

Bregenz in the Spring: Special Feature Edition



The Wagnerian

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Wagner College, S. I., N. Y.

April 17, 1964



President Davidson at the crowning of Mary Lou Nowack, Junior Prom Queen. Fred Newburgh looks on.

President A. O. Davidson Crowns Jr. Prom Queen Mary Lou I

The Junior Prom, presided over by Queen Mary Lou Nowack, was held on April 11, 1964, at the Richmond County Country Club. Sponsored by the Junior Class for the Seniors, the theme of this year's prom was "Cherry Pink and Apple Blossom White." Pink cherries and white apple blossoms were an inherent part of the décor.

Board Announces S A Awards Banquet

By Veronica Cattani

The annual S. A. Banquet will be held on Tuesday, May 12, 1964, at 6:30 P.M. in the Sutter Gymnasium according to the Wagner College Board of Traditions.

This year it is important to note that *NO CLASSES* will be held on the evening of May 12. This will enable students to remain until the end of the program.

Bobby Hackett's band played for the dancing enjoyment of some 55 couples.

Guests

Distinguished guests were Dr. and Mrs. Davidson, Dr. and Mrs. Harter, the Rev. and Mrs. Flotten, and Dr. and Mrs. Kendris.

Members of the Queen's entourage included Lillian Feglow, Elaine Anderson, Laine Tortora, and Gail Flotten.

Commencing at 9 p.m., the prom officially terminated at 1 a.m.

College Administrators and Students Look Forward to Third Year of Bregenz Institute Program in Austria

By Marianne Lee

Dr. Arthur O. Davidson and Dean Adolf Stern will return tomorrow from a visit to the Wagner Institute at Bregenz, Austria. Plans were formulated for the forthcoming third year of this study program.

Forty-eight students are currently enrolled in the Bregenz Institute. Seventy-seven co-eds have thus far participated, 45 of which were from Wagner. Wagner students who joined the program in January 1964 are: Lucille Ahner, Diana Berselli, John Dolman, Evelyn Fleischman, Jon Greeley, Barbara Grubmeyer, Elaine Hampfler, Timothy Kaercher, Nina Lauritsen, Edward Loeffler, Lynne Meyer, Marsha Waitekunas, Willy Walter and Heiner Wolff.

Registration procedures for the September Bregenz program is done ac-



Stevi Trapp and Bob Chase aboard Herr Magspiel's tour European bus. Will this be you next semester?

ording to the normal procedure. Program cards are to be turned into the Registrar with an attached note requesting it be sent to Dean Stern's office and included in the Bregenz registration file.

Curriculum
The 1964-65 Bregenz curriculum is:
Art: 21, 23, 71, 72, 73, 74.
Economics: 3, 4, 17, 61.
Education: 71
English: 5, 6, 21, 22
French: 1-2, 11, 12, 23, 24, 25
German: 1-2, 11, 12, 21, 22, 31,
German Seminar
Italian: 1-2, 11, 12

Russian: 1-2, 11, 12
History: 7, 8, 9, 121, 122, 141, 142, 173
Mathematics: 3
Philosophy: 61, 62
Psychology: 11, 21, 22
Physical Education: 1 credit skiing
Sociology: 11
Applied Courses: 1 credit—
Voice, Piano, Orchestra
Instruments
Applications for Bregenz will be accepted until June 15. Candidates will be notified after this date concerning an orientation meeting. Tentative departure is scheduled for mid-September.

Benefit Spots Concert Soloists

By Lois Lewee

Wagner is one of the institutions to be benefited by the fourteenth annual concert sponsored by the New York Clarity Concert Committee. The concert will be held on April 25 at 8:30 P.M. in Carnegie Hall, Seventh Avenue and West 57 Street, Manhattan.

The conductor, Waldemar Lirk, will direct a combined choir of 300 voices. The participating choruses are: Arion Singing Society of Brooklyn; Hempstead Liederkrantz Mixed Chorus; Sängechor Newark, Inc.; and Schwäbischer Mixed Chorus of Bridgeport, Connecticut. They will be accompanied by the Liederkrantz Symphony Orchestra.

Zinka Milankov, leading soprano of the Metropolitan Opera; Ignace Straszogel, of the Metropolitan Opera as guest conductor; and Gerhard Pechner, bass baritone of the Metropolitan Opera, will be featured soloists. The 1964 Liederkrantz Foundation scholarship winners will also appear as soloists.

Tickets range in price from \$1.50 to \$7.50. All seats are reserved. Tickets are available at Carnegie Hall or further information may be gotten from Dr. D. Lincoln Harter in the President's house.

Attention seniors!

All seniors who wish to participate in pre-graduation activities must pay class dues.

Contact Vinnie Baldasano or JoAnne Ferrara.

Bregenz Students Enjoy Studies In Historic European Settings



Pictured above: John Hord and Diana Berselli at the Kunsterhaus, Bregenz. This, too, could be you! Remember to register next week for the Bregenz study program. See the May 1st issue of The WAGNERIAN for stories about trips to Bregenz by President Davidson and Dean Stern.

"S. I. Must Accept 20th Century;"

Resident States Views on Daytop

By Van Bucher

"When the 20th century comes to Staten Island, it has got to be accepted," said Mr. Colin Read, an Island resident who described himself as a home-owner with a wife and two children. Mr. Read was a member of the Sociology Club's second panel discussing the views of the community on Daytop Lodge and its program of rehabilitation for drug addicts, last Friday, April 10 in the dining hall.

Tonight in the dining hall at 8:30 the third program in the series will be presented by the Soc. Club and the views of the addicts themselves will be heard.

Private Citizens' Views

Speaking as a private citizen, Mr. Read said that there were a number of reasons why some members of the community were in favor of Daytop Lodge. First, there has been no outbreak of violence, as was predicted by the program's opponents. Second, some people felt that it was part of their religious faith to lend a helping hand to those in need. Third, there is considerable distaste for Gestapo-like tactics of the opposition—one person was even threatened because he had the courage to put in a good word for the Lodge.

James Carroody, head of the Butler Manor Civic Assoc. and one of the leaders of the anti-Lodge movement said that his group was not opposed to rehabilitation per se—in fact, it was "morally sound and necessary." However, their contention is that the Brooklyn Supreme Court overextended its authority when it set up Daytop Lodge "in complete disregard of local opinion." Had the residents of the area been consulted beforehand, it would probably have been all right.

(Continued on page 3)

From The Editor's Desk

We are again proud to give feature coverage to The Wagner College Study Program in Bregenz. September 1964 will mark the beginning of the third year of the College's European study plan.

To those students who will be participating in the 1964-65 program we extend our best wishes for a successful and enjoyable year.

Study in Europe affords the liberal arts student countless opportunities to enrich his understanding of peoples and cultures different from his own and to study history at the scenes where it was created.

Essential Evaluation

Wagner College is embarking upon a long range development program which will include new and improved educational facilities. Undoubtedly the curriculum will be undergoing some revision within the next few years. The student body should have some voice in matters concerning matters of curriculum. Student suggestions have proven fruitful in other areas and could prove beneficial in curriculum revision as well.

The Student Curriculum Committee of the Student Association endeavored last spring to poll student opinion on course material and methods of presentation. After several weeks of planning, questionnaires were distributed, completed and returned. The tabulations of the statistics were never completed, and the Committee, which lost a number of members in May 1963, is no longer functioning. Its efforts are dead in the files. They should not be.

There is an urgent need for the type of curriculum evaluation which the Committee had endeavored to initiate last year. Its success, however, would depend upon the combined efforts of both faculty and students. The information which would be disclosed through the tabulation of an adequate questionnaire would prove invaluable to College administrators and department chairmen, providing them with a realistic picture of classroom experiences at Wagner.

Would a union help?

Because the duties of the officers of the Student Association and of the campus editors require sustained intense efforts and a great deal of time in order to be executed successfully, students in these positions should be entitled to a reduction in tuition fees or some type of allotment. With the increase in the number of resident students in September 1964, the responsibilities of these offices will be even more numerous than they have been in the past.

Athletic scholarships abound; dormitory proctors receive financial compliments; should not the efforts of students government officials and editors also be recognized?

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"Truth is not only violated by falsehood; it may be equally outraged by silence." *Amien*



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"Search for the truth is the noblest occupation of man; its publication is a duty." *Mad. de Staël*

Letters to The Editor

Bregenz, Austria
March 18, 1964

Dear Editor:

Things are quite hectic here—we're leaving for a 14 day tour of Italy tomorrow morning at 5:30 a.m. It is now about 5:30 p.m. I am not yet packed and am as usual not quite organized, but first things first was getting this copy off to you.

We're in the midst of a snow storm — it's been snowing for three days now — that Easter bunny better be able to ski!

Needless to say this year has been unique in many ways — unforgettable, and all of those other adjectives that usually apply—seriously, it's been very enlightening and there are so many funny incidents I could tell you about.

The program is scheduled to end on May 21, probably in England or at the English channel—from there I'm going to London and Stratford on Avon. I hope to buy as many Shakespeare books in England as possible! Then down to Dublin for two days—I'll fly home from Dublin on the 30th of May—hope to get to graduation.

Bye for now.

Sincerely,
Michele Morris

Dear Editor:

I wish to thank Prof. Woodall for his attack in the last issue; his letter unwittingly illustrates some of my criticisms.

I was not "upset and exasperated" by Faith and Life Week. On the contrary, it was generally quite predictable.

Apparently Prof. Woodall feels that the only alternative to James Farmer's brand of social justice is that of Bull Connor or Governor Barnett. What about Senators Russell and Byrd, J.J. Kilpatrick, William F. Buckley, L. Brent Bozell, Arthur Krock, et al.? Or does Prof. Woodall indiscriminately label each critic of the James Farmer entourage a segregationist demagogue?

Allegedly I am "not a 'Conservative' at all but either a sheer defeatist or an intellectual nihilist." Guess I don't fit the Calvin Coolidge stereotype.

I admit to being overcome by the complexity of some social problems. However, my pessimism is hardly defeatism. "An intellectual nihilist"? Well . . . not exactly — I believe in the Beatles.

Harold Smith

TO LINDA

My soul is a song—
Of you.
My thoughts only
Echos—
Of your presence.
In crescendo in
Diminuendo
I hear your hair
I sigh your smile.
Stopping to sing the sad
song
The mist in my memory
Whispers—
Your fingertips
On flesh.
Then it
Rises
Loud—
Your dance
To fall quietly—
Breaths murmur
When love is gone
And then
You go
To dream
While I'm
Alone

On the Port

By Van Bucher

Look magazine performed a public service last week by giving Sen. Goldwater's views on the critical issues which confront this nation. Goldwater declined to say whether or not he still believed in them; however, his aides asserted that with few exceptions, they were all correct. The statements are frightfully inconsistent. Apparently they were all made before the Senator had purchased an IBM machine into which he now feeds all of his speeches, to make sure that he doesn't contradict himself. How far does one dare to trust a man who needs recourse to a calculator before he expresses his opinion on momentous issues?

Goldwater would employ "low-yield atomic bombs" in North Vietnam and Laos. In the latter country, Goldwater said that an A-bomb would "defoliate the rain forests" (L.A. Times, 11/15/61). The fact that an A-bomb would also defoliate a large number of innocent civilians does not seem to trouble the Senator's conscience. The use of nuclear weapons in conventional warfare would have three results: 1) as mentioned, it would unnecessarily murder parts of the civilian population, 2) encourage other countries to use nuclear weapons in their own disputes, and 3) quite possibly escalate the whole world to an all-out nuclear war. Now, either Goldwater has not thought about these possibilities, or if he has, they don't bother him.

Like the Chinese Communists, Goldwater is "convinced" that someday there will be a nuclear war, or that "we'll be subjugated without war." If we have as President a man who takes this sort of attitude, how in God's name can we possibly survive? The Administration has no intention of permitting the American people to be buried by Communism, but it is also intelligent enough to realize that if it adopts nuclear war as the only alternative then burial in a more literal sense is surely inevitable.

How then, can we preserve our system and at the same time preserve ourselves? There is the U.N., a peace-keeping force which is making a valiant if not always successful effort to avert war. Goldwater's position on the U. N.? It's a little hard to say—in 1963 he advocated our quitting the organization and six months later he denied having said this. Disarmament is another realm in which we might further concentrate our efforts for peace. Goldwater calls disarmament "a dangerous exercise in complete and total futility." One year and two months later, the Senator says that he wouldn't close the door on such negotiations, so it's hard to say, once again, just what his position here is.

Hopefully, it is obvious that we can't win the world over to anti-Communism if we don't have world opinion on our side. Goldwater has said that he doesn't "give a tinker's dam what the rest of the world thinks about the U. S., as long as we remain strong militarily." If this attitude is taken, then we cannot be respected as a world leader, nor do we deserve to be, if we insist on ramming our dictates, down the throats of others.

On the Starboard

By Hal Smith

Before defending capital punishment, for effect, one should assure skeptics that one is a nice guy: I love my mother, adore babies, and am affectionate with puppy dogs. Now, can we get to the issues?

Admittedly there is no evidence to prove that capital punishment is a significant deterrent. But neither is there proof that capital punishment is not a deterrent. There is no empirical conclusiveness one way or the other simply because two comparable societies, with all variables controlled, cannot be set-up like laboratory experiments.

Therefore, the two alternatives are (1) to spare capital offenders, assuming the fear of death is not a deterrent or (2) to kill capital offenders rather than gamble with the innocent lives of those who may become future victims. I fail to see why it is more ethical to spare all killers knowing that potential murderers may thereby be encouraged.

Death, rather than imprisonment, is the only deterrent during rebellions and against espionage. Here the cardinal principle that the swiftness and certainty of punishment, not severity, is basis of deterrence falls flat.

Irrespective of its protective, deterrent and rehabilitative purposes, punishment is valid, for justice cannot exist without judgment upon the unjust. Justice requires that the severest crimes be punished with the severest penalties.

The death penalty is no more final, in terms of punishment, than a prison sentence. If a man is sentenced to life imprisonment and is proven innocent after 20 years (quite rarely), there is no way to give him back two decades. Furthermore, he will already have served the severest part of the sentence (the severity of life imprisonment varies inversely with the age of the criminal).

The question, then, is one of justice and severity, not of finality. For some men death is a *coup de grace*; for others it is meaningless and to many it is the ultimate. The do-gooders who frequently crusade for murderers would be constructive if they agitated against laws that make death mandatory for certain crimes. Given more flexibility, justice would be better served if punishment fit the criminal rather than the category of his crime.

Such a reform threatens to cure the blindness of the law. Nevertheless it seems more just that a jury (or judge) wrestle with the problem of what punishment should apply rather than to erroneously assume that death is the same to all men.

The abolitionist's argument that capital punishment is necessarily vindictive and therefore immoral is illogical by virtue of the genetic fallacy: because some people favor an action for the wrong reason, it does not follow that the action is wrong.

The alleged barbarity of death penalties is usually part of a sensational harangue against death, per se. Obviously the attempts to stamp out death are rooted in fear and unjustified optimism. Courage, children, we all must die and because we all do, it makes no sense to insist that no one ever should.

ODK Student of Month



Van Bucher

By Robert Wm. Busch

The Omicron Delta Kappa Student of the Month for April is Van Bucher. Van, a twenty-two year old sophomore, was born in Poughkeepsie, New York.

Van might well also receive an award for being one of the most widely traveled students presently attending Wagner. He has lived for varying periods of time in New York City, Hollywood (where he started school), Burma, Indonesia, India, Thailand, and many of the major cities of the Far East.

Completion of his secondary schooling was accomplished in Bangkok, Thailand, where Van had been Editor of the school newspaper, Photography Editor and Advertising Manager of the Year Book, and named "Most Likely to Succeed" by his senior class. While in India, Van was active as a free-lance photographer for a London news agency, which allowed him to meet such international figures as Queen Elizabeth, Mr. Nasser, Mr. Khrushchev, Pres. Eisenhower, and the Dalai Lama. After graduation he spent a month with his parents in Saigon before coming to Wagner.

Both of his parents act as editor, writer, director, and producer in the making of documentary films for the United States Government A.I.D. programs. A graduate of Princeton, his father has been a cameraman and director for the past twenty years, during which time he visited Russia and the Amazon. He also did some of the first experimental work on color television for CBS following World War II. Van's mother is presently in Saigon on government business, while his father's health keeps him in San Francisco.

Here at Wagner, Van is a combination English and Political Science major, maintaining a 3.5 index. Because he is on the Executive Council of the Sociology Club, Van has had the opportunity to participate in discussion concerning the Daytop Lodge project. Naturally, we are all familiar with Van's column

(Continued on page 6)

Quotations To Honor Bard's Birth Date

April 16, 1564 is the date designated by scholars as the day of birth of William Shakespeare, or Shakspeare, or *What You Will*, English poet and playwright.

The efforts to commemorate the 400th anniversary of "Bill the Bard" have been, *Measure for Measure*, the efforts of a *Love's Labour's Won*. Productions and dramatic readings have been carried out and will be continued this year in New York



City and throughout the Western world.

It is therefore fitting and hopefully, *As You Like It*, to publish here some of the Bard's immortal words which have been a continual source of inspiration to collegians throughout the centuries.

"O, I am fortune's fool . . ."

Romeo and Juliet, III, i, 141

"It was Greek to me . . ."

Julius Caesar, I, iii, 281

"One that loved not wisely but too well."

Othello, I, i, 64

"I have not slept one wink."

Cymbeline, III, iv, 103

"Shall we wag . . ."

Merry Wives of Windsor, II, i, 238

"How every fool can play upon the word"

Merchant of Venice, III, v, 48

"Virginity by being once lost may be ten times found . . ."

As You Like It, I, i, 143

"To be or not to be: that is the question . . ."

Hamlet, III, i, 56

"Like a drunken sailor on a mast: ready, with every nod, to tumble down."

Richard III, III, iv, 101

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#### RE MINDER

##### Pre-Registration for Fall 1964

Day students:

April 27 to May 3

Office of Registrar

9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Evening students:

April 28, 29 and May 5, 6

Office of Registrar

6:30 p.m. to 9 p.m.

##### Summer Session Registration

April 27 to May 8

Summer Session Office in the

Alumni House

Ten dollars registration fee required.

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VP's Prepare For Spring Production

The last production of the year for the Varsity Players will be the Broadway success of recent years, *A Thurbur Carnival* by the famous contributor to *New Yorker Magazine* welded into a fast paced revue by Burgess Meredith and enacted on Broadway by Tom Ewell, Peggy Cass, Paul Ford and others. The play abounds with the wit of Thurbur and utilizes a wealth of technical turnabouts that make the show a designers dream.

Readings have been held for this production and Dr. Hruby has announced that the following Wagnerites will perform: Patricia Bugden, Judy Nelson, Deirdre Perry, Mara Ragone, Carolyn Skelton, Laine Tortora, Aldis Gallitis, James Hart, Jeff Henderson, Terry McNulty, Tom Willis. Professor Wagner has selected the following Wagnerites to help create the dream (or nightmare . . .) Roger Andrus, Technical Director; Ludwig Peterla, Asst. T. D.; Steve Geller, Crew Chief; Bruce Andrus, Stage Manager; and Stuyvesant Jackson, Lighting.

Production dates are May 7-8-9.

... Daytop

(Continued from page 1)

Opposition

Mr. Carmody then listed other reasons for his group's opposition to the Lodge, saying that it was not as effective as Synanon in Calif., that it was not preparing addicts for society, and that on their release, the addicts were just going to set up other half-way houses. When asked if his opposition was legal or due to the other considerations enumerated, Mr. Carmody said it was "primarily legal." He was then asked if opposition would cease in the event that the courts ruled against his group and he replied: "It would probably continue."

Mother St. Egbert, head of Notre Dame College, spoke in favor of the Lodge but said that she "appreciates the views of others." Even if the community had been told about the Lodge beforehand, she felt, they would probably still be against it.

John Ryan, head of the S. I. Family Service, Inc. said that those types who opposed Daytop usually resisted innovation in toto. Mother St. Egbert said that conservatives were not "always against progress" but in this case they saw the Lodge as "a menace to their own cozy little lives," and weren't interested in rehabilitation.



By Linda Wagner

The sisters and pledges of Alpha Delta Pi would like to welcome, officially, two new pledges — Karen Drewson and Nancy Espenak.

Tonight, ADPI is holding her annual closed dance. Jean Gaise's Lumberyard Band is providing the entertainment.

Congratulations to Sister Leslie Mortensen and Jim Kronus (DN) on their romantic No. 12 pinning. Also, to Sister Judy Ingram and Tom Moles (DN), belated congratulations. Two sisters have brand new diamonds—Leslie Grieve (to John Bainbridge-Alpha) and Linda Wagner (to York Doerr — Syracuse U. Graduate School). Best wishes to both of you.

The sisters of Alpha Omicron Pi are glad to welcome back Ethel Munde, Mary Lou Nowack, and Linda Schreihofer, who spent their Easter vacation in Puerto Rico.

Best Wishes to Cheryl Hansen and Lynn Ekstrand on their recent pinnings to Jon Avery and Carl Fischer (Alpha) respectively. Also Best Wishes to sister Judy Steeves on her engagement.

Congrats to Mary Lou Nowack on coronation as Jr. Prom Queen.

During the Easter vacation the sisters of Zeta Tau Alpha visited the home of a New Jersey Alumnae for a buffet dinner and meeting with the N. J. Alumnae chapter.

The sisters visited the Staten Island Zoo, March 16, to hear Zeta Alumna, Dr. O'Connor, a director of the Zoo, lecture on the health and care of animals and how animals are obtained for the zoo. Afterward the group enjoyed refreshments, which included a loaf of bread shaped like an alligator.

Tomorrow night, April 18, Zeta will hold an open party at Ron's restaurant.

Congratulations to Linda Rath on her election to Songfest Queen's court, and to Lillian Peglow and Laine Tortora, Jr. Prom attendants.

By Dick Waring

The brothers of Alpha Sigma Phi returned from their weekend trip to R. P. I. as successful winners for the third time in a row of the annual inter chapter basketball tournament.

The brothers of Alpha are again looking forward to their annual Spring weekend, to be held this year at the Ritz Carlton, Atlantic City, N. J. on April 25th and 26th.

Congratulations to brother John Bainbridge and to Lesli Grieve on their engagement.

The brothers of Delta Nu would like to extend their congratulations to Walter Otis on his engagement to Geri Brehm. Also to brother Jim Knonis on his pinning to Leslie Mortensen (ADPI).

Delta's winning basketball team continues its string by crushing all opposition.

Delta Nu pledges during their Help Week were actively engaged in many worth while projects through out their week. The Brothers are preparing for Songfest.

Delta extends thanks to their retiring offices and congratulations to the new ones, they are; Pres. Maurice Mathis, Vice Pres. Jim O'Neil, Rec. Sec. Tony Hyies, Corr. Sec. Mat Snapp Chaplin, Montague Lamb and Parleментарian Richard Spirito.

The brothers of Kappa Sigma Alpha would like to take this opportunity to wish Brothers Bill and Jack Metham a speedy recovery from their accident.

Good luck to the Kappa pledges who are going through Hell Week.

Kappa is proud of its basketball team with it ending the season with a triple overtime victory of P. S. 46.

The showing of Matty Canzazano's Mercury was rumored to have been the high point of the International Automobile Show.

The brothers of Phi Sigma Kappa are pleased to announce their induction of officers for the 1964-65 school year: President, Richard Emery, Vice-President, Rollie Hemmet; Secretary,

(Continued on page 6)

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Bregenz In The Spring: Exciting

Bregenz Students Tour Through Italy; Go Broke On The Riviera

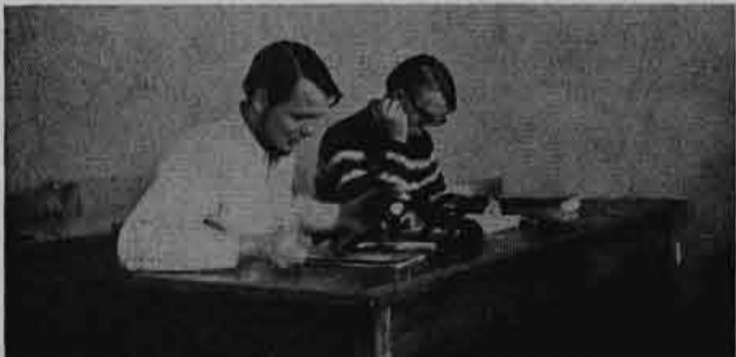
By Stevi Trapp

Bob and I started out hitchhiking on Saturday with rucksack, canvas bag and heavy coats. We intended to be in Genoa that night but somehow our rides took us to Innsbruck instead. The town was crawling with students, ski teams, tourists, most of them speaking English and wandering through the streets looking for souvenirs. We left that night for Genoa by train. In the week that we spent traipsing from Genoa down the coast to Pisa, Civitavecchia to Sardinia, Corsica to Nice and Monte Carlo we had ridden in trains, busses, a plane, several cars, and even a horsecart. We ate French-fried squid, crabs, raw oysters and mussels, octopus tentacles, and several other kinds of fish that we couldn't or didn't dare identify, besides all the varieties of Ravioli, Spaghetti, Lasagne and Pizza that Italy offers.

We spent a day walking around the harbor and through the side streets of Genoa. From the city we noticed many, long, ancient-looking ruins on the sides of the many hills that surround the town. We found the right bus and ate lunch in one of the cafes there overlooking the city. Genoa is large, fascinating like most Italian towns. The slums are mixed with and seem to be a part of the richer, cleaner areas. Buildings are crowded together, laundry hangs out of almost every window and streets run off in all directions. Yet there is a big city, bustling feeling, probably because of the tall buildings, the traffic, the trams and the fountains and parks.

From Genoa we took a bus down to Portofino, St. Margherita, Rappollo, three fishing villages that are nestled into the rocks of the Mediterranean. The sea is a beautiful steel, dark robin's egg blue that looks like a giant chlorine pool with the white surf splashing against the boulders. From Rappollo we hitched down to La Spezia and from there to Pisa by train—we wanted to see the Leaning Tower. We did more than that. We climbed it. The next evening we took a train to Civitavecchia where we could catch a boat for Sardinia. In a sidewalk cafe along the wharf I ate a squid tentacle. It was like a mouthful of rubberband.

Sardinia is the most God-forsaken, forgotten place I've ever been in. We were only able to see the northern tip but that was enough for an impression. The land is covered with masses of stones that look like they'd been thrown helter-skelter by a volcano. And miles of 3-4 feet high stone fences meander all over the countryside. Centuries of work couldn't clear away all



Tonight, tomorrow, next weekend . . . but now, oh yes, now, $2 + 2 = 4$; the Zugspitze is the highest peak in Germany . . . and so it goes for Bob Chase and Heiner Wolff.

the bits of rock and massive boulders. There aren't many villages but along the road people appeared and were picked up by the bus. They seemed to come from nowhere, ride for a short time and get off at an equally peopleless place. The majority of people we saw were old, dressed in dark heavy work clothes carrying baskets or gathering together to meet the bus when it passed through their village. We had a 2-hour wait at the wharf before the boat for Corsica arrived. We met an old sailor who spoke some English. He had been out finding sea urchins, the same purplish, prickly ones that we saw clinging to the walls of the docks. He showed us how to open one and what to eat inside. It was a bright orange, egglike stuff that tasted very salty. I thought it was pretty good, especially after he told us that they were an island delicacy.

When we arrived in Corsica we had no French Francs (Sardinia belongs to Italy and Corsica to France) but with our expert sign language we convinced a bus driver to take us to Ajaccio, the capital. Corsica is a mountainous country with glimpses of the sea from the winding roads that are a challenge to any bus driver. The weather was beautiful, warm, with a sunshine blue sky. We walked around the beaches, skipped rocks into the water, sat on stone walls near the monuments of Napoleon and walked around the wharf watching the fishermen come in with their catch, untangling their nets so that they could go out to fish or making their own boats by hand. I felt very lazy and relaxed sitting in one of the Cafes drinking lemonade and watching the Olympics on TV. Corsica is a romantic, fascinating place because here too the slums are a part of the new, white tall apartment houses that stretch across the horizon. We walked down several streets eating oranges and noticing the laundry hanging from the windows and the crowded-looking old buildings where strangely enough, the people emerged comparatively well-dressed. Late that

(Continued on page 5)

Co-ed Relates Adventures In " . . . every corner of Western Europe "

By Michele Morris

Here we are in Bregenz after a very eventful semester break, vacation and a full first half of the Spring semester. The vacation was spent in various interesting ways.

Several students went to Brand to take advantage of the snow that finally fell. At this alpine village we've acquired some proficient skiers as well as a couple of formidable snow white plaster casts . . . nothing serious; they are merely the result of the local cast happy hospitals.

Several of the students who had already made their mark on the slopes of Brand during Christmas vacation decided to take advantage of the free time to do some independent travel. The result is that collectively we've seen every corner of Western Europe.

Stevi Trapp (St. Olaf) and Bob Chase (Wagner) yielded to the call of the Mediterranean . . . a far cry from the snow covered (?) slopes at Innsbruck. Judy Hvidsten (Hofstra), John Heine (Cornell) and J. Lewis Mulvaney rented a car and went to explore the land of Shakespeare, so it was westward and across the Straits of Dover for them. In England they saw London, Stratford on Avon, Cambridge, Oxford . . . They ate in a Medieval style restaurant where they tasted ale, boar's head and other strange delicacies . . . no knives and forks only daggers and spears . . . In the course of their travels in England Jim was involved in a slight accident . . . he was sideswiped by a careless bicyclist . . . both were downed but all eventually was well.

Richard Herberger (Wagner) went to Holland and then north to Denmark and Copenhagen, and finally south to Innsbruck for the Olympics. Joyce Conen (Wagner) and Art Hagedorn (Queens College) went to visit the cities of northern Germany . . . in the course of travelling, Joyce met an American couple who were about to visit the Netherlands; they invited Joyce to join them; she did and had a very interesting tour of that area and now is the proud owner of a pair of wooden shoes.

Maren Lawson (St. Olaf), Ginny Guiddings (U. of So. Florida), Willy Walter (Wagner) and Michele Morris (Wagner) (that's me) went north, too. Our destination—Copenhagen. We hitchhiked and it was a race to see who would get there first. Willy and I were first comers, though I must admit that we took a train part of the way. We spent a few days in Copenhagen and found the Danes to be among the friendliest people in Europe . . . and the pastry the best. Willy left us to go to visit relatives in Germany. We decided to go down to Berlin. We went to the American Express office and purchased a combination train-boat ticket to Berlin. We



"Over hill over dale . . ." oops, over slope is more appropriate for the "Have Bus, Will Travelers," John, Will, Joe and Dick.

left at 7 p.m. and were scheduled to arrive in Berlin at 6 a.m. We had a slight degree of nervousness at the thought of going through East Germany and seeing the Berlin that we'd heard so much about . . . the train ride from Copenhagen to the coast of Denmark was completely uneventful — we then boarded the ship, which reminded me strangely of the Hanseatic . . . perhaps it was the rough sea and the devastating effect it had on those delicious Danish pastries . . . we left the ship at Rostock, East Germany, walked a short distance and had our passports checked . . . there was a strange feeling when the officials, who stared at us as though we possessed three heads each, relieved us of our passports and sent them down a chute out of sight . . . after a twenty minute delay the passports were returned and we went to board the train to Berlin. It was just a regular train, except that it smelled funny and the directions as to how to open windows, etc., were written in German and Russian—not the German, French and English in the other Western European trains . . . We were taken to a compartment; the conductor put the lights on and put a reserved sign on the door—Why? Was it done to secure our privacy or was it to insure our isolation? The train moved on, picking up passengers en route. Each time its speed would decrease we'd check watches to see if this could be Berlin. Well one time when the train slowed down, Maren who'd been almost asleep roused herself to see where we were . . . she walked over to open the window, but instead of pulling the window down she pulled the emergency brake (you know those funny things that you always wonders if they work—well they do) the train stopped and so did our breath as into the compartment came the conductors, the engineers, a police official . . . we told them that we'd made a "grosse Fehler" (mistake. They all just stood there for several minutes thinking of . . . what I do not know! . . . then walked out en masse mumbling something in German . . . the

last thing said by the last little oldish conductor was for window, "Licht machen, Licht machen, Licht machen" and we said, "Ya, Ya, Ya." Needless to say we were glad when the train started to roll again—and the window was left untouched for the rest of the trip. Arrived in East Berlin at 6 a.m. and walked around that area for an hour until we could find the proper check-point. Passing back, from East Berlin to the West we felt a definite change in the mood of the city. The tour of the sectors was very interesting and informative. Being in Berlin—seeing the Wall was the most impressive and sobering experience that I have ever had . . . the Wall, the epitome of man's inhumanity to man . . . The situation there I believe cannot be fully comprehended or even really imagined unless you can see this thing . . . and see the memorials to those who died in their attempts to cross the barrier. We met a couple who were native Berliners, after talking with them for some time they told us that they had close relatives living on the Eastern side . . . they could write to them, but the relatives could not write in reply. The Kaiser Wilhelm Memorial Church stands with its stark construction as a reminder of the destruction of war.

It was now February 7 and Maren and I had tickets to one of the Olympic Events in Innsbruck on Feb. 8 . . . well, the Hockey Match began at two p.m. and we arrived in Innsbruck at one forty-five. It was the U. S.-Switzerland game and we won . . . we were unable to locate the Youth Hostel where we had made reservations, so we stayed overnight in a convent . . . The next day it was back to Bregenz for the last of the Fashing Balls and then the start of the Spring Semester.

The Editors of THE WAGNERIAN wish to thank Michele Morris for coordinating and sending us the copy for this "Bregenz Issue."

A Picturesque, Romantic Study Site

Ed Loeffler Comments On European Females, Morals, Food, Night Life, Traditions, Clothes, and Females

By Ed Loeffler

January was a difficult month for all of us who were planning to go to Bregenz for the second semester. We had trunks to pack and ship, tickets to get, clothes to buy, and thoughts of what we were going to find in Europe. I can remember sitting in World Lit. class every Tuesday and Thursday, just thinking about European females, Austrian beer, and European females.

On January 25, the plane for Luxembourg left N.Y. It was a long flight, and we arrived in Luxembourg 13 hours late, but we had plenty of time to think about those European females. The stewardesses didn't help the situation, as I believe that every red-blooded male on the plane was ready to take the return trip as soon as we landed.

After arriving in Luxembourg we had to take a train to Austria. We had time to look around before entering the train, so we walked about the city. We noticed that everyone was staring at us, and we all wonder what caused it. We found out (after reaching Bregenz) that if you wear white socks everyone thinks that your Freudian tendencies are somewhat abnormal. It must have looked great to the Europeans, as they saw twenty white socks making their way down the streets.

We finally got on the train and a feeling of being stranded entered most of our minds. I met an Algerian girl on the train, and this was my first chance to meet a European. She spoke no English, and my French was worse than her English. We did manage to have the resemblance of a conversation, and I realized that the language barrier does not hinder a person as much as would be expected. We had to change trains, and this girl helped us get on the proper connection. Her attitude was that of genuine friendliness.

Willy Walter and I decided to spend a few days with some of his relatives in Germany. This has proven to be one of my experiences which remains high in my memory. I spoke no German



Cobblestone streets, bicycles . . . and so Bregenz molds American students into European modes of life. Right, Dorothy Christ?

(my German professor says that I still don't) and these people spoke no English. In two days I was able to form a friendship with these people. The language problem again proved to be no real barrier. I know that I could walk into their home tomorrow, and I would be welcomed. It is this type of friendship that I have found in all my travels.

What about traveling? The attempted enforcement of the 3 cut system does have a dampening effect on travel. After taking a wonderful 4 day weekend a student is liable to return to the hotel only to find his bags packed and waiting for him at the door. The easiest way to travel is by hitch-hiking. It is a wonderful feeling to be going around a 90 degree curve in a 1919 Go-Mobile (there is such a car) at 120 kph (70 mph) with the driver explaining to you in an unintelligible dialect that he could have avoided that accident you just had if only he had seen the four people walking across the street.

Sleeping accommodations during travel? I can remember one night in Zurich which was spent in a telephone booth. A few other things happened that same night, but I'd rather forget about them.

Looking at things realistically, a big question in the minds of many U. S. college students going to Europe (and also in the thoughts of the girlfriend or boyfriend left behind) is, "What about European morals?" (Parents probably think about this occasionally too.) Well, they do have some.

Night life? In many European cities (Zurich for example) the only thing that can be said about night life is that it gets dark at around 6 P.M. and daylight comes around 7 A.M. Naturally there are exceptions.

There should be one question

PAR AVION

Students studying in Bregenz at the Wagner Institute may be reached at:

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- Bregenz, Voralberg
- Romerstrasse 5,
- Austria



Heiner Wolff puts it to Judy Nord; "If I catch you reading that stuff again, I'll bash your head in."

in the minds of most of the "guys" at Wagner. What about the European women? Let me just say that there is one thing that can be said about them. They are European.

Food? If you like, I really mean, "love," mashed potatoes, baked potatoes, French fried potatoes, boiled potatoes, and other forms of these forsaken things, you will love Austria.

Clothes? Cleaning by hand in a tub with soap that would make good rust remover is really loads of fun. Tapered pants, white socks, button-down shirts, and matching color combinations are frowned upon.

Education? There is a style found in most European professors. It is quite easy to go to the class for attendance, and then leave the class. The whole system lies in the fact that once the professor begins his lecture he never looks up from his notes.

Tradition? The whole continent is full of it. The general attitude in Austria is: If it was good enough for the Hapsburgs it is good enough for me.

My last topic of intellectual interest is that of shopping. I can remember going into a store desiring some deodorant, but my vast knowledge of German vocabulary just did not contain this word. I thus pointed to my underarm and a smile emerged from the face of the salesgirl. She walked away from the counter and returned in a minute holding a package of Bobbypins.



That's right Bob Chase, this is a picture for posterity! Hey, Dick Herberger, tell Stevi Trapp to get her foot off the ground and let you balance!

Medieval City Near Alps Offers Enriching Cultural Opportunities

(Reprinted from WAGNER IN BREGENZ bulletin)

Bregenz is a city of 25,000 inhabitants located at the foot of the Arlberg Alps on the shore of Lake Constance. Some of its ancient walls and gates still recall its medieval origin.

Although small, Bregenz has a large variety of cultural activities. Its theater offers a wide choice of performances. Its concert hall is visited regularly by famous virtuosos. It has a museum offering the foreign visitor an opportunity to observe many traditional customs.

The many cultural aspects of Bregenz and vicinity are unsurpassed in Europe. Alpine peaks of over 10,000 feet are only a short distance from Bregenz. Steamboat service on Lake Constance brings such ancient cities as Lindau, Constance and Schaffhausen within easy reach.

Bregenz Students Select S A Officers



Dick "Big Chief" Moffat has a little American culture for the natives.

Officers of the Bregenz Student Association for the 1964 Spring Semester are:

- President—John Heine (Cornell University)
- Vice-president—Richard Moffat (Wagner College)
- Secretary—Dorothy Christ (Queens College)
- Treasurer—Connie Smith (Simmons College)

Switzerland's largest city, Zurich, with its famous theaters is only a few hours away, as are the German capitals of Stuttgart and Munich. Bregenz is but a short day's ride to Italy or France and is an incomparable vantage point for the study of Europe's amazingly varied cultures.

The Wagner College Study Program in Bregenz will accommodate 60 students. It offers a liberal arts program of an American College in Europe and all credits are fully transferable.

All classes are held in English by highly qualified American and European instructors. The books and the content of the courses are the same as for respective courses at Wagner. Class attendance, duration of courses, final examinations, etc. follow the College rules employed at the home campus.

...Tour Italy

(Continued from page 4)

afternoon we boarded a Caravel Jet and landed in Nice, France, about 45 minutes after take off. It was a little hard to believe after we had been tramping all over the coast and islands for several days.

Nice is a long boulevard with palm trees, sand and money. The beaches, the stately white hotels that line the sea, the parks with their statues and fountains, reminded me of Florida. It was Carnival time in Nice so the buildings were lit up with mammoth figures and the streets were bleached for the parades. That night we ate more raw oysters and went wild taking pictures of the Carnival figures. The French Riviera is much richer, more modern than the Italian. Italy is quaint, crowded and poor. Monaco especially is the refined community where the money almost oozes in the streets, in the beautifully kept gardens and in the harbors where the yachts lie in rest. I was disappointed with Princess Grace's Palace. The guards in front look like tin soldiers out of a crackerjacks box. They stand before the door of this 3-styled building with a rather sheepish expression on their face. And somehow Monte Carlo reminded me of Brooklyn, the parts of Brooklyn that I've seen anyway.

The next day we had to start back for dear old Bregenz. We had very little money left and spent the whole day hitching up to Genoa. In San Remo we got a ride with three Canadian guys in a 1950 Citroen that barely puffed along the roads. They had been to Tunisia, Algiers, Gibraltar, Spain and were on their way to Rome. They had quite a few tales about the cheap life in Spain and the Arabs in Casablanca. When we arrived in Genoa about 8 that night we had to scrounge all our remaining change together and buy tickets for the train back to Bregenz. With the 300 Lire (50¢) that we had left Bob bought the food that we could afford for the day—a cold Pizza, 2 greasy rolls and a dry sandwich. Very tired, hungry and penniless we walked into the hotel after a week of lazy, carefree roaming around the Riviera.

Wagner Institute Invites Students To Participate In European Study

"...stroll along through Bregenz?"



Beth Paetow and Dick Herberger stop for greetings as they walk through streets in Bregenz. "Sure Dick, we'd love to join you." Register April 27 through May 8 for Bregenz program.

...ODK Student

(Continued from page 3)

in the Wagnerian. His contribution to Wagner's Faith and Life Week has gone far beyond the task of serving two committees. As a member of the Steering Committee of the newly formed Wagner College Forum for Individual Freedoms, and as the spokesman for the Wagner College march on Washington, Van feels very strongly motivated on the subject of civil rights. He feels that "any other position is in compatible with Christian ethics," and he speaks from experience when he says that "it is difficult to sell the U. S. to people of other countries while this problem continues to exist." Van has also been active behind the scenes in many other areas.

This summer Van plans to work for a N. Y. photo agency, and he hopes to spend some time as a campaign worker for Pres. Johnson. In the way of long range plans, Van hopes for a future with the Federal Government, saying "I want to help other people and do something worthwhile."

It is because of the uniqueness of Van Bucher's leadership that we feel he merits recognition as the ODK Student of the Month.

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Wagner A Christian College?

PRO
Prof. Willey
Alex Sickert

CON
Prof. Unjhem
Harold Smith

Sunday, April 19, 7:30 p.m., Auditorium

... Fraternities

(Continued from page 3)

Jack Felver; Treasurer, Joe Mastroberto; Inductor, Lee Acanfrio; Sentinel, Todd Hansen; Pledgemaster, Garret Hotrich; Social Chairman, Ron Willets; and Corresponding secretary, Bill Anderson.

The weekend of April 11 and 12 proved to be a busy one for the Phi Sig pledges. After suf-

fering an astonishing defeat at Basketball to the brotherhood on the preceding Thursday evening, the pledges were treated to an excursion to the neighbouring Rutgers and Lehigh chapters. Showing tremendous spirit on their return, the refreshed pledges were all present to participate in songfest rehearsal Sunday evening.

Congratulations to brother Ron Willets on his recent engagement to Ginny Dennis.



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