed a close game. The Amazons had some new talent in the form of Sue Maguire and some old talent revitalized: Lycette Nelson and Patti Nogales never played better. So what happened?

Sept 18 Nymphs - 1, Furies - 0

Here was another surprising game. What the Amazons are becoming the Furies ARE! Last year's underdogs are about to conquer the soccer season. Sue Coffee in the Furies goalie box doesn't have much left to worry about with fullbacks Martha Kearsley and Amy Oosterhaut in front of her. The most exciting moment came when the Nymphs did manage to get the ball right in front of the box and Sue Coffee got caught to the side, giving the Nymphs the BIG CHANCE. Suddenly, Miss Oosterhaut got into the tangle of people around the ball and put one solid kick to it. That was the end of what should have been a certain goal. The goal that did count was the uncertain one - It was one of those things

that must make a goalie wish she had stayed home and read Hegel. Sue Coffee (who is a good goalie) had that ball in her hands but it popped back out and behind her; a legal goal by a freaky accident. That's how the Nymphs won 1-0. No offense to the Nymphs but it was a tied game in my mind.

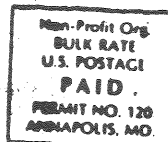
So if the Furies are so great how come they didn't make any goals? Well, the Nymphs have a good defense, particularly Chris Gowdy, and Kathy Abrams and Charlotte Barham helped deter a few balls themselves. Both teams need a better offense if they're going to break one another's improved defense. Mr Jacobson recommends putting some hard running halfbacks into action to back up the forward line. Also, it would help to have 11 people show up for games.

Sept 18 Maenads - 1, Furies - 0

It took 2 minutes of overtime for the Maenads to win this game with a Terri Hahn special. The Furies had a goal kick and no one thought to keep an eye on Miss Hahn. A fatal mistake. Until then, the Furies didn't make any mistakes and they should have been making goals. Ellen Alers, playing left wing, brought the ball down the field and kicked to the goal more times than can be counted. Terry Polk always managed to save it though. So back and forth it went, neither team able to overcome the other. The Maenads were as good as usual but the Furies are getting better. Oosterhaut, Oggins, Valentine, Dutton - they all looked great. They played their positions, passed well and talked to each other - but again the forward line needed more support from their halfbacks.

This was the best game yet this season and it promises more to come.

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