



**Ferlinghetti.....
tonight.....
at the Gym.....**

Lawrence Ferlinghetti, truly one of the most relevant poets of our times, will lecture and present poetry readings tonight at the gym. Ferlinghetti stirred up interest here at the University 2 years ago when he lectured at Trinity. At that time, his work *THE CONEY ISLAND OF THE MIND* was widely heralded by our students.

Tonight he brings with him his new work, *TYRANNUS NIX*. It is a highly sensitive poem commenting on the election of Nixon. Ferlinghetti's dismay over America today is so deeply put in a language that is beautifully simple but the impact is heavy.

This is your opportunity to come and hear Ferlinghetti. His words are liberating. His mind is beautiful. The only admission there is at the door is an open mind.

quotes from Ferlinghetti's TYRANNUS NIX

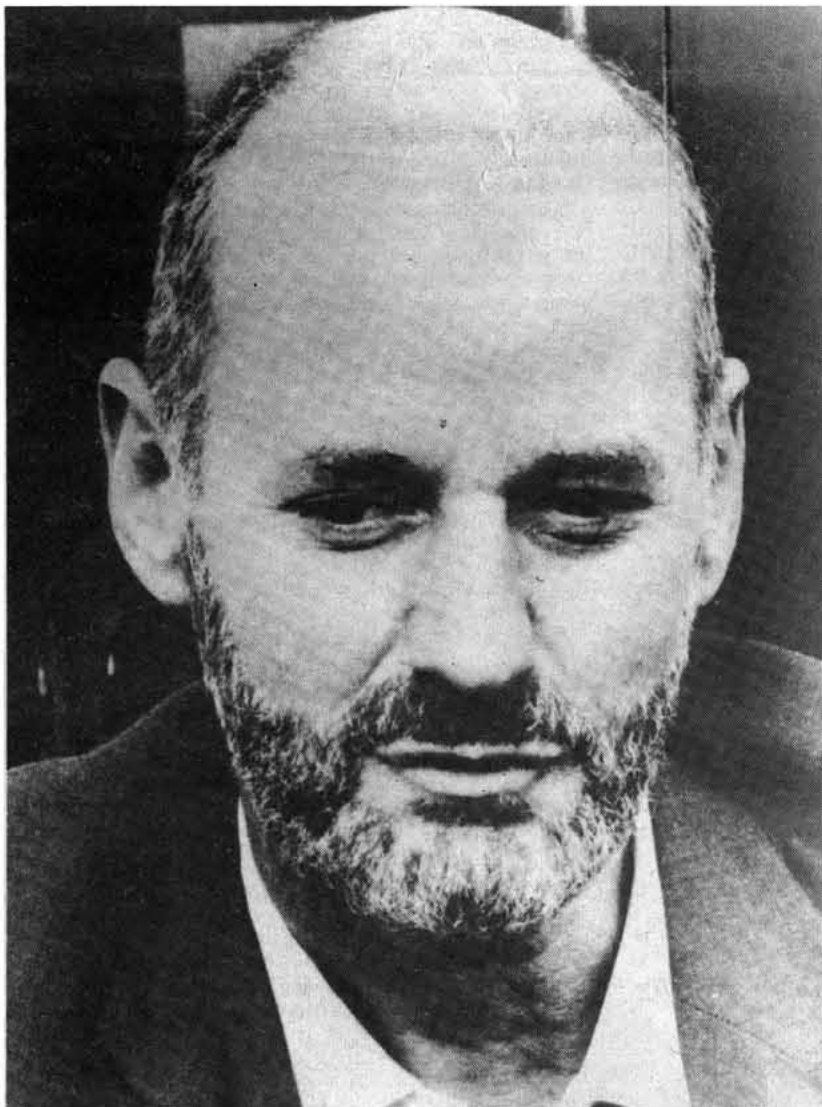
*Nixon Nixon bush league president
this is a populist hymn to you and yours...*

*Americans love underdogs and your jowls growled old
lionhearted but your eyes kept their curious focus.
You beamed them on the fences
You aimed at the top bleachers and swung and swung and
swung
and finally connected with sandbags loaded. You're off
and running
and the ball is lost in the sun...*

*Richard Poor Richard this is your almanach de Golgotha
and
we're your Cross. Is it true you once went to a shrink to
find out who you really were. I hope so. It doesn't mean
you're
sick. It means you just recognized the onion skin of
fucked-up
modern manunkin. It is possible the 'New Nix is not
really
the same old Nix. It is possible for an old snake to learn
new
tricks....*

*I raise my middle finger to you smiling supporter of
benevolent
imperial nationalism built upon political falsehoods which
still
rule Washington D.C. and which you and every other
politician
and president including Kennedy were too political not to
inherit.
Don't call me on your red telephone. War is good business.
Invest
your son....*

*copyright
TYRANNUS NIX*



LAWRENCE FERLINGHETTI, author of *THE SECRET OF MEANING OF THINGS*, *A CONEY ISLAND OF THE MIND*, *HER, STARTING FROM SAN FRANCISCO*, *UNFAIR ARGUMENTS WITH EXISTENCE*, and *ROUTINES*. All published by New Directions. Photo credit: Annette Lena.

LETTERS to the Editor

UFC Presents

Dear Jack:

University Christian Fellowship is sponsoring a Cabaret Coffee House. The opening date is for next Monday, Oct. 28, from 8:00 to 11:00 p.m. It is a place for students to come to hear folk songs, poetry, readings in drama, as well as do their own "thing". All students are welcome.

Sincerely,
Jay Vos

Prophecies Presents:

To all students:

Mrs. Woodward, a holy spirit filled prophetess will be the guest speaker of the Sunday Evening prayer meeting on Sunday, October 27 at 8:00 p.m. in room D of GCC. All students interested in the spiritual life in Christ are cordially invited.

yours in Christ,
Stephen Duclos

On Education

Dear Fellow Students,

In these days much is said concerning the nature and importance of "higher education." Our ideas of education take too narrow and too low a range. There is need of a broader scope, a higher aim. True education means more than the pursuit of a certain course of study. It means more than a preparation for the life that now is. It has to do with the whole being and with the whole period of existence possible to man. It is the harmonious development of the physical, the mental, and the spiritual powers. It prepares the student for the joy of serving in this world and for the higher joy of wider service in the world to come.

The world has had its great teachers, men of giant intellect and extensive research, men whose utterances have stimulated thought and opened to view vast fields of knowledge; and these men have been honored as guides and benefactors of their race, but there is one who stands higher than they. We can trace the world's teachers as far back as human records extend; but the Light was before them. As the moon and planets of our solar system shine by the reflected light of the sun, so, as far as their teaching is true, do the world's great thinkers reflect the rays of the Sun of Righteousness. Every gleam of thought, every flash of the intellect, is from the Light of the World.

In a knowledge of God all true knowledge and real development have their source. Wherever we turn, in the physical, the mental, or the spiritual realm; in whatever we behold, apart from the blight of sin, this knowledge is revealed. Whatever line of investigations we pursue, with a sincere purpose to arrive at truth, we are brought in touch with the unseen mighty Intelligence that is working in and through all. The mind of man is brought into communion with the mind of God, the finite with the Infinite. The effect of such communion on body and mind and soul is beyond estimate. In this communion is found the highest education.

Every human being, created in the image of God, is endowed with a power akin to that of the Creator -- individuality, power to think and to do. The men in whom this power is developed are the men who bear responsibilities, who are leaders in enterprise, and who influence character. It is the work of true education to develop this

power, to train the youth to be thinkers and not mere reflectors of other men's thoughts. Instead of confining their study to that which men have said or written, let students be directed to the sources of truth, to the vast fields opened for research in nature and revelation. Let them contemplate the great facts of duty and destiny, and the mind will expand and strengthen. Instead of educated weaklings, institutions of learning may send forth men strong to think and to act, men who are masters and not slaves of circumstances, men who possess breadth of mind, clearness of thought and the courage of their convictions.

Such an education provides more than mental discipline; it provides more than physical training. It strengthens the character, so that truth and uprightness are not sacrificed to selfish desire or worldly ambition. It fortifies the mind against evil. Instead of some master passion becoming a power to destroy, every motive and desire are brought into conformity with the great principles of right. As the perfection of His character is dwelt upon, the mind is renewed, and the soul is recreated in the image of God. This is the object of education, the great object of life.

The greatest want of the world is the want of men -- men who will not be bought or sold, men who in their inmost souls are true and honest, men who do not fear to call sin by its right name, men whose conscience is as true to duty as the needle to the pole, men who will stand for the right though the heavens fall.

My sincere thanks,
E.G. White

Quo Vadis?

Dear Mr. Joy,

I read your article, opened my mind, smoked a little dope, and decided you were worthy of an answer. You are an ass. I have no problem with my bile, nor have I any fixations on my posterior. Before you begin bullshitting about how I'm attacking you personally, let me confirm your suspicions. I am. If you consider your article the product of open-mindedness and objectivity, you and your writing belong in one of those magazines you mentioned, (True Confessions, Enquirer, etc.).

You attempted to comment on last week's meeting. You began by saying, "I would like to comment individually and collectively on some of the opinions expressed and on the attitudes of their proponents." That's pretty fancy talk, there. Actually, all you did comment on was Jack Hardy's opening remarks, and the attitudes of two participants. Naturally, the two participants you chose to comment on were in support of Jack Hardy. With amazing insight, you slashed away at such bullshit as their reasoning and their ideas got right to the heart of the matter by stating that one kid had a fixation on his ass and the other was venting all his pent-up frustrations on the poor, decent, defenseless advocates of a new editor. I noticed you had nothing to say about anyone who was against the paper. Of course, there really weren't too many of them, were there? That meeting was open to any and all students concerned about the paper, whether they agreed with Jack Hardy's policies or not. DON'T BE SORE BECAUSE YOUR SIDE DIDN'T CARE ENOUGH TOSHOW.

By the way, you know that line that caught on so well that soon everybody was saying it? It appears that some people weren't even listening to it, like yourself. Let me spell something out for

you. Working for the Liberated Press is not the only legitimate expression of social concern, but writing down your ideas and having them printed is one of the best. Anything you or anyone else here wishes to have printed in the Liberated Press will be printed. Without reservations.

About your analogy comparing the intellectual stimuli in the Liberated Press to a barroom brawl: I've never seen a barroom brawl, but if they tend to generate as much intellectual stimuli as you say, I am going to rapidly become a very belligerent alcoholic.

I'm looking forward to reading and answering your next article on "the paper itself." If it's as ludicrous and confusing as your last one, you should begin to redirect your talents to something other than writing.

Yours,
Peter Sklar

Dear Uncle Sam

Almost two years ago I registered for my draft card. While swimming through a maze of questions I noticed the sentence, "Special form SSS150 for Conscientious Objector on request."

The idea sparked as I rolled it around inside my head, but I realized my wanting to be a CO might be spurred on by emotions about Vietnam rather than logic, so I passed up the chance. As time went on I realized that if I were drafted now I would eventually be ordered to kill, and I wondered if I could. Who was I to decide if another human shall live or die, and should I join this insanity under the cloak of patriotism? While trying to answer, I thought of my past.

I remembered my two years of Catholic School where the constant pounding of God - God - God has left a dent in my head. I can remember discussing the Ten Commandments. "Thou Shalt Not Kill" stole the spotlight and I asked, "Isn't war killing?" The reply was, "Well God meant thou shalt not kill but it is justifiable in war and capital punishment." Well I don't feel that way!

So I finally dragged myself to the draft board last week to get good ole form SSS150. After reading it, I realized that the only way a person could be classed as a CO is "...by reason of religious training and belief." It actually mocks the Constitution when it follows with, "...Religious training and belief does not include essentially political, sociological, or philosophical views, or merely personal moral code." If a law does not recognize a person's moral code then it doesn't recognize that person's right to have them!

The point I am trying to make is that my Conscientious Objection is based solely on moral code, and when I want to be classed as a CO it means let me be a medic or a "Medivac" copter pilot, but respect my wanting nothing to do with killing.

If the time comes when I am drafted and later ordered to kill -- I think prison would then be the only alternative.

Sincerely,
Thom J. Pellegatto

You Saw It First

I came into your office Friday night to write a letter to Alexander Beeler, and found her address wasn't on that piece of lined paper where it was this afternoon, seems someone ripped it down from its place on the window to the door, to the office, no not your office, you beaucocrat, but the main office, everyone's office. Now fork over her address, or I'll spread a rumor that you're a materialist, and what's more, a notice burner. Did she leave it for all of us, or just the staff, or you? If she left the address for you, she's got to be desperate ... Who did Alexander Beeler leave her address for?

Assorted Quotes on the Value of Moratorium Day

"I think it's beautiful."

(Lisa Pardo—Bristol Eastern)

"A lot of people aren't really taking it seriously. It's a way of getting out of classes."

(Kathy DePaolo—C.C.S.C.)

"Most people are sincere but they're a few exhibitionists. It would have to have some effect on President Nixon."

(Joe Harpie—U.S. Army)

"I think it's great."

(Peggy Seraplia—Bristol Central)

"There's nothing too original you can say about a war that's 5 years old."

(Rich Langevin—U. of H.)

"An attempt is being made here to change the views of the administration."

(Beth Fields—C.C.S.C.)

"Nixon says its not going to affect him but maybe this will make him realize that this government is run for and by the people."

(Polleen Lombard—Newington High)

The quotations found above were gathered by Wayne Ginsburg, another great LIBERATED PRESS reporter.

Dread I may never see her again.

The red ribbon

Stranger in A Strange Land

To Whom it May Concern:

Men are always looking to be led -- they reach with their hands trying to find the path that will lead them back to the heart. They look to the sky for a vision that will lead them back to the peace of the garden. They look into the eyes of their children for the one who would save them.

But the one who would save them is not among them -- he is a stranger who walks by himself. And he does not walk upon the land but upon the sea. And he does not look into the eyes of men but into the heart.

They, who are men, who are looking, who are waiting, would fain look at him, crowd about him, bow down before him, and then cast their stones upon him. For he who would look into the hearts of men is deemed a madman by men.

So the children are looking into the eyes of children. They cannot find him who would lead them now that he is standing still, listening, to them. And they are full of visions that are full of men, at dawn.

And they cannot see that he who would lead them is not among them but of them. And that he who came out of Bethlehem was born of a woman and that that is the only way he has ever come upon this earth.

- Adrienne Harris

Letter From Sad Sam

Dear Jackson,

My attention has been drawn, if not quartered, to a "Parents Day" cartoon published in the Oct. 15 issue of your juggernaut journal by David Thorn Wenzel, the hirsute halberdier from Harvard, Mass.

This alert and perceptive comic strip tickled my atrophied funny bone, although the motif seemed somewhat sophomoric. Particularly apt was the second panel, bottom row, which showed the bespectacled collegian literally snatching a ten-spot from the generous hand of his beleaguered pop.

In his palmier days, the undersigned was an indifferently paid and poorly motivated comicbook editor in New York. The artists and writers with whom we had to deal would make a novel all unto themselves.

In any event; Bro. Wenzel has added an apt note of humor to the staid, conservative, well-considered, academic pages of "UH NEWS Liberated Press" and it is my

purpose to wish him well. We would suggest, though, that he refresh his ideology with a peek at a few classics turned out a year or so ago by Peter Ramon, the bilious boulevardier from Bradford.

We keep on our mantel a hastily dashed off Ramon sketch of the Hon. Johnson, predecessor of the Hon. Nixon. Somewhere around the haus, we also have a full-scale, printed poster of the Hon. Johnson ensconced on a masculine bidet.

Use your imagination, PFC Wenzel. Charge!

--Sad Sam
c/o The Rocking Horse,
The Spigot, Thompson's, etc.

Facts of Life

Given:

That John Sinclair was sentenced to 9 1/2 years in a state penitentiary for two joints of dope.

That under Title II of the McCarran Act of 1950, we can all be herded off to concentration camps by an executive order if the President feels there is a danger to internal security.

That there are still schools in this country that racially discriminate.

That no matter what happens across the country on Oct. 15th President Nixon says it will not change his policies in Southeast Asia.

That the ideals of this country are well represented by the genocidal massacre in Vietnam.

That anyone not in blue was a target for manslaughter by the pigs in Chicago but once again the blame has shifted to the wrong place, that is, the Chicago Eight.

That Vice-President Agnew wants arms in space.

That we are wasting billions on defense and space programs while citizens of our country are dying of disease and starvation.

That 10,000 high school students graduated in New York City and only eight -- were black or Puerto Rican.

That we have sent men to the moon but not to Appalachia.

That the art of biological warfare is so developed we could wipe out a country with bubonic plague.

That the Ku Klux Klan and John Birch Society are still in existence, but the government won't frame them.

That at UofH School of Basic Studies, long hair is not allowed.

That you're denied the right to vote until you are 21 years of age.

That thousands of Americans have been denied the right to live to be 21 years of age.

That travellers are being harassed and many made to strip naked by U.S. officials in search of marijuana at the Mexican border.

That this could run for one hun-

dred more pages.
People unite. People fight. We have nothing to lose but our chains.

-anonymous

Stretching the Imagination

Oct. 8, 1969

To the Editor,
My immediate reaction to Jim Cohen's comment on freedom of speech in the last issue of the liberated press was one of consternation. I couldn't understand why he would praise the use of four letter words, when the liberated press seemed to use them only to evoke a "hand covering the mouth" reaction purposely.

The word "fuck" has been used so often that it most surely has lost most of its potency. Now we'll have to resort to imagination when thinking of word to etch into a bathroom wall or chair back.

- Tastefully,
A Barrington Transfer

ZBT Lives

The Brothers of Zeta Beta Tau (The Other Fraternity) maintain the position that they are still alive, breathing and doing what a Fraternity should be doing as we stated in last week's article. We support the Newspaper's general consensus of what fraternities are on this campus and that's why we are the other fraternity.

THE FRATERNITY

See the frat. It is based on brotherhood. All the brothers are your friends. Even though you may hate his guts, he is your brother.

The frat is a cult. Everyone must conform. Each brother must be an example of brotherhood. Each brother must learn the secret passwords and handshakes. Too bad they did not stop doing these silly things like the rest of us when we stopped watching Mickey Mouse.

See them promote their frat. It must have a good name. See them play their varsity and interfraternity sports. See them pride themselves on their great sportmanship. See that they are the only spectators at sports events. You can tell that they are not self-centered.

See their typical middle class community participation. See them give their token gifts to the needy at Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Easter. Too bad the poor have to starve the rest of the year.

All each brother wants to be is to be one of the Boys. (in the Band)

We owe a vote of thanks to Stanley Starsiak for his truthful summation of Fraternity life on this campus. We also would like to note that ZBT was not mentioned once in the Fraternities Exposed Issue. Why? Well--

See THIS Frat. It is based on Brotherhood. Most of the brothers will be your friends unless you give them reason not to be. There's no front, if one or more of the INDIVIDUALS of this Fraternity doesn't like you, you'll know it. That's called "human nature."

This Frat is not a cult. No one must conform. Each brother must be an example of what he himself is as an individual.

See our Frat promote us. It supports us as individuals rather than us supporting it as a cult.

"All each brother wants is to be himself." See our pledge. We challenge you to pick him out. The only clue to his identity is his pledge pin (about the size of a tack). His clothing consists of whatever the hell he feels like wearing. His duties consist of a one-hour educational meeting Sunday night.

See him greet his brothers

in a casual manner. "Hi Asshole" Anybody willing to put up with the usual pledge program, which we're sure you've heard about, can shove it in his ear we don't want him.

See our Rush. We tell you where we're at and let you ask us to pledge. If you are interested

ZBT is ALIVE, WELL and LIVING at 530 Prospect Ave. The Other Fraternity P.S. Attention Charles Levin You're out of sight!

Speakers Bureau Speaks Out

Several weeks ago an article appeared in the paper condemning the Speakers Bureau and the Forum Committee for their narrow minded choice of speakers. Whether this is the case or not, I will not debate. However, we all must admit that this campus has come alive with speakers of great relevance. The coming of Ferlinghetti tonight is another example of the Speakers Bureau's life here.

The Speakers Bureau is "a" student organization under the auspices of the S.A. It is correct at this time to say "a" student for I have no committee and work only through Kevin Fahey's office. This is a result of the necessity of contracting the speakers over the summer. It was during July and August when Hoffman, Ferlinghetti and Scheer, who will appear in December, were signed.

It is now time to contract speakers for second semester. I ask all students to help choose these speakers. This can be done in two manners. First you may work directly on the committee either by contacting me at 278-5050, or Kevin Fahey at Student Services. Second you may respond to a questionnaire you may send for at the information desk within the next week.

- by Toni Onorato

A Virgin's March

To the Editor,
I originally wrote this letter to my father, and now I'd like to share it with all the beautiful people from the University of Hartford who participated and organized the march on Wednesday...

When the kids at school first talked about the Moratorium, I planned to strike, but not formally participate because "I'm not the marching type." But the more I got to thinking about it, I thought, I have very definite opinions and I've never had the opportunity to express them publicly (I've never marched or voted.) So I decided to march and Saturday I registered to vote. I thought maybe I'd be disappointed in the march, but I wasn't.

Dwight, Peter, Stephen, Julie, Paula (8 mo. preg.) and I marched somewhere in the middle of a line of people, five abreast, and could see neither the beginning nor the end -- even on the hills. Dwight estimated 3,000 when we left the University of Hartford, but at our destination (the park in front of the capital building) there were more than 10,000 people.

We marched down Albany thru north Hartford, then down Main St. We chanted "Peace, Now," "No More War," and "BRING OUR BROTHERS HOME," and we sang "All we are saying is give peace a chance."

There weren't many signs, but the ones that were there were potent: "Have you gotten your money's worth?", "Fighting for Peace is like fucking for chastity," and the strongest, "MY SON WAS KILLED IN VIETNAM, FOR WHAT?"

The reception from the Blacks and Puerto Ricans in north Hartford was warm and supportive. The businessmen on Main Street had hearts of stone that sent a chill thru the march. But it's hard to deny the power of our voices as they echoed and re-echoed off the tall buildings.

The speeches were anti-

climatic. Everything had already been said and I'm glad that I helped to say it.

- Joanne L. Moody

A REMINDER TO THE PEOPLE OF TRUTH:

While you live and breathe in relative freedom, your brothers and sisters are rotting in the gloom and despair of prison. They are crying out to be saved: as long as you lift not a finger to free them, you poison them with your every breath and trample them with your every step. As long as you lift not a finger to free them, their tears are your disgrace. THEIR TEARS ARE YOUR DISGRACE!!!

Peter Sklar

Isolation Together

Dear Editor,
... no ain't nobody touching here... no go with the flow... no hands touching just teetotalers... veiled eyes... yea with the lights turned off... Heracles is out of sight... couldn't get on... talking talk... dull classrooms like that rock of prometheus... the teacher's offices... offices... classrooms... walls

Outside where the muddy water flows around water soaked logs out from cistern and into an aqueduct two lovers twine their relationship on the other side because there wasn't room for a mass. Away from the blind they travel, and into an autumnal morn. Escape from contactlessness which hangs in the air strangling minds in vise-like insincerity.

Our University exists apart from the humans that dwell therein. The waterhole is low, and there aren't many gathering because there are rumors herabout that the water is polluted because after all it has no fresh supply to keep it moving. There are a bunch of cattle ranchers that sell all these hides and they live off on a big ranch away from the corral with the fences. We ain't never seen their faces except when they herd us in and when they stampede us out. We here too that they don't live together but apart. Their foreman and ranchhands ain't with 'em either. The ranchhands are the main faculty the bosses use to keep the herd fed. The faculty's minds are poisoned cuz they been drinking out of the well. They're messed up so bad that all they can do is jabber.

Everyone knows that the gulf between the students and the faculty is no sea of tranquility. The faculty is isolated from the true sense of learning because they prefer a pornographic picture of a beautiful event rather than seeing the beautiful event or even being the beautiful event. There ain't no loving here just a lot of backbitin. No touching there are too many things in the way: classrooms, offices, desks bigger than the students all really meant one time status or dignity. When status and dignity become hoods to veil the eyes of men it has gone too far. Teachers of this university -- you are robbers and thieves. You dissect every natural and beautiful thing in life, but still don't touch it. You don't get down with it. Ego ergo faculty. People afraid of letting go and being human. Teach becomes a rudimentary word at this school. Touch belongs only to the fringes. What do you teach? You tell me the one true poet was a young dropout who did dope, despised the government and had seven illegitimate children, and then you condemn dope, demonstrations and morality of today's youth saying it's not real freedom only license. You tell me that the economic standard in America is tyr-

ranous and that the CIA is really the Gestapo, and yet you pay your taxes and display your flags. You say that God and country are failing and you espouse different idealistic communal living methods, but you won't come to dinner. I mean you won't take off your shoes and sweep the dust out of your eyes and be with us in our love just as you expound that it should be. Come to our homes. We don't have offices. Come to our homes, and see how we live, and share our love.

You are the faculty without facility. The creatures without mobility. Five fingers all made to touch upon the truth. We are the truth. Touch us. You further your own isolation, and education's fast disintegration. Put your arm around the student who is at your door, and open your best wine and get high together. If you continue to support a world of constant failure then we will leave you with them to die in the withering arms of what once was. What once was isn't anymore. When we draw up our new plans I fear that you will be written off as waterlogged logs that lie in muddy banks collecting no interest whatsoever. Wake up it's not too late. If I touch you will you smile. If your heart is opened would you open the door. Today don't sit at your desk but sit on the floor get down into things and listen, feel what it is like to learn. And on the fifteenth come outside and march with us and hold the person next to you for it might be that you need us.

- Richard M. Stevens

Listen People

October 15th's "Peace March" or more commonly known as the War Moratorium had a strong resemblance to George Orwell's "1984." Large masses of humanity demonstrating for peace now (mobs demanding surrender). Most of the pawns that I questioned really didn't know why they were attending the Outing.

If the marchers would just sit down once and think about what they were doing, chances are they would have attended classes last Wednesday and set Hanoi back a step or two for a change. The "Big Lie" has poisoned our minds with the idea that victory will never be ours. The military has been fighting a losing battle to a 9th rate power in yet another "no win war." When our military fights with one hand tied behind its back, politicians kicking it in the shins, and another enemy firing at it; things are definitely wrong.

Wake up people -- think for a change. At first thinking may prove to be a bit difficult since you are probably out of practice or have had no practice at all. Being a sheep that is always being led around requires the minimum of thought. All a sheep has to do is listen to what it is told, never ask questions or be inquisitive, and be docile.

Think of when our military used to win its wars, Communists were a dreg in our society, and firemen didn't wear a bullet proof vest while on the job. Molotov cocktails were in other countries as well as assassination of national figures. Tibetians were once free instead of living in "Peace" under the suppression of the Red Chinese and Love didn't mean uninhibited sex.

Try thinking this week about these words love and peace. These are probably two of the most loosely used words of today's youth. Think of what you're saying and doing for one week, you may be surprised at the result. Tom Hart

THE SISTERS OF ALPHA XI DELTA EXTEND CONGRADULATIONS TO THE BROTHERS OF SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON ON THEIR INSTALLATION INTO THE NATIONAL FRATERNITY, CONNECTICUT LAMBDA CHAPTER.

Dear Editor,
I have recently come to the conclusion that a good many young people are displeased with the present U.S. policy in Vietnam. Yet somehow with all the demonstrations and war protests, the war is still being fought. It's enough to make you think that today's youth is being ignored a little. Since the war is still on, I've come up with a few consolations to all the talk about the war being bad.

First of all, there is a tremendous population problem. I think that the population problem could be wiped out (if you'll pardon the little war terminology thrown in there) by increasing the bombing and stepping up the ground fighting. I realize that if someone were to debate me on this point, the first defense would be -- then why not drop atomic bombs on the whole World -- true it would put an end to the population problem, but with my method the population would stay relatively small and yet there would be some population left to appreciate this.

Secondly, because of the war, unemployment is at its lowest rate in over fifteen years. I believe that if the army used a little crafty advertising -- like The N.Y. TIMES -- they could bring in a thousand or more potential killers yearly. This would be killing (if you'll pardon the expression) two birds with one stone--more employment, and less of a population problem.

Lastly, although least important, (that probably shocked you, don't you always read things like -- last but not least -- well anyhow this really is least important, and if I shocked you, I'm sorry) the war has aided us in a cultural manner; the war has given some of our boys a chance to see other countries and pick up the native customs, and get paid for it. I tell you that army of ours is getting away with murder (if you'll pardon the expression) limiting the draft to only men, and more specifically those between certain ages. I don't think it's fair not letting everybody get a chance to solve some of our national and foreign problems and get paid for it.

I have also noticed how a large number of people opposed to the war have been clamoring for peace, well damn it, what do you think we're fighting for? - Andy Zeldin

ANYONE INTERESTED IN WRITING FOR THE LIBERATED PRESS, THIS IS YOUR CHANCE! ANYTHING PERTAINING TO WITCHCRAFT, THE ORIGINS OF, THE PUNISHMENT OF, OR SOMETHING ELSE OF INTEREST, IS THE TOPIC.

DEADLINE IS NOVEMBER 9.

AN ENVELOPE WILL BE POSTED ON THE EDITOR'S DOOR IN THE NEWS ROOM. ARTICLES CAN ALSO BE GIVEN TO GINI WELLIS, ANDREWS HOUSE, RM. 305.

PERF. 7:00 - 9:00
"Catherine Spook is Curious Green, with envy... and decides to become a one-woman Kinsey sex survey."
RADLEY METZGER presents "THE LIBERTINE" Rated X
Cine WEBB

The War Isn't Over Until All the Boys Are Home

This is a conviction that all of us share. Our participation in the march today is an indication of our commitment. But now that we are committed, it is even more important that we understand just what we're demanding.

While Viet Nam is our most publicized war, other conflicts await us around the world as long as our national "leaders" continue in their crusade against revolutionary change in much of the world, under the guise of anti-communism and "protection" of other peoples from the "Red Peril."

For example, ever since Korea the U.S. government has waged cold war against China in an attempt to stop her revolution. We hear how Mao is ailing and how the harvests are sometimes bad, but never of how China is emerging into the twentieth century. Sure Mao is a dictator, but so was Chiang Kai-Shek, who we supported. The difference in New China is that she is industrializing, and that all of her people are beginning to be fed and clothed for the first time in centuries. In old China 62% of the population of Shensi Province died of starvation in the 1929 famine while the government did next to nothing, according to League of Nations figures. According to United Nations figures, the New China's per capita food production has increased over the last 20 years despite her population growth. Compare this with "Free World" Brazil where her U.S.-supported military dictators decline in a country where thousands already starve to death each year. Or with almost any South American nation.

The anti-communist crusade has suppressed change more successfully elsewhere. In 1965, 20,000 soldiers were sent by Lyndon Johnson to "pacify" the Dominican Republic by stopping a popular revolution. LBJ had his list of 50 or whatever communist agents so he could use anti-communism as an excuse. He also sent Ellsworth Bunker, a diplomat with lifelong ties to American sugar interests in the Dominican Republic, to set up a new government. The National Sugar Co. is now doing fine with its cheap native labor, while the American taxpayer has footed the bill and soldiers risked their lives to protect and defend the interests of National Sugar.

In Cuba, before Castro's Revolution, the U.S. sugar interests controlled the economy. North Americans owned the bulk of the electric power, telephone and railroad utilities as well as a large percentage of the land. Sugar was very profitable for the U.S. corporations but it kept a sizeable segment of the Cuban people off the land and trapped into a boom-bust cycle created by 4 months of intensive cane cutting followed by 8 months of "dead" times, periodically causing heavy inflation and heavy unemployment. In the '50's, Batista's Cuba had an average unemployment rate equal to that of the U.S. In the deepest part of the Depression and an economy that obviously was going nowhere.

Today the Cuban people are successfully diversifying their agriculture, eradicating illiteracy, improving health care to where it surpasses parts of the U.S. and housing many more people adequately.

Even as pressure mounts to get the troops home from Viet Nam, the Pentagon is getting more and more involved in neighboring Laos. According even to The New York TIMES (Sept. 30) "The restraints on the U.S. in bombing Laotian territory have been significantly relaxed over the last six months (under Nixon's administration). The daily toll of U.S. bombing sorties has risen to the hundreds." The militarists seem to have plans for the younger brothers of the GIs in Viet Nam. The pattern of Viet Nam is repeated: A corrupt military dictatorship losing a guerrilla war holds on only through American power as our leaders ease us into another war, almost before we know it. And since guerrilla wars smolder in Guatemala, Thailand, the Philippines and Bolivia, another war seems likely even if we avoid one in Laos.

Clearly the vested interests and ambitions of the international corporations threaten us with more Viet Nams. In addition, the military-industrial complex, spearheaded by the largest economic entity in the country, the Defense Department, is a permanent tax-supported lobby in favor of war and increased defense outlays.

Like any bureaucracy, the Pentagon has tried to preserve and maintain its power. The portion of our national budget spent on defense has reached 60 to 80% depending on whether you include war debts in the calculation (military press releases usually don't). They've made 8 treaties to defend 48 nations, put 1.5 million American troops around the world. The missile race continues despite Russian overtures to slow it down while ABM is being built with lucrative profits for the weapons industry. Nixon has told the people that even if we withdraw from Viet Nam the missile program will keep defense spending about where it is.

We must begin to put together these scattered facts into a whole and to see through the newspaper propaganda about foreign policy, defense and economics. For example, welfare and poverty payments amount to less than 4% of our National Budget and contrary to popular opinion, thus have little to do with causing inflation. We are told every day of increasing equal opportunity for all Americans, yet the relative economic position of the poor, which includes almost all of the black people, has declined slightly in the 1960's. We are taught in school how wealth is distributed through the graduated income tax, yet according to the latest figures available (a 1963 Senate estimate) only 1.6% of our population owns 82% of the corporate stock while 85% of our people own no stock at all.

So who profits from war and from our vigorous national economy? Clearly not most Americans. Our government has been bought by the big corporations and the militarists while the rest of the people pay for their adventures through high taxes, inflation and live under THEIR rules on the job, in the army, and in the schools. NOT FOR LONG. Nixon's unwillingness to heed the wishes of the American people marching today is reminiscent of another tyrant: George the Third of England. October 15 will be followed by November 15 and 16, December, January ... Join the resistance.

Thomas Paine

Are we going to let bureaucrats and bankers and militarists and fat old politicians and slick dripping with dollars young ones continue to boss and channel our lives into shuffling papers and taking orders and stabbing each other in the back for that ten dollar raise and dying for their system in Viet Nam? NO NO NO!

Billy the Kid
Box 789 Trinity College
278-6411



The Urgency Of Viet Nam

by Rik Carlson

I suppose anything written with the intent to show how ugly Viet Nam is, will be lost in the swamp of leftist propaganda slogans, criticism of the Nixon Administration, and simple profane backlash. To understand even more fully just what this undeclared war is doing to our nation's sanity, is to experience a friend's departure for Viet Nam. I'm sure I'm not the only person to say goodbye to a friend, and wonder if his body will be raked with V.C. bullets, showered with napalm, infested with disease or blown apart by a grenade. But when a friend is about to leave, your conversation becomes stifled. You knowingly question the unspoken, and speak only of when he returns, never if. Your rapport is muffled by these unspoken fears and you speak only in small talk.

When Ring went to Viet Nam, he had been in the army for sixteen months. What the army had done to him in that time, he very carefully concealed, except for the scar on his right hand, until about 2 hours before he left. When reviewing his Viet Nam orders, he found an 8-day inconsistency in the report time. This meant the chance of being charged with an 8-day AWOL. When he left for Viet Nam, he was more afraid of being late to go to the war, than he was of actually going. Courtesy of the United States Army.

The Urgency of Viet Nam is in the soldier's attitude. This is an excerpt of a letter written from Fort Lewis in Seattle Wash., one day before being sent to Viet Nam. He wrote:

"Assemble it for yourself. Take a developed case of fear of death by warfare, add a protracted homesick child-at-camp syndrome, shake in a wobbly set of social morals and a sketchy set of personal ones, season with a big brother paranoia, and a liberal dash of shakily reconstructed self confidence. It is a bloody wonder that I'm still ambulatory. Nobody headed off to the wars is exactly in the psychological pink of condition -- but this is a bit much.

Alas I gripe to much." Who can find these gripes unreasonable? And who can sit back and watch the annihilation of not only a strange race of people, but the purposeful and malicious slaughter of our own friends, relatives and fellow students. This is written to those who know, and to those who have yet to experience someone's funeral while he is still alive. The atrocity of Viet Nam is so overwhelming that it must be brought to an end, and it must be NOW! We can't sit back and watch peace proposals flounder in their own inconsistencies while the rate of slaughter and disease maintains its own hideous progress. Our job is to establish ours as a country of, by, for the people, which can only be accomplished by uniting ourselves against the unjust and malicious tyranny that co-ordinates a Viet Nam when and where it pleases. Our job is a big one. It might involve a life time, and may be done for our children, but it is essential. It takes the tears to open our eyes. So all of us have to experience the insane before we can respond?

The Fool in the Trial of the Chicago Eight

Once again, Federal Judge Julius Hoffman has demonstrated that he neither understands the meaning of freedom, nor believes that a person is innocent until proven guilty.

Recently, in the trial of the "Chicago 8", Judge Hoffman denied a defense counsel motion to adjourn on October 15. The defendants had requested the adjournment so that they could participate in the nation-wide Viet Nam mor-

Run Your Own Lives Run Your Own Schools

Today, a centralized Board of Education controls your schools. Strangers, far removed from your own schools' problems, make decisions which effect you as a parent, taxpayer, student, or teacher. EACH SCHOOL SHOULD HAVE ITS OWN BOARD. Your local board might consist of elected representatives of the school's teachers, students (if a high school), and school district taxpayers. It would decide the educational policies of the school. Thus, the people who are the most effected, most concerned, and most involved in the school on a daily basis--YOU--would run the school. The local boards should receive funds directly from the state according to the number of pupils and special needs. THE SCHOOLS MUST SERVE THE NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE. THE PEOPLE KNOW THEIR OWN NEEDS BEST.

Support PERSKY for Councilman!

Simplicity

by Jack Le Sure

There seems to be a popular misconception around these days, that says a poem must be profound to be good. Instead of doing a critique this week, this writer would like to offer his definition of poetry up for comment.

Poetry is an emotional medium. It is a vehicle for the poet to transmit his inner feelings to the reader. The emotions are the important element, not the subject matter. For a poem to "make it", the poet should try to make his reader forget the poem. This simply means that the reader should sit back in his chair and think his own thoughts -- relate to memories of his own, inspired not by the subject of the poem, but by the emotion of the poem.

This would bring up the question of imagery; why use it? Imagery should be simple enough that the reader doesn't have to think about it. If a reader has to wade through a lot of conceits, he's not going to see the emotional content of the poem. An image doesn't need biblical references to make a point -- it should be simple, a poet doesn't want his reader to choke on the words. Imagery, when handled well, can calm a reader, lull him to sleep, anger, shock, or embarrass him. The image can carry the emotion. The image is often the essence of the emotion. A confused image will create a confused emotion. An overly complex emotion will confuse the reader, and bury the emotion -- thus defeating the poem.

That is what a poet can expect me to look for when criticizing a poem: simplicity of thought and imagery; complexity of emotion.

atorium. In a brilliant dispatch of democratic thought, Judge Hoffman reasoned that since the defendants were on trial for inciting peace demonstrations, they should be restrained from organizing or taking part in any further demonstrations. This policy, with its obvious fascist implications, would remain in effect for the length of the trial.

The 74 year old Judge Hoffman apparently does not believe it is the State's burden to prove a defendant guilty. He thinks that anyone who opposes the policies of the federal government is automatically guilty. The 74 year old Judge Hoffman also does not believe in freedom of speech. He thinks that freedom of speech is relevant only when it is in favor of the establishment. In fact, the 74 year old Judge Hoffman does not understand the meaning of the word "freedom". He doesn't understand the meaning of the word because he himself has never been a free man. The 74 year old Judge Hoffman is, and always has been in the grasp of a power-orientated society that cares infinitely more for its own status than in the welfare of its human elements.

Judge Julius Hoffman is a slave. He is a vicious and arrogant slave, but he is still a slave. He is also a fool. Any slave who directs his viciousness and arrogance against the rights of free men, rather than in the direction of those who enslaved him, is a fool. And Judge Hoffman HAS directed his viciousness and arrogance against the rights of free men. Eight free men. The C.I.A. can congratulate itself on having found another pawn.

- Peter Sklar

End the Liberated Press II

The prevailing atmosphere at the University of Hartford is one of isolation, separation, splinter groups, off-campusism and chronic go-home-ism. There is a medium available which can be neatly stowed and carried anywhere, which can be turned off and on at a student's desire without anything being missed, which can be the medium of link between people, one to another, which can provide an inspiration to communicate and the substance for the same, which can activate and educate. As for now, the Liberated Press is a ring through the student pigs nose, it is the sadist's whip and the masochist's whine, it is rich meat to be taken with a grain of salt, the electrodes which stimulate the pleasure centers of a few. Consider this.

Does it seem strange that a publication that draws its writers from so large and diverse a population as we have here, should express so nearly a unified sentiment, should be as constant in direction or lack of as a prevailing East wind? Is it odd that in a community as well populated as ours with supposed scholars, people of hard work in commitment to their discipline, that none of these would find expression in Press pages? Could a faculty be that apathetic? Why is there so little dialogue over material so inflammatory? In part because it is only inflammatory, and lacks the pith from which enduring fires are made. In part because an issue is brought up, letters to the editor are printed, and no response is thereafter made. Check past issues of the Press and notice how many (few) (none) defenses or agreements are made by those of the staff to challenges of their position; is an answer a condescension? The Press is a monologue, it has heard whisperings from the wind saying "revolution", and has joined that gentle breeze and helped create in our campus confusion an air of alienation, an atmosphere of agitation and a doldrum of closed minds. Varieties of opinion should not be tolerated, they should be actively sought out. If a teacher talked and no one questioned, if we pinched ourselves and felt no pain, wouldn't it be time to wonder seriously if all is right and well?

In our academic community there is a lack of commitment, discussion, and tolerance that is disturbing. I think our school publication is helping to perpetuate that when its major aim should be to end it. The Liberated Press speaks to problems as if the only ingredient necessary for their correction is the simple statement of the problem itself. There is little attempt to get at roots or causes of the myriad difficulties that confront us. Equally lacking is the suggestion of a course of action that our community could pursue. There are ambiguous and ill-defined exhortations to revolution, but apparently without thought to cause or consequence. Our community has been accused of gross apathy, sheepish conformity, stultifying lack of concern and banality. If this is true, I think it is not because we are inherently so, but rather because no one has recommended anything meaningful that we can do about it, or really even how or why we are such.

How can the Liberated Press expect us to take it seriously when it forges an image of a tremendous put-on, when it appears to be biased and manipulative and finally resorts to outright lies to bring attention to itself. When we hear of misrepresentations of the Vietnam war, denials of sheep being killed by nerve gas, generals selling confiscated guns, sergeants running rackets, a private's solitary suicide and brig brutality, how much credence, support and co-operation do we lend that enterprise. We must have a paper that is dedicated to some kind of truth rather than to its own perpetuation.

Do we expect help from someone after we slap his face? In issue 2 of the Liberated Press the following quote was found under a picture of Ho Chi Minh. "A revolution can not be made by a single man. A large force is needed, the entire people must participate. That is why it is necessary to have cadres for propaganda, agitation and education. They must be kind-hearted, open-minded and sincere. They must help one another as comrades, work together with the masses without whom they could not succeed in anything. Each gesture, each attitude must conquer people's hearts. The revolution requires in the first place the participation of politically conscious people ... we cannot lie to the people ... Before the people, a revolutionary cadre has no right to assume a haughty and arrogant attitude ... He must be modest." Contrast this to the apparent attitude of the Liberated Press and if you were fortunate to be there, The Wednesday Meeting. Do you find it ironic? I feel in this crucial time, in this polarized period of indifference and hatred, that we have need of a bloodless revolution. I feel that the "revolutionary" Press and no small number of its supporters to be a sarcastic, haughty and arrogant closed clique. Rather than being goal directed, the Press is auto-erotic. I believe that from this paper, certain vital people and viable ideas have been alienated. I have talked with some of those people, and from a community so large, there must be many more.

Finally, why pick on a few people's rears when everyone is at least a bit of an ass? Why criticize a man who gave much money for a building, saying that his gift is somehow imperfect? Others have more than he, if they are concerned, let them give also. Why glorify an anarchist? Why continually choose words that to some are offensive, when those words mean anything, everything, therefore nothing? Isn't the support of those people more valuable than their inhibitions and hang-ups? Why not have fame in place of notoriety? Why not replace a thousand readers with a hundred actors? Why concentrate on our liberation and neglect our freedom?

We don't want nor have a "newspaper". Why not compare where

we are with where we could be, rather than to where we were? This two part article has not been meant as a denigration of any individual or group, nor his nor their potential. It has been strong because it has been directed against a status quo. I said before that we must necessarily have a new paper because the present one seems so totally and inexorably devoted to those ideas and methods that I have thought to be lacking (much the same some people feel about our government).

My whole case rests in the belief that people are not by nature apathetic, nor sheep; their's seemingly in the opposite. It rests in people who, given a chance to respond in a meaningful way (McCarthy 68) (Moratorium 69), will.

If this issue is of concern to you, I ask for and welcome response of agreement or disagreement. Please send a letter to me c/o the Campus Center or submit it at the mail room there and it will be set aside. If I am wrong I will be the second person to admit it.

Expectantly,
Fred Joy

Due to the lack of interest, next week will be canceled.

No Way to Dissent

by Bob Bresnick

When I first turned seventeen I was confronted with the frightening realization that Uncle Sam was going to in a very short time take a deep interest in my well being and wish to see me. I had, as is to be expected, no desire to see my uncle, and started planning a course of action by which I might avoid this most unwelcome confrontation.

Open to me were a goodly number of possible courses of action. Being at the time a good liberal, I felt it my moral obligation to make known to the world my feelings on war and killing in general. I was, as is right and proper, non-violently opposed to war, and to the Viet Nam war in particular and I knew that I could never kill anyone.

With this in mind I decided to, when the time came for me to register with my draft board, register as a conscientious objector because I did conscientiously object to the war. This I felt was a most honorable solution to my dilemma, and when my eighteenth birthday arrived as was expected I merrily ran off to my draft counsellor with the intention of finding out exactly how to go about getting the desired classification.

I was advised to begin this endeavor by filling out on my primary application my intention to secure the above mentioned classification. I did this with all the vigor and enthusiasm that is due an act of such catastrophic dimensions.

A fervor consumed me as I anxiously awaited the arrival of that most longed-for application. When it did arrive, I could hardly contain myself. I rushed home with my precious parcel, and greedily tore it open and feasted my eyes on the enclosed paraphernalia. It was at this point that my first disillusionment came to me.

According to the enclosed statement, describing the pre-requisites of a conscientious objector as set forth by the Selective Service Board, I did not qualify. Although this at first threw me, I soon recovered with the realization that if worse came to worse,

I could always lie. I proceeded that evening to meet with my draft counselor, and here came the final and irrevocable disillusion. To apply for a conscientious objector's deferment, was in his opinion, and consequently in mine, perhaps the greatest of all moral cop-outs.

When one applies for CO status, one is not going against the system, but rather endorsing it. If by some stroke of luck you receive the sought-after deferment, you have committed yourself to either two years of non-violent military service, or two years of civilian work; both of which are working for the government. Working for

the government in such a way is no stretch of the imagination a stab against the system. Rather, it is falling into one of the government's more polished means of conscription.

Of all the people who apply for CO, only a very small percentage are granted the status. This is not because the number of true conscientious objectors is minimal, but rather because under the existing qualifications for a CO, only a small percentage of true CO's are accepted. This segment does not make up the entirety of those who are granted the CO status. Those with financial resources; those clever enough; and those with good connections with competent legal advice are in the position to find their way through the loopholes of the bureaucracy of the Selective Service System. And through no merit of their own, they are granted the honor of that admirable deferment. These people then preach to us of the morality and good intentions of their position.

If to apply for a CO status is immoral, what, then, is moral? One can use the same arguments in regard to any deferments given out by the Selective Service Board. And I would have to agree with this, all deferments are immoral. If you are against a system, complying with any facet of that system is, in effect, condoning that system.

The only moral way to combat the involuntary servitude of the draft system is to either not register, or if you are registered, burn your draft card. As Joan Baez put it, "No woman should sleep with a man who still has his draft card." However, I realize that many, myself included, have not the personal stamina to carry through this extreme assertion of their convictions. What is such an individual to do? To completely repudiate all that the Selective Service stands for is more than they can do, yet they must do something.

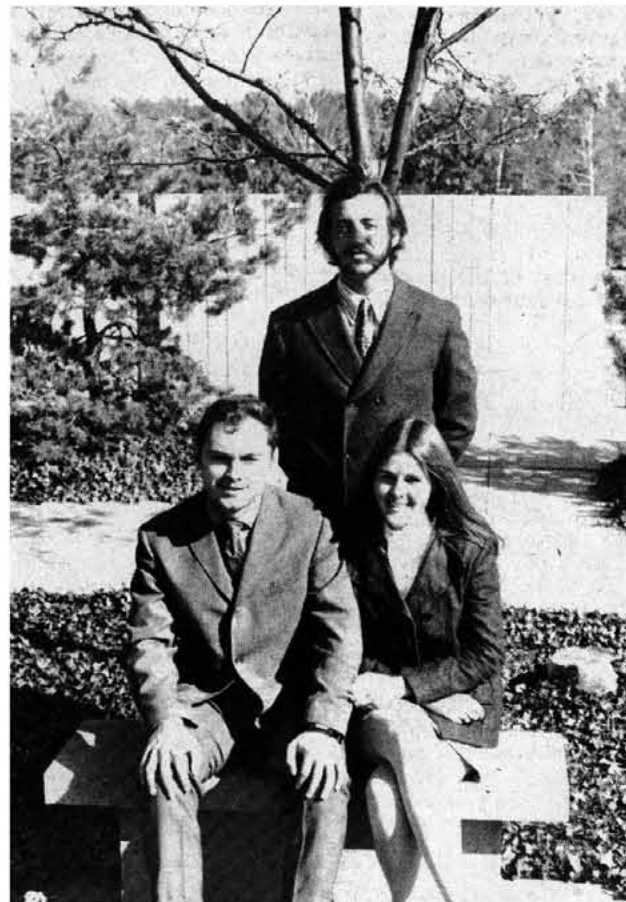
Again there are only two choices: registering for the draft or not registering for the draft. To follow the second is to go down the path of martyrdom, which as I mentioned before, is beyond some of us. Therefore there is no alternative, but to follow the first. Following the first choice, no matter how you look at it, is an evil. We therefore are faced with the questions of the lesser of evils, i.e., which deferment is the least

immoral. Because a CO deferment is one of the most restrictive deferments, it is also one of the most immoral deferments. This deferment therefore, is by no means the way out of the problem.

The most common deferment is, no doubt, the 2-S deferment, which is better known as the student deferment. This deferment is probably the most easily obtained. This being the easiest deferment to obtain, it is by far more moral to seek this deferment rather than one that is obtained through means available to some people, but not all. I fully realize that this accusation can also be made against a 2-S deferment. However, I maintain that a greater majority of people have it within their ability to become students than to worm by some other deferment.

So here it stands. We have, in a sense, sold ourselves down the river by accepting any deferment. We therefore do not have the right to sit back and concern ourselves only with what we will do four years from now, when our deferment expires. We have the obligation, more than any of the others, to see to it that this unfortunate dilemma, this choice of being a Judas or going to jail, does not confront the generations to come. For if we do just sit back and do nothing, we have not only betrayed ourselves, but we have betrayed our children, and their children, and their children, and their children's children.

It is our responsibility, more than any of the others, to fight and destroy this machine of the higher echelon that takes young men and sends them off to fight and to die in a war they know and want nothing of. It is our responsibility, more than the others, to speak out and do as much as we can to put to an end this most unnecessary and inhuman reign of terror and to bring about an age where the power is truly of the people.



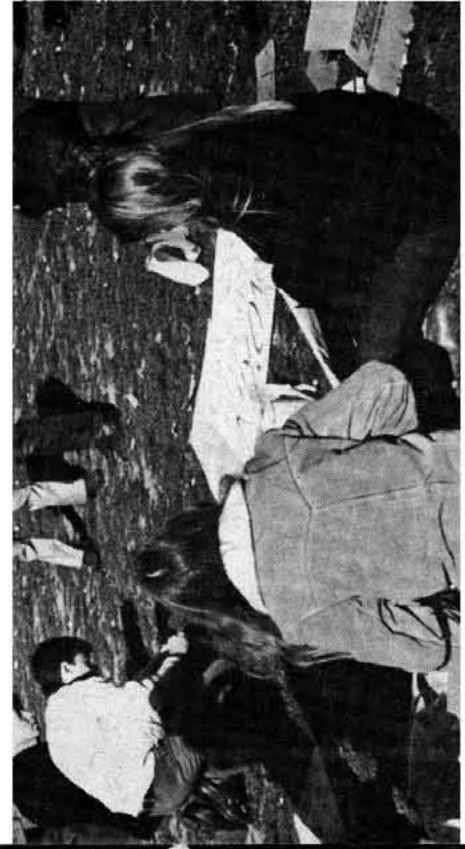
TKE Presents MARCIA PETIT their Homecoming Queen with John W. Seaburg Homecoming Queen Chairman and D. Peter Rex, President.



"Police are friends"
"Cops are friends"
And they WERE...
"And the sheep layed down with the lions"



"This is the most un-American thing I've ever seen."
"What? Peace?"
"YES..."
PEACE IS AMERICAN!



CAN YOU HEAR US, MR. NIXON??
"I understand that there has been and continues to be opposition to the war in Vietnam...However, under no circumstances will I be affected whatsoever by it."
President Richard M. Nixon



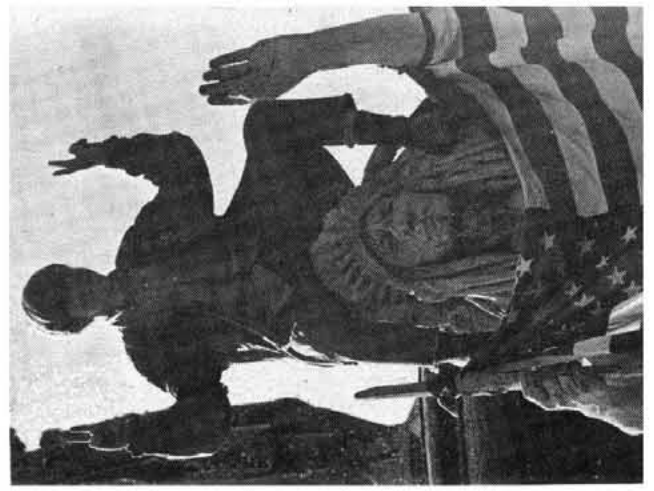
"Government of the people, by the people, and for the people."
We ARE the people—PEACE NOW



Quietly they came
Honestly they protested
Peacefully they assembled
Hopefully they returned home...
The sleeping quiet masses are aroused
Soon they WILL be heard...



The whole world is watching...
The whole world is MARCHING
kids, priests, nuns, a kid on crutches,
babies in strollers, old people, young people...
EVERYONE!!



"All we are saying, is give peace a chance..."

October 15

*Was it beautiful all marching
so many together
Weren't we all beautiful running
together
curly heads and grey heads giv-
ing the peace sign
Weren't we all together strongly
singing all in a key*

*Singing
It's October
Revolution's afoot
People will listen.*

*Terror, like a child in the dark
No matter who you love, there's
terror*

*When the men with the black
faces push you
into the dark*

*When eyes and shoulders coldly
scratch your covered
skin*

*Until there's blood on somebody
and little boys' words strike
terror*

*into the dark of your
heart*

Shouting

*It's October
Revolution's afoot
People, you listen.*

*Cheers and words from men and
microphones*

*People passing sandwiches and
judgements and peace*

*So many people
with beards and neckties and
charm bracelets
and children and fountain pens
and sandals
and dogs and laughter.*

*There was Community for a Day
among the people*

who came

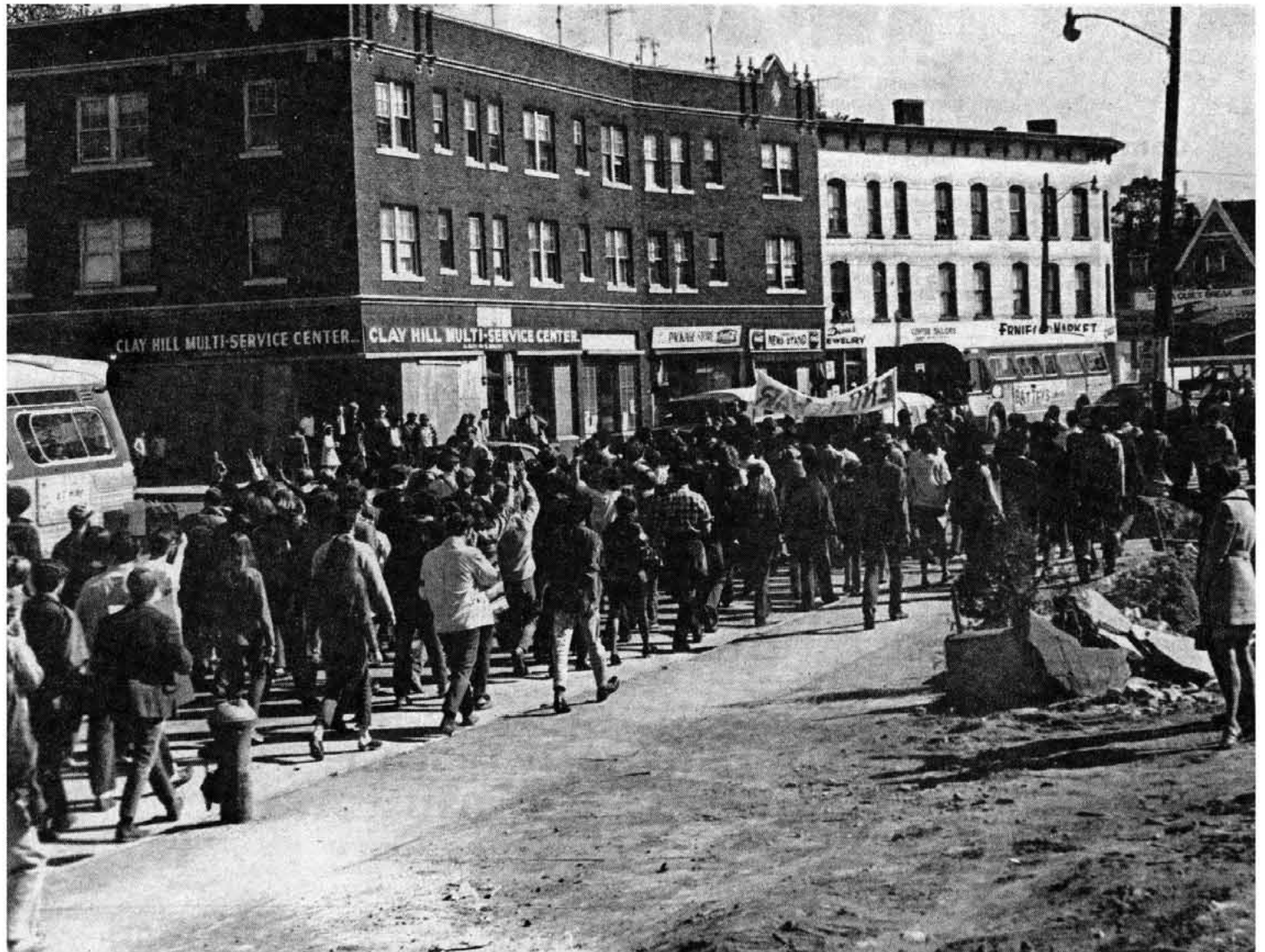
*Yelling
It's October
Revolution's afoot
We'll make somebody listen.*

*At dusk it was colder
the shouts and shots had
echoed away
somebody walked past the
fountain
the wind played with a peace
paper spinning it across the
park*

*the protest had gone home to
supper
and the leaves whispered
promises to the trembling
grass*

*It's October
Revolution's afoot
and Nobody has to listen.*

Alice Therien



THE HARTFORD VIETNAM MORATORIUM COMMITTEE would like to thank:

All the parade marshals, who did a fantastic job controlling the crowds.

Dr. Robert Hirsch, who donated his time as our field doctor.

The marshals who volunteered their services as medics.

The Hartford Police Department, especially for their cooperation with the parade marshals.

Mr. Frank Shea and the U of H Security Department for their help.

The University of Hartford, for donating the school ambulance.

The Quiet Ones, for their music and the use of their equipment.

The Hartford Parks Department, for allowing us to use Bushnell Park and for setting up the speakers platform.

The U of H Veteran's Club, for supporting us.

All the people who volunteered time, services, and materials for organizing, leafletting, and posters.

The speakers at the rally.

Jack Hardy, for letting the U of H Committee use his office as our headquarters.

People who donated money for stickers and for food.

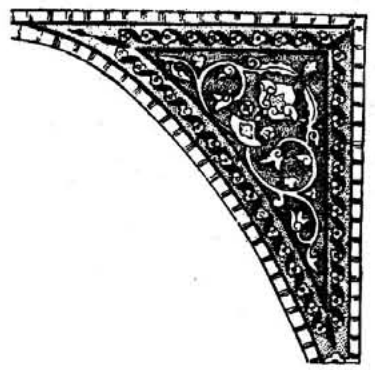
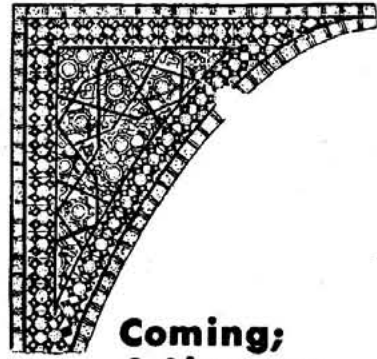
Dave Henry's VW bus, which, although tired, served faithfully as an ambulance and taxi service.

Sandra Epstein, Connecticut Coordinator of the Moratorium.

Everyone who participated in the Moratorium.

And especially Dave Henry and Jeff Lewis from the Hartford Seminary who served as chief marshals for the parade.

News Briefs



Coming; A Literary Magazine

Here on Campus, there has been a lot of whispering and even a little shouting about the coming of an all new Literary Magazine.

About a month ago, a group called Students for a Literary Magazine was inaugurated. The deemed goal of this group is the publication of a Literary Magazine this academic year. The abstraction "Literary Magazine" will become a reality through the functioning of Prose and Poetry Workshops. These workshops are held every Thursday at 10:00 a.m. in room D of the Campus Center. (one of these fall days coffee will be served-free!) The main objective of these workshops is to give students the opportunity to read their own poetry or prose. It is by listening to each other that we learn. All manuscripts for publication will be read at these workshops.

Starting this Friday and every Friday hence there will be a special table near the information desk where a student will accept manuscripts from anyone wishing to submit them. Someone will be there this Friday between 1:00 and 2:00. If you can't make the workshops this is an excellent opportunity to submit your poetry or prose for publication.

If you would like to work in some other capacity such as publicity, typing, layout, etc... Please come and tell us.

I want to welcome you to the workshops. Come and be an important link in the Students for a Literary Magazine group. Welcome!

The theme is NEXUS.
Gloria Lafleur

"Dark of the Moon"

The University Players announce the cast of this season's first show, "Dark of the Moon." First performed on Broadway in 1945, this play has virtually become a classic among local and travelling stage companies and among college and high school acting crews. The play involves witches and mortals, conjurers, intrigue, and something of interest for every type of audience.

The show's initial opening involved a series of mishaps to several cast members, which left the idea that "Dark of the Moon" had been plagued by a jinx. On the same night that the Bible in the Revival scene was finally replaced by GREY'S ANATOMY, the show's closing notice was posted backstage.

Members of the University Players' cast have already suffered numerous major and minor setbacks and are beginning to believe in the old Jinx that has been following the show around since its birth. Come see the show. You won't be disappointed. Tickets go on sale at the Information Desk this week.

Five Join Business Faculty

Two economists, a certified public accountant, a specialist in data processing, and a management expert have joined the faculty of the School of Business and Public Administration, University of Hartford. All five are teaching Fall Semester courses.

Appointed assistant professors are Miss Daryl Alva Hellman, economics, and Stephen Weinstein, accounting. Named instructors are

Stephen L. Czarsty, data processing and computer science; Mrs. Joan Libby, economics, and Norman L. Shipley, management.

Prof. Hellman is teaching day and evening classes in "Intermediate Micro-Economic Analysis" and a graduate course in "Managerial Statistics."

Prof. Weinstein teaches "Principles of Accounting" and a class in auditing during the day, plus an evening course in accounting.

Czarsty is teaching five sections of a new, interdepartmental daytime course in "Computer Concepts and Programming." The course is coordinated with the curriculum in accounting, management, marketing, and economics and finance.

Mrs. Libby has been assigned classes in "Principles of Economics."

Shipley is teaching two daytime sections of the course in "Principles of Management" and two graduate courses -- "Industrial Relations" and "Industrial Management."



Michael C. Hennessy
Four Join Faculty
In Arts, Sciences

Faculty appointments of a political scientist, a specialist in Celtic literature, and two doctoral candidates at Hartford Seminary Foundation have been announced at the University of Hartford.

Joining the School of Arts and Sciences are three instructors -- Carl Gilbert, political science; Michael C. Hennessy, English, and Bernard Dale Den Ouden, philosophy, and Giorgio A. Pinton, lecturer in philosophy.

For the Fall Semester, Gilbert is teaching two sections of "Introduction to Political Science" and two upper-level courses -- "American Political System" and "Problems in Political Science," which deals with black politics.

Hennessy has been assigned three sections in "Composition and Literature" and a new, senior-level course in "Special Studies in English Language and Literature," known as "Survey of Celtic Literature in Translation."

Den Ouden teaches three daytime sections in "Introduction to Philosophy" and an evening section for students at University College.

Pinton conducts an upper-level course in ethics, and two daytime and one evening class in "Introduction to Philosophy."

Atid to Hold Meeting

The University of Hartford branch of ATID, the college age organization of the United Synagogue of America, will hold a meeting on Thursday, October 23, from 10:00 a.m. to 11:00 a.m. in Room B, for all those wishing to join ATID as new members and for those wishing to renew their membership. Dues, at \$4.00, will be collected. Also at this meeting, plans for the Friday night service scheduled for October 31 will be

presented. All who wish to participate in the service as readers should come to this organizational meeting to sign up for parts. Those who cannot attend the Thursday meeting, but would still like to participate in the service should leave a note with either Sue Freed, Box 251, Hartt, or Donna Goldberg, Box 587.

Alpha Xi Delta

Alpha Xi Delta's Epsilon Nu Chapter was recently honored by a visit from its national president, Mrs. George M. Brown. The sorority's meeting on October 13 was attended by Mrs. Brown, who had come to the east from Indianapolis headquarters for the dedication of a new chapter. The sisters were afforded the opportunity to meet and speak with Mrs. Brown, inspired by her concern and genuine interest.

A new pledge class will soon embark on their trail to sisterhood. The sisters of Alpha Xi Delta warmly welcome each of the pledges and anticipate many fine days of friendship to come.

Hartt Teacher Performs

Marsha Hogan, a member of the voice faculty of the Julius Hartt School of Music, junior and adult division of Hartt College of Music, University of Hartford, will appear in a baroque and contemporary chamber music program at Studio 58 in New York on October 24.

Miss Hogan will be heard in works by Handel, Monteverdi, Telemann and Lester Trimble.

Events of The Week

- OCTOBER 22
Lawrence Ferlinghetti, 8:00 P.M. Gym
- Hartford Art School Alumni exhibit, Joseloff Gallery
- Soccer - Home, 3:00 P.M.
- OCTOBER 23
Physics Club, 10 A.M. rm. 246 Dana Hall, all interested students
- Atid-organizational meeting 10:00 A.M. - Room B
- Finance Commission Meeting, 3:00 P.M. S.A. Office
- Film Series, "The Mouse That Roared", So. Cafeteria \$5.00
- Debate - featuring Rev. Joseph Duffy vs. William F. Buckley, Jr.
- Topic: The American Agenda to 1970, Trinity, Ferris Gymnasium - \$1.50
- Hartford Stage Company Presents Edward Albee's "A Delicate Balance" Now playing
- Prose and Poetry workshops, 10:00 A.M. - Rm. D - (every week)
- OCTOBER 24
PSK Mixer
- Friday Night Movie, Orson Welles in "Citizen Kane", Auerbach auditorium, 7:00, 9:00, & 11:00 P.M. FREE
- OCTOBER 25 and 26 8:00 P.M. and 2:00 P.M.
Hartford Ballet Company in Conjunction with the Hartt Symphony Orchestra, presents Ballets of Ravel, Carlyle Floyd and Ibert-call 525-4528 for reservation
- OCTOBER 25
Football - Pace College - Away Soccer - Home 2:00 P.M.
- OCTOBER 26
Church Services - Rm. G and H 5:00 P.M.
- OCTOBER 27
Wilber Smith, Watch for Details
- OCTOBER 28
Nixon Memorial Film, "Road Runner" 10 A.M. & 1:00 P.M. Rm. E & F. Also 8:00 P.M. & 10:00

PHYSICS CLUB
Meeting 10:00 am
Thursday, October 23
Room 246-Dana Hall
All interested science and non-science students.

Bus Service

U of H is served by Connecticut buses. Buses between downtown Hartford and Bloomfield now stop at the main entrance of the University on Bloomfield Avenue. Other buses on Bus Route "U" stop at Albany Avenue.

Bus service directly to and from the University might be increased if there appears to be a call for it. If you are interested in using public bus service, please fill in and return the lower portion of this notice to:

INFORMATION DESK
GENGRAS CAMPUS CENTER

- I. In previous semesters:
 - 1. I HAVE NOT used buses ()
 - 2. I HAVE used buses () Regularly () Frequently () Infrequently

- II. This year:
 - 1. If bus service is available I WILL use it () Regularly () Frequently () Infrequently

2. The best times for bus arrivals and departures for me at the University would be:

	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.
Arr.	Arr.	Arr.	Arr.	Arr.	Arr.	Arr.
Lv.	Lv.	Lv.	Lv.	Lv.	Lv.	Lv.
	(Signed)					
	(School)					
	(Date)					

P.M. Rosa Parks Dorm Admission: \$25.
Hartt Chorale Concert, Gerald Mack - Director, 8:30 P.M. Millard Auditorium, Free

OCTOBER 29
S.A. Meeting, 10:00 A.M. Room C Hartt Faculty Recital Featuring Pianist - Clinton Adams 8:30 P.M. Millard Auditorium Free
OCTOBER 31, NOVEMBER 1, 6, 7, 8, 9
University Players Present "Dark of the Moon" Directed by Professor Mark Wallace, Students \$1.00, others \$1.50. Tickets on sale at the Information Desk

Deadline for classified ads is 5:00 P.M. Monday prior to day of publication. We charge \$.25 per line of print and \$.75 for a box around it.

LES PAUL standard, seven weeks old with hard case. Will take best offer. call 521-2550

FANTASTIC VALUES on groovy shirts, sweaters, pants, etc. at the Bargain Box, 2026 Park Street, Hartford. Open Monday-Friday 10-4.

ANYONE INTERESTED IN BEING AN USHER FOR THE TIM HARDIN AND CTA CONCERT COME TO THE CONCERT COMMITTEE MEETING THURSDAY 3 PM IN S.A. OFFICE. AN USHER WILL BE PAID \$10 A NIGHT.

YOUR STUDENT SNACK BAR NOW IN "M" DORM SUNDAY THROUGH THURSDAY 7 PM TO 12 AM / FRIDAY 7 PM TO 2 AM / SATURDAY 2 PM TO 2 AM SERVING: HOT DOGS, HAMBURGERS, ICECREAM, CAKE, PRETZELS, POTATO CHIPS, PIZZA, POPCORN, GRINDERS, COFFEE, SODA AND MUCH MORE.

- To R.C.: Give in! Love and Kisses: S.W.
- To Q.C.: Give up! Love and Kisses: C.W.
- To H.C.: Give!! Love and Kisses: B.P.
- To Prince Charming: If the shoe fits, why can't I wear it? Love and Kisses: Cinderella

SUPERINTENDENTS' DINNER

A panel discussion on "New Approaches to Teacher Education" will make the sixth annual dinner meeting of Greater Hartford school superintendents Wednesday evening, Oct. 29.

The dinner session is being sponsored by the School of Education, University of Hartford. The event will be held in the Faculty Dining Room at the Gengras Campus Center, with a reception at 5:30 p.m.

Finance Commission Meeting
Thursday-S.A. Office
3:00 p.m. Prompt
All clubs and organization budget considered
Short Commission member meeting afterwards

i.e. Holden, Cascone, Lasky, Mears, Walker, Tieger, D'Agati, Raggio, Carter.
No Excuses!

Alice took a week's vacation--will return next week!

Love and cookies
ALICE

Conference of Conn. Assoc. for Children Education

The Connecticut Association for Childhood Education will hold a conference on Friday, October 31, featuring Howard James, Pulitzer Prize winning staff correspondent of the CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR. The Conference will begin at 1 AM at FAIRFIELD UNIVERSITY, with coffee and registration at 9:30. The topic will be "The Welfare of Today's Children," a subject dealt with in Mr. James' series of articles on "Children in Trouble -- A National Scandal."

The writer's concern for the problems of juvenile delinquents and reformatory institutions should attract teachers, administrators, police officials, lawyers, doctors, and penal institute directors to the conference. The meeting will be followed by a question period.

For further information call CONSTANCE ADAMS 649-7722 Cox, Secretary Conn. A.C.E.

Howard James began his career in news before his graduation from Michigan State University in 1958. His early assignments included the courts, police stations, jails, and

prisons, and in 1958 he opened radio and TV service in the Michigan state senate press room and made reports for NBC during a fiscal crisis in that state. Joining the reporting staff of the CHICAGO TRIBUNE in 1960, he wrote about the city's street gangs and other subjects related to the problems of youth.

His career with the CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR began in 1964. Six months later he was named Midwestern News Bureau Chief, with responsibility for the coverage of 16 states. His first major project for the MONITOR was a series of 20 articles on the problems of Negroes in the industrial city of Gary, Indiana. He covered in close-up from Detroit, Chicago, and Louisville, and then was assigned by his editors in 1966 to examine the system of justice all across the nation.

The thirteen articles entitled "Crisis in the Courts" ran in the spring of 1967 and earned Howard James the Pulitzer Prize for national reporting in 1968. The series was later published as a book by the same title.

Graduate Study In Mathematics

Introduction of a new graduate program in mathematics has been announced by Dr. David D. Komisar, dean of faculties at the University of Hartford.

The new program, initiated by the Department of Mathematics in the School of Arts and Sciences, will begin next September, when the Fall Semester of the 1970-71 academic year gets under way.

The graduate program in mathematics offers two degrees -- Master of Arts, and Master of Arts in Teaching (M.A.T.). Dean Komisar said. The M.A.T. plan is a joint function of the School of Arts and Sciences and the School of Education.

The overall program will be directed by Dr. Cecilla Welna, Mathematics chairman. Two teaching assistantships, worth \$2,400 each, plus tuition, are available. The program is open to full-time or part-time students, with classes in the late afternoon or evening.

Prospective graduate students may obtain further information from Prof. Welna at her office in Dana Hall, UofH science and engineering center. Phone (Hartford) 236-5411, Ext. 306.

Graduate students who plan to teach in secondary schools may contact Dr. Thomas W. Mahan, Jr., associate dean of education. Dr. Mahan's office is in University Hall; his phone extension is 440.

Candidates for the M.A./M.A.T. degree must hold the equivalent of a bachelor's degree, with a concentration in mathematics. Applicants for the program are asked to obtain application forms from George E. McKinley, UofH director of admissions, at Auerbach Hall, on the UofH campus at 200 Bloomfield Ave., West Hartford, Conn. 06117. Write Mr. McKinley, or phone his office at extension 297, 298, or 413.

PI LAMBDA PHI

presents

"Something Different"

SPAGHETTI DINNER

&

GERMAN BREW

October 29, 1969-8:00PM

Peruvian Sporting Club
152 Francis St.
Hartford

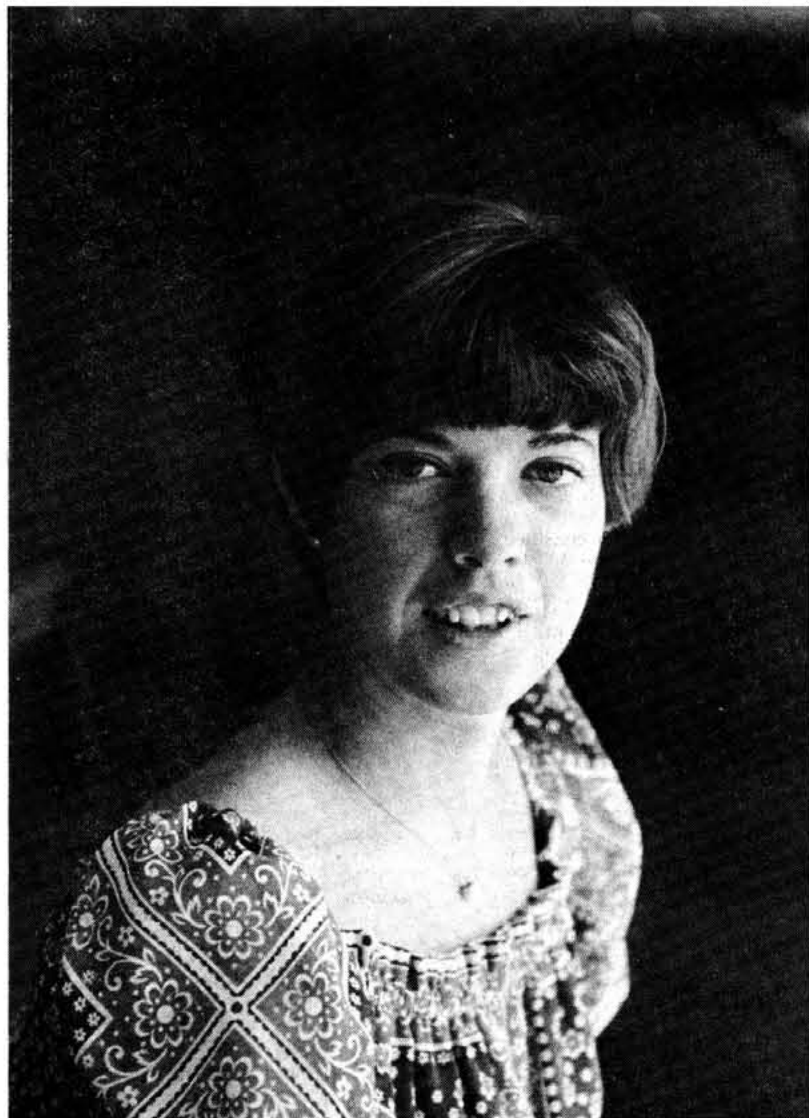
All male student WELCOME

Rides:
242-7168
247-8773

Staph; members in good standing:

- suzan
- Gini
- alex
- bonnie
- bob
- russ
- shelly
- erica
- jack
- jim
- ben
- links

the ideas in this rag don't represent the university; thank god



The Brothers of Sigma Alpha Epsilon Proudly Present
Miss Sherry Black
for Homecoming Queen 1969.

A Wednesday Night Happening

for 21 and over

at

The Hedges

Route 71 New Britain
(1/2 mile from Corbin Corners West Hartford)
This Week Featuring

This Week Featuring:

THE BURGUNDY SUNSET

Regular Admission - 1.75

Tonite - Free to U.H. students

(A limited supply of tickets are available
in the program office Rm. 307
G.C.C. See Kevin Fahey)

THE UNIVERSITY OF HARTFORD
 HOMECOMING COMMITTEE PRESENTS

HOMECOMING 1969

Nov. 7

Football Game

U.H. vs Assumption 8 p.m.

Mixer

G.C.C. approximately 10:30-1 a.m.

Nov. 8

Homecoming Parade

11 a.m.—1 p.m.

Coronation ball

featuring the Paul Landerman Orchestra
 and We In a Nutshell

8:30 p.m.—1 p.m.

Concert

2-4 south cafeteria G.C.C.

Coffeehouse

1 p.m.

Nov. 9

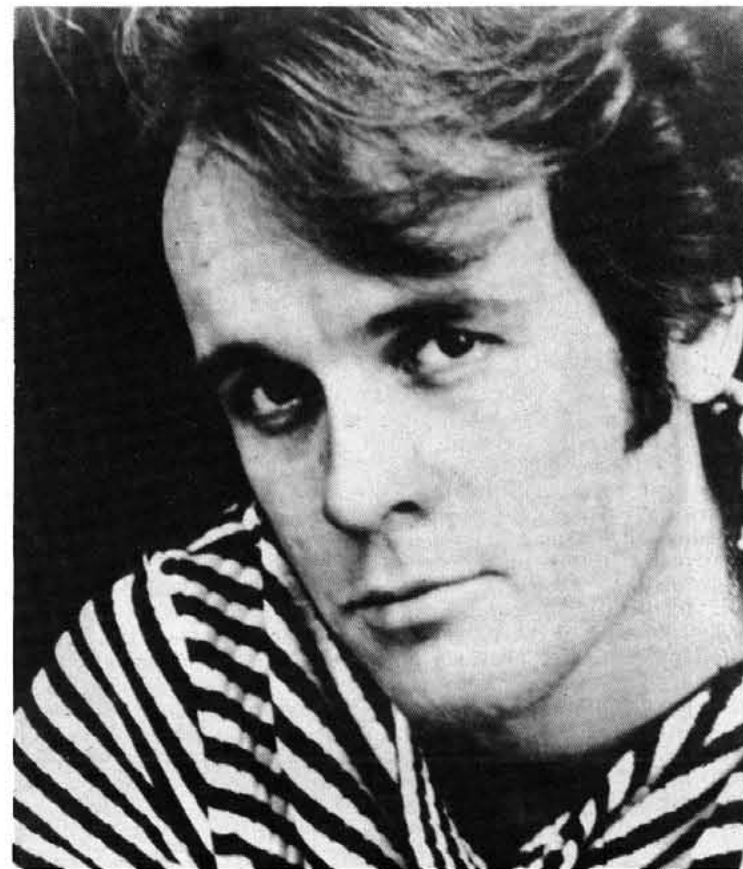
Concert featuring

The Chicago Transit Authority and Tim Hardin

Also:

Something extra

3:30 p.m. behind the Physical Education Center



The Big Thing, as CHICAGO TRANSIT AUTHORITY was once called, will be here performing on Homecoming Weekend.

For those of you who'd like a little background information here are a few words:

The group originated when Jim Guerico, a record producer, gathered seven musicians he admired into a community in Los Angeles. There he supplied them with food, housing, and other needs in order to free them to make music.

These seven musicians, the present CHICAGO TRANSIT AUTHORITY, are:

Dan Seraphine, the drummer, who formerly played with Maynard Ferguson's and Woody Herman's bands.

Robert Lamm, song-writer, vocalist, electric pianist, and organist.

Terry Kath, who sings and plays guitar and does some of the writing for the group.

Walt Perry, who plays woodwinds.

Lee Loughmane, playing trumpet and flugelhorn, formerly with several local Chicago groups.

Pete Cetera, bass player and singer, originally an accordionist and also previously a member of several Chicago groups.

Jim Pankow, playing trombone and writing and arranging for CHICAGO, formerly played in the Bobby Christian and Ted Weem's Orchestras, Bill Russo's Chicago Jazz Ensemble, and in his own jazz group.

Four of them went to De Paul University. One studied with Chicago Symphony woodwind players, one at Chicago Conservatory College, and one at Roosevelt Univer-

sity. Two have never been to college, and one never had any formal musical training.

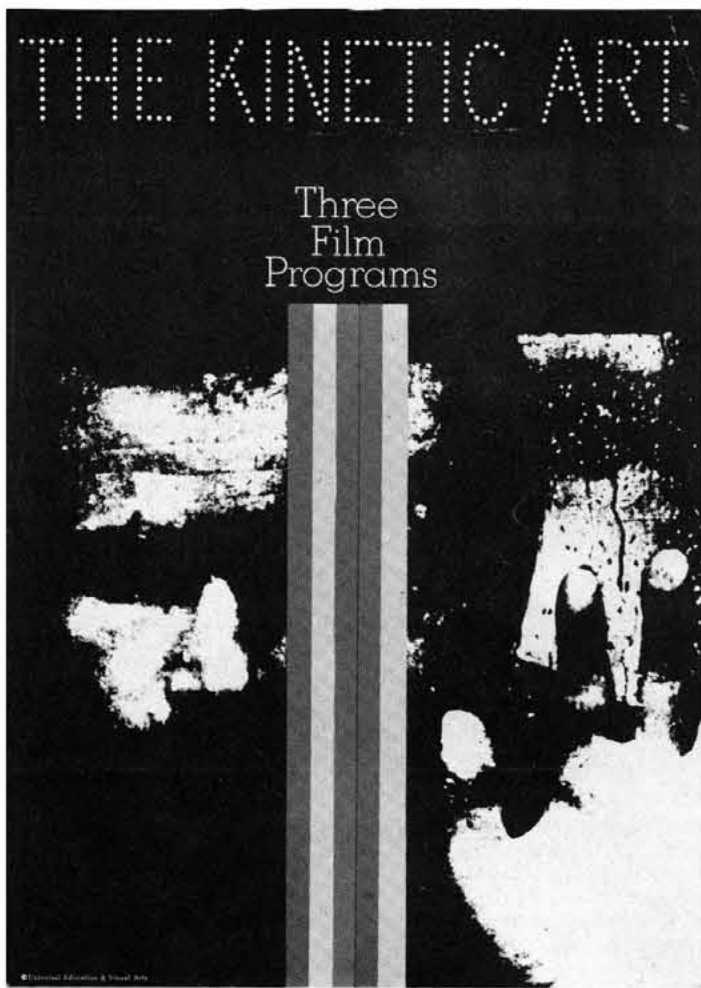
The seven apparently are as much friends as colleagues, and have no problems with jealousy or power-mongering. They are disciplined, and well rehearsed. They also write together and discuss their music and performances.

CHICAGO first performed together in California at a beer bar called Itchey Foot Mose. Their next engagement was a birthday party for a local underground newspaper, after which they started performing slow nights at the Whiskey A-Go-Go. Then they hit the Shrine in L.A., the Fillmore West in San Francisco, and the Fillmore East in New York. Their album CHICAGO TRANSIT AUTHORITY sent their particular sound to new fans everywhere.

Tim Hardin comes of musical parents. He served in the Marines in Laos and Cambodia, and presently lives in Woodstock, N.Y. He is an incredible song-writer and singer. His parents each have a Master's degree in music. His mother was a violinist, and concertmistress of the Portland Symphony, and his father played jazz bass in the Navy. His father now sells real estate. Tim Hardin says: "I started fooling around with the guitar in high school, and I sang in the Eugene High School choir. I never thought of going to college, really, in my life. If you've got any kind of talent, man, it just restricts you." Go and hear his music for yourself, Homecoming Weekend.

*Note: Meetings every Tuesday at 9:45 a.m.
 Help needed*

Gengras



MONDAY NOV. 3-10-17 8:30 PM
University of Hartford Holcomb Commons
College Students \$1 Public \$1.50



'Marie Et Le Cure'

CONTEMPORARY FILM CONCERT

THE KINETIC ART, a series of three contemporary film concerts designed to 'make things happen in the viewer's mind,' is scheduled for 3 performances on Nov. 3-10-17 at 8:30 p.m. in HOLCOMB COMMONS OF THE GENGRAS CAMPUS CENTER.

arna's antique carnival puppets (Czechoslovakia); from the searing drama of Filipovis' 'Cruel Diagonals' (Sarajevo) to Jordan Belsion's 'Phenomena' (San Francisco) described by Vincent Canby of the New York Times as 'making the climax of 2001 A Space Odyssey' look like a comic strip representational.'

Chosen from a thousand new short films by the world's leading filmmakers, the 26 compositions, from 55 seconds to 55 minutes in length, involve scintillating contrasts of style, form and content much as a program of musical masterpieces or a travelling gallery exhibition.

KINETIC ART is for those who attend the best theatre, opera, music, dance and the visual arts,' according to MCA Inc. officials, producers of the project. 'It is a round-up of what is happening in the world of cinema.'

The films range from the wildly carefree animation of Kuri's 'Two Grilled Fish' (Tokyo) to the comically bizarre antics of 'Rakvick-

Tickets for the series at \$1.50 for adults and \$1.00 for students are available at THE GENGRAS CAMPUS CENTER or phone 236-5411 for information.

CAMPUS CENTER

Gengras Campus Center

We Gave!

'Statement of Purpose'

1. The Campus Center is the community center of the University, for all the members of the University family - students, faculty, administration, alumni, and guests.

2. As the 'living room' or the 'hearthstone' of the University the Campus Center provides for the services, conveniences, and amenities the members of the University family need in their daily life on the campus and for getting to know and understand one another through informal association outside the classroom.

3. The Campus Center is part of the educational program of the University.

As the center of University community life, it serves as a laboratory of citizenship, training students in social responsibility and for leadership in our democracy. Through its various boards, committees, and staff, it provides a cultural, social, and recreational program, aiming to make free time activity a cooperative factor with study in education.

4. The Campus Center serves as a unifying force in the life of the University, cultivating enduring regard for and loyalty to the University of Hartford.

(adapted from the Association of College Unions International, 'The Role of the College Union')

President's Message

Printed above is the Statement of Purpose of the Gengras Campus Center. It is the job of the P.B.O.G. to fulfill this purpose. So far this year we have sponsored over 20 events. These events include our Thursday Night at the Movies, 'Drug Scene '69' featuring Dr. Louria, Dick Gregory, 'Something Nice Happens' bloodmobile, Second Annual Nixon Memorial Film Festival, 'The Corner' coffeehouse, The Don Cossack Chorus and Dancers, and renting a T.V. for the World Series.

We are now in the progress of planning for second semester. If we are to fulfill the above purpose, we need YOUR HELP and YOUR IDEAS. There are many opportunities, but we need student help to make them realities. If you have any ideas or want to help, see Mrs. Knowlton in Student Services.

This week, the Thursday Night at the Movies will present the film 'The Mouse That Roared' with Peter Sellers. The next edition of the Nixon Memorial Film Festival will be 'Road Runner Night' next Tuesday.

There will be a bus going to the football game at Pace College in New York on Saturday. You only have two chances left to see the UofH Hawks play. If you are too lazy to go to New York for the football game, you can watch the Hawk soccer team here at 2 P.M.

Last, but not least, be sure to hear the poet Lawrence Ferlinghetti tonight, in the South Cafeteria.

On Campus Mixers

Due to our security problems at mixers held in the Gengras Campus Center, our security officers have been asked to check student ID's of those entering the building. Only those with a college ID and their guest will be admitted.

We are hoping to create a college atmosphere for college students. It's our hope that our students will be cooperative and willing to show their ID's. We realize that it is a pain, however, if we want to continue to throw mixers on our campus, it is a must. Thank you.

PBOG MEETING MONDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1969 ALL INTERESTED PLEASE ATTEND P.B.O.G. OFFICE

Here is the official Red Cross list of those who volunteered to donate blood at our bloodmobile on September 25. Not all of these people were able to donate blood because of colds, hay fever, etc. A total of 76 pints were donated.

- John W. Addley
John P. Aines, Jr.
Linda D. Aines
Caroline Aldrich
Raymond B. Anderson
Carolyn M. Barford
Mahlon W. Barnes
Richard E. Bartek
Francesco A. Basirico
Jacquelyn L. Becker
Wolfgang Behl
Ruth S. Berkhausen
Joel A. Blackman
Barbara C. Boles
Richard A. Brayer
Michael P. Cahill
Lynne M. Carter
Judith E. Clark
William F. Clement
Patricia Donaldson
Jacquelyn R. Donnelly
Barbara Dove
Paul Dunets
Barbara J. Eastman
Andrea Economou
Roger A. Ensign
Ellen A. Epstein
M. Kevin Fahey
Gaetane Fazio
Eugene M. Field
Jane E. Fisher
William J. Fleming, Jr.
Raymond K. Fudge
Anson C. Fyler
Ruth M. Gange
Howard D. Goldick
Mark J. Handley
John R. Hewitt
Martin P. Holmeen
David P. Holmes
Bonnie K. Hooker
Nancy E. Jaye
Kathleen A. Kingsley
Virginia D. Knapp

- Mitchell S. Kosofsky
Dave Kowalski
Kurts Ronald
Sharon B. Lang
Jacqueline T. Lasnier
Edward N. Lataille
Peter E. Locker
Frederick V. Loud
Steven C. Lowry
Christa Mensel
Elizabeth E. Morris
Paul W. Mudry
Marguerite E. Orlandi
Linda R. Pavleen
Theo A. Petersen
Gretchen S. Peterson
Carol A. Purycki
Cynthia A. Redden
Russell A. Rehfeld
John S. Repass
JoAnne K. Ronstrom
Peter T. Rowan
Michael Sandler
Gerard B. Saulnier
Ira B. Schwartz
John M. Shaughnessy
Ethel D. Singleton
Christopher Smith
Wells A. Standish, II
Norma J. Stanton
Michelle S. Stern
Betty L. Storrs
Hellen W. Strassner
Julian W. Streitfeld
Edmund B. Sullivan
Elisabeth Swain
G. Jeffrey Swanson
Helen F. Taylor
Alan H. Ullring
Janice L. Vigue
William J. Wadington
Edward M. Wall
Mark Wallace
Louis H. Wilcox
Veda Ziff

Timothy L. Zurell
Meridith A. Hall

POST

*Love; Buffalo's Red? Red?
Find the Editor in Bed, Bed?
Spires of petals
Song song no no no sing
Sneakers shaft the moon
And squash Zucchini
This a poem,
For Morini*

What a Laugh

*i sit and contemplate my future
But i don't know what i like.
i don't know what i want
Except of course, to be rich.
What a laugh.
What a gas.
It's really sad.*

*i want to find a real goal in life,
But not a pseudo one that most people have
To please their loved ones.
i don't know where to look for a goal.
Books and teachers have proven to be useless.
i am lost
i don't know where to go to find my direction.
What a laugh.
What a gas.
It's really sad.*

*i am lost in an establishment of so-called knowledge,
Which injects into my body abstract forms of information,
That ends up in the form of excretion.
This establishment is filled with false hopes and dreams
For it disregards the fact that each
Individual is trying to find his own God within himself*

*i have not found my own God
And i won't find it here
i will leave as confused and lost as i entered
What a laugh
What a gas
It's really sad.*

S.F.M.

THE DAISY

The iron days pass into a yellow eye.
All that had shone had such sharp
successions for a flower.
What drove them there?
Why so soon ironically grown
That was sown under so good a sun?
We try to count its razor petals
and only pray,
"The promise was already its own bloom."
Keith Brown

a gift of silver mountains
come with me, lie with me
naught but my friend,
take of my treasures
of mind and of soul.
laugh with me, cry with me
share of my life,
and when you must leave me
look not behind.

for love is worth hurting
when love has been free,
and each tear was silver
and laughter was gold.
do not look behind you
for then you will see
a wide trail of silver
is marking your way.

sara owen

Looking-Glass Image

Through a glass, darkly
An ancient face peers.
A baby face looks back at him
And laughs to see his tears.

One tear shed for the wrinkles,
Another for gray hair
The baby cannot understand
And so sits laughing there.

A tear shed for reflections
Of lost life passing by,
The baby looks again and then
Himself begins to cry.

Sara Owen

Written at the Cape

The echos of impatient waters
Brushing against the rocks.
Perspectives change the land
Into an oblong arm of onyx.
Day brings the green,
The plush vitality of life.
Life emerges from night abodes,
While plants sprout silently,
With each scanty ray of sunlight.

Ronald Halem

to Lois:

*love
fading into the dying
morning mist
to find in the light that
it was never there.
i struggle in the isolation that would
never come.
no more to touch
her soft lips and enter into my mind
deep happiness.
love is lost
she fades into the dying
morning mist
to find in the light that
she was never there.*

On the Window

*the spray is wet and cold with winter
blowing came the rush of wind
sitting near a sunny window
summer's warmth fast flowing inward*

*winter's windy blowing inflow
reaches only to the window
racing toward the other bay
comes the crash of rushing spray*

*catching drops of mingling wetness
smashing wind comes crashing inward
out where winter quick could render
hoping that my face would wander*

*smiling back i saw the river
pushing at the waves of spray
i saw how quick the wind could send her
scurrying back the other way*

*stronger than the moving water
lighter than the floating spray
the forceful current cannot render
warm and snug i watch the spray*
-George Frick

The winds of change

The winds of change sweep our land;
Relentlessly fanning our cities, our ghettos, our shame.
We talk of togetherness, brotherhood, soul brother,
Bullshit!
Who is your brother? What color is your brother?
The world is divided into us and them;
Its struggle, primordial: the creation of a new mankind.
Who will win? "Us!" you say. "We shall overcome!"
"Right and justice are on our side!"
Trite cliches. Meaningless garbage spewed without forethought.
Who determines rights and justice?
The Supreme Court? Black Panthers? The Lone Ranger?
God perhaps.
They say God moves in strange ways.
He sure is a slow mother.

PAX

Editors Note:

*What we have is sadness. It
grows in everyone and breaks out
in verse. We have sadness in
love-sadness in growing-sadness
in loss of season-sadness in
seasons coming. Everyone is
feeling something-each in his
own way. The scene has been set,
let everyone say what he feels...*
Le Sure

She is Autumn—
Colors surround her
And cling to her arms—
Drip softly
From her eyes
To lie,
Silently,
At her feet.

I went for a walk once,
Alone—
You weren't around—
And watched a squirrel.
Not very important—
But, I thought you'd
Like to know.

Jack Le Sure

Dreaming Utopia

Bathed by oriental rainfall
In the midst of sweet jasmine.
Stepping in the nude
On morn fresh dew.
Brushing against triplet colored blades
Of autumn's tall children.
Smelling sweet fruit and clover,
Breathing the life of Elysium.
Lying naked on rainbow tails
Sprayed with fresh warm rain.
Tickled by wisps of virgin white clouds
Soft as your fingertips,
When loving me,
In a dream.

Ronald Halem

In Silent Adoration

Tonight I contrived
A fantasy for us.
We were together again
On some secluded beach.
We laughed and played
Like small children.
Your beauty surpassed
The majesty of an orange sunset
On that most gentle of nights.
Your hair thrashing in the wind
And I watching
In silent adoration.
Suddenly you dashed
For that turquoise sea.
I watched you submerged
In that warm blue liquid
And then I followed
We tumbled and splashed
In that sparkling sea.
With your face in my hands
I said I love you.
Kissed you, touched all of you,
And said I love you.
And then awoke crying.

Ronald Halem

Poem Written the Day We Landed on the Moon

When at last the earth has overgrown the sky
And Time itself has lost count,
Then shall the Anvil lie on its side
Marking the spot where its creator died.

When the night flips onto its back
And the morning kicks helplessly,
Then shall the painted line where eyelashes meet
Blur and run down Love's cheek.

When the cellars of the Gothic House
Vomit on the white table linen
And the shore is covered
With broken glass,

Then shall the white picket fence warp
The surface of the earth
And no man shall gasp
At the sight of the moon.
Adrienne Harris

Every House is an Ark

Every house is an ark
Dragging anchor
Along the bumps of the spine of Earth.
It is the sound of stone against stone
And the question is
Which is harder.

The bow sinks low
Heavy with that drunken old sailor Time
Who points his crooked cane East
And leaves His shadow
Upon the water.

Love has licked its lips raw
Upon the look-out
For the light of a guiding star.

By Adrienne Harris

Judgement Day

In the far flung corners of apathetic mystery
we sit here in the hour-glass of captivity
Staring out the fish bowl staring at humanity
leering at our image in a mirror of false humility
Casting the fish hook of self esteemed paradise
running from the Jonah's whale with ivory eyes
Taking the pie from Tom Thumb's greedy hand
smashing it in the face of a tortured land
Making love to the 5 & 10 cent whore
the one whose very ethics you deplore
Catching the green-eyed monster who can hypnotize
he's got you in his power with his plastic eye
Rubbing the suede to see it change its shade
like the little Wall St. Chameleon you've got it made
Writhing in the sweat of your enslaved poor
ecstasy is yours you set your ogre-lure
Playing show and tell with the unicorn
your plastic Jesus proves to be your only horn
Telling once a truth that now's a thousand lies
you can't sell out to the one whose soul he buys
Images which once were only things you shared
now turn out to be the very truths you bared
Now the double barrel makes a single sound
all your strength is now a red trail on the ground.
Michael Steiner

She sat silently in the shadows.
Her old face shrunken from age.
Her shriveled hands resting quietly on her lap.
And as she sat a single tear fell from her half-shut eye.
And she continued to sway back and forth and back and forth on her
rocking chair.
(And then,
The family):
They had all come to visit, how happy she was-
Superficial hello's
Non-committal how are you's
Silly conversation continuing for hours
and finally loving farewells.
She stood up and walked to the door,
Her stooped body managed its way to the bathroom.
She swallowed the pills and sat down once more-
Realizing her uselessness she went to sleep.
Sue Reznick

To Raggedy Ann:

We are children of parents
young-feeling-willing
We are ourselves
grasping-learning-experiencing
We are prophets of god many ages abused
Our minds are torn with tradition
Our hearts are filled with love
Our parents are old
old is inhibited
young is inhibited?
We are not old nor old is not young
some will change
We will begin at least.
At least will we begin?
"Truth is beauty"
You are beautiful
I am confused
searching and finding
unafraid to love
sharing and growing older
keeping up with time.
My dreams are elusive
dreams and hopes
dreams and mysteries
up down all
and and around.

Holden Caulfield I love you.
On a make believe trip into fantasy,
innocent children on carosels never
grow up never-ever
not
ever...

Sue Reznick

A SMALL MAN IN WHITE

the vendor lifts his candied smile
over hot and tired faces below the cart...
while sun-scorched skin strains to reach
the shade of his brightly painted carosel
but it remains an exclusive umbrella,
gaudy guardian of the hot dog microcosm
and only the money-filled hands are saved...
in a fleeting instant of cool relief,
he interrupts the raging burns of life's exposure
and the mask of his smile lights our false oasis.

A. Baxter

IMPORTANT
Final Exam Petition

This is a petition protesting the administration's decision
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This will enable us to have a vacation without interruption.
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30 and 31.
Name.....
Year
School

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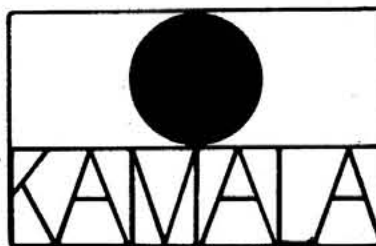
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Peace for Everyone

by Adrienne Van Dyke

It bothers me to see that the enthusiastic anti-war sentiment so strong now against the Vietnamese War stops dead there and does not generalize into stands against war in general. There is going on today another armed conflict that is basically glorified by this culture. That is of course the Arab-Israeli conflict. And it is strongly supported, raved over with almost patriotism and nationalistic pride and schmaltzy enthusiasm. An enthusiasm no longer felt by Americans (most, anyway) when their flag goes by, but now enflamed and experienced in pro-Israeli, anti-Arab fervor. I suggest that this kind of expansive, gutsy identification and cheering is properly experienced through Mets or Orioles alignment over the World Series, and not by taking sides with the popular favorite in the Arab-Israeli armed skirmishes.

Anybody who tries to defend the Israeli cause is on just as shaky grounds as the defenders of America in the Vietnamese War. The Jews weren't the original natives of Israel. They were an invading, conquering tribe no different from conquerors anywhere, any time. Which means that they and the Arabs are on strictly equal footing when it comes to their "right" to Israel. Except that in common, time-honored practice the present residents of a country are considered to be its more-or-less rightful owners. Which means that as far as the Arabs were concerned, Israeli nationalists came and stole and invaded their land. Or, considering the United Nations agreement, Britain and other Christian nations seized Arab property to pay their own debts to the Jews. And damn it, you'd be mad if that were done to you; that arrangement was hardly just. On the other hand, the Arabs fighting and killing in rage over their injury and insult, over an agreement made and established and well in effect, is not justifiable or friendly or peace-loving either.

There isn't a good side and a bad side in this war, and I find myself sad and quite disturbed that we young Americans come so vigorously to the defense and support, if only verbally, of one side and thus really psychologically kick the other side hard, calling them the bad, unworthy, evil and destructive guys.

Being for peace is essentially being against using warfare and violence to settle a dispute. It doesn't even matter if there hypothetically were a good guy and a bad guy, or a good, right side versus a bad malevolent side. Being for peace means working for some means other than violence to settle the conflicting aims of the two sides. And those of us who are marching against the Vietnamese War and cheering on the Israelis are not for peace, we are just manipulating our social elements and playing another kind of prestige, status popularity game. And I can name the real names of this game; bitching and kicking at our parents but siding with and liking our neighbors, our friends' parents, to start listing some of the games.

But I shouldn't have to, I don't want to except to jab your attention. A generation who can come 400,000 strong to one festival, who can congregate in such unheard-of crowds without having one single fist-fight, coming together with no violence of any kind, let alone in the abysmal physical conditions at Woodstock, this kind of miracle-working generation doesn't need to have any vengeful or sadistic outlets, does not need to endorse any war. And if we'd stop treating the Arab-Israeli fighting, any fighting, like a baseball game, or some minor escape into the highs of aligning yourself with the "good guys," which is largely what I think we are doing -- if we stopped this and looked at the Arab-Israeli

fighting as the violence and destruction it really is, we might be a long way towards preventing faulty thinking and blind nationalistic and holy cause feelings from sweeping us into other wars; -- for instance World Wars I and II must have been caused by that kind of emotion and little-thinking.

autumn with his
 apple core nose
 burned leaves for hair
 grape eyes
 bags of grain under his grape eyes
 raisin lips in a smile
 pumpkin teeth
 cheeks blueberries
 black cat on orange window sill chin

listens with
 feathered ears
 for winter's whistle wind.
 morini

There will be a very important meeting for 1 representative of each organization sponsoring a homecoming Queen—
 Wednesday—Oct. 22 3:00 P.M. — Rm. D

On the Beach at Eastham

I face an infinity of fluid—
 Inns of molten blue and crystal green.
 Serpentine, hypnotic undulations
 Of insuperable energy and rhythm
 Destroy my sense of self
 And for an instant I feel
 Terror...
 Then it fades, and my consciousness
 Passes into eternity.....
 My pulse is one with the deep,
 I see beyond sun, horizon, water and sky—
 My soul feels what my body cannot—
 Vibrations from an unseen sphere,
 Ditties of no tone...
 I hear the Seven Spirits singing over seven seas,
 Moving upon the face of the waters,
 Whispering in ineffable parables,
 Saying,
 "Who hath ears to hear, let him hear."
 Bruce Borthwick



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LETTERS to the editor

I couldn't describe for you, Jack, or any reader, the feeling I had marching to the Memorial Service for Dennis Jones, to the very place where a black son was shot by a West Hartford rookie cop last summer, to a spot only a few feet from our very own campus.

Brothers and sisters, black and white, marched in the hot sun last Sunday. When the service began a symbolic heavy cloud came over the campus, making twilight of the mid-afternoon. The choir from Dennis' church sang with such power that I wished I was black. Mrs. Jones said the stupid law has got to be made right. With real soul power she did not plead for her son. She simply made clear what sophisticated Americans have clouded—no car is worth a life. Though the cop was cleared of any charges, many of us are going to be charged up for a long time.

I ended the service by suggesting we pray with our eyes wide open in protest to a world which has closed its eyes to so much.

It was a slow three minute walk back to my home in the dorms. I realized again that the burden of mankind's agony is very close to home, to U of H and to all of us.

Bob Potter



Intramural Officials Poor Are the Peacemakers

(Collage by
Helen Watson)

Intramural officiating, that Tuesday, Thursday Pastime is in need of change. There is a total lack of organization within the intramural officiating teams. It seems that the staff of students who direct the program have failed to read their own publication. The pamphlet entitled "Intramural Athletes for Men, Univ. of Hartford" states that clinics concerning rules are conducted for the officials in each sport. It also stipulates that all officials attend their lessons. In reality, no such clinic was held, nor were officials given copies of rules. Rather the officials were conscribed and then assigned games to officiate. The result of this is indeed obvious. Many and most of the officials do not know the rules and those few that do have individual interpretations. Consequently the rules vary from referee to referee.

Furthermore, this pamphlet states that "team captains will be given an opportunity to rate the performance of the officials of their games." After four weeks of intramural competition, I have yet to see one rating sheet for this purpose. Certainly the team captains should have some voice in deciding who is to officiate their games. Such is not the case.

Last week, in an important Fraternity League contest there was a discrepancy in the amount of time remaining in the half. The official time was being kept by the officials on the field. Was the mistake the officials' fault? The answer, is no! First of all the officials had enough trouble keeping their eyes on the game because of the heckling from the spectators. I suggest that the official time be kept by someone on the sidelines assigned to do just that.

However the greatest problem facing the officials is the lack of manpower. That is there are so few competent officials that the games get out of control and become haphazardly officiated. This University MUST possess 20 people with enough brains to referee a touch Football game. But then again, I'm not sure...

Love and Kisses
The ACE of Diamonds?



The Feminine Sport

by Joan Moncrief

Girls' sports are virtually non-existent at the University of Hartford campus -- at least as far as organized activities at the gym go. The only sport that girls participate in is that of man hunting. Every week, they compete with each other in indoor intramurals with TKE, SAMMY, THETA CHI, etc. When they find that that conference is too small, they challenge the league of Trinity, Wesleyan, and Yale.

This heavy schedule of extra-curricular activities eliminates any time for school spirit or worldly endeavors. So, the few that do care, are not enough to make up a team. They have carefully planned strategies and formations to lure their victims. Their uniforms are varied from day to day, but are basically the same. This makes it hard to distinguish which team they're on but it's obvious who they're playing for. When the Scores are registered, and the fans have gone home, the question is still the same. Who is the winner, the hunter, or the game? Life goes on, the game goes on, the rules may change but the result is always the same.

Mid-Season Interview

by C. Gibson

I talked to Coach Pastor after the game Saturday, and it may have been an unfair moment, because I seemed to have caught him with his enthusiasm down. My first question was whether or not he was happy with the team so far, and his answer wasn't surprising.

"No, I'm not happy. We still have too many problems, a problem of numbers and not enough people. Our players have to play a full game and we have enough to substitute for only two positions, which is a tremendous handicap. Norwich had 42 players on the bench, we had only 15. Our players cannot get tired. Our first problem was to break the curse of three years of scoreless soccer, and we did that. In one game we scored more goals than in the full season last year. Now we have to break the curse of losing."



But he does feel that the team has progressed. "They have improved in skill and physical preparation or condition. The half-line is our best of the team, but our weakest point is the forward line. Our best player is Bill Stockbridge. We are already scouting, recruiting, and getting people who love the game to provide scholarships for next year. Last year I taught in three soccer camps and did not know that I was coming here until it was too late. But now we are already looking for forwards for next year. We want to import scorers."

I asked him how it felt to go from coaching successful professional teams to a losing small college team, and he said "This is my school. This is the first school that I taught at. I love this school and this is the town that I live in. Soon the team will be something good." As for the athletic facilities here, he said "The school is small but has good facilities. But I notice that wherever we play they have bigger and better gyms."

"Everybody here is nice and cooperative, and I like them. I am trying every system with the team to see which works best. I don't want to hurt anybody's feelings, but sometimes I have to. They seem to be too easily discouraged."

He had a great deal of praise for some of the team members, particularly Tim Barth, who he said "is the nicest, most respectful boy on the team, and he has such an interest in the game." He also praised Richie O'Shaughnessy and Mike Yavener for be-



ing "such good fighters." Overall Coach Pastor is pleased with the individuals on the team, yet he feels that the team as a whole is still too inexperienced to be good. But he is already looking forward to next year when the returning players, with a year of experience of playing together, combined with the new freshmen, should help to bury the record of the longest collegiate losing streak in varsity soccer.

Through The Week

with Dick Aldinger,
football club vice-president

Mon. Oct. 13 We had a good practice today despite the fact not everyone was there ... lot of hitting ... coach is looking for a defensive end, everyone took a shot at it ... Bob Rotondo tried offensive end for a while and was impressive... we ran some wind sprints and went in early -- it was welcomed by all.

Tues. Oct. 14 Our second day of heavy hitting ... a couple of guys came up with minor injuries, cuts, etc. but nothing serious ... ran more sprints and went in.

Wed. Oct. 15 Third day in a row of heavy hitting ... several guys were conspicuous by their absence ... the guys are working hard for this game ... we want it ... the offense is picking up ... we want to score a lot of points Friday night.

Thurs. Oct. 16 Very light practice today, no hitting ... we had the team picture taken ... I was surprised to see that we only have five seniors remaining on the team ... in a short passing scrimmage the defense beat the offense and the offense had to run six laps around the field ... Bob Rotondo provided the highpoint of practice by throwing the "bomb" on a kick-off practice ... I'm hoping to see a good crowd at the game tomorrow night.



Twenty Years of Varsity Sports Mark Progress in UH Athletics

The ever-growing University of Hartford, one of the newest institutions of higher learning in New England, has shown marked progress in the expansion and building of intercollegiate athletics. Built on a firm foundation of sports activities established in 1949 at Hillyer College, a founding school, under the guidance of Dr. A. Peter LoMaglio, director of athletics, the intercollegiate and intra-mural athletic programs have grown from a one-man physical education department into a full-time coaching and teaching staff of four men, one woman, and a part-time soccer-tennis coach.

In 1949 the three major sports of soccer, basketball, and baseball, all under Dr. LoMaglio's tutelage, existed. Today, we have fall sports of varsity soccer, under part-time Coach Francisco Pastor; a fine Club Football program under part-time coaches Ralph Worth (head coach), Daniel Lawler (backfield coach), and Robert Guyon (assistant coach and founder of the sport here); basketball and wrestling in the winter under Coaches Gordon F. McCullough and John D. Ciabotti, respectively, both full-time varsity mentors and instructors in physical education; Spring sports of baseball (Coach Roger A. Wickman -- fulltime), golf (Coach McCullough) and tennis, (Coach Pastor).

The University was formed by charter in February, 1957, and modern day athletic records are available in all sports. Sports records prior to that time, however, were incomplete in many sports.

From 1949 through 1955, Coach LoMaglio's basketball teams posted 75 wins and 52 losses with the best season coming in 1952-'53 (under Hillyer College banners) on a 20-7 won-lost mark. Hillyer College's court star in those earlier days was Tom Driscoll, who played four years of varsity basketball and scored 1,867 points (1952-'56) against a variety of opponents --not all on inter-collegiate four-year school level. Driscoll scored 51 points against Westfield Teachers College for the all-time pre-university single game high record.

Modern-day marks of individuals and the most outstanding teams in all sports since 1957 include:

FALL
Varsity Soccer 1962--Won-9 Lost-2 NCAA Atlantic Coast Champions (Coach A. Peter LoMaglio)
Club Football 1968--Won-5 Lost-1 New England Intercollegiate Club Football Champions. Head Coach Ralph Worth

WINTER
Varsity Basketball 1968-'69--Won-17 Lost-7, Coach Gordon McCullough
Varsity Wrestling 1964-'65--Won-4 Lost-4 Tied-1, Coach Albert Angelone

SPRING
Varsity Baseball 1962--Won-9 Lost-6, Coach Roger Wickman
Freshman Baseball 1962--Won-10 Lost-0 (Only undefeated team in UofH history), Coach LoMaglio
Varsity Tennis 1966--Won-5 Lost-3, Coach Harold Chapin
Varsity Golf 1959--Won-7 Lost-1, Coach LoMaglio

For many years, the athletic programs have had to utilize (and still do in some sports events) the city of Hartford parks as facilities for intercollegiate sports activities. High schools, for many years, were used for varsity-fresh basketball games; soccer and baseball fields in Colt Park and Dillon Stadium have been the scene of many a baseball, soccer or football contest for the Hawk's teams.

The on-campus Physical Education Center and 12-acre playing field adjacent to the building has only been a reality for the past three years. Soccer and basketball are now played on campus. Baseball has had limited play on campus due to poor drainage around the campus diamond, but improve-

ment is expected in this area.

The 1962 Varsity Soccer Team, N.C.A.A. Atlantic Coast Division Soccer Champions with an overall 9-2 won-lost record, was led by MVP Tourney Recipient Jack Martin, Steve Hopkins, the classy George Lasnier and two of New England's outstanding intercollegiate soccer players in Wolf Mielert and Fritz Schon. Other players on that great UofH soccer eleven were: Tony Sereslis, Bob Early, Bob Goodwin, I. Djordevich, Jack Corbett, Pete Allaire, T. Zilko, Bob Parker, C. Brown, Pat Syme (Goalie), F. Giorgio, Bob Swift, Bob Forrester, and J. Guertin.

The 1968-'69 Varsity Basketball (17-7) Team -- behind Captain Ken Gwozdz, all-time UofH rebounder and No. 2 modern-day scorer with 1,264 points (1966-'69), behind Gary Palladino's 1,620 (1964-'67), enjoyed their best season ever since the formation of the university. Last season's fine record brought Coach McCullough's overall record here as a court coach to 80 wins and 75 losses.

In retrospect, we should note Coach LoMaglio's best year as a basketball coach here. In the 1952-'53 season, led by Hillyer College's only two 1,000 (plus) career point getters, Jerry D'Apice and Tom Driscoll, the Hawks posted 20 wins against 7 losses. LoMaglio closed out his court coaching duties



in 1955 and Abe Silverman took the helm for two years (winning 15, losing 25) before Hillyer became part of the University as a founding school. Roy Spear served as the varsity basketball coach for five years before the McCullough era began in 1962. Spear's record as a coach here was 40 wins and 68 losses without a winning season. Under Spear were such fine players as Roger Lynch, Frank Deutsch, (now a college professor), Edward Turkington (administrator at Chicago University), Bill McQuiggan, John Smolen (UofH Registrar), to name a few.

To delve back just a bit more, Hillyer Junior College of 1945-'56 basketball vintage had a George Fischer on that team. George is now assistant to Bill Mallon, UofH business manager.

All-time career scoring leaders since 1957 when the University was first chartered include: Palladino (1,620 pts.); Gwozdz (1,264 pts.); Jim Harrington (931 pts.--1960-'64); Bob Foley 816 pts.--1965-'68); and Brad Wickes and Dick Daigneault (729 pts.--1962-'65).

Ken Gwozdz' all-time career rebounding marks are: 1,028 rebounds; 15.4 per game in 67 games; 34 reb. vs. Yeshiva, Feb. 21, 1968.

The 1968-'69 All-Time Winning Court Team included Gwozdz, Dave Brunelle (12.6 pts. per game), Larry Franciose (11.7 pts. per game), Ron Berger, Ed Dunn, Ed Driscoll, Howie Busse, John Seabury, Wayne Augustine, Greg Turlek, Vin Kwash, Tom Ramsdell, Rich Kuhlbars, Jay Hecht, and Bob Lehrer.

Some of the all-time top wrestling men under coaches Albert Angelone, Bob Stroh, and John Ciabotti include Dick Argus, Al Curry, Dave Rohrbach, Bill Stoddard (fastest pin vs. Brandeis, 1963, of 17 seconds), Bob Daglio, Tim Curtis, Al Yates, Nick Guidice, Clay Ostergren, and Bob Cote to name a few.

Other sports played for short

periods of time at UofH were swimming, cross country, and fencing.

In golf, the Hawks boast one New England Intercollegiate Golf Champion in Don Parson. Golf has been down, but now is making a comeback under Coach McCullough. Team matches are played at the Cliffside Country Club, Simsbury, where the University now hosts the annual Connecticut Intercollegiate Golf Championships each May. The Hawks' golfers have also played in numerous post season tournaments (E.C.A.C. and New England) as well as pre-season events in Florida (1969). The 1959 golf team posted the best UofH record with 7 wins and but one loss. Bob McAllister, Tom Burke, James Pinto, the Marrianello brothers -- Bob and Paul, Ken Katz, Duval Henderson, Don Kupec, Tom Nettleblatt, Don Campion, James Brannick, Roger Poe, Peter Karsavage, who is now in the Peace Corps and who was first of UofH athlete to earn varsity letters in four sports (soccer, basketball, golf and baseball), Howell Reese, Jim Sullivan, and many others have contributed to some fine UofH golf teams.

Tennis, an on and off sport of the Department of Athletics at UofH, has been coached by LoMaglio, Dr. Eugene Sweeney, Harold Chapin, and this spring (1970) by Francisco Pastor. Sweeney's teams enjoyed some good net years and Harold Chapin (5-3 in '66) did a fine job before leaving the University to teach in Massachusetts.



Lack of courts on campus has hampered the tennis program over the years. Watkinson School recently constructed tennis courts, located aside UofH parking lots on the west side of the campus, and these may be available for some matches come spring. Otherwise, back to the city parks -- Elizabeth, etc., for intercollegiate home matches.

Baseball has come into its own under the able tutelage of Roger Wickman, former Springfield College baseball star and graduate. Wickman's 1962 team posted a 9-6 won-lost record, best in modern UofH baseball history. LoMaglio, George Mitchell, Frank Klein were former coaches of the diamond sport prior to Wickman's appearance on the scene. Klein, a native of Fairfield and President of the Connecticut Summer (Collegiate) Baseball League, was

varsity coach when the University was formed in 1957. Klein had some fine players in Bob Lisbon (pitcher), Sebastian Santiglia, Jack Repass, Ed Sullivan, Bob Marrianello, Gene Rogers, Pete Kokinis, and others of that era. Coach Klein's best year was 7-6 in 1957. In 1958, Repass, a second baseman, batted: 463 to take the state intercollegiate bat title, and also stole 16 bases and had a 1.6 game average to lead the nation's small college players in that department. Bill Newell, Hartford Courant sports writer tabbed Repass the "Elder Statesman of College Baseball" in 1958 as Repass was 34-years-old at the time. The "Elder statesman" is now director of sports information for the Hawks.

Coach Wickman's great club of 1962 boasted a left handed pitching ace in Jim Harrington. Har-



Don Parson

rington won five of the nine victories and was a potent batter. Co-Captain Lenny Rock (now a school teacher) hit some tape-measure home runs for the Hawks. Al Steinberg, pitcher Ed Kaftanowicz, catcher Bill Poutre, Ed Riley, P. Michaelson, John Tereshack, C. Johnson, B. Huey (mgr.), J. Cashman, John Smolen, Dave Walters, Lou Petrossi, Mike Killiany; all provided speed, defensive and offensive strength for the Hawks' big year, a season that the Hawks beat AIC 6-3, Lowell Tech 22-1, RPI 7-0, Fairfield Univ. 2-1, and Tufts 9-4 in five of their nine wins.

Jim Harrington could well be the best Hawks' pitcher in the school's history.

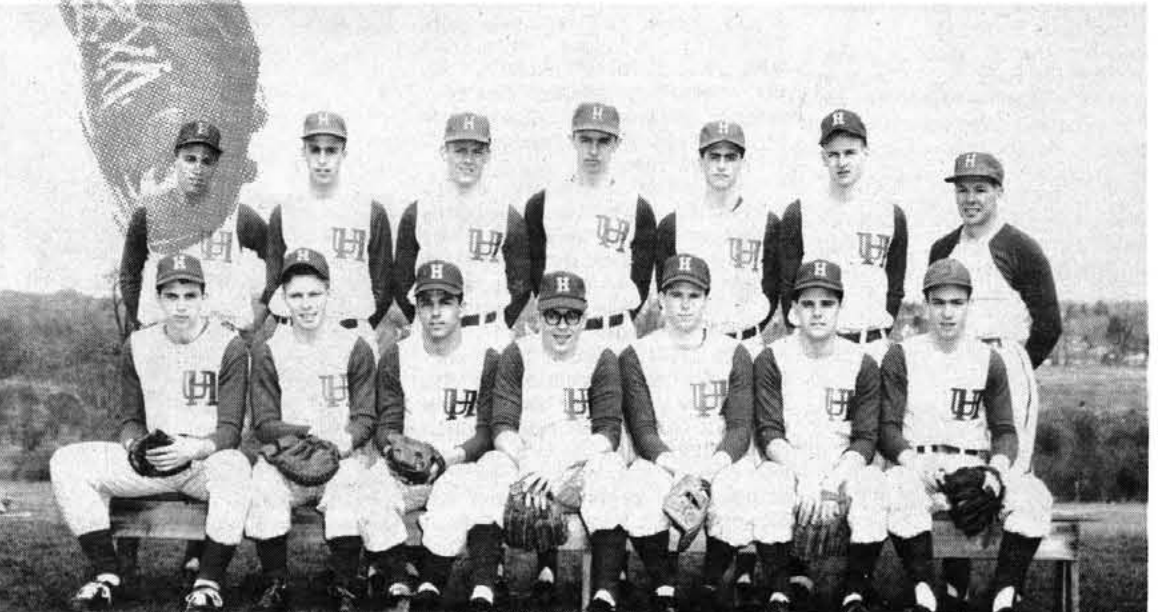
Coach John Ciabotti, taking up the intramural sports program from Albert Angelone, has done a tremendous job in providing on-campus league competition in a variety of sports from touch football, softball, basketball, volleyball, etc. Fraternities and other groups have provided strong competitive action for their followers in these programs.

Miss Mary Fagnant, women's physical education instructor and coach, has given the female side of sports a brighter picture during the past two years. Intercollegiate play has also been part of Miss Fagnant's sports program for UofH women aspirants of athletic endeavor.

Director of Athletics LoMaglio feels "The intercollegiate athletic program is set up to provide a means of expression for the highly-skilled students, but also to the other students who aspire to

reach higher levels of performance. Participation in athletics at our University is meant to be part of our students' education in learning the rules of competition which we hope will serve him well in the competitive world he will enter upon graduation." While the University serves around 12,000, only 2,000 of these are full-time students and eligible for participation in the intercollegiate athletic program. Eligibility for teams at the University is further defined in its regulations as "Any full-time student (minimum of twelve credit hours) at the University of Hartford who is not on academic or disciplinary probation, and who is otherwise eligible under the rules of the National Collegiate Athletic Association is permitted to participate. Freshmen are not eligible for competition on varsity teams. In most sports, freshman teams are offered for those who wish to compete. Students must pass physical examinations before participation."

Since formation of the University, one of the most encouraging signs of reaction to the expansion of the athletic program by Dr. LoMaglio has been the interest of the alumni. As a result, the alumni have formed what is known as UHAA, which stands for University of Hartford Alumni Athletes. This group works with the Alumni Athletes in particular in an attempt to further cultivate their interest in the University athletic program. They plan to work in cooperation with the purposes and desires of the athletic department. Some of their own projects include stimulating the general alumni to attend more athletic events and to bring in speakers well known in the athletic world to further stimulate interest in athletics at general at the University. The UHAA Sponsor an annual Alumni Golf Tourney and honor Greater Hartford area sports people by naming, each year, honorary U of H Alumni Athletes.



U.H. Only

The Spirited Dozen

by Peter Stan

Genna Ashenburg and Sherry Black, co-captains of this year's cheerleaders, don't mind the fact that at every school sports event, five hundred eyes are ogling at them. As a matter of fact, they would prefer it more if the number were five thousand. The above statement is, of course, referring to the school spirit, or I should say, the lack of it.

When someone thinks of school spirit, cheerleaders are the first thing that comes to mind. Therefore, when spirit is lacking, the cheerleader is blamed. However, as Genna and Sherry pointed out, a cheerleader is only as good as the crowd she cheers. They also feel that the only way to increase the lacking spirit at UofH, is more student participation at the games. Then they feel spirit will find itself through the crowd.

Both girls are pleased with this year's cheer leaders. Many of the girls were captains of their high school cheerleading squads and almost half of them have been candidates for either Greek Queen or Homecoming Queen, showing that they are both talented and good-looking.

With all this, however, there is a flaw: "organization is our main problem," says Sherry. It seems that it is hard for the cheerleaders to find a place to practice, for the gym is open to girls only one day a week. New ideas, which would freshen up the routine of cheering, can't be put to use. The lack of Faculty help, with only the girls' ambition as a force, only adds to the organization problem.

When confronted with the question of drinking at the games, both Sherry and Genna said they didn't mind it per se, but felt that they would rather see SPIRIT than spirits.

Sherry and Genna are cheering because they feel that it is a necessary part of the game. As Sherry pointed out: "Hopefully the crowd will see us (the cheerleaders) full of enthusiasm and some of it will rub off on them." So, students of U-Ha, unite! Remember that the cheerleaders are there not only for you to think dirty thoughts

about, and to keep you warm (remember you'll always have a bottle) but to keep your spirits up. So take example from them next game. I'll see you there ... LET'S GO HAWKS!!

Independent League Opens

by Rick Kulbars

The three league leaders had no trouble with their opposition this week. The Hog River Hogs, the Nads and Howood House are tuning up for their head on clashes with each other which should tell the story of the league championship.

Howood House, a strong favorite for league honors met with little trouble against a weak ZBT team. The fine quarterbacking of Al Kaplan, who threw four touchdown passes, spearheaded a spirited offensive unit to a 13-0 half time lead. Passes to Mike Crystal and Don Batesman accounted for the two first half scores. The second half proved no relief for ZBT. Kaplan connected with Paul Ferst and Don Batesan for two more scores early in the period. The scoring was capped by a pass interception and runback by Mike Crystal who had two other key interceptions during the tilt. The final score of 31-0 brought Howood House closer to the league title.

The Nads, another contender for the title, made mince meat of Olmsted Oilers. The Nads almost scored at will against a weak Olmsted defensive squad. The fine passing of Tom Posse and the circus catches of Bob Tumelty proved to be the downfall of the Oilers. Scoring began with a leaping interception by Jeff Hottenroth of one of Glen Barmack's passes. Later Posse hit Mike MacDonald with a pass to make it a 13-0 half time score. Posse threw three more touchdown passes to make the final score a 32-0 win for the Nads.

The Hog River Hogs beat Reeves Houses handily 19-7. Jim Schmidt was the star for the Hogs scoring early on a quarterback sweep around end. The second half saw Schmidt riddle the Reeves defense for another score. The Hog River defense was also very tough and aided immensely in the teams second victory.

Next week clashes are Howood House meeting the Olmsted Oilers, the Nads playing Dubois Dorm, and the Hogs contesting ZBT along with Reeves meeting Eldridge Cleaver.

SAE Womps Sammy Ties TKE

by Jim Donnelly

An inspired Sigma Alpha Epsilon Team almost pulled the plug out of the fabulous TKE Machine as they tied the defending champs 13-13. Paced by the first half quarter backing of Joe Kubatchka and the receiving end Jeff Cashman, SAE scored a quick TD to gain the lead 7-0. George Ritchie leading the SAE defense then grabbed off a TKE aerial and returned it to midfield. Kubatchka spotted Ray Cook open in the end zone and the SAE eight had a 13-0 lead. D. Peter Rex went to the goal line for TKE on a return of an interception to bring the halftime score to 13-7.

The second half was played without SAE's quarterback because of a controversial call about the way the officials told time. Immediately TKE took advantage of the situation and marched 60 yds. to the SAE 1 yd. line. Tom "legs" Devita then ran it over for the mighty TKE Team to tie up the score. After this neither team was able to move effectively and the gun sounded the first tie of the season 13-13.

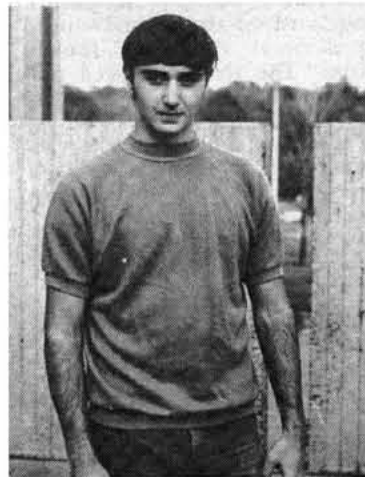
Sigma Alpha Mu finally put one in the win column as they defeated lowly Pi Lam 6-0. Cory Goldberg scored the TD for the Sammy eight. As usual Bill Dokas played exceptionally well but did not get a chance to score. You may get one yet Bill!

Phi Sigma Kappa won its second game of the year as they defeated TEP 7-0. Mike Ahlers was the offensive star as he pulled in six passes. PSK also scored on a pass from Ken Orr to Bob Stowe. The extra point was good and Phi Sig went home with win number 2.

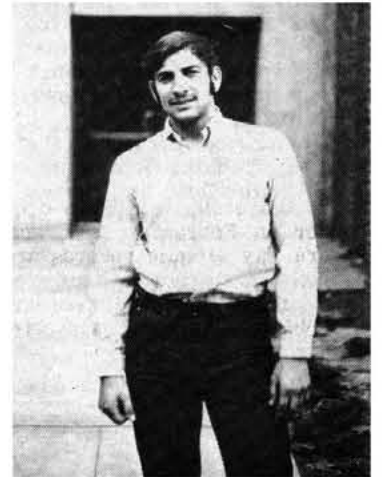
Standings	W	L	T	Pts.
SAE	3	0	1	7
THETA CHI	3	0	0	6
TKE	2	0	1	5
PSK	2	1	0	4
SAM	1	2	0	2
PI LAM	0	4	0	0
TEP	0	4	0	0



(Jon Rosenthal)



(Jon Rosenthal)



(Jon Rosenthal)

Al is the driving force behind Howood House's march for the Independent League football crown. In his quarter back position, Kap has helped the Howood House gang to remain in the ranks of the unbeaten. Always tough in the clutch, Al is sure to be the man to key on if Howood House is to be beaten.

"Super Jew" Mark Greenberg is and has been a key member of the defensive backfield all season long. Mark, who leads the defense as their captain, led the team in tackles, as he has so many times this year, with sixteen. Watch for Mark to be a main factor in the Hawks fight to retain their "top club in New England" rating.



Hawks Football

(ranked No. 16 Nationally)

vs.

Pace College

2:00 P.M. Saturday, October 25
Recreation Park (White Plains, N.Y.)
Off Route 1287



Cheerleaders '69.

Front (L-R); Susan Lanes, Genna Ashenburg, Sherry Black, Sharon Goldstein, Back (L-R); Janice McQuarrie, Beth L'Nommedeu, Janie Sullivan, Barbara Govatsos, Peggy Conover, Mary Quilty, Janie Kleiner, Debbie Joyce, Jack Hardy.

(Jon Rosenthal)

HAWKS OVER ST. FRANCIS 16-0

by Russ Pottle, Sports Editor

In a game which featured defensive stars in key offensive positions, the Uha football club rallied from the previous week's crushing defeat at the hands of Georgetown to down the Terriers from St. Francis College, 16-0, Friday night.

The Dillon Stadium fans were treated to a game which found the defenses stealing the show in the first half and the hometown Hawk offense coming to life late in the second half to give the Hartford club the win bringing their overall record to a commendable three wins and one loss.

The first half was fought to a scoreless tie as both teams concentrated their offensive efforts in their ground game. The Hawks did, however, manage to put the ball in the end zone once in the first quarter, but a penalty nullified the score. The play found halfback Tom Sanders taking a Mark Adams handoff at the Hartford 14 yard line and racing the length of the field for an eighty-six yard touchdown run. The play was called back though when an official found a Hawk lineman offside.

St. Francis kept the play in the Hartford end of the field for the bulk of the first half, but this was to change after intermission.

The first tally and the definite turning point of the game came on the Terriers' first set of downs in the second half.

The St. Francis club received the ensuing kickoff, but were unable to move with it and had to punt. Terrier kicker, Mike Pienkos, dropped back to punt, but the ferocious Hawk rush broke through the Terrier defense and either Ed Driscoll or Joe Morley was able to block the kick and send the ball bouncing freely through the crowd of tumbling bodies.

Hartford tackle, Bob Rotondo, came up with it and rumbled the remaining fifteen yards into the St. Francis end zone giving the red and white a 6-0 lead. The conversion was good on a pretty

reversal by Sanders and the Hawks had all the points they would need.

This break seemed to wake-up the Hartford offense and from this point on the Hawks were in control of the game.

Late in the third period the men from Hartford mounted a long drive, which was to eat up much valuable time and put the game out of the reach of St. Francis. Of importance in the drive was the offensive contributions of Mark Greenberg and, more importantly, Paul Britto, who are far better known for their defensive play.

Greenberg, Britto, and Mark Adams were all forced into service in unfamiliar positions because of the lack of substitutes on the club. They joined such players as Morley, Driscoll, Dick Aldinger, and Desmond Leahy who are used to going both ways.

The drive, which found Britto doing most of the ground work, lasted well into the fourth quarter. The Hawks worked the ball from deep in their own territory down to the St. Francis five yard line, but here the Terrier defense got tough and forced a Mark Adams fumble which they recovered. But, once again, they were unable to advance the ball and were forced to punt after three downs.

Hartford took possession of the ball on the midfield stripe and began their successful push to the goal line.

With five minutes left, a twenty yard Adams to Sanders pass put the ball on the visiting teams' 25 yd. line. Sanders, Britto, and Greenberg moved the ball forward until Adams finally took it in on a one yard quarter-back sneak. Bob Jurist swept the left side of the line for the conversion making the final score Hartford 16, St. Francis 0.

The Hawks' two remaining games are this Friday at Pace College and the Homecoming game, Nov. 7, against Assumption.



(Jon Rosenthal)

Soccer Team Succumbs To Norwich

by C. Gibson

Saturday the UofH Soccer team lost to Norwich University by a score of 4-0 in the second home game of the season. It may seem like another resounding loss, but actually it was a fairly good showing for a team with Hartford's record (0-6-1), if you take into consideration that they were playing last year's New England Small College Champions. Last year Norwich went undefeated in 16 games and so far this year their record stands at 5-2.

It looks as though the team has improved a great deal this season, but it still has a way to go. The defense is remarkably better than it was in the first game, but this may be because the team seems to be getting more practice down at that end of the field. The major problem is their offense, or lack of it. The forward line, as such, seems to be almost non-existent at times, and that might be a small detrement to their scoring. This is demonstrated by the fact that the Hawks made only four shots at the goal, whereas the opposition made more than twenty.

One good thing that the team has going for them is the great teamwork of the three half-backs -- Rich O'Shaughnessy, Bill Stockbridge, and Andy Niken. All three played an excellent game. Other players who did a good job were Steve Karamasinis, Tony Salvador, and Tim Barth. Also the two goalies -- Bill Slivinski and Ira Pianko, put forth a good effort.

The next home game is Wednesday, Oct. 22, against A.I.C., at 3:00. Hope to see you there!

Sports Car Rallye

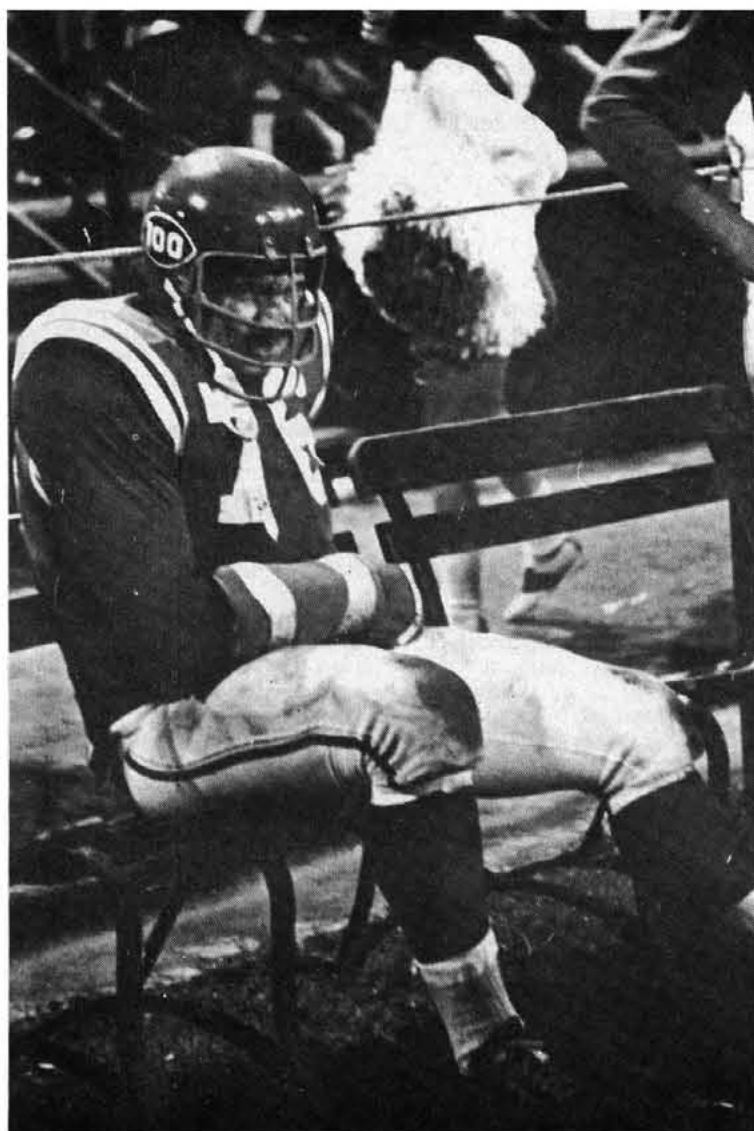
Sunday, October 12, the U of H Sports Car Club held its third rallye of the 69-70 season, "Goodbye Columbus". Rally-masters Ken Roskin and Mike Joy sent thirty-five cars from parking lot F at 1 p.m. for an afternoon of getting lost throughout Hartford County. Getting lost the least, and placing first were U of H night students Dave Sylverne/Paul Strattner, GTO with 609 points. Second place honors were taken by the Lotus of Bud Groth/Rich Davis with 748 points. Bud takes the lead in the annual rallye championship. Third place went

to John Sponzo/Rob Daves, Firebird, with 1161 points. Taking the horse's ass award for being the last-placed club member, was Jim Donnelly, navigating for Chuck Beers in a Mustang. Their score of 2428 points gave Jim the tail-enders award for the second time this season. Not bad for three rallyes!

The club's next event will be the second annual "Great Pumpkin" Halloween Rallye, on Oct. 26. This rallye will incorporate the IFC fraternity championship. For more information call rallymaster Mike Joy at 523-1733.

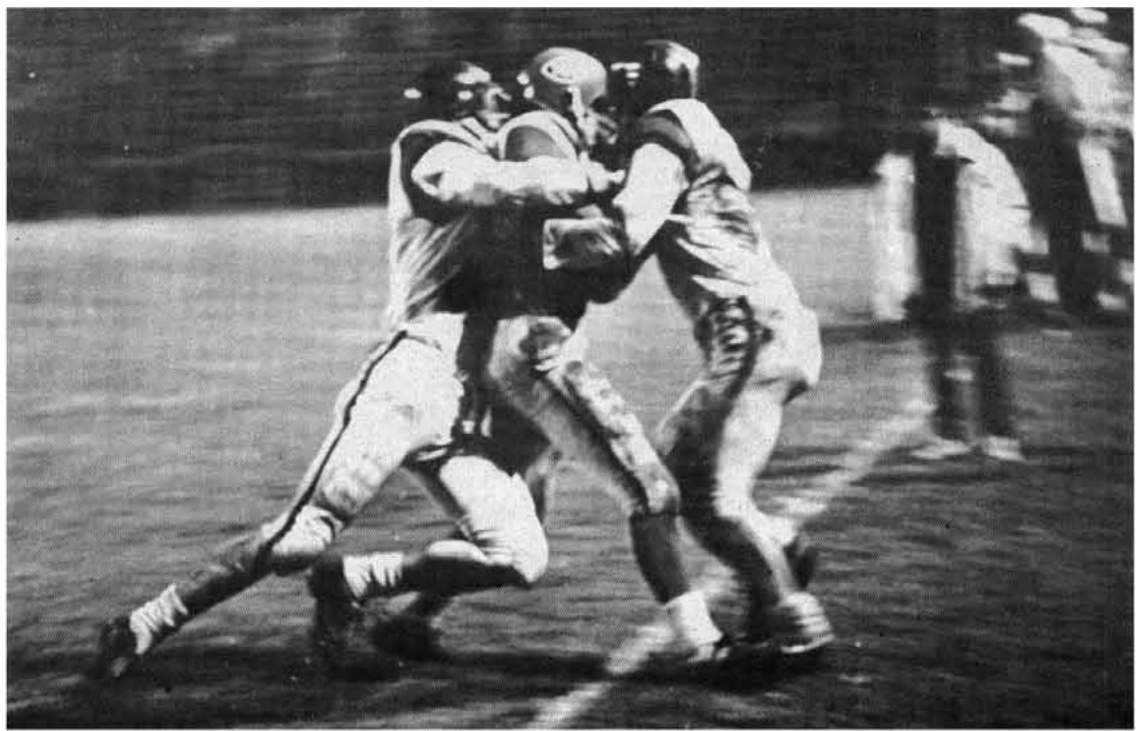


(Tom Young)



Bob Rotondo made UHa football club history last Friday by becoming the first defensive lineman ever to score a touch down for the University.

(Jon Rosenthal)



(Tom Young)