

THE COLLEGIAN

36

THE STUDENT WEEKLY OF ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND



O CHILDREN OF PARADISE

Anthony Snively

18 OCTOBER 1970

R.A.M.'s

Movie of the week

"When I was a child, I spake as a child,
I understood as a child, I thought as a
child: but when I became a man, I put
away childish things.

For now we see through a glass darkly;
but then face to face: now I know in part;
but then I shall know even as also I am
known.

And now abideth faith, hope, love,
these three: but the greatest of these
is love." I Cor.13

* * *

"La Dolce Vita" directed by Fredrico Fellini seems appropriately followed by Ingmar Bergman's tightly constructed "Through A Glass Darkly" which is the first of a theologically oriented trilogy, the other two being "Winter Light" and "Silence". The film takes place during a twenty-four hour period on a lonely island in the Baltic Sea where a family reunites. The search to understand the visions seen through the darkness is convincingly carried out by only four characters; the widowed father David (Gunnar Björnstrand) who has just returned from Switzerland, his teenage son Minus (Lars Passgard), and married daughter (Harriet Anderson) recently released from a mental hospital and her husband Martin (Max von Sydow) a doctor.

Ingmar Bergman has always remained aloof from what he considers the greatest danger to the arts, the critic. For this reason he has been able to maintain the relative anonymity so sacred to him but for the critics and commentators remain a baffling unknown, unpredictable artisan. In Mr

Bergman's introduction to his Four Screenplays he makes an interesting observation about the modern artist.



"...it is my opinion that art lost its basic creative drive the moment it was separated from worship. It severed an umbilical cord and now lives its own sterile life, generating and degenerating itself. In former days the artist remained unknown and his work was to the glory of God. He lived and died without being more or less important than other artisans;...the ability to create was a gift....Today the individual has become the highest form and greatest bane of artistic creation."

Unlike other directors, Mr. Bergman considers that a film begins with the human face and that the camera's primary purpose is to capture the actor's expression. Born in 1918, the son of the pastor in Upsala, Sweden, Mr. Bergman

was deeply involved with the finest Swedish theaters from the time he graduated from the University of Stockholm where he majored in stage directing until he first became involved in film in 1944. It was the venerable director Victor Sjöström who at that time gave Mr Bergman his start writing screenplays. Perhaps it is this unique background that enables him to attract such excellent actors who perform a variety of roles all with a quality rarely seen in the world of film. Or more important, perhaps, is that Mr Bergman's small company works so closely in creating a film together. On walking to a location to shoot a scene for "Virgin Spring" Mr Bergman describes the following event.

"...Suddenly someone shouted and pointed toward the sky. Then we saw a crane floating high above the fir trees, and then another, and then several cranes, floating majestically in a circle above us. We all dropped what we were doing and ran to the top of a nearby hill to see the cranes better. We stood there for a long time, until they turned westward and disappeared over the forest. And suddenly I thought: this is what it means to make a movie in Sweden. This is what can happen, this is how we work together with our old equipment and little money, and this is how we can suddenly drop everything for the love of four cranes floating above the tree tops."

NOTES and SCRIBBLES

The SHORT is "The Adventures of an ★", which is animated and interesting.

The democratic process works slowly and R.A.M. Films is no exception. Ballots are still coming in and being counted. Next week results will be published.

++FILMS WILL BE SHOWN ON TIME++

LETTER

On the Jewish feast of Purim the faithful gather together to celebrate Esther's triumph over Haman. It is a joyous time, occasioned by drinking, eating, and group readings from the Book of Esther. In the reading, Haman, the evil counselor of the Persian king, symbolizes all the persecutors of the Jewish people. At the mention of his name, the readers and revelers stamp their feet and whirl noise makers in the air, and hiss and boo, thereby expressing, in very civil fashion, the Jewish peoples' displeasure with their persecutors of all times. This ritual is repeated each time a reader says "Haman". As the repetitions mount, a sense of comic anticipation awaits the next "Haman". This, therefore, is not intended as a vicarious vindication for age-old suffering, but simply as a celebration of justice's ultimate sovereignty over wicked men. This sense of justice combined with the festivity of the occasion serves as a catharsis in the celebrators, wiping away all bitterness. Haman was a wicked man, to be sure, as was Hitler, but there is no sense in prolonged and revengeful bitterness. One must forget the dark times and be thankful for the present freedom from persecution and bondage.

A ceremony that is similar in many ways to Purim, but significant more for its difference, is the St John's lecture (there is usually one annually) that attacks the methodological sloppiness and thought-poverty of certain scholars in the social sciences, psychology, anthropology, cultural historicism, and other nebulous studies. At the quoting by the lecturer of certain passages from texts carefully chosen by him to exemplify the worst of what he wishes to condemn, the audience bursts into giggles, titters, and applause. Such words as "syndrome", "group dynamics", and "identity crisis", when mentioned by the lecturer with calculated intonation in a series of a certain length, are the source of general levity. Their pronouncement is accompanied, initially, by a light-

OCTOBER 18, 1970

hearted murmur of esoteric delight which grows in volume and pervasiveness with each additional word until it culminates in an explosion of mirth. This can be repeated several times with the same good effect ensuing. The mirth thus produced could probably be articulated on other, less formal, occasions by such a phrase as "right on!" which has had some recent popular coinage and indicates a refined boisterousness. "Syndrome" and "group dynamics", and the sources of their coinage, "social science" in particular, are the "Hamans" of the St John's people, and with some proper justification. It is in the paleophobic confines of some such "new sciences", and in the general educational environment that engendered and feeds them, that the corruption of precision in thought and language has been especially rife. St John's' new program was hopefully instituted to preserve and perpetuate this precision, and consequently the proponents of fuzzy thinking and speech are our enemies, and by their effects, often our oppressors. To hiss and boo, or to take delight in the derision of our enemies' ideas and language shows our displeasure with them for burdening us and the rest of the world with what we consider is their trivia.

One should question, however, whether this ritual of ours serves us as a catharsis even though the enthusiasm of our audience response to the lecture seems to indicate that one is desired. Perhaps the sovereignty of justice that so clearly favors the Jewish people and condemns the Hamans is not entirely in the St John's camp. Sloppiness is not the same thing as injustice, nor is naive indifference to the tradition of the great books equal to persecution. Neither are sloppiness and indifference permanent conditions. We would dearly like to have a staunch, formidable enemy, an "evil necromancer" whose defeat at our hands and minds could be the occasion of honest joy; but presently in the aftermath of our Friday-night mirth-making we are gnawed by the fear that our Haman may be a straw man of our own design.

Daniel Sullivan

FREE MOVIE

Two short films will be shown in the East Pinkney common room at 7 p.m. on Friday, October 23rd. The two films, entitled "Acceleration" and "Homo Homini", play on the Hobbesian theme that man is his own worst enemy and induce in the viewer a sense of the human finitude in the context of a technological society. Discussion will follow the film.

KING WILLIAM PLAYERS

KWP NEEDS THE FOLLOWING PROPS FOR
" HENRY IV";

- 2 lanterns
- saddlebags or moneybags
- leather pouches or wallets
- tankards
- 1 plain wooden tray
- 1 cushion
- 10 or 12 daggers
- 2 wall hangings
- 1 truncheon
- a few pieces of candy
- 2 trumpets
- 2 trumpet sized banners
- 2 staffs 3 ft long 4 sided with gold knobs on top
- 5 banners
- 1 pistol case
- 1 leather bottle (flask like)
- 9+ swords
- 9 shields
- pikes
- halberds
- bucklers
- arrows
- heavy cardboard
- paint--gold
- flag material
- boat hooks
- pitchforks
- scythes

Contact K. O'Callaghan, Box 261.

THE BOOK STORE

A lot of old friends and a couple of new ones highlight the Bookstore's offerings this week. Kate Millet's Sexual Politics, published by Doubleday and Company, Inc. is one of the new titles now available. This book, viewed by some as a manifesto of sorts for the feminist movement, offers a political perspective of the female-male relationship with much reflection on the manifestations of the "patriarchal bias" as it operates in the culture and is indicated in literature.

Leo Strauss, the Visiting Scholar at St John's, has offered a new interpretation of Xenophon's Socratic Discourse, The Oeconomicus. This new work, published by the Cornell University Press, offers another view of this classical statement of economic thought in ancient Greece. It also includes a new translation by Carnes Lord.

Mr Strauss is further represented at the Bookstore this week, as are several other members of the St John's community, past and present. In marking Homecoming Weekend, the Bookstore is displaying works by St John's alumni, Tutors, and administrators.

All of Mr Strauss' works to date are offered. Among those are Liberalism, The City and Man, On Tyranny, History of Political Philosophy, and The Political Philosophy of Hobbes, to name but some. The works of graduates, Robert Lewis' Michael, Michael and Richard Harris' The Fear of Crime and A Sacred Trust, are presented. Robert A. Goldwin, graduate and present Dean, is represented by the works Readings in World Politics and The Rand McNally Public Affairs Series, both of which he is the Editor.

Current tutors' works displayed are: Jacob Klein, Greek Mathematical Thought and the Origin of Algebra and A Commentary on Plato's Meno; John S. Kieffer, Galen's Institutio

Logica - English Translation, Introduction, and Commentary; Ford K. Brown, Fathers of the Victorians; Lawrence Berns, a translation of Aristotle's The Politics Book Two; Elliott Zucker-
man, The First One Hundred Years of Wagner's Tristan; and Charles G. Bell, The Married Land and The Half Gods. Former tutor Marvin Zuckerbaum's Tocqueville and the Problem of Democracy is also displayed.

Finally, former St John's President Stringfellow Barr's works, The Three Worlds of Man and The Will of Zeus, are offered, as is former Dean Scott Buchanan's Poetry and Mathematics. Embers of the World, a series of conversations between Mr Buchanan and Harris Wofford, Jr. at The Center for the Study of Democratic Institutions is also available.

WELL COME

The Richard Ferrier Memorial Garden Club invites you to enjoy your campus gardens on their last day of glory before first frost. Indian summer's colors now bedeck Miss Strange's garden, by McDowell, Miss Fletcher's garden, by the Library, Mrs Mitchell's and Mr Tucker's gardens, in front and to the south of Chase-Stone, and Mrs Weigle's bowls before Campbell.

But these small plots only serve to set off the general splendor of the campus for which honor is due the gods, Mr Tucker, and his buildings and grounds crew.

RICHARD FERRIER MEMORIAL GARDEN CLUB

Let it be known that from the seed of goodwill toward human kind hath sprung the RICHARD FERRIER MEMORIAL GARDEN CLUB. The intents and purposes of this club are firmly rooted in the proposition that true beauty stems from the propagation of vegetation, plants yielding seed according to their own kinds and trees bearing fruit in which

OCTOBER 18, 1970

is their seed, each according to its kind.

THEREFORE, we shall blossom out into this community, throw open our gardens to any member of the Polity, staff and alumni of St. John's College; that as they sow, so shall they reap.

ARTICLE I The Arrangement of the RICHARD FERRIER MEMORIAL GARDEN CLUB

I. PERENNIALS

A. CHAIRMAN: RICHARD FERRIER

The chairmanship is a permanent position. Let it be known to all that RICHARD FERRIER is said Chairman from this day on until the sun fails to shine and the rain ceases to fall.

B. VICE-CHAIRMAN: ARTHUR KUNGLE

The Vice-chairmanship is a permanent position, filled by an appointee of the chairman. Let it be known to all that ARTHUR KUNGLE is said appointee from this day on until the sun fails to shine and the rain ceases to fall.

Duties of the Vice-chairman are to preside over all meetings in the absence of the Chairman and to be responsible for all debts and credits incurred by the RICHARD FERRIER MEMORIAL GARDEN CLUB.

2. Annuals

A. Secretary

The secretary is elected yearly in an election no later than the first month of the school year, and certainly no later than the first blooming of the gentians. A two-thirds majority of the club's voting membership is required to win an election.

B.

Anyone who has demonstrated through past achievements in horticulture, agriculture, or general gardening and potting around that he truly possesses a green thumb,—and has demonstrated said ability in the gardens tended to and kept by THE RICHARD FERRIER MEMORIAL GARDEN CLUB, shall be eligible to vote, subject to the approval of the Vice Chairman.

The germination of said club has occurred on October 13, 1970, subject to the approval of the Delegate Council of St. John's College.

Fencing,

or,

The Manly Art of Self-Defense
(circa XVIIth Century)

Free instruction is now being given in the gym on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Sunday evenings at 7:30. If you have any experience, or would just like to start from scratch, bring your panache and your soft-soled shoes on down.

Equipment furnished by the school.

Dana Netherton

LECTURE

The lecturer on Friday, October 23rd, will be Professor Alexander M. Bickel, a faculty member of the Yale Law School. His lecture is entitled "The New Supreme Court - Prospects and Problems".

A graduate of the City College of New York in 1947 with an LL.B. degree from Harvard University in 1949, Professor Bickel was admitted to the Massachusetts Bar in 1950 and admitted to practice before the United States Supreme Court in 1959. He was a law clerk to the chief judge of the U.S. Court of Appeals in Boston in 1949 and a law officer with the U.S. State Department in 1950 until 1952. Until 1953 he was a special assistant to the director of the policy planning staff at the State Department. In 1956 he joined the law faculty at Yale University and in 1960 became a full professor with the Yale Law School. For two years he was a research associate with Harvard University. In 1966 he joined the history faculty and was the Chancellor Kent Professor of Law and Legal History at Yale.

Professor Bickel served as a consultant to the subcommittee on the separation of powers of the Senate Committee on the Judiciary for the 90th Congress. He was also the Holmes lecturer at the Harvard Law School in 1969.

LITERARY SECTION



O CHILDREN OF PARADISE

Anthony Snively

It begins with pantomime
 with Allen Ginsberg, 23, writing books of metaphysics
 or with the sounds of jukeboxes and pingball machines
 losing themselves in mathematics
 or with the heavied Ariel foaming to the morning's wheat
 or with the night's floodlamps clanking up against our head
 and with the night's coy rhythms rearing up before us now
 in any case with symbols full of void and nothingness
 until we take the effort to unravel what a Mahler said with pity
 or a Rilke spoke in tales
 --the green outrage of spring
 the bloated satiety of summer
 the browning leaves of Hiroshima
 leading to the sweep of perilous winds

(Is Picasso an obsessive artist
 I once heard across the wireless span
 while lying in a one night cheap hotel
 blowing with a sailor dumb as sand)

It begins with stuttered words
 already half distinct, but still half babble
 line on line of neat Shakespearian twaddle
 "To be or not to be"
 "Welcome to cyprus, pigs and goats"
 or Othello chopping heads of the Venetians
 or with Viola wondering what her sex once was
 and it's with you, Shakespeare, that I have quarrel:
 shall the nobleness once of a few
 be melted down to feel the many
 and thereby made a target for our sham?
 Worse, though, of all it begins with love
 with innocent discovers of maid and motherhood
 with unsuspected weaving of another's future
 with secret nights locked in a closet looking for the key
 which sets us free
 or sharing beds with friends now strangers pinned beneath
 the wolfstare racing from the soul.

(Picasso when age 88 I heard
 still managed twenty drawings everyday.
 But then Picasso was a master when
 but twelve who kissed the muse but made her pay)

18 OCTOBER 1970

And truly, too, it begins with madness
the junkie falling through the night in search of paths
back to his garden
the hunger artist slouching through the streets and clad but with
his James Bond cloak and looking for a fellow spy
the chino-trousered, checkered shirted with the few right
buttons severed by a knife, aspirant to the movies'
silver platter
(would that John the Baptist realized all the showmanship around
his death)
the ghetto children weaning from the mother all the strategies
that keep the father at the bar
the subway riders, expressway drivers, working mothers
pushing through--and through--to what?

(In summertime did Jean Baptiste
go looking for his heart's Garance
and laid upon her fair knees bleeding
his trust of love and blind devotion)

It begins and begins but never comes to middle
so we cannot say how all roads lead to Rome
or how the drunken orgy Being swings in
spins and gathers all into its breath
to conjure up that sweet and bitter structure
Dante spoke of in his dream
It begins and marks time in its place
while all around it lesser things are growing
--innocent Amelias toying with the thought of family
or sly and crafty entrepreneurs seizing on a fancy
and clued in that the public ignorant in leanings
betrays no fear of who's behind the mask
(even John the Baptist would have smiled up from his platter
had he realized he was brought forth only through an old man's lust)

It begins with weaving art and life
this cryptic venture winding down
--for as always do we reach an end
when wild applause accompanies us irrelevantly
as we bow off from the stage into the parlor
and there we gesture or we posture as we place our honor in a duel
or there we claw our way out through the roar repeating our name
as fair Garance in her husband's carriage slowly eases
from the final frame

Trial By Ordeal

As much as the cucumber wants to be brave,
 He finds that his problems are always so
 grave,
 That before his great courage can come
 into view,
 He has to be pickled and circumcised, too.

Roger Green

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sunday morning
 skunk's holiday
 falling seraphim,
 dangling from a cloud
 stuck in the mire
 below

blink
 once or twice and keep blinking
 to make sure the world will
 stay still
 this time
 yes, the walls have lost their wings

the covers are
 clasping,
 hot and heavy and scratching
 and
 No, now, escape!
 yes, you can move again
 just like before the
 fire

sort of
 wet and sticky and evaporating
 like after a drysummer's rainburst
 when the sun shines
 piercing the blanketing clouds,
 inside your knees and armpits.
 and the rasping underside of your
 tongue
 and another morning about to begin you

And wasn't it a long way down?
 And wasn't it a strange way down?

Eric Scigliano

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A Year Ago

A year ago I saw a mass
 Of people on a green.
 I saw a flag.
 I saw the trees.
 I heard the church bells ring.
 And all around were my brothers.
 Were my sisters.

And peace was our concern.
 I was scared but happy.
 I feared the violence of other men.
 But I knew that I was right.
 I hoped, I did not know.
 "But I was so much younger then "
 And so were we all.

In spring young men - my brothers
 And they dressed the same sad color.
 And they shot down my brothers, my
 sisters.
 And the war came home.
 And it came home with four dead bodies
 In Ohio.

I dreamed and talked glibly
 Of violent and non-violent and politics.
 Now it is ashes in my mouth.
 My one last hope is to love again.
 For to find hope, without hope, is
 what God is.

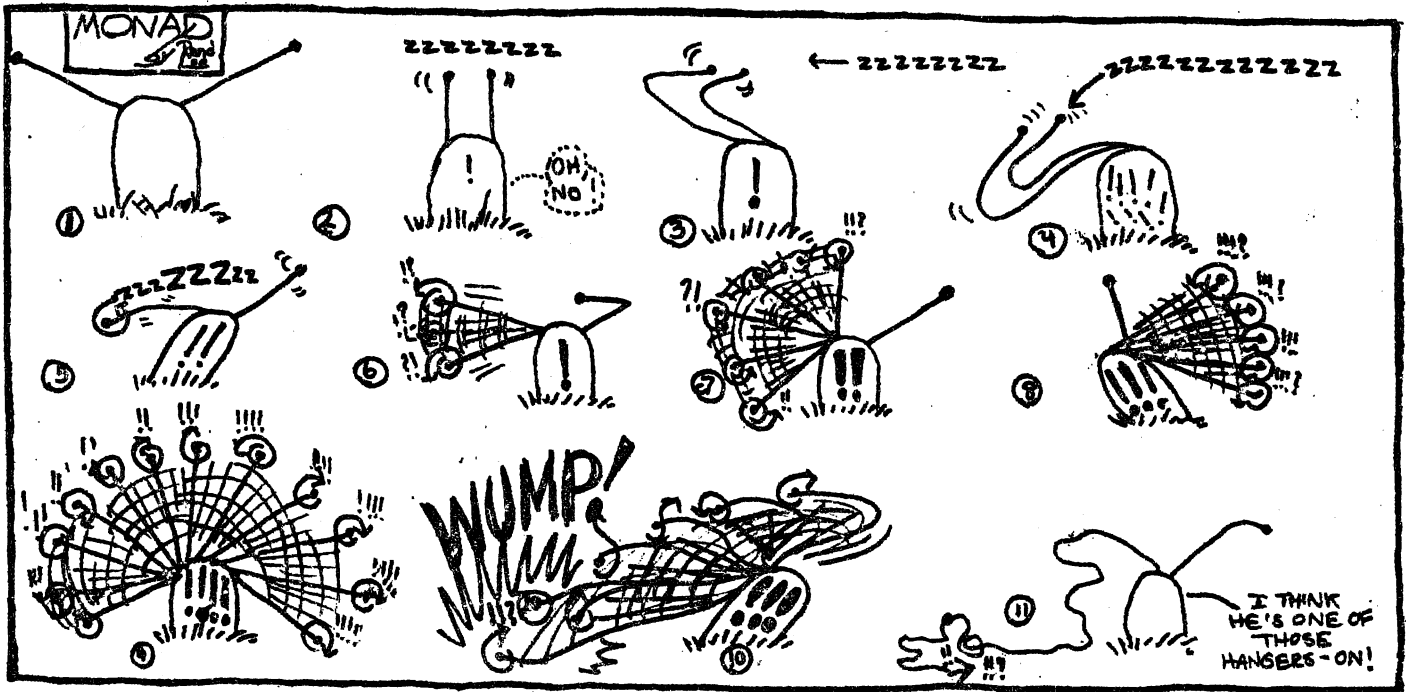
"I was so much younger then I'm older
 than that now."
 Is it wiser to be older, is it wiser
 to lose hope?
 Must memories always hurt and not
 console.
 Or is there further aging that will
 restore to me my hope.
 Oh God What do we do to each other!

Tom Dolan

on the first anniversary of the October
 moratorium.

To Mary Anne Johnston and Jane Young
 with a prayer for the parents of those
 murdered at Kent State University and
 for us all.

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Happiness

I am dead now;
no one can tell.
I still seem to breathe,
millions of cells still function.
But one is dead,
another is dying.
It is a disease which comes of living
too well,
and dying is the only cure.
I must heal myself;
I am no physician,
but make-do must do.
Tomorrow I will wake up dead.
No one will notice.
They are busy saying, "oh,
the weather," and "oh,
the dress she was wearing."
Yes, tomorrow, I will wake up dead.

Susan Pigman

TO A SOPHOMORE, DYING YOUNG

I lost my star
It was shining in the sky, a little
bit of light
Pushing a peanut along the night with
its nose
And then I lost it.
I'm a trifle embarassed by the whole
thing.
Saying it seems really pathetically
dramatic: "I lost my star"
(Without punctuation at the end, to
make it Deep.)

But

I lost my star somewhere between the
mean moon at apogee
And the winter equinox.
I don't know how it happened; its
really sort of asinine.

But

I lost my star on a hill one autumn
night
Under a porch in early June
In a gravel-pit out by Charing Cross.
Perhaps I'll find it again,
Coming out of the moon's room looking
unfulfilled,
Or switching motions on the deferent,
Or down by the seashore hiding in a
shell.

Rand Lee

ARTIFACT

16 April, 1958

My Diary,

Reluctantly I admitted that the car had been stolen in the most absurd way, only seconds before I'd returned to it, for I had seen it being driven off. And I waited the tirade my father was sure to deliver after I mentioned that I had left the keys in an unlocked car when I had stopped to buy some ice cream on the way home. Peach has always been my favorite flavor, and Father's is strawberry; Mother is inclined to neither, but will cheerfully accept a dish of either. I have always thought she cherished a secret longing for pistachio. I grew apprehensive about holding the now-dripping pints of ice cream as I addressed the two of them, and I imagine Mother was none-too-pleased about the ice cream stain drying into the carpet, but she didn't wish to disturb Father's train of thought by asking me for them. Father considered my remarks for some time and then motioned for Mother to leave. In doing so, she approached me, took the cartons from my cold, sticky hands and pinched me severely on the wrist before she walked out of the room, slamming the door behind her.

My father was sixty-one that year, although that moment he looked a man twenty years his own senior. Twin grey sideburns notched his face and thinned it, giving him the appearance of being emaciated. I have often wondered why I thought so, for he surely weighed two hundred pounds to the day he died, although he appeared starved until the very end. First, he continued to stare just over my right shoulder, formulating, so I thought, invectives at me. However, soon he took on a sad air, and very slowly moved to his favorite chair, motioning for me to be seated on the divan before him. I was relieved by this expression of sadness, curiously enough, for I felt that his lecture would be less severe if he were depressed by my error. How completely mistaken I was! For it was not a lecture at all; it was more of a farewell.

Song of the Succubus

The middle of the sulphurous night
When the moon was bloody red
The Belladonna Succubus
Put water on her head.

She doused her sacred fluffy hooves
With stump-rot from a log.
And seized her black-eyed cloak
And dipped it shrieking in the bog.

She snatched the cloak and flew on high
Her greedy hastings filled the air
She plunged beside the bubblehouse
And swayed into the dragon's lair.

"The Succubus!" He screeched in fear
And then the Belladonna fiend
Pounced upon the stricken man
And joyous gurgling shrill she keened.

She left the lair in freezing haste
Moon melting, rendezvous complete,
She wept for the heat of Satan
And she joined him in the feast.
She left the lair in freezing haste
Moon melting, rendezvous complete,
She wept for the heat of Satan
And she joined him in the feast.

The middle of the sulphurous night
When the moon was bloody red
The Belladonna Succubus
Put Water on her head.

Melanie Macca

18 OCTOBER 1970

'James,' he said, 'such irresponsible actions do not bode well, especially now. You've reached the age at which I feel I can rely on you to take care of things. Now, I'm not worried about the car -- I'm sure Mother has already called the police and they will be here momentarily to question you. Unfortunately, I'm sure the insurance company won't take kindly to your having left the keys in the car; so, use your resourcefulness and fabricate some tale about them being stolen as you left the store. Perhaps the police will wonder why you didn't call them directly, but I'm sure they'll understand you wanting to return home immediately -- it's so short a distance. No, I'm sure all will work out. However, I want your promise never to be so foolish again, now that so much depends on it.'

I gave him my promise and wished him good night. But, strangely, he only sighed, or perhaps whispered "good-bye" as he walked through the folding doors at the other end of the room and went to bed. The police came soon after, and Mother and I disposed of them in half an hour. She said not a word to me, but walked to her room as soon as they left. I believe she was still upset about the ice cream. Left alone like this, I thought the best thing was to go to sleep myself, and so I did. The next day Father was dead.

I believe the maid discovered him, but I can't remember. The events took place so fast then. We were questioned and commiserated with, we mourned respectfully and bewailed our fate; and we continually asked ourselves why Father had done away with himself. And after some legal matters, Mother and I found that we were each two million dollars richer. It was this windfall that lost me my mother when I needed her most -- for she ran off with a Canadian timber company executive she had met some years before and had been corresponding with him secretly all this time -- and which threw me into a life of utter profligacy for many

years. However, my present responsibilities, which I've had for some time now, necessitated that I forsake my life of luxury. And when I did, I found I had inherited besides, all my father's business ability. I am wealthy, I have a family, and yet I'm terribly disturbed and agitated. I have been this way for two months now.

I no longer feel my family needs or wants me. My businesses have consumed the challenge they once offered by being too successful. I have very little to live for, so I spend much of my days writing such as this. I once had fancied working on an autobiography, but I realized before I began that my life was of little interest to anyone and my life was all I knew to write.

And the foremost of my troubles is that I yet love the family that has become a stranger to me. I suspect my wife of being faithless, and my son fills his time with alcohol and drugs when he should be studying. I even fear he has an unnatural relationship with a gasoline station attendant across town. It is especially my son that distresses me. For example, today he begins driver's training, and without my permission. His mother thinks otherwise, and she allowed him to take the course.

The prospect of him driving somehow horrifies me. I think I should die were he to get in an accident, though he won't mourn the least, were I to pass away...

I'm tired now. Perhaps there will be more cheerful thoughts to relate tomorrow. But now I must retire to my room and get some sleep.

Respectfully yours,

James

--Juan Ferrier

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The St. John's College All-Stars did battle with the Annapolis Soccer Club last Sunday, and acquitted themselves in fine style with a 2-2 tie. It was a frightened crew of All-Stars who watched the Club warm up; so frightened, in fact, that Mr. Casey, the Grand Old Man of St. John's Soccer, was heard to remark, "Let's adjourn this game to the Little Campus." Even so, the All-Stars gallantly took the field, and surprised everyone when Mr. Schneider scored the first goal early in the half, dribbling around a few defensemen and then the goalie, and walking the ball in. Soon after, Mr. Leach did the same on the left side of the goal. Some observers commented that the goals were the cheapest they had ever seen; more to the point is the fact that the Club was without their regular goalie. Then the Club scored on a great turn and shot by the so-called "Carumba". (Look that up, in your Liddell & Scott.)

The Club scored again in the second half, presumably inspired both by a sermonette delivered by "Papa Dimetriou," a Greek Orthodox priest moonlighting as a soccer coach, and by the spectre of the colossal "Skipper", no. 45, banging the heads, torsos, and shins of numerous All-Stars into a black-and-blue oblivion. The game droned on, both teams being out of breath, and finally ended with everyone happy; the Greeks because they had come back against all odds to tie the game, the All-Stars because they had hung on without sustaining any multiple fractures or massive coronaries.

The representatives of St. John's were eminently noticeable afterwards owing to their limps, slow gaits, doubled-over abdomens, and pained visages. One campus wit cleverly named them "The Walking Wounded". To compensate at least in part, we now name the players and describe their exploits.

The All-Stars were captained by Messrs Braunstein and Gasner. Mr. Braunstein, at center half, displayed the form that made him famous back at Long Beach High; he also displayed the virtue of the liberal artist when he prevented fisticuffs between "Carumba" and Mr. Silver, the referee. Mr. Gasner switched to his old high-school position, center forward, and pleased the crowd with sharp and accurate passing. He, in opposition to Mr. Braunstein, forgot the liberal virtues, and screamed at the referee after being decked for the twenty-third time. The aforementioned Messrs Schneider and Leach played brilliantly at the insides; Mr. Leach in particular should be praised for his aggressive play, and pitied for taking a lot more than he gave out. The wings were Mr. Sackson and Mr. Spierer at the start, and they were succeeded by Messrs. Brown, Mallory, Bandler, and Lederer, all of whom played well. It should be noted that Mr. Davidoff and Mr. Ferrier, the best wings in the league, could not be present.

Mr. Martin played the best game of his life at left half, and Mr. Donahue at right half played his usual steady, tough, and effective game. Mr. Deal subbed ably. Fullbacks Mr. Vatikiotos and Mr. Casey were simply outstanding. Until Mr. Vatikiotos blocked a shot with one of his more sensitive parts, he played spectacular defense, and played very well for the remainder. Now we come to Mr. Casey. It's a little before this reporter's time, but rumor has it that Mr. Casey played as he used to ten? twelve? even fifteen?? years ago as a spritely sophomore in suburban Washington. At any rate, Mr. Casey, after dragging himself to the Little Campus after the game, said, "I feel as if I were twenty-eight again." Finally, the hanger-on Mr. D'Addario surmounted the incredible barriers of advanced dissolution, wanton lechery, perpetual debauchery, and idle buffoonery, to make the greatest saves ever seen by a goalie at this college.

The All-Stars play the Club again on Sunday the 25th. Hopefully, Messrs Ferrier and Davidoff will be available to play on the wings. Does the advent of varsity soccer mark the beginning of the end of the New Program? Come out and see.

OCTOBER 18, 1970

NOTICE!

THE DEADLINE FOR SUBMISSIONS TO THE COLLEGIAN WILL NOW BE NOON ON FRIDAY.
ABSOLUTELY NO MATERIAL WILL BE ACCEPTED AFTER THAT TIME.

NOON DEADLINE

SUBMISSIONS MUST BE DELIVERED TO THE BASEMENT OF CARROLL-BARRISTER BEFORE
NOON, OR MUST BE RECEIVED BY THE COLLEGIAN IN THE NOON MAIL DISTRIBUTION.



SOCRATES'S STOA FOUND IN ATHENS

American Uncovers Site of
Philosopher's Sentencing

ATHENS (UPI)—In 399 B.C., the Athens Supreme Court condemned Socrates to death on charges that he had corrupted the city's youth.

Socrates was offered the choice of exile, but drank the poison hemlock rather than leave Athens, where he was a central figure in the debate over whether children should be educated only in the home, or in schools run by professional educators.

Peter, in his "Dialogues," quotes Socrates on the day of the trial as saying:

"And now I must go to the Stoa of the Basileus to answer to the suit which Melitus has brought against me."

Market Place Is Site

Now an archeologist, Leslie Shear Jr., and a party from the American School of Classical Studies have unearthed remains of a small stone building they are sure is that Stoa in the market place of ancient Athens.

Mr. Shear, of Princeton University, cited Socrates's statement as proof the philosopher was sentenced at the Stoa of Basileus. He referred to a de-

scription by the second century traveler, Pausanias, as proof the newly discovered building is indeed that Stoa.

Pausanias, who left detailed accounts of the places he visited, wrote that he entered the agora (market place) through the diptyon (double gate) and saw the Stoa of Basileus on his right.

Traces of roads described by Pausanias can be seen with their marble gutters on either side of the area in which Mr. Shear and his team are working. Only the foundations and part of the north wall and eastern pavement remain of the Stoa, where cases involving religion and murder were heard.

Marble Pillars Found

In the courtyard, Mr. Shear found the foundations of six stone, or memorial pillars to Hermes, the Greek god of commerce.

Socrates's friend, Alcibiades, was tried in absentia 18 years before Socrates and convicted of mutilating the pillars. The mutilation took place on the eve of the Athenian fleet's departure for Sicily, where it was destroyed. Alcibiades escaped death by defecting to Sparta.

Mr. Shear says that the Stoa of the Basileus is one of the oldest and longest-used buildings of ancient Athens.

It was built in the sixth century B.C., destroyed by the Persians in 480 B.C. when they sacked Athens and rebuilt soon after, Mr. Shear said. "This building was used continuously until the barbaric invasion of Greece in the fourth century A.D."

The St. John's Potters met Wednesday in the Art Studio with sixteen members of the community in attendance. The founding election was held, and Elizabeth Unger was elected president.

Miss Ellen Russell will be giving weekly demonstration classes as soon as she is more familiar with the art studio's equipment. The exact time of the classes will be announced at a later date. They will probably be held on weekends.

It was also decided to purchase 100 pounds of buff clay with a medium firing range, and an assortment of pre-mixed glazes. If there is sufficient interest later in the year, members may experiment with mixing their own glazes. The new kiln, purchased jointly by the polity, business office, and art studio should arrive soon, and the new clay should be in the studio now.

The clay and glazes are being purchased by assessing the members of the pottery club \$2.00 per class. Anyone who wishes to use the materials regularly will be expected to contribute since no college money has been given for these purchases. Special arrangements can be made for those with particular financial problems.

Anyone, from beginner to expert, is welcomed to join the club. Those seeking further information should see the president or one of the members.

Elizabeth Unger

News of the Past Week from the Outside World

Friday, October 9:

Secretary of State Rogers, telling reporters that most American troops would be out of combat by May 1st, predicted that North Vietnam and the NLF would agree to negotiate on the basis of President Nixon's peace pro-

posals. Vice-President Agnew denounced "little groups of intellectual bully boys" on the nation's college campuses, who were attempting to infect other youths with the "virus of political violence".

Saturday, October 10:

President Nixon's Vietnam peace proposal would only "legalise and perpetuate the intervention of the United States in Indochina" and is, therefore, "a great fraud", the Soviet Union said in a Pravda commentary.

Selective Service and Army officials have found a significant increase over the last three and a half years in the number of potential draftees applying for--and getting--medical or psychiatric disqualifications. A growing number of doctors are documenting genuine, exaggerated, or fabricated medical conditions to aid the draftees.

The Orioles 4, the Reds 3 in Cincinnati, giving Baltimore a 1-0 World Series lead.

Sunday, October 11:

Secretary of Defense Laird and Secretary of State Rogers said that the US may have to embark on a "tremendous increase" in defense spending if the SALT talks with the Soviet Union fail.

The Orioles topped the Reds 6-5, increasing their series lead to 2-0.

Monday, October 12:

The US Commission on Civil Rights reported a "major breakdown" in the enforcement of Federal laws and executive orders against racial discrimination, and called on President Nixon to exercise "courageous moral leadership".

President Nixon vetoed a bill to limit television and radio spending by political candidates. The veto was immediately attacked by Democrats, who said the bill was vetoed because it would have taken effect in 1972.

Vice-President Agnew said that "the hidden cause of malaise in America is the success -- the success -- of the American system."

Tuesday, October 13:

Canada and the People's Republic of China established diplomatic relations, and Canada broke relations with the Chinese Nationalist government on Taiwan.

The Senate added two provisions to the equal rights for women amendment prohibiting the drafting of women and allowing the use of "nonpartisan" prayers in schools operated with tax funds. This probably ended all chance for the enactment of the amendment this year.

Angela Davis, the philosophy professor who has been a fugitive for two months on murder and kidnapping charges, was arrested today in New York City by FBI agents.

Vice-President Agnew said that Hubert Humphrey "seems to be drifting a little bit to the right of the Sheriff of Nottingham".

The Orioles swamped the Reds 9-3 in Baltimore. The Series stands at Baltimore 3, Cincinnati 0.

Wednesday, October 14:

As the UN opened its 25th anniversary celebration in New York City, the US, the USSR, and Communist China each resumed nuclear testing.

North Vietnam officially rejected the "deceitful" American peace proposals for Indochina.

Representative Richard H. Ichord, chairman of the House Internal Security Committee, defied a Federal court order and released a committee report listing sixty-five "radical" campus speakers. Among those listed were Dr Benjamin Spock; Jessica Mitford, the author; John Ciardi, the poet; Rev. John C. Bennett, former president of the World Council of Churches; and Jerome Skolnick, who prepared a study on demonstrations last year for the National Commission on the Causes and Prevention of Violence. A number of those listed were said to be affiliated with the National Committee to abolish HUAC.

Vice-President Agnew denounced elitism, saying that "presented with a choice between the high hat and the hard hat, the American people come down on the side of the hard hat every time". The Vice-President denounced "the pampered egotists who sneer at honesty, thrift, hard work, prudence, common decency, and self-denial".

The Reds beat the Orioles 6-5, giving them one game won to Baltimore's three.

Thursday, October 15:

The Soviet Union published a Middle East peace plan, first proposed privately last June, that calls for a formal "state of peace" before Israel completes a total withdrawal from occupied Arab territory.

The Orioles won the World Series by defeating Cincinnati 9-3.



NOTICE

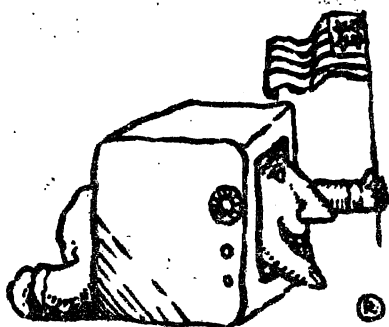
The Department of Health, Education, and Welfare will establish several advisory boards and would like to include college students, especially students involved in campus activities "beyond the course work of their particular field of study." Any student who wishes to be considered for membership on a Department of Health, Education, and Welfare advisory board should give his name to Mrs. White in the Dean's Office.

This week's Television

Tuesday
EVENING

**close
up**

CBS NEWS SPECIAL
(10:00 (1) (2) (3))



TELEVISION AND POLITICS

Special: Television looks at itself in this report on the medium's role in American politics.

In a recent article in TV GUIDE, Democratic National Chairman Lawrence F. O'Brien said that TV "has almost succeeded in destroying" the democratic process. His Republican counterpart, Rogers C.B. Morton, thinks TV generally works for the good but may obscure a candidate's real ability.

To explore this question, this report surveys the gamut of politics on TV, from the 10-second spot commercial to televised debates.

Producer Ernest Laiser said that the program (being edited at press time) would include reports on the role of TV in New York's and Ohio's Senate primary campaigns, and interviews with O'Brien and Morton; Dean Burch and Nicholas Johnson of the FCC; and professional image-makers.

Mike Wallace reports. (60 min.)

Questions in the air:

What difference does it make who plays what? Music is created by composers, not by musicians who only perform it. So why recommend old artists in dated sound when those of the present day are as good or better in modern, stereo sound? Why do you have this peculiar penchant for old singers?

This raises difficult questions: Who is the maker of music, the composer or the performer? More particularly, what does the performer do? What ought he to do? Should he play only what is written down on paper, or should he seek to play precisely what the composer had in mind? Is he an artist or a technician? Does he present or represent music? If not the creator, is he not the necessary and indispensable re-creator? Is it by know-how or inspiration that he plays? Again, what is the correct way of playing a piece: without wrong notes? wrong rhythm? wrong tones? --but which rhythm, tempo, tone, or style is right? Horowitz or Rubenstein? Toscanini or Furtwangler? Milanov, Ponselle or Price?

This is the question of Plato's Ion: is it by knowledge and art, or by the grace of gods, that men make music and sing beautifully? These questions deserve more serious thought. We invite you to join us in their future consideration.

As for sound quality, recordings must be of good sound to be broadcast on good FM stations.

As for old singers, in particular, those listening this week heard the immortal Kirsten Flagstad and Kathleen Ferrier sing--with the most magnificent soprano and alto voices of this century, they bore ample witness to their art.

More generally old singers show the glory of a great and dying art. This opinion is contrary to the current grain, as Discus so well says in "Singing Beautifully" (Harpers, August, 1969), where he discusses Mme Schuman-Heink's famous, recorded performance of the "Brindisi" from Donizetti's Lucrezia Borgia:

OCTOBER 18, 1970

. . . No living singer could do this. Schumann-Heink's contemporaries would not have thought it that remarkable. All singers those days were taught sound technique as a matter of course.

Nowadays we have opera managers and other vested interests running around and assuring us that singing is in as high a state as it ever was. Who's kidding whom? If Birgit Nilsson wasn't around, there would be no Hochdramatische soprano. Nowhere in the world is there her male counterpart, nor has there been any since the retirement of Melchior. Nilsson is an Isolde without a Tristan, a Brunnhilde without a Siegfried. We have only one coloratura soprano worth mentioning--Joan Sutherland. We have no true contraltos anywhere, only a handful of mezzos. Hardly any living singer has so basic a thing as a reliable trill, and performances of bel canto opera are a farce. This is a strong age of singing? At best we have a handful of Verdi singers, and that is about all. Listening to records by Melba, Schumann-Heink, and Homer--there is no point mentioning Caruso, Galli-Curci, Ponselle, Gigli, Schorr, and the other great ones of the past--is in a way a sad experience, for it serves only to remind us how much has permanently disappeared from the earth. What kind of an FM radio should one get and where around here?

FM radios seem to range downward in quality and price from the KLH 21 at \$89.95, but a good dealer can better advise you. We are fortunate to have such a dealer nearby in the good folk at the HiFi Shop in Parole Shopping Center. Their fine wares, excellent service, and good advice distinguish them.

For continuous listening:

WCAO (102.7) and WGMS (103.5)

At your own risk:

WETA (90.9) and WBAL (97.9)

key:

time station composer: work
instrumentalists// or
soloists/conductor,
orchestra or chorus

(all times are approximate)

Monday pm

- 12:25 C Beethoven: Symphony No. 3, "Eroica", Kleiber, Vienna Phil.
3:29 C Ravel: Le Tombeau de Couperin, Charles Rosen
5:30 C Bach: Sonata in C, (flute, cello, harpsichord), Rampal, Huchot, Veyron-Lacroix
11:15 C Scriabin: Poem of Ecstasy, Stokowski, Houston Sym.

Tuesday - am

- 8 C Vladimir Ashkenazy plays Chopin
1:45 C Strauss: Till Eulenspiegel's Merry Pranks, Koussevitsky, Boston Symphony
3 C Verdi: excerpts from Rigoletto, Sutherland/MacNeil/Siepi
7:10 C Mahler: Symphony No. 1, "Titan" Walter/New York Philharmonic
Tchaikovsky: Violin Concerto, Heifetz/Reiner, Chicago Sym.
7:35 G Ives: Symphony No. 3, "Camp Meeting", Bernstein, New York
8 G Mstislav Rostropovich (cello) plays Schumann, Britten, Debussy
9:15 C Mozart: Piano Concerto No. 25, Gieseking/Rosbaud, Philharmonia
10 C Heinrich Schlusnus sings Verdi.

Wednesday - am

- 11:38 C Respighi: Pines of Rome, Toscanini, NBC Symphony
3 C Birgit Nilsson sings excerpts from Tristan und Isolde
8 B Bach: Chromatic Fantasy and Fugue, Liszt: Mephisto Waltz, John Browning (piano)

Thursday - am

- 10:15 C Beethoven: Piano Concerto No. 1, Gieseking/Karajan, Philharmonia
11 G Schubert: Symphony No. 8, "Unfinished", Walter, Phila.
Verdi: Otello arias
Giovanni Martinelli
noon C Licia Albanese sings opera

Friday - am

- 11:25 G Mussorgsky-Ravel: Pictures at an Exhibition, Toscanini, NBC
3 C Mozart: excerpts from The Marriage of Figaro, Corena/Kleiber, Vienna
pm
11:50 C Bach: Partita No. 2: Chaconne, Andres Segovia, (guitar)

Saturday - am

- 8 C Wulhelm Backhaus plays Brahms
 2 G Rimsky-Korsakov: Mlada,
 pm Svetlanov, Moscow Radio
 9:25 C Puccini: La Boheme, Act I,
 Albanese/Peerce, Toscanini, NBC

Sunday - pm

- 12:05 C Reginald Kell (clarinet) plays
 Schumann, Beethoven, Bartok.
 1:30 B Bach: St. Matthew Passion,
 Jochum, Netherlands Radio Chor.
 Amsterdam Concertgebouw Orch.
 5:05 C Schubert: Die Winterreise Part I
 Joseph Greindl (baritone)
 7 B The Mormon Tabernacle Choir
 8:30 C Elgar: Enigma Variations
 Toscanini, NBC Symphony
 9:15 C Great Moments from Opera: Faust,
Lucia di Lammermoor, Madame
Butterfly, Die Walkure

For the 1971-72 Urban Fellowship Program the City is greatly widening its campus coverage to include some 400 colleges and universities across the nation.

For a year's service in New York City, each Urban Fellow will receive a stipend of \$4,000 from the city, and an additional minimum of \$500 from his school, plus appropriate academic credit and waiver of tuition costs.

For application blanks write to the following:

New York City
 Urban Fellowship Program
 Office of the Mayor
 250 Broadway, New York
 New York 10007.

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Of interest

...in Annapolis

SCREEN

CIRCLE THEATER: "The Landlord", Monday and Tuesday; 1:20, 3:17, 5:14, 7:11, and 9:08. "2001 Space Odyssey", Wednesday through Tuesday (October 27th).

CAPITOL: "Son of Flubber", Monday and Tuesday; 1:28, 3:26, 5:24, 7:22, and 9:20. "Trog" and "Taste the Blood of Dracula", Wednesday through Tuesday.

PLAYHOUSE: "Joe", Monday and Tuesday; 1:23, 3:22, 5:21, 7:20 and 9:19. "Satyricon", Wednesday through Tuesday.

PLAZA: "Hotel", Monday and Tuesday; weekdays: 6:50 and 9:15; weekends: 2:00, 4:25, 6:50, and 9:15. "Babymaker", Wednesday through Tuesday.

...in Baltimore

"WAR AND PEACE", Tower Theater, Charles Center, Baltimore; features: 1:30 pm, 5 pm, 8:30 pm; Wednesday, October 14th - Tuesday, October 20th -- Part I; Wednesday, October 21st - Tuesday, October 27th -- Part II.

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NEW YORK CITY URBAN FELLOWSHIP PROGRAM

Mayor John V. Lindsay announced that the City is launching the third year of its Urban Fellowship Program.

With the cooperation of selected colleges and universities, the city will conduct a nation-wide competition to choose twenty exceptional students as Urban Fellows for full-time internships in City government from September 1971 to June 1972.

Urban Fellows work directly with heads of New York City government agencies and with top Mayoral assistants. Their assignments involve administrative problem-solving, research, policy planning, and related management areas.

Fellows also take part in weekly seminars with top City officials and with local and national leaders in urban affairs and other relevant fields of interest.

NOTICE!

DUE TO LAYOUT DIFFICULTIES THREE PAGES IN THIS ISSUE, 20-22, HAVE NOT BEEN PRINTED. ON THESE PAGES WOULD HAVE BEEN THE LIST OF ATTRACTIONS IN BALTIMORE, WASHINGTON, AND ANNAPOLIS. THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED IN THESE MATTERS SHOULD CONSULT THE WASHINGTON AND BALTIMORE NEWSPAPERS IN THE LIBRARY.

OCTOBER 18, 1970

PAGE TWENTY-THREE

NOTICE

Students who do unusual and authentic
18th century crafts to offer for sale
please see Mrs Norma Dale,
Historic Annapolis, Inc.,
64 State Circle.



POLITY ELECTIONS

EXTRAORDINARY ELECTION RESULTS

Executor

Harold Koenig.....112
Darg.....24

Judge

Robert Noble.....43
John Fitch.....40
Nicholas Petrone.....23
James Tourtelot.....20
Ezra Harris.....4

The results shown are for all actual
candidates and for the top write-in
candidates.

Mr Chris Lee has contested this Ex-
traordinary Election. The Polity Court,
with Justices Duncan Brown, Deborah
Achtenberg, and Susan Kiralis presid-
ing, met Friday at 3:30 to decide the
case. Mr McKee Lee represented the
Elections Committee. (Mr M. Lee was
not acting as a Polity judge, nor was
Mr C. Lee in any way acting as the
Polity Attorney.) The three justices
could not reach a decision; after con-
sultation with the fourth justice,
Christine Constantine, and further de-
liberation, the court expects to hand
down a decision by Sunday.

For the Elections Committee,
Irving Williams
McKee Lee
Jean Fitzsimon

NOTICE!

October 15, 1970

Dear Colleagues:

We would like to report that the
initial response to the United Fund
campaign has been encouraging. In
the first half of the campaign we
have raised half of the total of last
year's gifts. The campaign will end
on Monday, November 2nd. If you de-
sire to make a contribution this year,
you should do so soon. If you have
not yet decided to make a gift, we
once again urge you to consider the
organizations which will benefit by
your gift.

Remember the date, November 2nd.

Your gift, or payroll deduction
card, should be returned to the
Public Information Office in care of
Mrs Felter. We thank you in advance
for any gift that you decide to make.

Cordially yours,

Edwin Hopkins
Mary Felter



DELEGATE COUNCIL

This week's meeting of the Delegate
Council opened at 7 p.m. on Tuesday,
October 13th, 1970.

1) Welcome Aboard! All members of
the Council were present. The list of
new Delegates and Alternates follows:

<u>Dormitory</u>	<u>Delegates</u>
Chase-Stone	Jon Ferrier
West Pinkney	Russell Lipton
East Pinkney	Irving Williams
Campbell	Jessica Weissman
	Robin Chalek
Humphries	Jane Spear
9 St John's	Shire Chafkin
Randall	Harold Anderson
Paca-Carroll	Melvin Johnson
Off-Campus	Jeremiah Collins

OCTOBER 18, 1970

<u>Dormitory</u>	<u>Alternates</u>
Chase-Stone	Richard O'Neill
West Pinkney	Matthew Mallory
East Pinkney	Steven Sedlis
Campbell	Mary Coughlin
	Laura Jenkins
Humphries	Jean FitzSimon
9 St John's	Chris Lee
Randall	none yet
Paca-Carroll	Peter Squitieri
Off-Campus	Thomas Casey

2) Executor Hill asked all Delegates to appoint fire marshals for each floor of their dormitories and to give the names to the Secretary as soon as possible.

3) Thomas Casey was appointed to be the senior who will serve as student representative to the Board of Visitors and Governors.

4) Mr. Williams submitted the charter of the Richard Ferrier Memorial Garden Club. This group does not plan to ask the Council for money, but seeks official status in order to obtain permission more easily to do such things as borrow tools from the grounds crew and dig up the soil. The charter was unanimously approved.

5) The charter of the Modern Dance Club was submitted and unanimously approved. This group does not plan to ask for money from the Council until the latter is in better financial straits. Their intention to charge fees does not conflict with their Club status, since the fees go to pay an outside teacher. Members would pay for regular classes, while the Club would pay as far as possible for extra classes such as production rehearsals.

6) Mr. Shipman, who is carrying out a continuing study of the food service, proposed that the Council ask Action One allow representatives of the Council to examine that organization's financial records. Mr. Lee suggested asking the faculty if the Council could select one of their number to be a "consumer representative" for the students, and Mr. Chafkin advised requesting the Board to do this research. Treasurer Erickson wondered whether there were any students here who understood advanced book-keeping. It was pointed out that vague qualitative complaints were an insufficient basis for

discussion, and that better documentation should be obtained before such a request was made. Eventually a motion to table the matter was unanimously passed.

7) Francis Harkins, one of the losers in the West Pinkney election, was present to dispute the results of that election. The story that emerged was that after the first ballot, Mr. Noble, the Interim Delegate conducting the election, refused to reveal the results of the first ballot on the grounds that to do so might influence voting on future ballots, but cast Mr. Harkins out of the election. After much dispute, a vote was taken on whether or not to consider the possibility of reinstating Mr. Harkins. This idea prevailed, but subsequent motion to reinstate Mr. Harkins did not pass. There were further ballots in which neither of the remaining candidates received enough votes to be Delegate. Mr. Mallory then agreed to withdraw if he received less votes on the next ballot. This happened, and although no further ballots were taken, a voice-vote unanimously approving Mr. Lipton passed. Polity Attorney Lee opined that another election would be unnecessary, and noted that the precedent was to let irregular elections stand unless several persons objected. The dormitory unit, he concluded, not justice, decides the choice of the Delegate. A motion to table discussion passed with three abstentions.

8) Mr. Hill's suggestion that flowers be sent to Anthony Snively's funeral was approved.

9) Mr. Johnson suggested that clarification be sought on Thursday concerning the College's policy about visitors on campus.

10) Discussion of holding a meeting to staple the Constitutions which have been mimeographed was tabled until next week.

11) Mr. Chafkin suggested that the Council ask the Deans about the possibility of letting delegates have keys to the maids' closets.

OCTOBER 18, 1970

PAGE TWENTY-FIVE

These contain the fuse-boxes, and access to cleaning implements would alleviate the problem of after-party shambles.

Meeting With The Deans

This week's meeting with the deans opened at 1:15 p.m. on Thursday, October 15th, 1970. Mr. Collins, Mr. Anderson, and Miss Erickson were absent.

1) Mr. Goldwin and Mr. Spaeth agreed that the proposal to give closet keys to delegates sounded like an idea deserving not merely cooperation but encouragement.

2) Mr. Johnson reiterated his feeling that some townspeople, especially Negroes, were being unnecessarily discouraged from strolling on campus. It was explained that the policy of the College is that all visitors to dormitories must sign in, as well as those spending a great deal of time on campus. Children should play only on back campus. Mr. Goldwin emphasized that the College has no policy of discrimination, and noted that the job of guessing whether or not a stranger is "suspicious" is a difficult one admitting of no sharp-edged criteria. Ideally, the watchmen should talk to all visitors on campus, both to offer them assistance and to learn their purpose. Few people possess the extraordinary grace and courtesy needed to do this job perfectly.

3) Mr. Spaeth repeated his request for a list of fire marshals, and asked whether the Community Education Service Committee was still in existence, saying that he had received some requests for CESC tutoring. He was referred by Mr. Hill to some of last year's organizers.

4) It was noted that the Draft Counselling service is functioning. Mr. Goldwin said that he had seen a recent newspaper article stating that colleges and similar institutions could endanger their tax-exempt status if they supported organizations that were partisan in nature or which advocated legislation. Moreover, a College whose tax status even came

under investigation would be in financial danger because few donors would give gifts which might turn out not to be tax-exempt. Since the College gives the Draft Service space, they must not only do right in terms of being open to all requests and inquiries about the draft, but do right so obviously that no question could be raised. It was noted that the Draft service was separate from Tutors and Students for Peace, and that one of its members had recently advised anyone wanting to join the marines to get in touch with them. Mr. Goldwin said that he had meant his statement as something for the group to keep in mind for the future, not as a complaint.

5) Mr. Spaeth advised students to participate in the Homecoming activities this weekend, especially the Graduate School Forum, noting that some alumni had travelled long distances expressly to help out in this Forum.

Respectfully Submitted,
Cole Kitchen
Secretary

SPORTS

PING-PONG DEPARTMENT: The big news this week is that our tournaments will begin soon. Everybody should enter. Sign up at our bulletin board in McDowell, by Friday, the 23rd. Many possibilities exist for winning points toward a blazer--and much personal glory, honour, fame, esteem, renown, satisfaction, etc. Saturday(Soccer): Guardians-1, Spartans-0. For a while it looked like the Guardians were not going to be able to field a team, so scarce were they. Captain Millen and their Freshman Phenom, Mr. Leach, were both absent. But two alumni, Messrs Wigutoff and Sohmer, filled the breach admirably. And Mr Ferrier,

a half alumnae, played inspirational soccer, scoring the only goal of the game. The Guardian defense, anchored by Mr Mallory at goal, withstood every challenge. On paper, prior to game time, it certainly looked like a Spartan victory. But alas for the Spartans...it wasn't to be.

Tuesday(Soccer): Guardians-6, Hustlers-0. The Guardians were back at full strength today, and had no trouble winning this one. Mr Mallory turned in another shut-out performance at goal. The Guardians have a solid team, with a fine front line. It looks like they have the best chance to stop the Druids.

Wednesday(Girls' Soccer): Furies-1, Harpies-1. The Furies scored early on a good effort by Miss Goldwin, and thereafter kept up the pressure relentlessly. However, late in the fray, the Harpies became offensive, and Miss Pratt tied it up with a very fine shot. So, after three games, it is one win, one tie, and one loss for each. There is still room for more girls.

Thursday(Baseball): Orioles-9, Reds-3. For a year I have been patiently explaining to young male members of the College Community that the Mets' triumph over the Orioles a year ago was a real fluke, a freakish accident of no significance, and that the Orioles were the best team in Baseball. Can any reasonable man doubt that, now?

Friday (Soccer): Hustlers-3, Spartans-1. The Hustlers worked some of their old magic today. The Spartans inadvertently left their goal unguarded after a goal kick, and Mr Sackson had himself a surprising goal. Then Mr Lipton added one much later on a nice play. And near the end of the game, Mr Donahue scored on a beautiful 33 yard kick, which may have been intended for a pass, but sailed right over Mr Wiggins into the goal. Meanwhile, all the Spartans could do was to score on a penalty kick by Mr Gasner. This was clearly the Hustlers' best effort to date--reminding us of what they used to do all the time last year.

League Standing:

Football	W	T	L	Pts
Druids	3	0	0	9
Guardians	2	0	1	7
Hustlers	1	1	2	7
Greenwave	1	0	2	5
Spartans	0	1	2	4

Soccer	W	T	L	Pts
Druids	2	1	0	8
Guardians	2	1	0	8
Hustlers	2	0	2	8
Spartans	1	0	2	5
Greenwave	0	0	3	3

This Week's Schedule:

Monday (Football) 4:15 Greenwave-Spartans
 Tuesday (Soccer) 4:15 Spartans-Greenwave
 Wednesday (Soccer) 4:15 Furies-Harpies
 Thursday (Football) 2:30 Greenwave-Druids, 3:45 Guardians-Hustlers
 Friday (Soccer) 4:15 Spartans-Druids
 Saturday (Soccer) 2:00 Guardians-Greenwave

This week's menu

(main courses only -- subject to change)

MONDAY: LUNCH: Hot beef sandwich, cottage cheese, fruit
 DINNER: Baked pork chops
 TUESDAY: LUNCH: Spaghetti with meat sauce, egg salad
 DINNER: Chicken Hawaiian style
 WEDNESDAY: LUNCH: Hamburgers, tri-fruit salad
 DINNER: Barbecued spareribs
 THURSDAY: LUNCH: Italian sausage links, liverwurst and onion sandwich
 DINNER: Pepper steak
 FRIDAY: LUNCH: Welsh rarebit with toast, tuna salad
 DINNER: Baked filet of fish
 SATURDAY: BRUNCH
 DINNER: Barbecued meatballs
 SUNDAY: BRUNCH
 DINNER: Fried Chicken