

Wagnerian

Moratorium: A Collage of Ideologies and Peoples

By Rob Norton

Wed. Oct. 15. Today, students staged the largest political demonstration in the history of Wagner College. The Moratorium to end the war in Vietnam began at 10:00 with readings of the war dead from New York State, (on Cunard knoll and Sutter Oval,) and finish-

ed with a silent march through the streets of Staten Island, lasting until 10:00 in the evening.

Students arriving on campus this morning were confronted by graphic symbols of the protest. During the Previous night, members of the Vietnam Moratorium Mobilization Committee had erected six-

ty-three white wooden crosses on Sutter Oval. Sixty of these were to represent Staten Islanders who have been killed in action in Vietnam. Three stood for Wagner graduates who lost their lives in that war. Also, the committee had painted the anchor completely black, in keeping with the mood of the day.

At twelve noon the reading ended and Taps was played. The afternoon Teach-in began at that time. Sutter Oval had been converted to an auditorium for the event, with a makeshift stage in front of Main Hall and anti-war tables lining the sides of the oval.

Two of the tables contained displays of anti-war pictures and letters, and at another students sold books, magazines and pamphlets opposing the war. According to Bob Walker (Treasurer for the VMC; this table netted over seventy-five dollars. Another table was concerned with the massive November 15th demonstration in Washington D.C. During the day over sixty students signed up for the Washington buses. At one table, students were aided in writing letters to their legislators, urging opposition to the war. Complete figures were

not available, but after one hour thirty telegrams and twenty-seven letters had been filled out.

Mike Calla, of the Catholic Peace Fellowship, maintained a draft counselling table during the day. At another table, students interested in leafletting outside the campus could pick up buttons, bumper stickers and the like. At least three groups of students went to such places as the ferry terminal.

The first speaker of the day was Mr. Paul Boutelle, The Socialist Worker Party's candidate for mayor. Long a foe of U.S. involvement in Vietnam, he urged solidarity on this point. He said, "Catholics, Jews, Blacks, Irish, Puerto Ricans . . . we must all be together under one banner-Bring all the G.I.s home now, end the war in Vietnam." Labelling Mayor Lindsay's recent peace activities as "Johnny-come-lately expediency," Boutelle pointed out that Lindsay endorsed Nixon and seconded the nomination of Spiro Agnew. When one student on the sideline shouted "What about Czechoslovakia," Mr. Boutelle condemned Russia saying that he is against oppression anywhere, and that includes

Czechoslovakia. Speaking of the Moratorium, he urged the nearly six hundred students present not to lose hope. "No matter what Nixon says he is affected by all this," he said. Boutelle urged students to keep fighting for it. He ended, ". . . use any means you deem necessary to make a change, because the other side will use any means they deem necessary to maintain the status quo."

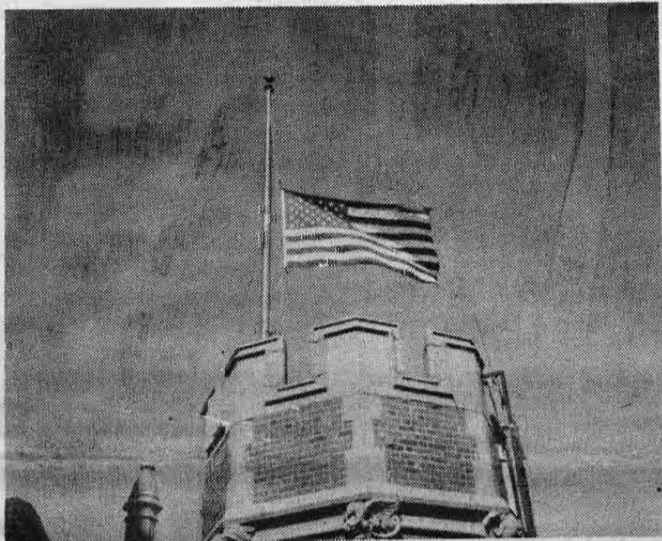
Next, Harry Brose, a veteran of Vietnam and a student at S.I.C.C. told the assemblage what he, personally, had seen in that country. Troop morale, he asserts, is not as Washington tells us, high. Also, through his experience, he believes that the U.S. is not welcomed by the people of Vietnam. Concerning the Thieu election, he cited examples of poll fraud in the villages of that nation.

Another speaker was Steve Cagan, an instructor of English here at Wagner. Stressing the need for action, rather than words, Mr. Cagan voiced his dissatisfaction with the faculty statement on the Moratorium. He said, "What they did, in effect, was to say that the war in Vietnam is an interesting intellectual experiment for our students. We must prevent the war from going on, not discuss it."

Blaire Clarke, Eugene McCarthy's 1968 campaign manager, also addressed the students. Praising the day's activities, he said, "it is unprecedented in the life of the country. "Referring to President Nixon's statement (I will not be affected . . .) he said that as a politician he knows it to be a lie." President Nixon and his cohorts are terrified."

Other speakers of the afternoon included Mike Calla, of the Catholic Peace Fellowship, Joe Yusoff, a conscientious objector, Dr. De Leon, of the Psychology Department, Herbert Hynes, The Liberal candidate from Staten Island to the City Council), and the Rev. Robert Weiskotten, of the Lutheran Peace Fellowship.

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President Davidson ordered flag at half mast for moratorium.



Dr. George De Leon excused hawks with behavioristic argument.



Paul Boutelle (SWP) linked war with U.S. imperialism.

Statement From President Davidson

Student involvement in the coming year will be sharply increased in all aspects of the life of the College. I look forward to the impact your involvement will have on the growth of the College.

Those of you who were present at the Opening Convocation heard me summarize the broad outlines of this year of shared concerns. I believe it is important for each student to be aware of the means through which he can most effectively express his concerns.

Several new channels of participation are especially significant and deserve your serious attention. Student as well as faculty representation on standing committees of the Board of Trustees will per-

mit the college family to participate in the process of study and preparation of recommendations which precede Board of Trustees action. Among matters which the Board of Trustees will consider this year are the nature of our relationship to the church, budgetary matters, the role of faculty, students and administration in the governance of the College, faculty retention and promotions and many fiscal matters.

Under the new faculty structure, nine committees are responsible for the major areas of academic concerns. Student representation on these committees affords you a voice in determining policies and procedures of vital interest to you.

Through their work these committees will recommend to the faculty actions concerning improvements in teaching, policies on admissions and academic regulations, changes in course offerings and many other concerns directly related to students. Majors in each department will have elected representation to their departments and these representatives will participate in discussions and decisions on curriculum, budget and academic requirements. Departmental meetings also include consideration of such matters as courses to be added, eliminated or revised, recommendations for new faculty appointments, budget, texts and con-

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Steve Cagan, "We must prevent the war from going on, not discuss it."

NEWS BRIEFS

Academic Support Programs Dean Harold Haas

Over the past several years, Wagner has been involved in seeking to conceive and implement a number of academic support programs. The immediate internal impulse for this endeavor came about three years ago from fifteen faculty members who volunteered their assistance for an advising and tutoring program for disadvantaged students. This occurred after several discussions with representatives of the Harlem College Assistance Program (HARCAP). It soon became evident, however, that something more than a strictly volunteer program was necessary.

Four major programs have come into existence. These are: 1) College Achievement Program (C.A.P.); 2) Special Nursing Program; 3) Higher Education Opportunity Program (H.E.O.P.); 4) the Family Education Program (Title I). Wagner has also made a commitment to a fifth program — the College Bound Program. Each involves in varying degrees, recruitment, advising, financing, and academic support.

These five programs represent a substantial commitment of the College to formal and informal policy formulation in which the Board of Trustees, faculty, administration, and students have participated. The fundamental policy involved is to admit to the College, students who seem to have potential for college, and to undergird them with varying forms of assistance. This is a broad program applied to a range of students from differing backgrounds. It is especially addressed to minority group students. A description of the several programs follows.

College Achievement Program

The College Achievement Program is the broadest program into which we are seeking to incorporate all the others. It is basically an advising — tutorial program. Rooted in the administrative office of the Dean of Academic Services, it employs a staff of five part time persons. One, who serves as the supervisor, has extensive experience in the SEEK program of the City University of New York. Four other instructors are in school positions, either as instructors or guidance personnel. Several consultants with extensive experience in such educational support programs are also available. Sessions are held twice a week and during the summer.

Special Nursing Program [Seatlantic]

This is a pioneer program at Wagner. Funded by the Seatlantic Fund, which gave a grant to the College for the recruitment, academic support, and partial financing of nursing students from "disadvantaged areas," it has been an exceedingly important testing ground for other programs. It has afforded us the exceptional leadership of Mrs. Ernest Dow who has worked with community agencies, families, and our own faculty in establishing a summer and academic year program for educational motivation, recruitment, and support. Although this program will phase out after the current academic year, it has been very important to us as we sought to shape other programs.

Family Education Program

Under a federal grant (Title I), Wagner has participated with the other three Staten Island Colleges in a program designed to reach pre-college students and their families. Thus, in the summer of 1969, over 100 Junior High School students were in a special pre-college program. Twenty-five of these lived, studied, and played on the Wagner campus. Other aspects of the program involves work with families to highlight educational opportunities.

Higher Education Opportunity Program (H.E.O.P.)

In mid August of 1969, New York State funded an academic support program for "disadvantaged" students. In spite of the lateness of the notice and the financial demands on the College (since the program provides relatively little money for tuition costs), Wagner participated fully with the other Staten Island colleges. This is also a recruiting-advising-academic support program for which specialized personnel has been employed.

College Bound Program

Two years ago, Wagner joined a group of New York City colleges and universities which sought to pledge the admission of minority group students. This is in cooperation with the Board of Education of New York City which promised to institute a program of selection, motivation, and preparation at the Junior High School level. Groups of students have periodically spent a day on the Wagner campus in a day long program of orientation. The first group of students from this program should come to Wagner in 1970-71.

Personnel

In the newly defined administrative organization of the College, the above programs come under the immediate supervision of the Dean of Academic Services (Dean Rowen) and through him, of the Dean of the College (Dean Haas). The responsibilities of Mrs. Dorothea Dow have been broadened to include, not only the Special Nursing Program, but also the whole range of academic support programs. In addition, we are still seeking a person to serve as Director of the College Achievement Program. Both the new person and Mrs. Dow will have responsibilities for recruitment and advisement. In this, they will be supported by other staff members of the Academic Dean's Office.

Homecoming Forum

In the effort to build a better Homecoming, a sub-committee of the Homecoming Committee has organized a Student-Alumni Forum to be held on Saturday morning, November 1 from 10:30-12:00. The alumni have been invited through the alumni office, and all interested students are welcome to drop by CCF-2 to discuss pressing campus issues.

The program will consist of representatives of the major organizations on campus, such as: College Council, the Wagnerian, RAP, Icthus (with emphasis on the PRY program), SCA, Coruscations and the Vietnam Moratorium Committee. In addition the Interfraternity Council and the Panhellenic Council have decided to participate in the meeting.

A moderator will open the forum and introduce the speakers. Each organization will have its functions and goals explained in a short speech. Then the meeting will be thrown open for a round-table type discussion, enabling the alumni to get a picture of Wagner from the student point of view. The students will endeavor to explain how and why changes come to a college campus, through discussions of the various organizations. They will also try to convey some of their ideals to the past students.

It is hoped that enough participants will come to the meeting to make it worthwhile. If it is successful it will not only add some relevance to Homecoming, but it may also serve to expedite communications between present and past college students.

DEBATE SOCIETY

The Wagner College Debate Society will host some of the finest schools in the New York area at their Seventh Annual Wagner College Invitational Novice Debate Tournament on October 17 and 18. Tournament arrangements have been handled very amply by President Luigi De Maio and Vice President James Stamm.

Everyone is urged to attend this great forensic event. On Friday, the 17th, there will be two rounds of debate lasting from 6 to 9 P.M. On Saturday there will be four rounds of debate from 10 A.M. to 6 P.M. with a luncheon break from 1:30 until 3:00. The debates will be held in the Communications Building and Main Hall.

This year the intercollegiate debate topic is resolved: that the federal government should grant annually a specific percentage of its income tax revenue to the state governments. At a time, when our state governments are demanding more money from Washington to alleviate poverty in the cities, the merits of such a proposal must be examined. Former chairman of the President's Council of Economic Advisers, Joseph A. Pechman, feels, that only such a revenue sharing plan can give the states the financial security needed for attacking our most pressing problems.

Come out this weekend and examine the needs for revenue sharing in an attempt to alleviate poverty with our debaters.

ART EXHIBIT

On October 21, 1969 Wagner College will inaugurate the first of a series of art exhibitions sponsored by the Art Club in collaboration with the Art Department.

This one-man show will feature an art senior's paintings that include work in watercolor and collage. William Maxwell, more commonly known around campus as "Max," is the artist featured and his work involves objects, forms and color that have a definite surreal and illusionistic quality.

Max is from Yonkers, New York where he lives with his wife and two children. His future plans include graduate work at Columbia, a teaching career, and the continuance of endeavors to enter the "art world." He is a veteran of eight years of U.S. Naval service and is attending college under the Cold War G.I. Bill. Feeling that the artist's life was better suited to his future, Max left behind his Navy career in 1967 and first attended Concordia College in Bronxville, New York, transferring to Wagner in 1968. It is here that his talents have been allowed to grow more fully and his success is exemplified by the Art Faculty's vote of confidence in electing his body of work to be used for the first art exhibit of the year. He feels highly indebted to Mr. Paul Pollaro, the Art Department Chairman, for opening up to him a whole new

realm of art experiences.

The show will open on the second floor of the Communications Center, an area the Art Department hopes to turn into a permanent gallery. A Preview Reception will be held on October 21, 1969 between the hours of 4 and 6 p.m. The exhibition will continue to be opened to the public through November 5th.

STRING QUARTET

STATEN ISLAND, N.Y. — The Richmond String Quartet, the chamber music ensemble in residence at Wagner College, will present its first community concert of the 1969-70 season on October 26 in the Main Hall Auditorium at Wagner College.

The Quartet is composed of Margaret Graves, violin; Allison Swords, violin; Rudy Blitzler, viola; and George Saslow, cello. Miss Graves has been called "violinist to Staten Island" because of her long association with Staten Island musical groups and societies. All members are Island residents.

The program which will begin at 8 p.m., will highlight selections from Mozart, Quartet in C Major K 157; Tchaikowsky, Quartet in D Major op. 11; and Beethoven, Quartet in G Major op. 18 no. 2.

The first of three public concerts by the Richmond String Quartet during the school year, there is no admission charge.

GIVE OF YOURSELF — GIVE BLOOD

Maimonides Medical Center's new Platelet Donation Center already has proved of great value in the treatment of leukemia patients, most of them children, whose lives it is designed to save by providing vital blood cells named platelets.

Dr. Aaron A. Alter, medical director of the unit and director of Maimonides' Blood Bank and the institution's associate director of hematology, said that the response of the community to appeals for donors have been gratifying.

He pointed out that industrial, civic, and religious organizations have pledged their cooperation to help recruit donors for the facility. At the same time, he emphasized that the need for more donors will continue to grow.

A minimum of 100 donors a week is needed to meet the present demands of leukemia sufferers in Maimonides Medical Center, its Coney Island Hospital affiliate; and Queens General, Long Island Jewish, Brooklyn Jewish, and Greenpoint Hospitals.

The Maimonides facility, financed with a \$1.1 million grant from the National Cancer Institute, is the first hospital unit in the East that is equipped to supply platelets to leukemia patients throughout a large geographic area without cost to the patient.

The presence of platelets in the

blood is necessary for clotting. During the critical period of the disease, a leukemic may require as many as 50 units of platelets a week. The current market price of the essential cells is \$35 a unit. Patients supplied by the Maimonides Center receive the cells free.

During the donation period two pints of blood are drawn, one at a time, from donors; the platelets are removed and the blood is returned to the donor, minus the platelets.

The donated platelets must be administered to leukemia patients within four to six hours after they have been processed, which creates the great demand for donors, whose bodies replenish the life-saving cells within 12 hours after they have been extracted. That fact enables donors to contribute twice a week.

Leukemia is the fatal blood disease that claimed 13,140 U.S. lives last year. It produces a deficiency of platelets and red blood cells. The lack of red cells usually is not fatal — but unless the platelet level is maintained by large infusions of the plate-shaped cells, fatal hemorrhaging usually occurs.

Appointments for donating platelets can be made by calling 853-1614. Here is a chance to help save a child's life.



Leukemic Child receives donated blood

From A Black Marxist To A Black Muslim

The movement on Staten Island is not a mass movement. It is a movement planned, organized, and carried out by a few dedicated individuals. Felix Clark, a black man, is one such individual.

Five years ago Felix Clark, a Black Muslim, started the Mothers For Adequate Welfare. Today the Mothers For Adequate Welfare has an office on Victory Boulevard and is staffed by four people.

Clark founded the organization and opened the office completely on his own. He conducted clothing and furniture drives. Later on, he got a truck and drove to New Jersey, where he bought fresh fruit and vegetables from farmers. The fruit and vegetables were then distributed to the mothers at a bare minimum of cost. With dimes saved in a small glass jar, Felix helped mothers on welfare start their own businesses.

As must be apparent, Mothers For Adequate Welfare was and is partially successful. The mothers love Felix and Felix is totally committed to helping mothers on welfare. However, the program was a failure, from a movement viewpoint, in that, Clark, a cultural nationalist, made no attempts to instill a political consciousness among the mothers.

Three and a half years after Felix founded Mothers For Adequate Welfare, the program began receiving funds from the Community Development Association. At this point, Clark was forced out of the program by the Community Development Association for reasons yet unknown. Mothers fought for Clark's reinstatement, and a year and a half later Clark was brought back into the program.

Several weeks ago Felix Clark was charged by the Community Development Association with embezzling two thousand dollars of Mothers For Adequate Welfare funds. Clark will go to court soon. As of now, he has no money for this defense.

F.B.G.

FOR FELIX AND THE REVOLUTION by NEIL J. SMITH

I have known Felix Clark for more than four years. More often than not, we have been political enemies, whose differences have brought us near to conflict. For I am a Marxist and Felix is a Black Muslim. We have hated each other with a fury that will spill over in blood after the liberation of the black man is won. Until then, with adamant convictions that what we are

doing is right, we wait. I won't look down my nose and make an issue of our incomparable differences, other than to say, they are enough.

I have no intention of striking a blow against Felix based on differences of ideals; it is enough to know we are unlike. Instead, I am now interested in Felix and the Revolutionary forces based here on Staten Island, and how the two must work together. Maybe I should mention now, rather than later, that Felix is being indicted by the Community Development Association for embezzling two thousand dollars of funds, while director of the program he gave birth to five years ago.

Felix is alone. The indignation and anger of the Community Development Association are melded into putting Felix in jail for the next few years. They do not believe what they are trying to do is just. It is expedient. This is the price we pay when minds are more treacherous than stolid. Another leader of the people is to be incarcerated for a crime so easily amended.

Felix will go down in a rather tragic fashion and no one would have been there to aid him. Once again the forces of Revolution on Staten Island would have taken a backseat on an issue that concerns them, and will decide the future course for political persons here. It also means whether or not a man goes to jail unjustly, and further, if the Revolution asserts itself. Those forces that attempt to remain pure and aloof as God himself are too busy espousing revolutionary dogma to be corrupted by action. Meanwhile, blind innocence is wrongly dealt with.

In contempt, Community Development Association smirks as Felix is lifted alone upon our cross. When that happens, it is only because we have allowed ourselves to man a position of indifference and know little of the struggle . . . hat the cross belongs to Felix and people of his fiber! Felix, our differences are still many and cannot so easily be resolved. Our fight is still to be. The day will come when we must know at each other's throat, and our differences will be settled in blood.

*"But helpless pieces in the game he
(plays
Upon the checkerboard of nights and
(days
Hither and thither and moves and
(checks and slays
And one by one back in the closet lays"*

It would be inappropriate for me to say anything about you Felix without at a given moment reflecting back upon myself, and, to feel the knowing pain of disillusionment. It would be that more difficult because the crime you are charged with in a sense is the same as was I: embezzlement. I denied it, you do not. And because I am going to speak to you intimately and say some things that pride of yours is going to resent. One thing being, I have never taken your becoming a Black Muslim very seriously; your love and regard for our people negate it. I do believe for instance that you are politically immature, and your insistence upon being called a Muslim has always baffled me, and at the same time has explained your political affliction.

Maybe because you have always relied upon religion when you least need it, which is not so hard to understand coming from an outrageously Catholic background myself, and even now not denying God his powers of indifference over the universe: your becoming a Black Muslim is not as impressive, I would think, as your once being a Buddhist. Those were the days I envied your insight. The powers you held over life while death was incumbent upon you . . . Since, you have lost that certain dependency upon death, which at the time was your power. Now I feel in you a disdain of life and death simultaneously, and a wretched desire to pull the earth off course to appease some god you've stopped believing in.

Until now, Felix, you have done everything well. You have won more elusive battles over yourself than anyone else I might name, and this is the contradiction: now you face jail with a majesty and defiance due only the strong . . . and yet so much of this you've fought like a weak child, for no other reason than you have decided to go it alone. I am not sure what its like to have the garrison stare you in the eye. I am torn without it. Let me explain.

Last week sometime, while walking down Jersey Street, I encountered Miss. Harrison, the teacher who in the spring of this year wanted the Board of Education to make an ethnic study, to draw up a comparison, to show what she believed would clarify the degree of racism in

Staten Island schools. And while the Heritage House, along with the other picky black groups, debated concerning to what degree they are to be involved, we, the people in the Panther Party, knowing full well the schools on Staten Island are bastions of racism, plunged ourselves into a good cause. Last week was the first time I saw her since the close of the school year. For the summer, like the typical bourgeoisie, she went to Europe. And now standing on Jersey Street, she attacked me passionately, accusing me of all imaginable crimes, then finished by saying I was flunky, which as we know is the equivalent of an Uncle Tom. For the first time I saw what is considered a white person. And now with a burning contempt I see her pointed tongue slithering around that gap in her face, as her obnoxious bubble eyes impress themselves in a place always to be remembered in my mind. Now you know something of how I feel. How many people care to turn their heads or spit at me without a word? These people building a dungeon in the greater part of me, because they do not know how to interpret what it is I have done. Or because the lies are easier to believe.

I need not tell you I am crushed and feeling the same ambivalence you feel; yes, I even cry as you must, once night is upon me, and the jailers feet fall silently upon the dungeon floor . . . I want to be bitter towards those persons who find power in a warped justice. But I am at a loss. My greatest pleasure is in wanting to be a saint without god, which every revolutionary is suspect of.

I must be forgiven. At one time I would not have been sitting here writing about yours and my situation, but today I know more about it. I would instead be mobilizing forces to combat Ted O'Loughlin and Community Development Association, to have petitions handed out and signed by the Welfare Mothers, to do whatever is necessary, but as you know, I have no legions, and much of my political influence is lost. In fact, as much has been said that I am a Judas. If I am, who has been my Christ? There is no doubt, the revolution will support you. To do anything less is to compromise all.

John Marchi: Low Keyed Campaigner

By JACK TURCOTT

(First of Three Articles)

New York, N.Y., Oct. 11th — John Marchi is a quiet, low-keyed person who prefers the silence of his room instead of night clubs, privacy instead of appearing on the Johnny Carson Show and taking long introspective walks around Staten Island instead of going to parties. As a boy he spent hours in his room listening to operatic arias and symphonies. As a man he cherishes — and guards jealously — his privacy.

The private world of John Marchi excludes most people, but in includes his wife, Maria Luisa.

No matter how late he campaigns or works he always waits to eat dinner with his wife. It seems as though he is taking time out of his life to run for mayor; watching John Lindsay, you get the impression that it's the other way around — Lindsay takes time out of his life to spend hours with his family. Procaccino seems to live in the same world in which he campaigns.

There is little about John Marchi's appearance to make him stand out in a crowd. He isn't short or tall. He doesn't have John Lind-

say's self-generating charisma or Mario Procaccino's rough-edged presence. He is dark, but not tan. You can never remember what he is wearing and his hair is thinning a little bit.

If his appearance is nondescript, his mannerisms complete the portrait in medium grey. He isn't a natural campaigner. It is hard for him to plow into a crowd, shake hands, eat a million hot dogs and sign autographs. He moves slowly looking for a friendly face and a timid smile appears on his face. When he shakes hands he stands with his feet close together and bows formally from the waist like some oriental peasant: "So nice to see you," he says, bowing and looking directly into the persons eyes. "So nice of you to come out."

And when someone asks him a question, Marchi answers it carefully and with full consideration. Sometimes he pauses for so long to reflect between phrases that his listeners, including experienced interviewers, conclude that he has finished speaking that they start to ask another question, only to be interrupted by Marchi's continuing answer to their first question. His problem is that he really wants to

meet people on the campaign walks. He wants to get to know them and not just shake hands with them. And in campaigning that's bad.

Marchi groups the issues of this campaign into nine categories. His plans are all very conservative and look great on paper, but will they work?

His first category, law and order which Marchi calls crime and narcotics, is considered to be the most important.

He wants to create a bi-partisan anti-crime board; put New York and five other states into an anti-crime pact so that state lines don't interfere in hitting organized crime; set up a special deputy mayor to supervise the war against crime and increase the hours of the cop on the beat. He wants to keep pushers and junkies on the run by enrolling as many as possible in an expanded program of curative detention.

WELFARE

There are genuinely needy people in New York, everyone knows that. They are entitled to public assistance and could use more than they are getting. Marchi wants to junk the cities creaking welfare

system. He wants to set up one that is in charge of administrators not social workers. He wants to expand day care centers so mothers can work without neglecting their kids.

EDUCATION

John Marchi wants to keep the schools open and in repair; build more schools and encourage public participation. Finally he wants to preserve the right of protest and the right of others to pursue their studies without interference.

SANITATION

Marchi wants to keep the streets clean (always). This sounds impossible but he seems to think he can do it. He wants to jack up the departments manpower quota; hold the department to pickup schedules. And give means to the sanitation department to tow off interfering parked cars.

TRANSPORTATION

The Republican-Conservative Candidate wants to keep the fare as low as possible, but no unlimited subsidy at the expense of cops, sanitation, schools, housing and everything else. He wants to expand the transit system and build the Second Avenue subway with four tracks. He wants to keep the

free city bridges free. There are supposedly 60 of them, so far only 23 have been counted. Finally he wants to build self-supporting, quick turnover, cheap parking garages, clearing the streets for traffic and breaking the parking lot racket.

HOUSING

Marchi wants to scrap the Lindsay Housing Re-Development Program; set up separate urban developments in each borough and amend the zoning law. He wants to keep rent control only as long as it's needed.

TAXES AND CITY FINANCE

He wants to cut waste and slow down spending; get back federal and state funds; stimulate revenues by encouraging business confidence by maintaining city services.

HEALTH

Marchi wants to end the administrative mess in medicare and medicaid; cut cost in health and hospital services and break up the Health Services Administration which he feels isn't doing anything.

LABOR RELATIONS

John Marchi favors collective bargaining and also believes in the

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Wagnerian

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Racism at Wagner

On Wednesday afternoon, October 8th, a black man, Melvin Best, was beaten up by two white Wagner students. Best was on campus selling posters of the late Nick Taylor, a Wagner graduate. The money made selling the posters goes to Nats Comin, an organization founded by blacks, to fight drug addiction among black youth, and also to pay the hospital bills that have mounted since the auto crash in which Nick Taylor was killed and several other people critically injured. The crash occurred over the Labor Day weekend.

Several versions of how and why the fight occurred have been proffered. Lengthy investigation has yet to get at the facts, if the facts are indeed findable. In the final analysis, the truth boils down to what each person wants to believe.

Now the question remains: what do we, the students, faculty, and administration, do? The fight between Best and the two white students only brought to the surface the racism on campus. Certainly, the time for gestures of good faith has passed. Steps must be taken to end racism at Wagner.

At a meeting held Thursday October 9th, Dean Maher suggested that courses on racism be injected into the curriculum. He also went along with the idea of mass teach-ins on racism sponsored by the faculty and administration. This a step in the right direction. By the spring semester, students should be able to take credited courses on racism. Mass teach-ins can be conducted in the meantime. No excuses or procrastination for delaying such action are acceptable.

Secondly, Wagner must recruit substantial numbers of black and brown working class students. In a city where over 50% of all high school students are black or brown, less than 3% of Wagner students are black or brown. Presently, there are not enough black or brown working class students at Wagner. In the New York City area, Wagner ranks lowest, except for Yeshiva University, in black and brown enrollment.

By next fall, no less than 30% of the freshman class should be black and brown. Token measures are no longer feasible. Too many people, black and white, have been lynched, clubbed, gassed, imprisoned, shot at, and murdered in the struggle for black liberation. There is no turning back, no time for inaction.

Racism at Wagner is not a black problem. Racism is and always has been a white problem. White students, faculty, and administration must educate themselves on their own racism, conscious or unconscious.

Finally, the responsibility for the elimination of racism at Wagner lies in part, with the administration and faculty. For the moment, they have the power and the money. But the bulk of the load lies squarely on the backs of the students, the white students.

Fred B. Gottlieb

The Melting Pot Boils Over

By Doug Petersen

The October 6 issue of "Newsweek" featured an article on the white majority, their opinions and life styles. It was this white majority that elected Richard Millhouse Nixon, gave considerable support to George Wallace, and threatens to possibly elect a "police state" government. Billed as "The Forgotten Man," it is this force which retards significant social improvement, more by its unencroachable apathy than by its violent opposition. An argument which was not brought out, but which I feel is fundamental to any discussion of an American population, is whether Democracy is actually functional. To some, this may seem to be a highly specious question, for Democracy is in reality functioning right now in America. But is it?

I would like to propose a hypothesis that the problems manifest in America are not problems of our democracy, but problems caused by our democracy. That is, as our society becomes a "technocracy" the basic foundations of democracy not only are spurious, but are catalytic agents in the eventual destruction of our nation.

The heart of the problem lies in the venerated position of our so-called "Founding Fathers." It is these former slave holding, aristocratic, lily white gentlemen that the white majority, and even the liberal establishment, worships. It is an integral part of the "posthumous admiration society syndrome." It is this syndrome which exalts the "Golden Age of

Greece," birthplace of democracy, and which lauds the philosophers and writers of this period as possessing the height of civilized and intellectual propensity. And yet Greece was in fact functional only within the framework of constant warfare and continual subjugation of part of its population to slavery. As Edwin G. Boring, eminent psychologist, points out, "The economic system, which included slave labor, made it possible for the elite to give themselves fully to the advancement of a civilization..." And yet despite this indictment, we continue to praise Greece for giving us the "gift" of democracy.

The "Founding Fathers" never experienced the threat of thermonuclear warfare, never envisaged the fact that our slave population would rebel and develop as an antagonist against their oppressors, never envisaged the huge immigration of a variety of alien cultures and ideas, never envisaged writhing masses forever trapped in decaying ghettos while smug "Park Avenueites" sip their brandy and complain about their interior decorators, never envisaged the fact that one day democracy would cease to be the nirvana of "all the people" and would become the tool of a military-industrial complex built upon the presupposition that the "public be damned."

And yet even if Democracy makes a comeback, that is if the "forgotten man" gets off his bulbous posterior and once again becomes master of his destiny, what happens to the rest of the popula-

tion? In a society "under God" which professes to be the home of christian enlightenment, can we possibly rely upon the uneducated masses to be the captains of our fate? Can we possibly expect that John Doe rapping from his Nebraskan farm, will be able to formulate anything but a highly vacuous, rarely innocuous solution to complex and very often frightening problems? I think not.

We live in a country which the majority of people have little more than an "11:00 news" understanding of American social problems. And yet it is this mass which elects representatives and chooses a president for four years. Democracy is based upon the presupposition that the majority will come up with the right decision, most of the time. Our majority has elected representatives which have all but sanctioned the slaughter of young Americans in Vietnam and Chicago, has continued to ignore the pleas of black people, and has made a debacle out of some of the basic freedoms of our "hallowed" constitution. It is this white majority which defiantly rants, "Paint your face black and the country will feed your family. We should have a Hitler here to get rid of the troublemakers the way they did with the Jews." Or as a Middletown, Ohio factory worker related to Newsweek, "We do all the work. The niggers have got it made. They keep closing in and closing in, working their way into everything. Last three or four months you can't even turn on the damn

(Continued on Page 6)

Peaceful Marchers Gassed At Ft. Dix

By Matthew Ryan

The type of demonstration that took place at Fort Dix, New Jersey on Sunday October 2nd is becoming much more common everyday as the war continues. The purpose of the march, as explained by its leaders, was, "To support the 'Fort Dix 38'" and convince the soldiers, by talking with them, that the demonstrators were there to fight the Army Brass and not to confront the G.I.'s. This last statement was exemplified by the fact that the chant-most heard was "G.I.'s are our brothers."

There are some interesting facts showing how the "Brass" is being affected by the demonstrations. First it was revealed by some of the soldiers from Fort Dix, that 375 men had been let out of the Stockade and were given weekend passes so as not to be around when the marchers came. It was also revealed that 400 Military Police were called in from surrounding bases because the M.P.'s at Dix "could not be

trusted." Another point is that these facts were given by G.I.'s who had been restricted to the base but who broke these restrictions and joined the march.

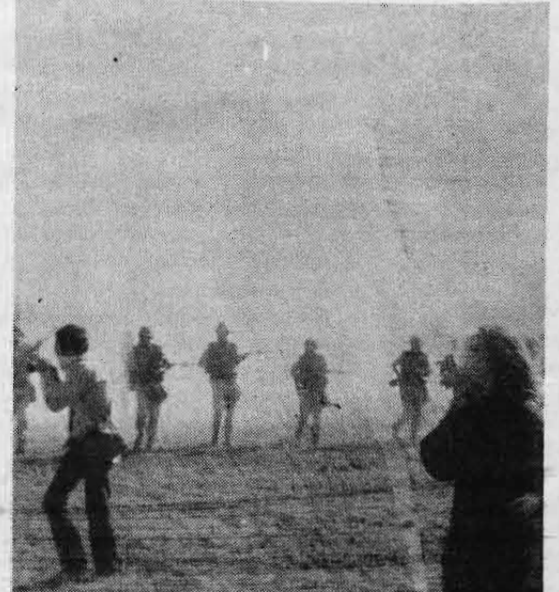
The march originated from the coffee-house in Wrightstown near Dix where a rally was held first. After a number of speakers summed up the purposes of the march, the crowd of approximately 8 to 10 thousand began the two mile march to the base. When the grounds of the fort were reached, the people began to walk to the main area of Dix. As the people marched, the soldiers were given orders to block their entrance; a task their commanding sargeant believed could only be done by using tear gas. Before the gas was released though, the marchers were given a few minutes in which they could talk to the soldiers and convince them that the march was to support them and their rights. These G.I.'s were given orders not to speak, but the listening they did was what made the march a success.



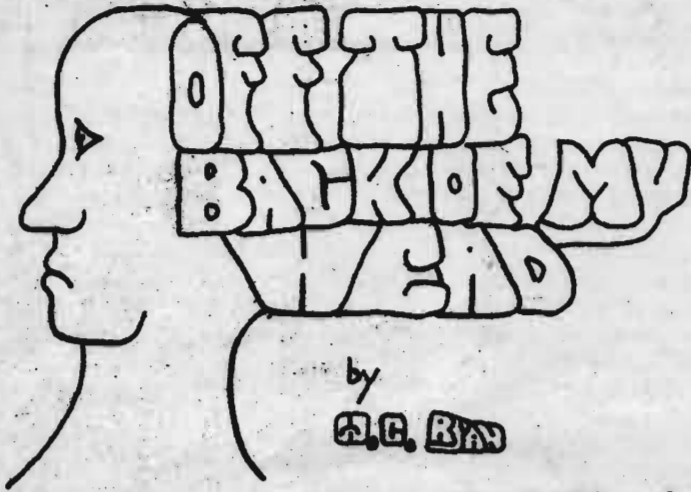
Ready,



Aim,



Fire!



This summer as my stay at summer school drew to a close, I realized that it was time once again to return home as all financially dependent children must. Returning home is no easy chore. It involves a reorganization of my life style — that private and sacred thing — into that of parental guidance. Ah, the joys of parental guidance! "Eat at six," or "try to be in early, I worry," or you don't eat enough. Yes, Yes it's wonderful to have your private life become public and then dictated to you. Wonderful! All this I suppose, is a little disappointing though bearable. But home coming is also a time for the biannual father-son dialogue.

The dialogue is produced and directed by my father, starring him, with a guest appearance by his wayward, starry-eyed, pseudo-intellectual son. In the past he has produced such great dialogues as, "Allan Ginsberg is a Fag and That's All That Counts." "The Joys of Married Middle Class Existence," "The Superior Philosophy Approach of Eric Hoffer or Earthy Man," and "Psychology is Dumb." Actually, from the titles of his previous production, you can see that the dialogue was a monologue, and it was all my father's. What all this means is, when father and I sat down for the inevitable rape of my beliefs, he would immediately put me on the defense. Plied by hot coffee and a glass of fine brandy he sets me up for the kill and the great siloliquy begins Disaster.

This summer I was not going to stand for it. The Christmas attempt at offense failed miserably. Father kicked off the dialogue with a support of Unionism, I couldn't fight that. But this time I was out to get him; strike a low blow, it was time for my own production of, "The Establishment is Dumb." What I'm about to write is the conclusion of that dialogue. It is the result of three and a half hours of discussion, hot coffee, and fine brandy. At the completion of our dialogue, dizzy and sick from the warm glow of father's recently discovered alcoholic brew, I was willing to believe anything. Thus I present the following.

The Establishment, as I know it, is that power by which the progressive spirit of a generation is weighted down to a halt. The Establishment is that distant voice shouting, "it was good enough for me, its good enough for you!" The Establishment is big, but no one knows how big. No one knows how big it is, because no one knows what it really is or who really comprises it. We all know that the Establishment does contain the parental sector of the family, and for most of us that's all we need know. If we can assume that the Establishment is all those people over thirty, we can also assume that those people hold the majority of economic, social, and political power. Change, involves pushing progressive ideas through mountains of over thirty conservatism and that's a lot of pushing. It's enough pushing to ask yourself why those mountains are there and who the hell needs them.

My father insisted he was a case in point, and I saw my inevitable defeat coming. We accepted the fact that a parent figure is a good enough example of Establishment thinking, and so he proceeded.

He took me by my soul and mind and turned me into himself. He turned me into a 60 year old man. A man with 60 years behind him, 60 years of schools, depressions, recessions, and wars. He lead me through an endless 60 years of decisions, needs, and loves, 60 years of hates and joys and fears and marriage. He brought through the birth of his son. He showed me the stabilization of his life and what he knew he had to do to live. He showed me a depression and starvation, not by sight but by emotion. He showed me how to feel, and to experience all that, and through him I saw what his ambitions came to be. I saw all the things that made him happy, now, at 60 years. I looked around the house, saw how he could be happy here, buried in all his possessions.

He didn't stop though, he showed me more. He showed me the feeling of things being to good, and why he is frightened. He showed me why I shock him and tear at his heart. In the late autumn of his life, I have said no to all that he is. I have told him that his 60 years mean nothing to me, that he, the product of those years is consequently nothing. And now, he fights back fiercely, defensively. He knows that listening to these negative voices will destroy all that he knows, all that he cherishes. He knows he cannot change now in mid-stream, if he does, he'll drown. So he fights, fights for his 60 years.

I think now I can understand why the Establishment is it's unmovable self, why it is paranoid of us, and why it can't understand our behavior. I think now I understand all this. Yes, I can understand, but for my friends, shot and gassed in Berkeley, gassed and clubed in Chicago, and clubed at Columbia; for them I can't understand. For them the Establishment is something else. I can understand what it thinks, but I cannot understand what it does and has done.

I sit back now and feel sorry for us all. I feel sorry for us, because we can't respect each other enough to let each other live. I feel sorry for us, all of us, because we cannot, each, go our own way and let others go theirs. I feel sorry for our lack of understanding of progression, and tradition. Each of which having a place in our lives and our living yet impossible to be lived separately.

W.C. Ryan

FOOL ON THE HILL

By Tom Norris

We are all the lonely people on the subway trying to pretend that all the other lonely people crowded on top of us do not exist. We are the president (whether of college, corporation, or country does not matter) so encased in his ivory office that he cannot see, hear, feel, smell the people he is supposed to serve. We are on the ivory hill high above the sights and sounds of life, of Staten Island, of NYC, of the world.

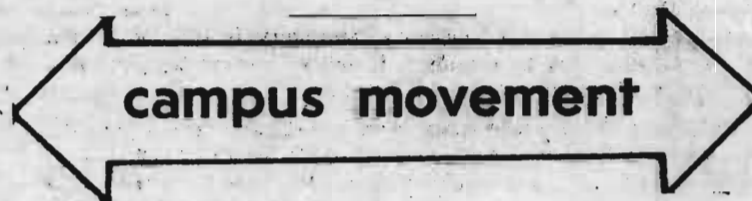
We are lonely people worried about Homecoming floats, exams, pledging, cafeteria lines, homework, parking spaces. So we become a peopleful clique with its own special interest of: — girls, — boys, — fraternity, — sorority, — boys, — girls, — parties, — good times (check one). We are on an ivory hill with ivory problems, fragile, white, and expensive.

But the ivory hill is crumbling baby. The roar of the crowd, the smells of the city, the aches of discontent are coming. Black revolution, student revolution, worker's revolution — you are wrong if you think I mean just those things. The times are coming soon when things will be changing fast, and you will have to change too. You will have to live with black, know war and little peace, get married, sweat at a sweaty job, make money, scream at rising prices, realize you cannot ignore the other man forever. If you do he may kill or replace you, or ignore you and you will still be lonely.

So are we the generation of love, of understanding, of change? They say so. But are we not really the unknown soldier, forever quiet in a hallowed tomb? Dead. Unknown. Waiting forever for the end of war and strife.

It is a beautiful fall day. The leaves are all scarlet, copper, gold. The harbor lies below clear and blue, with the city rising majestically from the horizon. It is a beautiful day on our hill.

Peace.



In March 1965 a small little known student organization lead the first anti-Vietnam war march in Washington. It was the first time that large numbers demanded "withdrawal" of our troops from Vietnam as opposed to the more moderate demand of "negotiations now." The Students for a Democratic Society, as the young radicals called themselves, had become the leading anti-war group in the country overnight. Hundreds of letters, written by university students across the country, came pouring into the ads office — each one asking questions on the same subject — Vietnam.

The anti-war sentiment grew into a much larger action which culminated in the huge SDS March on Washington in April of the same year.

Immediately after this march, the peace liberals panicked. Then as now, they had no intention of conceding their own political turf to these irresponsible students who might even want to do more than "speak truth to power" or bear witness to their moral superiority to LBJ. So to recapture their traditional leadership of the peace movement, the SANE people (remember them?) called a March on Washington of their own.

Their quandry was that they wanted big numbers for their "negotiate" demand but couldn't produce them without SDS help, whose demand was "withdraw." So they made two moves. First, a sort of blackmail: "You want the press to say antiwar sentiment is falling off?" Second, they gave Carl Oglesby (then SDS president) a five-minute spot at the rostrum.

The crowd was big and the day was dull. So eager were the peace libs to show their "responsibleness," to criticize "both sides equally," that some of their speeches would hardly have been wrong for a pro-war rally. By the time it came for Carl to speak, the sun was down and a third of the marchers had already trickled off.

The radicalism of SDS was of course even much more intuitive and unformed then than now, and this fact is reflected in Carl's speech, which can be understood as an attempt to describe imperialism without giving it that name, and to attribute imperialist policy to the structure of monopoly capitalism without pronouncing that term either. There was nothing deceitful or even conscious in this. Imperialism and monopoly capitalism were conceptions proper and necessary to the thorough critique of US policy, but they had been effectively drained of meaning by decades of strong, pervasive and subtle Cold War propaganda. "Yankee imperialist!" — this had become the curse-cry of vassal intellectuals, a trigger term that identified the freakish and the crude. What if there was in fact such a thing as a Yankee, such a thing as monopoly-capitalist imperialism? For most of the growing student movement in those days, there were still out-of-bounds terms, unsuited for serious analysis.

If Carl's speech seems a little precious now, that will be at least partly because the process of self-reeducation which it helped begin was subsequently to prosper. The unmentionable words have won their meanings and their status back, the perceptions of the 10-times-bigger student movement have deepened and become authentically radical, and today the priority question before us is no longer so much the clarification of our task as the making of the political instrument of its pursuit. Having become first radical in our analysis and then revolutionary in our aspiration, we are now preoccupied by the incredibly stiffer problem of finding our own natively revolutionary ways and means.

And on this supreme question, this speech has very little to offer — except perhaps a piece of terribly elementary advice by-example which shouldn't have to be made explicit: No matter how big this movement has now become, no matter how fast it is growing, it remains too small and it is growing too slowly.

Letters

Dear Editor:

On Tuesday October 7, the Hillel Club, like many other campus organizations painted the anchor. Coincidentally just prior to Parents Day, an individual or group of individuals took it upon themselves with the concealment of night to deface the Hillel inscriptions in an irrational manner. Not being satisfied with their first attempt to obliterate the lettering, they removed large sections of layered paint; therefore, making the anchor an eyesore. It has been a tradition at Wagner to paint the anchor to increase school spirit. This was the first known attempt of defacement.

Hillel Club

Dear Editor,

The members of ODK were appalled with the glaring inaccuracies and flagrant misrepresentations of the news in the recent editions of the Wagnerian. We feel that this type of news reporting needs correction. In many of the news articles you have taken the liberty to express opinions pretending that these opinions were the feelings of the student body. News articles are meant strictly for reporting the news as it happens. Opinions on these articles should be restricted to the editorial page.

In addition to this, our paper should encourage and express opinions of all sides and not be limited "to the agreement of the editorial board with the opinion expressed in the editorial."

Besides being a non-biased news paper, the Wagnerian should take care to report the news accurately. On several occasions you have misrepresented the facts. Not only that but you back up the mistakes in later issues. Please, in reporting news to the student leave opinions to the editorial page, encourage opinions which are not in agreement with the opinions of the editorial board, and check your sources.

Sincerely,
Executive Committee, Student Members,
and Faculty Members of ODK.

Editors Reply

In last weeks issue we printed two letters to the editor with the some criticisms which you offer in your letter. We did not reply to those two previous letters because the criticism was well founded with good intent and was specific enough for us to realize exactly what the area of criticism was. We feel that your letter, however, is neither valid nor the least bit helpful.

Your letter fails in each instance to specify the source of your criticism. Instead of referring us to the specific article, you say, "many of the news articles." You tell us we have "misrepresented facts, but fail to not only tell us which facts were represented but also what the actual facts were. Your letter even fails to say which specific issue or issues you are referring to.

The second issue of the Wagnerian caused a certain amount of concern among students as to our supposedly editorializing in the wrong places. The letters we received criticizing that issue were specific and constructive in their

(Continued on Page 6)

President's Statement

(Continued from Page 1)
 ent of courses, new approaches in eaching.
 The students you elect to serve as members of the College Council will determine matters of very direct concern to you. The College Council is responsible for supervision of the College Court, recommends recognition or dissolution of student organizations to the Dean of Students and oversees virtually all aspects of the student's non-academic life. I urge you to participate in the selection of these representatives and to keep them aware of your insights and suggestions so that they can be effective in their work.
 In this year you will have opportunities to participate in several broad range studies that will be significant for the future of the College. While those students who serve as members of various committees will be particularly involved in such studies each of us will have opportunities to share in these studies. These will include:
 1. A comprehensive study of the whole college - its purposes, courses, faculty, administration, stu-

dents, facilities and finances, in preparation for the visit of the Middle States evaluation team in the Fall of 1970.
 2. A comprehensive study of the curriculum.
 3. Planning of further programs to reflect our increased concern for the disadvantaged.
 4. Overall planning for the seventies.
 Students have sought greater involvement in the life and future of the College. New opportunities are now available for such participation. You must use these opportunities with imagination and maturity. The time, thought and hard work these responsibilities demand will challenge the best efforts of all of us. As individuals and groups have increasing responsibilities placed upon them, the quality and intensity of their concern increases. The potential of the year is great, but each of us will have to work hard at achieving it. The fresh insights, vigor and enthusiasm which you bring to these tasks will mean much to our future. I welcome the opportunities which this new year presents to us.

Marchi

(Continued from Page 3)
 Taylor Law. This is good because New York is a labor town. However there will be no strikes by public employees under any conditions. If they strike they will be fired. That is the Taylor Law speaking. John Marchi believes in this as do a lot of other people, notably Reuben Maury the editorial writer of the Daily News. Everyone knows what the editorials are like in that publication - outraged.
 As the election draws nearer, Marchi spends more and more time on the streets and at rallies and less and less time in the headquarters. But he remains John Marchi, and the campaign remains low-key and unemotional.
 Marchi's style is most distressing to the T.V. and Radio people. They're accustomed to having the politicians begin emoting in living color the moment a TV camera is turned towards them. Marchi talks to them the same way he talks to the people he shakes hands with.
 One TV reporter (a well-known one at that) had spent five precious minutes of film on Marchi during a walking tour the other day, and Marchi hadn't said a single thing that could be trimmed down to a 10-second clip for a TV news show.
 Finally in a last-ditch, desperate, attempt to get Marchi to say something emotional the interviewer asked him for his views on the Mets, something we're all proud of now.
 "Well I think it was uh pretty tremendous," began Marchi, in an unexcited tone. When I wired congratulations to Gil Hodges, I mentioned this was the year for moon men, the Mets and Marchi, and the year of miracles, and I believe in them very strongly. ..."
 At this point the interviewer tried to cut off Marchi by saying "Thank you," but Marchi droned on.
 ... of course this is one subject on which all three candidates can agree very enthusiastically ... (the TV lights went out here) ... and I'm just praying for their success, as we all are doing. Certainly, if spirit and effort are to be rewarded ... (here the interviewer

put his microphone away and started to walk away) ... but then they won't have the advantage of being the underdogs ... I know the feeling well ..."

Moratorium

(Continued from Page 1)
 Between the speeches, poetry was read by Mrs. Annan, Mr. Lawrence, and Mr. Robinson (Wagner faculty members), and anti-war songs were sung by Roger Robinson, Sandy Stoddard, and Scott Curry.
 At about five the teach in broke up, and the crowd, which had varied in number between three hundred and six hundred, disbanded for an hour. At six fifteen, the hundreds of students who had not eaten lunch broke their fast with a dinner of tea and rice, served on the oval. A considerable number of students from S.I.C.C. and Notre Dame were in attendance also. During and after the meal, students heard a speech by A. Stouffer Curry (Fellowship of Reconciliation), more anti-war songs, and a brief speech by one of the organizers of the Fort Dix demonstration.
 At that point Mr. Cagan spoke again briefly, and gave a few instructions for the silent march through Staten Island. Twenty-five volunteers acted as parade marshalls, and soon a line, four hundred and fifty strong, two persons wide, had stretched two thirds of the way around the oval. Two students, at the beginning and end of the line, carried large torches, and approximately half the others held candles.
 As the marchers proceeded silently down Howard Avenue, to Victory, towards Clove Lakes Park, between seventy-five and one hundred neighborhood residents joined the students; middle aged couples and young people came out of their houses with candles in their hands.
 Upon arriving at the park, the people formed a circle near the lake, and Chaplain W.T. Heil lead them in a few words of rededication to the peace effort. Also a few anti-war songs were sung. There were no incidents of violence, although a few hecklers tried to disrupt the demonstration.

"Last Summer"

By Doug Petersen

Do you remember your last summer? I don't mean the summer of 1969, but the summer when you lost your innocence. It was that last summer when you could play football with a bunch of girls without thinking about anything but winning. It was the summer when you could still drive around in a car and guzzle beer, choke on a few cigarettes, and fantasize about getting your first "piece." And it was also that first summer that you got it. Well, for all those who would like to recreate that summer, or for those that are still searching, ride the next passing wave into a theatre playing Allied Artists' "Last Summer."

The movie concerns the exploits of four products of upper-middle class suburbia, two boys and two girls. Although the roles are played by relative unknowns (off-springs of TV advertising), the acting is superb. In fact it is so good that one feels there was a home movie nut filming the entire summer of these kids from behind a well protected sand dune. The realism also carries into the dialogue. There are lines that only a fifteen or sixteen year old could get away with without being chided for his naivety. And there are also lines which would be hilarious no matter who said them. The movie, however, is not all joviality. "Last Summer" also conveys great sensitivity and interjects well placed indictments of suburban parenthood. For instance, there is one scene in which Rhoda, the portly, rubber band braced member of the quartet, recalls the death of her mother. During one summer bash, Rhoda's mother accepted a bet that she couldn't swim across the bay and back without stopping. After downing her fifth scotch and water she began her journey to dispel the doubts of her "I dare you" friend. She was lost at sea, but the real loser was Rhoda.

"Last Summer" could also be taken as an indictment of suburban adolescence. Upper-middle class teenagers may be funny, but they

Letters

(Continued from Page 5)
criticism. We received no letters of criticism pertaining to the third issue.
As far as reporting the news, we will continue to report the news to the best of our ability. Those of you who are experts at it might be willing to help. There is always a need for more personnel.
In replying to our accusation that we "express opinions pretending that these opinions were the feelings of the student body," we must refer you to the disclaimer which appears in every issue of the Wagnerian in our masthead. It reads, "The editorial opinions expressed are those of the Editorial Board unless otherwise signed." We make no pretenses of representing the student body. There is a great misconception that a student newspaper should be representative for it's student body. Not only is this impossible, but it also makes the paper nothing more than a stagnated statement of what it's readers already believe. We intend to present you with challenging and interesting material which will of course make the paper controversial and original.
 Respectfully,
 The Editorial Board

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Sunday, October 19		
Church on the Hill	11:00 a.m.	Chapel
Archaeology Society	3:00 p.m.	CCF-2
Student Government film: "Fahrenheit 451"	7 & 9:00 p.m.	CCF-2
Wagner College Theatre	7:30-11:00 p.m.	Auditorium
Tuesday, October 21		
Traffic Court	9-10:00 a.m.	Cunard H., Rm 34
Chapel	10:00 a.m.	Chapel
Soccer vs. Manhattan	3:00 p.m.	Home
Board of Social & Cultural Affairs	3-4:00 p.m.	Cunard H., Rm 34
Art Show	4-6:00 p.m.	Com. Ctr. 2nd fl.
Phi Mu Alpha Fall Mixer	8:30 p.m.	Mastick Lounge
Wednesday, October 22		
U. S. Air Force Team	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.	Hawk's Nest
Math Tutoring	4-5:00 p.m.	CCS-28
Art Show	4-6:00 p.m.	Com. Ctr. 2nd fl.
Thursday, October 23		
Chapel	10:00 a.m.	Chapel
Education Dept. Movie	1-6:00 p.m.	Main H., Rm. 31
Newman Club	3-4:00 p.m.	Main H., Rm. 11
Sailing Club	4-5:00 p.m.	CCF-4
Art Show	4-6:00 p.m.	Com. Ctr. 2nd fl.
Dorm Board, H. V. H. Bregenz Program	8-10:00 p.m.	Gatehouse Lge.
Friday, October 24		
Chemistry Seminar: "Synthesis of Oral Contraceptives"	1-2:00 p.m.	CCF-1
Soccer vs. Wilkes	2:00 p.m.	Away
Art Show	4-6:00 p.m.	Com. Ctr. 2nd fl.
Saturday, October 25		
Football vs. Kings Point	1:30 p.m.	Away
Art Show	4-6:00 p.m.	Com. Ctr. 2nd fl.

are also spoiled, sheltered, children. They deride the values of their parents, yet at the same time they frolic in the family yacht. They complain about the evils of Capitalism, while at the same time they gleefully accept their huge weekly allowance. Although I don't feel this was part of the theme of

the movie, it is still one of the paradoxical elements of the society beyond the city.
 "Last Summer" is a film about youth, youth in the process of the loss of innocence, and although parts of their behavior are peculiar to one socio-economic class, most aspects of their behavior are universal. "Last Summer" is above all, a fairly innocuous film about truth.

Melting Pot

(Continued from Page 4)
 TV without seeing a nigger. They're even playing cowboys. Us briarhoppers ain't gonna stand for it. And 90 per cent of Middletown is briarhoppers. And those son of bitches will kill you, know what I mean? If a good bunch of 'ol briarhopper Ku Kluxers had got hold of Martin Luther King, he wouldn't have lived as long as he did."
 Education may be the only way that we can possibly pull Democracy out of the halitus of hypocrisy which chokes it. But it must be an education built upon love and compassion. For the only love and compassion the white majority is aware of now is the nightly "love," session, and that only solves the problems of two of the two hundred million.

YE OLD BEACH PUB
 467 SEASIDE BLVD.
 Old World Atmosphere
FREE AFTERNOON BUFFETS
Saturdays and Sundays
NURSES' NIGHT
 1/2 PRICE for Nurses on Wednesday

BUSES TO WASHINGTON STRIKE

As part of the National Moratorium against the war in Vietnam there will be a Nationwide Student March on Washington on November 15. Plans are now being made by the Vietnam Mobilization Committee to provide transportation for students desiring to attend the march. But we are unable to make any definite orders for buses until we have some idea of the number that are going.
 If you wish to attend the march on Saturday, November 15, please fill out the form below and return to Norma Hanauer in Harbor View Hall, Box #410 D. If you desire more information about the march or the moratorium please contact Barbara Jittler in E 113, Cahty Allen in 1006 H.V.H., or Bob Norton in C 506. It is imperative that we know as soon as possible who is going in order to obtain buses and have an organizational meeting.

Name

Address

Phone Number

Return to Norma Hanauer #1309 H.V.H.
 Paul Martin #410 D

Dr. Matson on Theater Dept.

By Cindy Lloyd

Dr. Matson is head of the speech and theater department and is currently directing the stage production of "The Caretakers" which is due to open on the seventh of October, for a five day run.

Q. What shows are you planning to do this year?

A. We're doing four major productions, "The Caretaker," which will run from October seventh to the eleventh, "The Fantastics," which will open on November seventh and close the twenty-second, in March we plan to do "A Street Car Named Desire," and in April or May we will do "The Boy Friend."

Q. About how much does it cost to put on a stage production at Wagner?

A. The cost depends upon the sets; they're not cheap and the prices have gone up twenty to thirty per cent in the last year for lumber, materials, and canvas. Musicals are high because of the setting changes. A first class college production cost a couple of thousands of dollars. It is difficult to do a top production for less than two thousand dollars.

Q. There has been a rumor that you have given out scripts to certain individuals before auditions in order that they would have a better chance for the part; is this true?

A. I have the scripts and if any student wants to look them over before the auditions I'll let them. Last year I put a copy or two in the library. In the Caretaker, I did give the scripts out to four or five people so they could have time to study them, but that does not mean that the auditions are not open to anybody. This is sour grapes on the part of a small handful of students who wish to be obstructive. This is done in all good art and theaters, so I don't accept the implied criticism.

Q. How do you feel about the recent rise from two to three credits in the speech courses.

A. It's good and it's the policy in most of the major colleges. You accomplish more and get more out of it. It's ridiculous to have only a two credit speech course, because it becomes a catch-all for students looking for two credits to fill their

programs.
Q. How do you feel about the apathy existing on campus towards the theater.

A. It can be eliminated though high quality work. It has to be proved whether it works here or not. I think it is due partly to somewhat inferior amateur work in past decades. Going from a small commuter college to a medium college with dorms, perhaps left a residue of commuter apathy, but perhaps this will change with the new program. We have some very exciting things going on here.

Q. Is it true that when the union is opened, the hawk's nest will be given to the speech and theater departments?

A. When the union is opened the basement in the union will be opened to us as a combination room studio, theater.

Q. Could you tell me about the changes in the speech and theater department and the people now involved in it.

A. Our admission office at the college has been doing some wonderful work in the various fine arts, and there is a new emphasis which the administration has been making. Our people were out on the road this summer talking to various talented high school seniors, James Hansberry and Allen Scudder who are in "The Caretaker" are an example. I am grateful to our recruiter for getting these people and as a result we will have better performances. You can't take a freshman with no experience and make a talented performer out of him over night. Training in my art is a long term matter, and a college must attract students with background in the arts. I see such a difference between this years and last years students. I am sold on the coming classes. I think they are a dedicated and high caliber people, in my classes and department and walking around campus.

Q. Would you comment on "The Caretaker."

A. "The Caretaker" is a provocative, avant-garde, play open to all sorts of interpretation. It is eminently theatrical and exciting.

"The Caretaker" Comes Off

If you caught Harold Pinter Comedy-Drama the "The Caretaker" during its five day run at the Main Hall Auditorium, chances are you came away with one of three distinct reactions: one, total confusion, two, mild confusion coupled with a sense of having been given a deep insight, blended with religious undertones, into man's relationship to his fellow man, and yet not quite knowing where to fit all the symbolic pieces, or three, haven been given insight, with religious undertones, into man's relationship to his fellow man, minus the confusion.

"The Caretaker" is not a play that one sees once and expects to come away satisfied. There are a multitude of tiny unseen facets which are too numerous to permit a complete comprehension without seeing it a second time. Virtually every line of dialogue contains some hidden meaning or comment behind it, and perhaps this is my greatest criticism of the play, that the author crams a massive overdose of symbolism into his work and does not bother to sufficiently unravel it for the theater goer who sees the play only once.

Because it has only three char-

acters in the entire show, "The Caretaker" places an unusually heavy burden on each actor's ability, an added weight which was carried superbly by the cast. Roger Robinson's mastery of the mannerisms and idiosyncrasies of a decrepid old man were outstanding. James Hansberry's portrayal of an even tempered, good natured, young man, who has not quite recovered from his stay in a mental ward was flawless. However Alan Secunda allowed his lines to occasionally slip into a noticeable monotone; other than this, the acting ability of all three, combined together perfectly to create a well done production.

Dr. Matson's direction, together with nearly, coordinated costumes, and lighting gave the play an atmosphere of carefully planned harmony. The amazing aspect of the play was that all the various and intricate components were pieced together in the short span of two and a half weeks. If "The Caretaker" is a preview of the talents in the works to come, then The Wagner College Theater ought to have a tremendous season.

By Cindy Lloyd

The Agony of a Pregnant Wagner Girl

as told to Bernard Golomb

Until a few months ago I was a happy girl, enjoying life despite the few problems that any ordinary person has. It was in May that I found myself pregnant. I mean, it's not that I was ignorant of the fact that having sexual intercourse could lead to pregnancy; I was surprised because I thought my boyfriend and I had done all we could to prevent my 'getting with child' (a funny phrase my mother would use when she was ashamed to say 'pregnant').

Listen, let me start at the beginning. During my freshman year I had sex with only two boys and not too much of it either. But enough to make me think that I wasn't ignorant of some birth control methods. My family doctor couldn't help me because he would have told my parents about their 'wild' daughter; besides, he probably would have been embarrassed by it all. I even doubt if he knew more about birth control than the Pope. Anyway, most of the birth control information I possessed came from girls in the dorm that I thought knew more about it than I. It turned out they were wrong. My boyfriend was using a condom and I was using a foam contra-

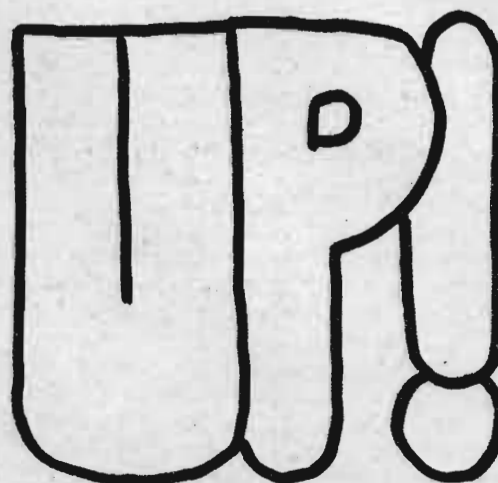
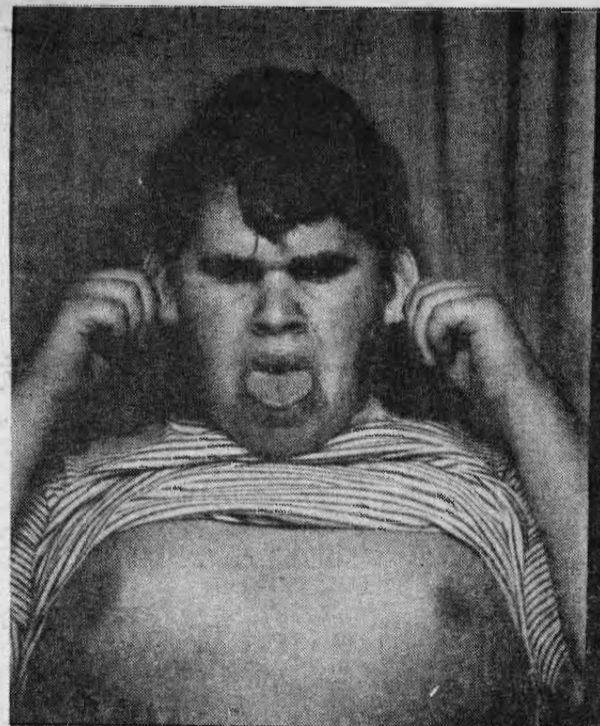
ceptive. He thought it was ridiculous to be so cautious. We weren't cautious enough it seems.

I, a pregnant sophomore, and he, a scared junior. It isn't fair to think of him as a frightened rabbit but this was a crisis in his life for which he was ill-prepared. Final exams that week were a farce. I couldn't concentrate on belly button lint, and I'm sure that my teachers wanted a better excuse than the one I gave them for doing so badly, and me a B student! Frightened rabbit did a little better in his exams, he was only partly pregnant. Before the Vacation came, I got the name of a doctor who might give me an abortion. I thank God that the doctor decided to help me. My boyfriend somehow got three hundred dollars to pay for it and I found out later that this was pretty cheap and that I was lucky I didn't go to a quack. It could have turned out different. I don't want to sound melodramatic but I could have bled to death in a gutter or motel room. Why didn't I have the child? I didn't want one. That's not what I was having sex for. I didn't take a month old infant and strangle it. It was an embryo. Look, I menstruate every month and discharge a potential life, so do other women.

You don't see them crying and feeling like murderers everytime they throw away a Tampax, so why should I? My life is more important than the biological equivalent of a raisin.

Oh come on! If the Church thinks it is a human life in the second or third month of pregnancy, let them have the baby. They'll change their views as they have in the past. Do you know that the Catholic Church once viewed the embryo as nonhuman life? Oh, you do. Well, I expect that they'll change their view or abortion when the world demands it. But meanwhile, I'm not going to pay for their theological mistakes.

What am I going to do now? Visit some parents' aid society or other. Get better birth control information, bring my boyfriend too. No I didn't think of writing to my congressman or assemblyman. I don't know why I didn't either. That's almost funny, you know. Maybe if I and other girls wrote two years ago we wouldn't have this insane abortion law and I wouldn't have had to act like a criminal sneaking around looking for help. And of course, I wouldn't have been a nervous wreck for a month thinking about my state.



WAGNERIAN SPORTS

Seahawks Post Second Shutout

STATEN ISLAND, N.Y. — "We became an offensive team today," said coach Bob Hicks after the Seahawks rolled over Moravian 24-0 last Saturday.

Hicks' evaluation reflected his disappointment in the Seahawks' first two outings in which the Hawks scored 17 points, and only one touchdown came by the regular offensive unit.

"Our defense allowed 14 points in the first game with C.W. Post but that was all. Upsala didn't score on us (Oct. 4) and Moravian, a real powerhouse in their first two games, didn't score. Now that our offense has seemed to come alive, I think we're going to do all right for the rest of the season," Hicks continued.

Hicks was happy. His defense held the Moravian power backfield to five first downs, 36 yards on the ground and 77 yards passing. Huge defensive tackle Barry Smith, 6-7, 270, batted down or deflected five passes. His cornerbacks Tim Fiori and Jake Ellis were killing the Moravian end sweeps.

Meanwhile, the Hawk offense was grinding out 303 yards on the ground with such success that the offense passed only eight times. More important, in view of what happened in the first two games, the Seahawks were playing ball control.

"You have to give Tom Moore credit for making the offense really move," Hicks said. "He intimidated the Moravian line." The big fullback had the best game of his career with 131 yards in 26 carries, and broke the career rushing record at Wagner. Moore's 1452 yards is the new standard.

And when Moore wasn't breaking through the line, he was wiping out blockers for the other backs.

Hicks was a bit sympathetic for the Moravian team, which lost a heartbreaker to Wilkes, 6-0, after

looking formidable against Delaware Valley a week before.

"I think Moravian was down after that loss to Wilkes, a game our scouts said they should have won. They were up for our game, but after we marched for a touchdown on our first series of downs, their morale was broken," Hicks offered.

Wagner College
Seahawks



Seahawks at Albright Saturday

Metsomania Makes It

By JACK TURCOTT

New York, N. Y., Oct. 16th—The newsroom of the Daily News was perfectly silent when Dave Johnson came to bat in the ninth today. The reporters stopped writing; copyboys stopped running; and editors stopped editing. Everyone just sat and stared at the four TV sets hooked up to the left of the City Editor.

Everyone was silent because many of them still remembered a team very similar to the Mets back in 1948, the Brooklyn Dodgers who had almost the same set of circumstances as the infant club playing now except one—they lost.

The mets won the World Series today and everyone from Montauk to Manhattan; from Mamaroneck to Mariner's Harbor and from Miami to Maine gave a shout. All but one exception — Baltimore. Baltimore cried today and the tree that grows in that city is a willow tree.

People sat down on the curb in Baltimore and cried today.

"Why? Why? Why is it us that New York has to always beat?" they questioned. "Why can't we win just once?"

Indeed New York has been rather hard on Baltimore. We beat them in Football with the Jets-Colts skirmish; we beat them in basketball with the Knicks-Bullets skirmish; and we beat them in Baseball with the Mets-Orioles disaster.

Disaster? Well, it wasn't really a disaster. It depends on how you look at it. If you happen to hail from Baltimore it definitely is. But to everyone from New York, tonight is a time for celebration and wild revelry. The Mets are the Champs. Don't forget it, Don't ever forget it.

If you ever had any doubt about the once spastic team called the New York Mets forget it. Any day this past week will prove that the faith the millions of fans have put in them has done its job. Gil Hod-

ges swears by the Mets fans to get them through a game. The fans definitely keep the team's morale up. Compare home games to away games. The Mets have always played better at home than away.

Gil Hodges, when asked why they play better at home, said, "THE FANS. They're always here with you all the time and are always cheering for you."

Take today for example. That wasn't 57,000 plus individuals cheering today at Shea Stadium. That was 57,000 plus members of one family—the Mets family.

And when Cleon Jones caught Dave Johnson's pop to left field this afternoon the fans went wild. The people in the Newsroom of the Daily News started applauding and brought out the champagne and drank it from the bottle. The fans at Shea started ripping up the stadium again and taking it home for a souvenir. The security cops were helpless there. One even joined in the fray. Even Wall Street took time out to have a tickertape parade minus a parade.

And in the Mets Clubhouse Mayor Lindsay got doused with Champagne again (which probably brought him another 1000 votes) as well as Mrs. Payson, the owner of the New York Mets.

The only ones who were sad were the Orioles who sat glomily in their clubhouse.

It brings to mind the end of a little poem Mayor Lindsay recited last Thursday as the Mets took off for Baltimore from the Marine Air Terminal near La Guardia Airport. Lindsay's speechwriter must have stayed up all night to think out this one. It is to the tune of "Casey At The Bat."

"And somewhere (like New York) Children will play and sing, And people will dance on the floor, But there will be no joy in Baltimore, Seaver and Koosman will kick their Orioles through the door."

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1969 Wagner College Three-Game Football Statistics

TEAM STATISTICS			INDIVIDUAL STATISTICS						
RUSHING	Wagner	Opponent	RUSHING	TC	L	NET	TD	AVG	
carries	959	156	Mobre	46	0	214	0	4.65	
yds. gain	957	439	Kachadurian	23	13	158	0	4.16	
yds. lost	203	137	Brandon	40	20	89	0	2.23	
net	774	202	Fagan	25	50	7	0	.28	
avg/game	297.5	123	Mazzarino	10	0	44	0	4.4	
TDS	2	0	Fiori	2	0	34	0	17	
			Wilkinson	3	0	10	0	3.3	
PASSING			RECEIVING	NO.	YDS.	TD.			
att.-c.mpl.	74-36	123-69	Brandon	6	84	0			
intercept	2	12	Kachandurian	5	44	0			
net	429	735	Parnagian	3	27	1			
avg/game	77.6	135.3	Wilkinson	1	8	0			
TDS	3	4	Seipe	5	70	1			
PATS	0	0	PASSING	CP	ATT	INT	YDS.	TD.	PCT
TOT. OFF			Fagan	20	41	1	233	2	.49
No. plays	333	279	SCORING	TD	FG	PAT	TOT.		
Net gain	1203	1120	Danielson	0	2	5	11		
avg/game	256.6	219.0	Parnagian	1	0	0	6		
FIRST DOWNS	44	30	Seipe	1	0	0	6		
FUMBLES-LOST	7-4	3-3	Brandon	1	0	0	6		
YDS.-PEN.	133	158	Kachadurian	1	0	0	6		
RESULTS			Brandefine	1	0	0	6		
C.W. Post	7	14	PUNTING	NO.	YDS.	AVG.			
Upsala	10	0	Fiori	17	577	33.9			
Moravian	24	0	KICKOFF RETURNS	NO.	YDS.	AVG.			
SCORE BY QUARTERS			Brandon	3	38	12.6			
Wagner	7	14	0	20	10	10.0			
Opponent	7	0	7	0	17	17.0			
TOTAL DEFENCE—cont'd.			PUNT RETURNS	NO.	YDS.	AVG.			
23 Mele	0	8	5	20	4.0				
8 Senese	5	4	11	1	1.0				
37 Caccese	2	8	7	2	3.5				
24 Dillworth									
74 Long	0	1	0						
INTERCEPTIONS	NO.	YDS.	AVG.	TD.					
Senese	1	26	26.0	0					
Brandefine	2	64	31.3	1					
Fiori	2	44	22.0	0					
TOTAL DEF. SOLO-TACKLE-ASSIST									
58 Smith	1	7	11						
56 Ascondi	4	10	9						
75 Lopez	1	6	6						
88 McKeever	0	1	1						
65 Coe	1	10	5						
36 Brandefine	1	3	8						
34 Fiori	6	5	4						
40 Ellis	3	1	6						



Tom Moore romping through the line toward all time Seahawk rushing record.

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