

THE HAWK

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ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, PHILADELPHIA

NOVEMBER 8, 1967

Mingle Meets Administrators; Boyle Expresses Opinions

by Mike Wentzel

"I don't hold with the view of allowing students to do as they please," argued Dean Boyle Friday in an interview following his meeting with Student Council representatives, who presented him with the resolution calling for a change in the present dress regulations.

"Some students have no respect for others nor the situation in which they are involved," explained Boyle. "They are un-

receptive and do not learn."

"I believe there is value in having the dress regulation stay as it is," continued the Dean. "I think that it should be discussed widely. I do not feel this is a strictly student consideration."

"Student attire is primarily a student concern," emphasized Student Body President Jim Mingle in a statement issued Monday.

"We invite and encourage consultation with faculty and members of the Administration," continued Mingle. "However, a strictly non-student College Council should not decide this issue."

"The students should not run this issue into a confrontation issue," Boyle said. "The student power approach is annoying. Consultation would have been better."

"It is completely unfair to go to Father Maloney expecting a yes or no answer," Boyle insisted. "He has the right to handle the case as he sees fit."

"I do not feel that we are forcing the Administration to concede," Mingle explained prior to his meeting with President Maloney. "We rather want it to be considered in the spirit of cooperation."

"I do not feel that a coat and tie inhibit learning any-

more than I feel that the removal of the dress regulation will improve learning," Boyle argued. "The wearing of the coat and tie sets a tone from which you expect better behavior than the sweatshirt and sandal group."

"The danger here is having a number of people who will look like slob," the Dean continued. "The external image that is created will have a bearing on what people think."

"I think there is a certain class and tone put into the image of St. Joseph's that has value," he concluded. "Dress reflects what to expect."

"This coat and tie issue has become a challenging symbol," Mingle stated. "A rejection or delay may excite the students into active concern rather than the frustrated alienation of the past."



Chuck Carroll

Masters of Motown, the Four Tops, took a capacity crowd in the fieldhouse on a tour of rhythm.

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Motown Magic, Autumn Weave Weekend Success

by Saul Kenyon

Whether it was the contemporary sound of the Sunday concert, the party of your choice on Saturday night, or the change of pace Friday, the Fall Weekend was meant to please and was a collegiate success.

Friday night's Crimson Cotillion set the tone with its featured fire in the President's Lounge fireplace. The quietly lighted lounge ringed with sofas was an enjoyed complement to the music of the Rhondells, who played in the equally dim student lounge. The

downstairs midnight buffet topped off a quiet Motown evening.

Saturday's tumbling Autumn weather saw the Hawk soccer team narrowly defeated by NYU. The game's excitement was highlighted by an embankment of weekend couples watching from Finnesey ridge.

Pre-empted by Freshman soccer match which the yearlings won, the sophomore football club took up their contest at St. Charles and rolled over a highly competitive La Salle club.

Off-campus parties Saturday night kept the weekend spirited. The imaginatively titled Booster Tea, the cool but cozy Junior Hawkbrothers' Hay Ride and the undisguised RSO Party upheld the tradition of high-flying Saturday nights. All were claimed as successes by those who could recall.

For the Motown Mystics, the Four Tops, rolling on to Campus shortly after three on Sunday in their maroon Continental, drove a capacity crowd in the Fieldhouse to cheering applause. Bounding on stage in blue velvet jackets, Levi, Lawrence, Obie, and Abdul reached out with a string of hit songs that bound the audience in a spell of rhythm. Their only hang-up was the sound system.

For some unaccountable reason, the microphones, the amplifiers and the speakers failed to integrate, and the professionally set-up sound system did not pay off. The defect stole part of the magic from the live performance.

The overall success of the weekend, however, pointed to better possibilities for Winter and Spring Weekend programs.

Service woman replied: "No comment."

"About how many people have been served food today?"

Cashier: "No comment."

Finally I asked the Temple counterpart of Milt Lane, "About

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

Packard Pinpoints Obvious Failings

One of the most serious and subtle problems that arises from a constantly critical international situation is that it holds our attention so absolutely that other problem areas are either ignored or dealt with superficially.

Vance Packard's most notable achievement as a social critic has been his ability to create an interest in a problem that is perhaps as of much importance as the situation in Vietnam. This problem, as it was discussed by Mr. Packard in last week's lecture in Bluett Theatre, is to create a new relationship between man and his technology.

Most of what Mr. Pack-

ard said was a restatement of what appears in his books. Our continually expanding technology has created an abundance of material goods. This has been accompanied by, and to some extent has caused, a number of other developments.

American society is now an urban society, where people live within gigantic apartment complexes, and are members of giant labor unions and corporations. These changes, along with an increase in mobility have made Americans a rootless people, a nation of strangers. Our national character of individualism and optimism, as it was formed on the frontier, is being radically altered.

The central problem is that in order to consume the products of our technology, a number of advertising strategies have been developed which, aside from getting us to buy more, are encouraging changes in our national character.

These strategies are directed at encouraging hedonism and materialism. They encourage us to be impulsive and emotional rather than rational, and they appeal to our status consciousness. All of these strategies were originally devised to ensure that what we produced was consumed. In doing this, however, they have made Americans thing-oriented. Technology has become our god, and our worship takes the form of consumption.

Perhaps the most debilitating effect on our national character due to expanded technology is that consumption, rather than

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

Planning and Determination Star At Temple's Cafeteria Boycott

by Paul Laskow

(Temple University Campus) —The pillars outside Mitten Hall were strung with dozens of "Support the Boycott" posters and clumps of students were distributing mimeographed position papers on the "Brown Bag Boycott" when I wandered into Mitten Hall Cafe last Thursday.

Once inside and past a girl in a huge paper bag-mini-skirt suggestively lettered ACT, I walked past two deserted steam tables and into one of the half-dozen or so small cafeterias on the Temple campus served by the Slater system. I hadn't made it as far as the crowd of people listening to a student member of the Ad Hoc Committee at Temple, ACT, when a co-ed thrust a veal and pimento urgently asking, "Want a free sandwich?"

Accepting I mingled through the packed lunchroom toward the speaker's stand where the boycott marshalls and anyone with a reasonable editorial comment on the food system were airing their opinions.

Everyone having their say, the ACT rally part of the "Food bring-in" was concluded with several choruses of "Slater is Dead," "Bag Power" and the slogan on the buttons circulated by the Ad Hoc group "How about Us?"

As most of the students relaxed to actually eating from their

paper bags or their free sandwiches I drifted toward David Schultz, mustacheoed guitarist, ballading of Slater's badness. He was at the head of a table of sandwiches and pop encouraging donations for the food. His group was completely independent of the ACT group, "just a group of us displaying our support." The day previous when Slater took in just 27 dollars this band of boycotters solicited 44 dollars, enough to stock the table mounds of food for next day of protest.

In an attempt to gather some background on the Boycott I wandered over to the Temple News for additional help and perhaps a photo of the previous day's happenings.

The News staff was more than glad since they have been in full support of the ACT activities with editorials, first-page daily coverage, and polls that asked what action the students would have the committee pursue next.

Armed with a week's back issues and the photograph I decided to take a second look this time at Sullivan Grille, also a Slater establishment.

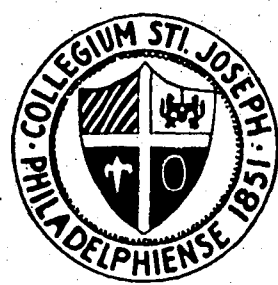
I tried to get the reaction from the other side of the steam table to the students' contentions, charges and claims of success.

"Is that food left from the start of the boycott three days ago?" I asked.



Photograph courtesy Temple News—Mike Bigio

Tired of second-rate SLATER food, forlorn-looking Temple students comfort themselves with meager fare from simple brown bags.



THE HAWK

STUDENT PUBLICATION
OF ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE

All articles, whether signed or unsigned, are the views of those who write them. Any official statement from the Administration of the College will be so designated.

REFORM

In the Barrett Tradition

by Jack Loughney

Before the recent polls on the dress regulations many students were confused about the merit of such actions. The common remark was "what will happen to this when the vote is tallied." The implication was that nothing could happen. That is a dangerous and unfair feeling.

During the George administration in particular, and, before that, though to a lesser degree, the Dunston administration of Student Council, the idea that Student Council should unite all student government into an effective agent for student action gained momentum. In efforts to destroy the illusion that Student Council was "just another activity" an effort was made by numerous individuals in and out of Council to keep foolish legislation out of Council. More to the liking of the last three administrations, between which there has been some general continuity of personnel, at least, many projects and institutions have been created to show the student body the possibilities of the Student Government. Because this is St. Joe's most of these have tended to be activities like the Recreation Center in Barbelin and the

revamped and constantly growing Intramurals. Occasionally a Course-Teacher evaluation has managed to come through—but, by and large, the concerts are more famous, and better run.

Throughout this period there flourished a writer-candidate-philosopher named Wayne Barrett, who graced this paper and Student Council. Mr. Barrett, once a candidate for Student Body President and feature writer of The HAWK, pushed for effective student action to assist the college in reforming and updating itself. Though he may have sometimes spent too much time drawing the guidelines for Catholic education in general, he did most effectively verbalize the idea that this student body had things to contribute to this educational community and he made it clear by numerous examples just what needed to be added and subtracted.

Wayne was not an Intramural man. He felt little things like the dress regulations and the core curriculum were more obviously the business of a student government that wished to be really meaningful. He was often unheard in Student Council.

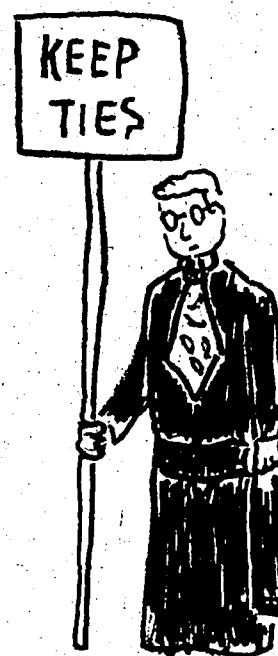
What may have happened is that he was a fast teacher with slow, unsure pupils. There is little way that the apathy and degeneration of the present Student Council in the area of film programs and related projects can be hidden. In fact the present

run, the Administration is pondering its area of concern. The slowly developing concept that a Council immersed in "bread and circus" projects just may be burying not only its potential but the real interests of its constituents is something that such events as the Leadership Conference and its general attitude push to the fore.

Sensing this the Council decided to see whether the needed student support is there; hence the poll. The point is that there are many other areas that need change—they have stayed with us this long because no organization has ever gone to battle against them. The question, of course, is whether this Council cares to be different—does it care to act on its gripes?

When you ponder it for a minute one last fact remains: if the elected (and budgeted) Student Council doesn't examine and criticize the compulsory attendance regulations, the dorm regulations, the general budgeting programs for student organizations, the activities calendar, the cafeteria food, on-campus publicity regulations, coats-and-ties, distribution of student activities area and, perhaps most important (and most obscure), its own role in this institution, who will?

Though some of the above may be unfamiliar to you now, they soon won't be. All is not rosy here, and morale and hope are best built by constructive action. No one wants to change Barbelin Tower—only the traditions that, up to now, have tended to make it symbolic of the previous century and an antithesis of the next. We all wish to go to this college as individuals in a liberal educational environment. Such environments are created and maintained by people, not by rules. Let coats and ties be first in a series of student-oriented reforms. We can only benefit—and this school can only be the richer for it.



Council Administration now speaks of the "saturation" of our small student body by the concert-mixer-party philosophy, and, faced as it is with a docket of executive tasks that it can just barely

EDITORIAL

Art: The Missing Dimension On Campus

Art can be very discomfoting. There's something challenging in its presence. It's not easy to understand; it's not easy to define. The better it is, the more it requires a receptiveness, the more it demands a willingness to respond.

Art has a life of its own and a power that transcends the medium of its expression. It speaks with an intuitive voice of the beauty and uniqueness of creation. It does not abstract, even when it employs abstractionism; it reflects the nature of what is.

Art is something you have no time for if you are concerned merely with functionality and material security. It cannot be regulated, or produced by formulary, or codified, or categorically labelled. It is qualitative, and the quantitative mind finds it hard to comprehend. Its challenge to be understood is as unintelligible as the statement it makes.

Art is something we need around here. As a community we're just realizing that we lack this dimension in our educational environment. We have been cheating ourselves as a college and as individuals by pretending that the enriching experience of art was not essential for our development.

For a start we need visual art. Paintings, sculpture, prints, sketches—originals. The hallways should be covered with art. We should find ourselves exposed to creative expression everywhere on campus. It should become part of our daily experience and a catalyst of awareness—of ourselves and of the world.

The interest in art, the quality of art, the rewards of art should be the shared concern not just of a few, but of the whole community, not as a culturist exercise, but as a real and essential asset to our educational setting.

It's time we started brightening the drab walls of this institution with man's creative responses to the world around him. Father Loughrey's few colorful paintings in the cafeteria should be cheered. And the example followed.

To whoever is responsible:

Upon my accidental reading of your Sports scene column in the November 2 edition of The HAWK, I could not help but feel disgusted and somewhat upset over such a display of distasteful journalism. The object of my discomfiture was not the good intention of the writer but rather the tactless, overwritten presentation of a lamentable event. It is in poor taste that such a piece should have, first, been written with obvious attempts to achieve a dramatic effect, and second, that this should have been allowed to be printed; for the sports page is a hell of a place to put an obituary!

The fact that Vincent Mancini died on the intramural field is no premise on which to develop a defense of that program, and that became rather obvious from my reading. The insincerity and hacked quality of your work leaves much to be desired and criticized. I even have gotten the impression that, if read with the proper inflection, you have produced one of the most humorous pieces of writing yet to appear in The HAWK (black humor in keeping with the trend). I feel you have committed a grave injustice to a fellow student by being so mercenary.

As I am primarily criticizing the writer, I believe that those on the editorial staff of the paper

A Severe Setback

should also be held up to even more criticism for seemingly condoning this article by their printing of it. Surely the dearth of publishable material is not so as to warrant this! For a paper that expresses a desire to be a moving force in the college community it has suffered a severe setback. By permitting this to occur the editorship has allowed the paper to suffer greatly in the eyes of a good number of concerned students.

So, therefore, I feel that the writer and staff have both shown a tremendous lack of taste in the publishing of their "obituary", in the wake of this sad event. And in so doing, The HAWK, as such, died last Thursday and will remain dead as long as the deadline and need for material permits such a crude piece.

—A Friend

Available at the time of publication was the following report on the death of Vincent Mancini, Class of '69:

The coroner's report following an autopsy listed a cerebral hemorrhage as the cause of death. Most cases of cerebral hemorrhage reveal a blow to the head. No bruise of the skull was found, however, and the cause of the hemorrhage was recorded officially as unknown.

The King Spectacle

To the Editor:

With the help of a beautifully disorganized Student Council Committee, a typical unprepared stooge from La Salle College and a very convenient cold, Dr. Martin Luther King succeeded in avoiding any criticism of his policies.

First, to the Student Council. It is definitely against my principles as an American to give such a two-toned (yellow and red) figure a chance to infect any more people with his decidedly pro-Communist ideas. Then to top it off, you planned a question period, where, presumably, those with less liberal views could question King. Yes, an eight minute question period. Granted, it was cut short because King supposedly had a cold; well why then didn't he cut down his hour-long oratory? The fact remains we had a great big eight minute question period, which meant a grand total of three questions—no make that two questions plus one closing "happening" that closely resembled one of the "We love Big Brother" assemblies in Orwell's book 1984. Well done!

Naturally I was a bit perturbed when King's coming was announced; but since I was in a

pretty condescending mood on Thursday, I went to see the spectacle—and what a spectacle it was! Nauseating, it was just nauseating to see so-called "Americans" cheer the words, "admit we made a mistake and get out of Viet Nam." If a two-fold purpose of helping an oppressed, freedom-loving people and at the same time halting the creeping

menace of Communism is a mistake, I must be in the wrong country. Is this not the America that professes freedom of speech, press and religion—not to mention free enterprise? Are these principles not directly opposed to Communist theory? They sure are. So I say get behind our fellow Americans in Viet

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)

Wartime Particulars

To the Editor:

McCoog 69's assertion that Ho Chi Minh is more a nationalist than a Communist is not susceptible to proof. What can be established very clearly, however, is that Ho is and has been since his young manhood a dedicated Communist. In France after the Bolshevik Revolution, he helped establish the French Communist Party. The Party sent him to Moscow in 1923 to study at the University of the Toilers of the East.

In 1925 he moved to Canton, China, to work under Michael Borodin, the Far Eastern agent of the Communist International. Later, working out of Hong Kong as a principal agent of the Comin-

tern, Ho organized the Indo-Chinese (Vietnamese) Communist Party, and recognized it as a solidly Stalinist group in the late 1930's.

If Ho is a "nationalist," he is a "Communist nationalist," which is indeed a strange breed. In Indo-China, the nationalist movement against the French antedated the Russian Revolution. The Communist Party was not established there until 1930, following some preliminary efforts with the Vietnam Revolutionary Youth League. On the evidence, Ho seems always to have considered Communist control a much higher good than success of the nationalist cause.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 5)

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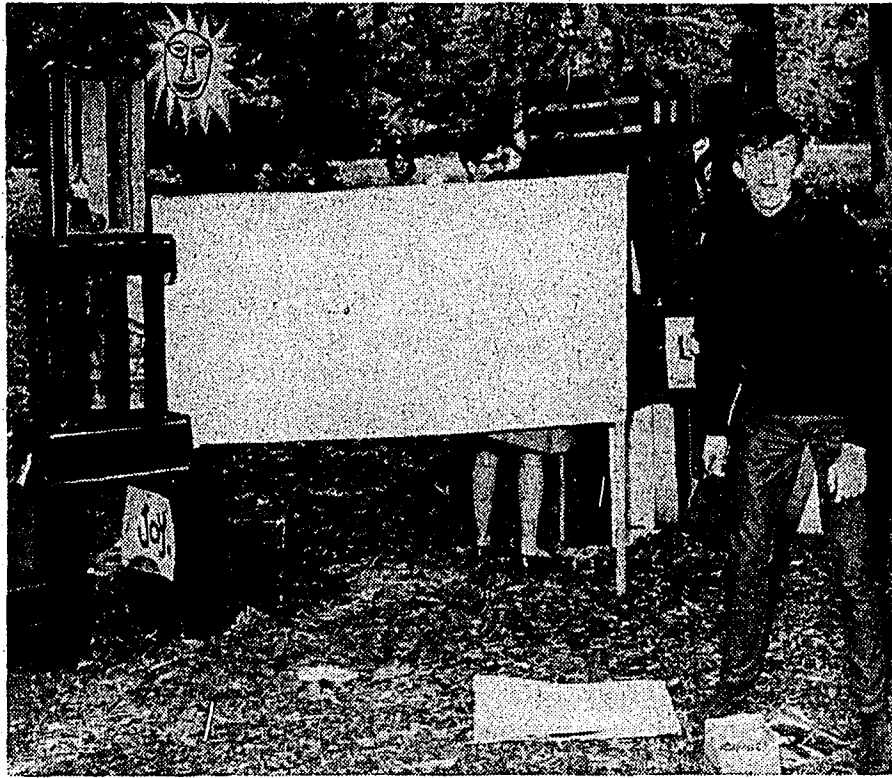
Art On Campus: Where Are We Headed?

by Edward Mahlman

Any academic institution, particularly a college of the liberal arts such as ours, should devote a part of its time and expenditures toward the acquisition of art. Works of art afford the student with an opportunity to feel for himself the broadly aesthetic yet intimately personal forces which have always prompted mankind to admire the creative genius of his fellows. Furthermore, creativity is contagious and, to the gifted on our campus, it can be irresistibly inspiring.

Further, there is the prominent factor of recognition both from within and without the college community. Just as surely as a soccer or basketball game or an art-in can, by way of newspaper coverage, swell the breasts of even the best of us, similarly a suitable collection of paintings and sculpture can generate some pride or, at the very least, a genuine respect for some of the activities of the school.

Of course, our art cannot ever attain the lightning-like notoriety of a single sporting event. This is to be expected, for fame should only befit the name. The fame of art, like the paintings them-



Art brings out expression and expressions. Art-In II provided both. Mike Jones made his mark on and off canvas.

selves, should be felt and be known but remain quiet in its power and only suggestive of its real majesty.

What, then, is St. Joseph's doing to engender a good reputation in art? In recent times, much has been done. A few years ago Father Leahy, our treasurer, began to systematically procure the reproductions of classic paintings which now garnish the walls of Barbelin.

Though many would object to this procedure on grounds that it is reiteration, affectation, or even a public display of discomfort with contemporaries, there nevertheless may be merit in having built this sound base upon which one can securely launch expeditions to procure recent originals which in their own way can be equally as rewarding.

Father Leahy then became allied with Father Loughrey and it was decided between them that since Philadelphia has achieved some note for its wealth of talented print-makers, efforts should be concentrated upon acquiring prints, which indeed have since become plentiful.

By his own choice Father Leahy has faded more and more from this picture, and

allowed Father Loughrey to assume more control in the program, although he did just recently work to obtain some paintings of the late Margaret Gest. Another reason for this shift of emphasis toward prints is that they are less expensive than oils (a good work costing between \$50 and \$100) and are thus less shocking to the art budget.

This belt-tightening is lamentable. Mr. Jim Haines, art director at La Salle College, was recently awarded a \$10,000 a year budget for five years through administrative and outside contributions. This is over twice as much as we have to work with.

Father Loughrey told me that like La Salle, we would be eligible for large grants from outside sources if, like La Salle, classes were conducted in the teaching of art, and not only its history as is done now. Such classes should be going on right now. But this matter and the twin question of whether there would be sufficient student interest in such a course is now being debated.

However, I think that the \$10,000 contribution for Father Buckley's "Theology of Hunger" by one of the sponsoring companies of the Food Market Academy, and the possibility of other even larger grants, by the Ford Foundation for example, should demonstrate the willingness of industry to exhibit generosity to the col-

leges and universities (and to obtain tax exemptions); perhaps these facts will motivate the powers that be to consider, if nothing else, the greenback consequences of the incorporation of such a course into the curriculum.

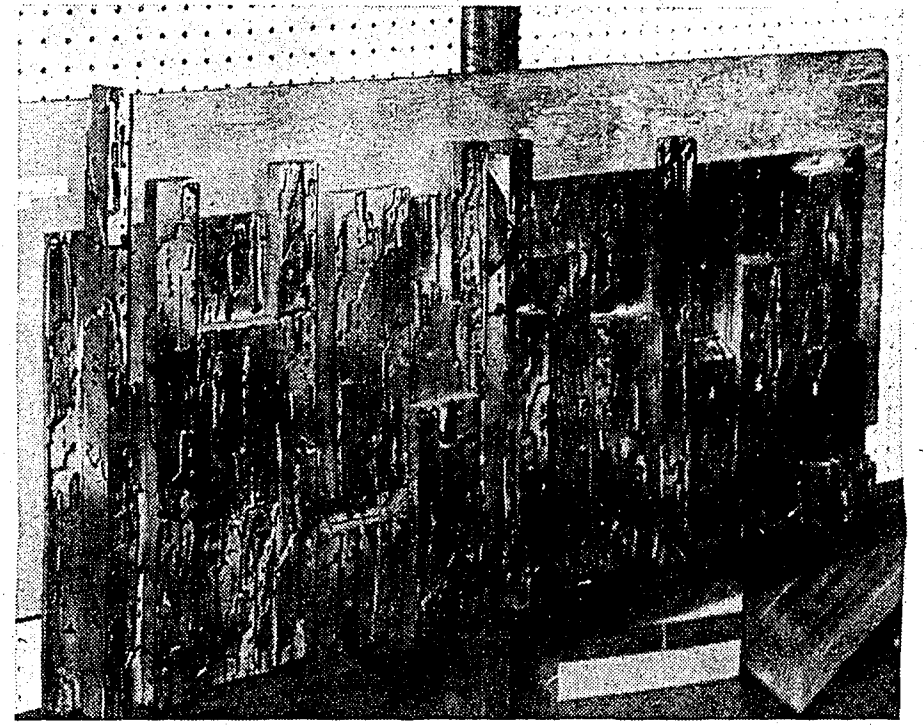
The Art Program is still vitally active in other areas besides prints. A new mosaic in the chapel, the works hanging in the cafeteria, and the upcoming Gest paintings can attest to this. Given the available funds the Honors Forum and the Friends of Art have clearly done commendable work. But, neither they nor we can ride into shore on the crest of this success.

The student body must share in the responsibility. Yet to ask the members (students and facul-

ty) of the Honors Forum to do more may be unjust and an extenuation of resources, and to call upon student council to organize a committee in this area may be chauvinistic and ignoring other activities of higher priority.

But I'm sure that other interested individuals can actively participate in this escalation of art without finding themselves being saddled with scheduled meetings and all that they entail.

A phalanx of general enthusiasts who will support this effort to lift the face of the college and create for it a new image, is perhaps all that is needed. And enthusiasm can be displayed merely by standing before a work and studying it for a moment.



... it's about compulsive speech, the destruction of peace, and how simple life used to be.



Metropolis II, on Exhibit in Hall outside Bluett Theater, awaits an onlooker to stop and study it for a moment.

Due to the overwhelming response to the Graduate Studies Motivation Conferences last May, by popular demand we are expanding the program to include four such conferences during this school year.

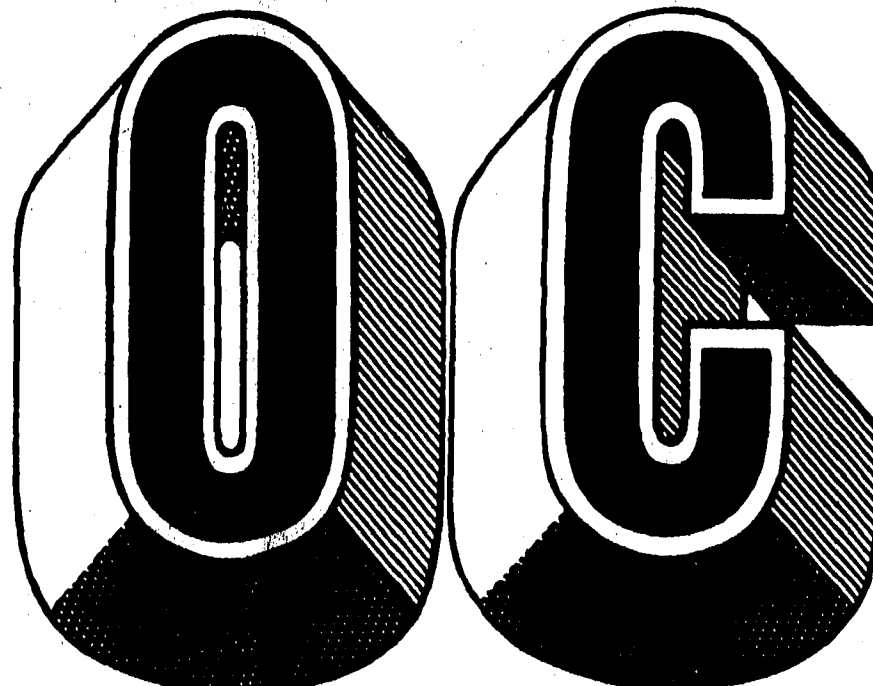
On the school calendar can be found the following dates for students to keep in mind as being days of opportunity to learn more about their future careers, either before or after their military service.

These dates are:

- Nov. 8th—GSO Motivation Assembly for Sophomores.
- Nov. 29th—GSO Motivation Assembly for Juniors.
- Dec. 19th—GSO Motivation Assembly for Recent Graduates home for Christmas from their Graduate, Law and Medical Schools to relay first hand information to current students interested in applying for Graduate and Professional school.

This one will be a Christmas type "coffee and donuts" conference from 4 to 6 P.M. in the Student Lounge. Come one: come all.

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FROM JAIL TO HOTELS

by Ed Stivender

Disconcerting Words



Baez: the Face of a singer, the voice that cried concern.

Fresh from her sojourn in the Oakland jail, Joan Baez held a press conference at the Barclay Hotel which we attended in spite of a hard rain that was a'fallin'!

For one who appears rather ugly on her album covers, she was pretty, yet a bit too thin. Her one requirement for the questioning period was that they do not bore us, and consequently her

Unfortunately, the questions from the start concerned the peace movement, boring at least one.

Asked about her reasons for the civil disobedience of October, and consequent stir time, she answered "to show that it isn't that bad and it was the least I could do as a female," implying her dismay at her inability to thwart the Selective Service directly. Her

offense was disturbing the peace ("I wanted to disturb the war") and she seemed to have enjoyed the experience. The climax of the questions concerning the Vietnamese war was her comment in response to a query about Johnson's sincerity in striving for peace—"I'm waiting for a question that doesn't have the answer in it."

The only question about her function as a folk singer, gave her the chance to tell us that she didn't know what folk song was, that she does what she likes.

She gave the impression that she has gone the way of so many peaceniks — dogmatism. Her responses were filled with pat answers, "somethin' to fill a lack"; (a request to say something "controversial" met with one word, "Love.")

A "non-violent soldier" herself, she claimed that, "in the military they teach you how to react, not how to think, but in the peace movement we try to be as flexible as possible." However, her reactions seemed to be little more than reflexive and her commitment to peace, however sincere, seemed to lack recent reflection. The discussion finally degenerated into helpful hints on how to keep the Dow Chemical people and the CIA out of the campus offices.

I don't want to give the impression that Joan Baez is any less a singer, as she showed the following night, because of these views, but it was disconcerting for one who had enjoyed her singing so much to listen to her words.

PACKARD

Fixing Society

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 6)

work, has become the chief means for satisfaction for the average American. Man can no longer be happy simply by performing ably his chosen task, because work is now only the way to earn money with which he can buy consumption goods.

How to reverse this trend towards infantilism is a more difficult problem to solve than it is to pose, but there are some reasons for hope. Mr. Packard stated that one of the effects of an expanded technology is an increase in the level of education. It is possible that the more educated we become the less likely will we be deceived by appeals to emotions.

Education, however, cannot of itself re-establish a responsible system of values for society. The only way this can be done is through the desire of individuals to be their own masters.

Mr. Packard gave no indication of how men were to be motivated towards self-mastery, but this is a problem that no social critic can solve, for it is essentially a personal problem, open only to individual solution.

As a social critic, it is Mr. Packard's goal to improve society by pointing out some of its more obvious failings. Before any improvements can occur, interest must be generated. Thursday night's well attended lecture gives some indication of Mr. Packard's success in at least this first task of a social critic.

36 Latin American Teachers To Visit St. Joseph's

by Rich DeUriarte

In the third major event in a week's time, the Latin American Studies Office announced recently that a group of 36 Latin American teachers will visit St. Joseph's College on Wednesday, Nov. 8.

Representing high schools and educational training institutions of 7 different countries, the teachers will be guests of the Latin Amer-

ican Studies Program and the Spanish Club.

These men and women have completed a seminar in Puerto Rico sponsored by the Office of Health, Education and Welfare. At St. Joseph's, they will meet the students of the College who are preparing for careers in Latin America. They will tour the campus, hold informal discussions, and dine at the College cafeteria.

In other news, both of the special events held recently, the trip to Washington on Nov. 1, and the Oct. 29 Parents' Night, reported successful turnouts. Parents of the students in the Spanish Club and in Latin American Studies were briefed on the Program by Mr. Shreiner. Also, students in Mexico during the past month showed slides of their experiences.

Food: Ugh!

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

how much money do you feel you have lost in the boycott?"

"No comment." Strange enough he would not even give me his name, but maintained a smile throughout.

"If the changes are not effected by Monday, we will become more militant with sit-ins here and in the president's office," explained Charles Ward, publicity marshall of the Ad Hoc Committee.

The changes that the Committee is agitating for are the publication of the university's contract with Slater's and the immediate reduction of beverage prices. These minimal demands have not yet been met.

LETTERS... continued

King and the Communists

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 6)

Nam, and give Mr. Johnson a kick in the tail that he needs to go make him go all out and win this war against communism.

Doctor King himself put his finger on the real problem, although he was referring to something else. He said he would like to stop after painting a fairly rosy picture, but he hadn't told us the full story and we would still drift along under the influence of an illusion. Very well put, Dr. King—for it accurately expressed the situation that prevailed when the lecture was completed. Now, I feel that I have an accurate gripe, since I was in front of a certain faculty member who asked the last question; and I had a good question.

Instead of ending the lecture on the note—you are such a great man; it would have ended like this: "Dr. King, Carl Prussin, a one-time Communist has said 'during the period 1954-1958 at five Communist Party meetings held in Santa Clara, California, Martin Luther King, Jr. was set forth as a rallying point for the members of the Communist front organizations in the United States.'"

"Carl Bredin, a known Communist, wrote your own press releases for a House Committee Report."

"Manny Johnson, another, said 'the Communists praise King.'"

Finally, Ben Gitlow, an ex-high ranking U.S. Communist said, "of one thing you can be sure—the Communist Party uses the Negro to further the Communist cause. They know where they are going and they are determined to get there, even if they have to drown the Negro getting there!"

"Doctor King, are you proud of your associations with Communists?" (References available on quoted material.)

I didn't get a chance to ask you personally, Dr. King, but I'd be interested in hearing you answer my question. So if you are reading this (and you very well may be after getting such an enthusiastic welcome from the cattle here at St. Joe's) I defy you to answer!

To the people in general. Think, read, don't accept a man like King because he seems the "defender of the underdog." Do not let a man like King appeal to your emotions and overwhelm you with comparisons between different people's progressions, to such an extent that you fail to recognize his Communist leanings. Please Think!

To the Negro. You, more than anyone else must be careful. All over the world the Communists have taken similar situations and used the under privi-

leged and people fighting for freedom to further their own ends. You don't need men like King and his Communists. But don't sit back and wait, you can raise yourselves up—remember—the more you do for yourselves, the more other people will want to do for you. This has been the case in most of the revolutions and reformations. Other countries and different people were persuaded to give aid when they saw that the group was ready to do some constructive work for itself. The Negro—very often—has valid gripes. They are persecuted and discriminated against.

All the more reason for you to try to do something constructive for yourselves. If you really try to better yourselves, I, as a Christian, sincerely believe that people will help you. Constructive work, don't riot—this is Communist influenced—do something for yourselves but don't be had by the Communists. In general, don't stay shadowed under King's illusions; don't be afraid to seek out the truth. One leader less is better than one more who is helping to exploit his own people. Communism is stronger than you think.

—John C. Calhoun, '71

War Control

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 6)

His "nationalism" did not prevent him from betraying an important non-Communist nationalist leader to the French, allegedly in return for a large sum of money, nor did it prevent him from dampening nationalist activity in Indo-China during the period of the Moscow-ordered Popular Front. A willingness to sacrifice non-Communists to the enemy seems to be a common characteristic of "Communist nationalists." (McCoog 69's friend Tito has an interesting record in this regard.)

Despite your correspondent's salute to the romantic revolutionism of those two great Bolivians, Guevara and Debray, it was tight organization, strict discipline and access to outside support that enabled the Communist minority to dominate the nationalist movement in Indo-China after World War II.

And parenthetically, as Douglas Pike has shown in his detailed study, it is the tight organization and discipline of its cadres and its outside support that gives the Viet Cong its punch in South Vietnam.

It should be noted also that the threat to the other nations of Southeast Asia rests not on a theory, either of dominoes or monolithic Communism, but on a condition. Laos, Cambodia, Thailand and Burma are already feeling the sting of externally supported Communist subversion.

While it is certainly neither necessary nor desirable to take seriously everything that Peking says, one would not be justified in ignoring completely Red China's repeated announcements of intention for the area. If the technique of the externally supported war of subversion (the so-called "war of national liberation") succeeds in South Vietnam, it is difficult to believe that it will not be employed against

the tempting targets of Southeast Asia. A success for the Maoist policy of militancy might force the USSR to imitate in an effort to maintain its influence in the polycentric Communist world.

(The concept of "monolithic Communism" has become a standard whipping-boy for the critics of American Vietnam policy. The fact is that American foreign policy has for many years recognized the existence, and tried to encourage the development, of polycentrism. Despite polycentrism, Communist power still exists, embodied in essentially totalitarian systems—even in Yugoslavia, McCoog—and the use of this power, especially in support of subversion in the Third World, still presents serious problems.)

South Vietnam and North Vietnam are separate entities, actually and legally, just as Bavaria and Prussia were separate entities before 1871. The existence of a condition of civil war within South Vietnam is not the real question (although President Diem, an anti-Communist nationalist, was generally credited by 1956 with having worked a minor political miracle in suppressing the armed religious sects and other corrupt elements who had been in insurrection against the Saigon government), but to what extent this violent opposition was stimulated, supported and controlled by Hanoi.

Among students of Vietnamese affairs (as opposed to writers of propaganda tracts), most of the controversy on this point centers on when and how, not whether, Hanoi took control. Such externally supported subversion was aggression against South Vietnam fully as much as if Hanoi's regular divisions had marched, as they later did, across the frontier. The mock scholarship of the obfuscators does not alter this essential point.

—G. W. Minh

Rogal-Colpitts Collegiate Capers

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AH, WILDERNESS

Putting Together A Musical

by Ron Radl

Students, not imaginary, but real students with families and studies are running the Bluett theatre with its upcoming production of TAKE ME ALONG, and are running it with such enthusiasm that it will be a success.

Enthusiasm is generated when

every spare moment must be spent working to get things completed on time. And managing a theatre that expects close to 200 reservations before the year is out, is full time work when divided among five or six people who already have a job in their

schoolwork. But, besides the director, John Gallagher, the whole show is in their hands.

Dates and Problems

And, the whole show this week is TAKE ME ALONG, a musical comedy based on Eugene O'Neill's AH, WILDERNESS!, originally starring Jackie Gleason and Walter Pidgeon; opening November 10 and continuing these two weekends, with two dates included.

Musical comedy poses its own special brand of problems. Where, in straight drama, everyone is always working much more closely together, in musicals, Mr. Gallagher explains, "five different people are running five different rehearsals. The music, vocal, choreography, and the acting all go off in separate directions, and Saturday (five days before opening night) was the first time they all came together."

Dick Kedziora, the stage manager whose job it is to know and control the function and position

of everything once the play begins, agreed that a musical is far more work. "There are always musical cues; and, there are lots more people," Kedziora explained. "In this particular set, a turntable with three actual sets is used. This turns in time with the music. Everything must be synchronized."

Work, Work, Work

A turntable set? Building it must be some job. More physical work is put in here than anywhere else.

But physical work is not limited to set construction. The prop department must build its own fire engine for this play. This department, which must provide all those things on stage other than the set, is described by vice-president Ed Gavigan as "the most under-rated of all the departments."

Besides the fire engines, they must lay hold of such items as a lobster dinner and all manner of period pieces.



John Char

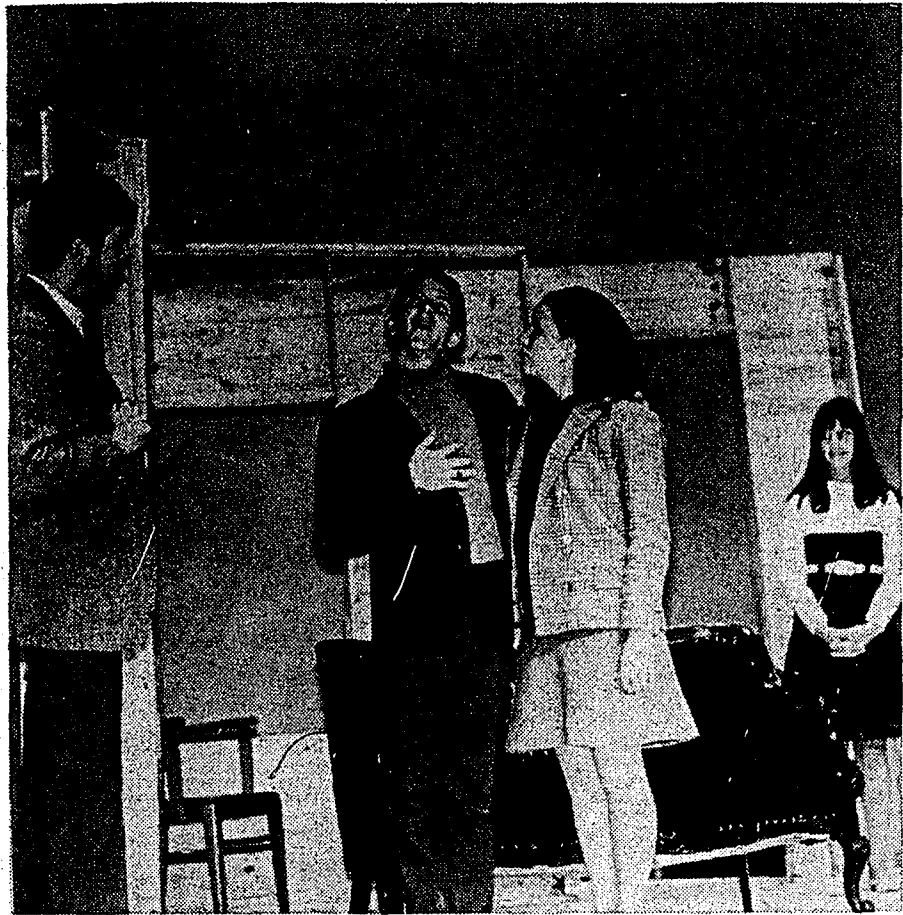
Exaggerating without showing the exaggeration . . . more than a game of pretending.

Two other interesting points must be mentioned. First, that a full orchestra of about 15 pieces will be used to simulate the sound of the summer music tents. And, for only the second time in twenty years, a student is taking a hand in the directing of the production. Don Shannon, the assistant-director, is working almost exclusively in the area of casting.

Hours of Fun

Five separate divisions that, starting from late September, act

as five independent units: rehearse separately, grow separately, until, within days of opening night, they come together to see if the parts make a cohesive whole. If the plan was right, they will work smoothly the tremendous numbers of strings which lead in all directions must be drawn together in some overall unit. And this is the hardest job of all: "to tie it all together and make it funny." Tied all together, it provides a couple of hours of fun. Try it and see.



Getting to know the lines, making the right gestures, keeping down the fear . . . time is the element.

DON'T LOOK BACK

THE TRUTH: A REAL PICTURE

by Charles Timmins, Jr. and Joseph Barbarese

SDS: THE MOST HATED STUDENT GROUP

by Richard Anthony

Collegiate Press Service

WASHINGTON (CPS)—On the face of it, the wave of protests against recruiters and military projects that has swept college campuses in the past 2 weeks would appear to be a direct outgrowth of the Oct. 21st Mobilization. In fact, however, the two are connected only in the sense that both are working against U.S. military undertakings.

The timing of the protests is largely a result of the fact that Dow Chemical and armed forces recruiters have been on the campuses where the protests have occurred.

As to the reason for the protests, if there is any one event that may be singled out as their cause it is not the Mobilization but the Students for a Democratic Society (SDS) national convention last July.

At that convention the delegates decided to direct their efforts this year toward reducing military involvement on university campuses. The idea of making this effort did not originate at the convention. As Mike Spiegel, national secretary of the organization, admits, "We really decided after the fact. There was a lot of this kind of activity going on last year on various campuses."

It is also true that SDS has not been the sole impetus behind each of the campus protests of the past two weeks. On the other hand, SDS members have been involved to some extent in all of them, and have organized some of them.

At the convention the policies voted on did not include tactical questions. According to Spiegel, questions of strategy and tactics are left up to individual SDS

chapters. It was probably inevitable that the tactics would be in the direction of sit-ins, however, because SDS has stressed the need for militant action against military involvement on campuses.

Spiegel said that militant action has been emphasized because past protests have shown it to be the most successful method of raising the issues that SDS wants to raise among university people at large.

"When students are willing to take militant action," says Spiegel, "other people on campus see that this group takes its goals very seriously, and then they start to think about the problems involved."

Another result of militant action has been the increased use of outside police, as in the protests at the University of Wisconsin and at Brooklyn College. For SDS the introduction of the police can be advantageous but it is not always an unmixed blessing. According to Spiegel it can turn the controversy away from the question of military involvement on campuses to that of police brutality. "We think the issue of civil liberties tends to obfuscate the real issues," says Spiegel.

As for the question of the recruiters' freedom of speech, SDS says the freedom is not at issue, the issue being rather whether universities and their students should contribute to the country's military efforts. It is the freedom of speech issue, however, that is the sticking point for

the National Student Association (NSA). Al Milano, an NSA national staff member, says that the organization supports freedom of speech on campus for recruiters as for anyone else.

As a result of NSA's freedom of speech stand, the organization has been obliged to steer clear of some of the recent protests. Although NSA representatives aided student protest leaders at Brooklyn College and at Wisconsin, they could not assist at Harvard or at Oberlin, where students blocked off recruiters from interviewees.

"We understand the frustrations that lead students to these kinds of protests," says Milano. "But we have to be consistent about free speech. What we are urging is that students be given a voice in things like who recruits on campus."

For the present, however, NSA will probably not be able to take a hand in many of the protests that seem bound to occur. There are, according to one SDS estimate, approximately 900 colleges and universities that have defense department or CIA grants, and many of those will be the targets of protests during the coming year. Whatever else comes out of the year, there is little question that SDS will emerge as the most-hated student organization in the country's history—with most of the ill-will coming from two sources—the federal government and college and university administrators.

If one were to look for any single statement that possibly could capture the essence of Bob Dylan's *Don't Look Back*, it would have to be his own statement that "the truth is only a real picture." As truth, the film is a technically imperfect statement. However, the statement is entirely Dylan and entirely true.

The occasion for the filming of this semi-documentary was Dylan's "grand" tour of England

Dylan makes the film artistically worthwhile.

The immediacy that makes the picture is due to the realistic camera work and lack of a narrator; it is always the audience who penetrates the Dylan mystique. The credibility of the "scenes" and "players," achieved through this camera work, has the viewer moving with and participating unconsciously with the action, something the average

A momentous meeting with his English counterpart, Donovan, reveals his admiration and esteem for the Scotsman's work. Dylan's humorous side comes through when a local college interviewer is totally annihilated by his obviously stoned but logical "put-on."

The movie provides the critical-minded viewer with an adequate amount of material from which to extract opinions, the presence of an organic relationship between the film's action and music can easily be deciphered. The fact that the movie speaks for itself and that its action is simplified and lacking in any complicating inter-actions align themselves with the direct meaning of the lyrics of Dylan's songs; this semblance of unity throughout the picture provides the movie with a harmony, an assonance that makes it enjoyable for the viewer.

As the tour progresses, the confusion, commotion and constant commuting surrounding the troupe produces an exhausting world that might quickly harden one to external situations and, especially, people. One becomes aware, as Dylan moves on and off stages night after night, being shuffled about and being cooped up in room after cellar, to appear before audiences he can't even see, that he is possibly becoming insensitive, seemingly becoming mechanized and clock-conscious. We were relieved to see and feel his joy at having the audience "with" him.

By the connotation of his title, Dylan expresses the intention not to "look back" or, better yet, not to dwell on the "folk" ballads as such, but to push onward; as we all know he has done just this with his intricate and still elemental pieces since that period. Therefore, if the next endeavor of Dylan is to parallel the music, as he has done in *Don't Look Back*, it promises to be quite an audio-visual experience.



during 1965, an endless string of one night stands. The music we hear him sing is the non-electrified "folk" ballads that initiated his popularity; the time of the film, however, is the electrified Dylan immediately after his cut of "Subterranean Homesick Blues." The heartily rendered performances characterized by the unique Dylan voice and harp evoke from the audience a deep empathy for his words, or "sermons" as one reviewer termed them.

The viewer concerned with philosophical bases and symbolic meanings is disappointed to discover that they are totally lacking: for the picture speaks for itself. The current trend might find this a failing but, to the average viewer, the opportunity of watching a candid and frank

documentary very rarely permits.

Not only does the camera provide the audience the chance to study the phenomenon himself but also presents the opportunity of observing his equally fascinating and omnipresent companions. Most notably, the cold, stern-eyed, long-haired, externally finance-conscious, "gross" Albert Grossman.

The film is filled with many entertaining aspects that all add some depth and humanity to this previously enigmatic celebrity. When asked by one of many interviewers about his musical beginnings, the answer is provided by an early clip of a short-haired Dylan singing "Only A Pawn" amongst Negro farmhands in a Mississippi field during the summer projects of the early 60's.

Harriers Harrangue American University

"Win," the word throughout the Washington busride, and pre-meet warmup spelled success as the Hawks pulled off their best effort of the season, beating American U. 27-30.

Co-captain Ed Dodd (second place in 27:06) ran steadily over

finished together in 6th and 7th places. Tom Dolan gave St. Joe its fifth man to wrap up the meet.

Days later, the Hawks took on Temple, November 1, under ideal conditions. Owl M.A.C. champ Bill Maloney took the lead early and won unmolested in 26:43. However, the real battle was going on for second place in which captain Dodd lost the sprinting duel to Temple's Jack Schilling and settled for third. Ed Meyers and Charles Marcinkiewicz came in seconds behind Dodd, although the meet was by no means over. Co-captain Jim Thomas kept the meet close but once again our 5th man weakness took its toll. The next Hawk runner was Jim Crossin, recently recovered from a knee injury, in 11th place, to make the final score—Temple 25, St. Joe 31.

Coach Kevin Quinn, still optimistic about the meet results through a hurting season, and with the return of Jim Crossin looks forward to the one remaining meet before the M.A.C.'s and I.C.4A's. The team still has a shot at the titles if new injuries do not crop up.



the rolling asphalt and pavement course, and this time was backed up by an outstanding performance from each man on the team—Soph Ed Meyers (3rd)—twenty seconds behind Dodd, Charles Marcinkiewicz and Jim Thomas

Booters Best La Salle; Bow to NYU, 1-0

by Dave Wren

In an exhibition of lackluster soccer the Hawks downed the inferior but determined La Salle booters. The Hawks (5-1) faced the Explorers (1-5) with a poor mental attitude that almost caused them to blow the whole thing.

After scoring in the first 5 minutes of play, St. Joe's all but laid down on the field, thereby opening the way for a determined La Salle push. Fortunately, the Explorers were unable to sustain any type of a consistent attack and the Hawks struggled through to a 3 to 1 victory.

Perhaps one of the reasons for their poor play in this match was their anticipation of a rough day, Saturday, against a highly talented New York University team. In that game the Hawks faced a club consisting of twenty-two versatile foreigners to whom soccer has been a lifetime effort. The Hawks played by far and away their finest game of the season, but could not get the one small break that is so often necessary to win a game in which the opponents are so evenly matched.

The entire first-half was a seesaw battle of ball control and rugged defense that held both teams scoreless, despite some brilliant forward line play. Late in the third quarter the pace of the

game changed with NYU scoring on a kick from 20 yards out.

From that point on, the game became actually frantic—NYU trying to hold the lead and St. Joe's trying harder than ever to score. Unfortunately, the break

never came and the Hawks lost it 1-0.

This loss has caused hopes of a tourney bid to dim, but a decisive win over Temple next week could cause them to return full force.



ACTION:



THE STRAIN. THE FRUSTRATION.



THE POWER OF DEFEAT.

BILL'S BRIEFS

by Bill Cleary

For some, the dogma of Hawk immortality is a difficult, indeed, inscrutable concept. Obuse they are who persist in flouting this dogma for it is tantamount to denying the substantial form of Hawkness, the inherent immortality of same, and thus are heretical according to the Council of Atlantic City (Mingle et al, summer 1967). For others, the impeccable Hawk decorum is found questionable at best, bush at worst, which of course is contradictory to the St. Joseph's handbook and is therefore fallacious. For still others, the Hawk is discriminatory, for the first time in several years. The subtle tones which differentiate one pair of hairy Hawks legs from another will be exclusively proportionate to Coppertone, the 9th street beach, bliss and the time spent therein. Apparently, the Hawk is a racist.

St. Joseph's basketball team consists of entirely white players, now that Clifford and Albert have graduated. Ideally, when our contemporary social upheaval has subsided, this statement will be passé, meaningless, and dismissed with a "so what," or "isn't that odd" or "how coincidental." Currently its relevance resides in both those individuals who would approve of such a statement and those who would allege racism or discrimination.

Mounted on their respective a priori high horses, both are off simultaneously in a prejudicial race with the object being a vindication of what the individual "knows" rather than veracity. The complexion of St. Joseph's team becomes the pawn that is being moved on a preconceived checkerboard of right and wrong, good and bad, to a similarly pre-conceived conclusion. The supremacist tacitly approves of a discriminatory policy which in reality doesn't exist. The integrationist condemns the College for the same, for the apparent double standard of imagined academic concessions that are applicable to white athletes only.

It is an insidious reality that substantiates this contention. Discrimination does exist. It exists in an equitable and rather stringent admission standard which denies matriculation to any student without minimal academic credentials. It exists in the N.C.A.A.'s "double

standard" which prevents a school from admitting a prospective athlete whose academic experience does not indicate promise of a certain average.

Similar "discrimination" exists in recruiting basketball players. Currently it is in vogue on many campuses to recruit Negro intellectuals as well as athletes to show the world how anti-discriminating a school is. This quota mentality of recruiting Negroes because they are Negroes neglects the fact that a Negro is an individual, not someone who is on campus to contribute to a university's cosmopolitan image. It is rather insulting to his character to give him something because of the same factor which may have been the cause for denial before—his color. Instead this college is "discriminatory" because it seeks exceptional basketball players with the grades and the inclination to come.

Why haven't more been so inclined? Perhaps it is because they are one of the 1500 who are annually discriminated against by the Admission committee. Perhaps he is from the Public League in Philadelphia and isn't interested in a Catholic school. Perhaps it is because St. Joseph's competes with other schools, including one Big Five rival who pays certain legal fees and provides automobiles for their players. Instead St. Joseph's offers a free lunch as an incentive. Perhaps it is because St. Joseph's doesn't have a recruiter scouring Pompano Beach whose legality as a recruiter is somewhat questionable. Neither does the college offer a major equivalent to Alabama's recreation education; nor a French Provincial room in the Bryant dorm. The St. Joseph's student instead lives with a decor of impoverished Jesuit. Such "deals" are significant in influencing an impressionable high school senior.

Undoubtedly certain skeptics will remain unaffected by what they regard as an old school tie rationalization, and will not be dissuaded by whatever anybody says contrary to what they believe. It is these people and their refusal to acknowledge that no issue is ever entirely black or white that make this subject relevant.

Frosh Soccer Team Scores Internationally

The current 5-2 record of the Freshman soccer team promises, at least, a half of a smile on Varsity Coach Jack Dunn for the next few years.

Coach Bill Wilkinson's soccer-scene proteges have victimized Villanova (7-1), Chestnut Hill Academy (1-0) PMC (3-0), Peirce (3-1), and Drexel (2-0), while losing recently to Montgomery County Junior College 2-1 in double overtime.

The frosh team is led by co-captains Paul Harris and Larry Kelley. Rudy Roetter, the goalkeeper, has yielded only 10 goals

this season.

On offense, Mike Rosenberg leads the team with 9 goals scored out of a team total of 18. Paul Harris has netted 4, Bob Miller and Fran Barnett 2, and Pat English and Bob McGinley 1 goal.

The freshmen booters also have an international flavor. Paul Harris comes from soccer-crazy England. Center Fran Barrett hails from Jamaica and Phiraphongs Techavachara is a Thai import. Mike Rosenberg, the team's leading scorer, emigrated from Scotland to the United States four years ago.

Sportscene? . . . Revisited

To the Editor:

In response to Tom Smith's letter on the ineptitude of The HAWK's Sports Editor, I would like to make a few remarks in his defense.

As a former HAWK sports-writer and co-editor-in-chief of my high school newspaper for three years, I can appreciate Mr. Davey's problems. I don't think it is fair for the student body to be given a degrading picture of him without all the facts being represented.

First of all Davey is a volunteer who is giving freely of his time to a job which Mr. Smith not only does not appreciate but does not understand.

The sports editor's job is first of all the organization and assignment of material to be used. I think Mr. Davey has done a fine job in this respect. The soccer, cross-country, rugby and crew teams have all been given better coverage this fall than in any of my four years here. In fact Davey has made a very noble attempt to stick to campus sports activities on his page, which hasn't been done in the past during the Fall. (Who cares about practices and workouts, anyway?) Figuring out what is interesting and pertinent is an integral part of the job.

Besides giving more coverage, cutting down "lacklustre" reporting on the page more than ever and spicing it up with behind the scenes articles on the players, coaches, and teams, which has been excellently done this Fall, what more can the sports editor be asked to do?

Mr. Smith answers this question by saying that he should write creatively or he is obviously not a leader and a lousy sports editor!

Although I personally enjoy Davey's cynical humor and topical brevity, it can be argued from some opinions he doesn't write as well as Bill Cleary. So what? Because of problems of layout and time probably Mr. Davey's last concern is with his own creation which must be fitted into available space at the last moment.

The sports editor is a leader first, a writer second. The two must not be equated. His staff exists for the purpose of reporting and creating.

I believe Mr. Smith, who is so quick to criticize, should consider what is the sports editor's job and not decide for himself what it should be.

—Rich Christ, '68

SPORTSCENE: Sophs Tackle La Salle

by Chip Davey, Sports Editor

In these tumultuous times of crises and venomous vendettas (at least upon benevolent sports editors, that is) . . . a shining undergrad light stands out in the form of the Spirit of 70, whose tackle-touch gridfellows out-psychered their hapless Explorer counterparts 38-0 last Saturday afternoon. The contest, initiated by coach Jim Barry, fills the void left between the annual Hawk-La Salle present senior class tilts when the latter decided to go big time and form a football club of their own.

Two-hour daily workouts for weeks ahead of time, fantastic cheering from the biased Fitz-Mercy crowd, and the "home field advantage" of St. Charles Seminary (due to a sudden change of

arrangements on the soccer game) all contributed to the flying soph morale. While the 185-lb average Hawk offensive line allowed the subdued 20th and Olney mob to get to QB Joe Carideo only twice, the defensive horses forced a total of 7 interceptions. And at the same time, St. Joe never managed a sustained drive as such, with all scores coming on 50-yard bombs, the interceptions, a safety (by Al Pizzica), and a freakish touchdown pulled off by Franny Baird (who scored two others) when he fell on a free ball in the end zone on a Hawk kick-off that La Salle receivers had failed to touch.

The game was decided midway through the second quarter with the first SJ points, and for the

wandering Hawk herd, whose practice headquarters moved from Finnesey to the intramural field, to the tree-lined Gest estate to who-knows-where, future matches loom at Nova this coming Saturday, home against Scranton Nov. 18, and perhaps a meeting with Georgetown and a return to La Salle.

Chip's Snips

Snips these days seems to have lost a lot of its instigating vigor with the wolves yapping at my

heels . . . but of course anyone is entitled to his honest reflective opinion . . . and wouldn't it be something to see the Hawk harriers grab the MAC after such a dismal, barren season, barring any re-injuries? . . . Booster pres. Angelo Bello has let it be known that he intends to get the Hawk drum legalized down the Palestra again . . . and watch for a relatively-heralded Philadelphia soph compete with Niagara's Cal Murphy for national honors.

INTRAMURALS

Lugnuts 20	Cougars 0
Raiders 19	Arribans 6
Ying-Yang 29	8-Ball 0
Bombers 7	Soul Brothers 6
Arribans 8	Cougars 6
Hawk Staff 7	Student Council 6