

# THE ASCENT

Vol. 27, No. 2

THE ASCENT

Friday, September 27, 1974

## Turn at Your Own Risk

By JANET SUSAN ELMER

The traffic situation at Rosary Hill College is one of our major problems. Parking, itself, is bad but "getting out on to Main Street" is like a scene from "The Great Escape." The problem of using the two front drives is that while it is quite easy to enter our campus, it is quite a challenge to do the opposite! If you haven't yet had this hectic experience, try it.

Perhaps you have sat waiting to get out on Main Street and have thought how much easier it would be if there were a traffic light there. Realizing that it might be very difficult to cajole any town board into changing their signal patterns, the Exit driveway could be changed into the Entrance driveway and vice versa? It is easier to turn off from a busy street into a driveway than it is to enter a busy street from a driveway. It would logically follow then that we need to place the Exit at the signal. This simple changing of signs is of minimal expense.

Mr. Wilbur Hofmann is in charge of Maintenance. His immediate reaction was to say, "This has always been a great problem and rather evident to everyone." He further stated, "We have been working on it for several years

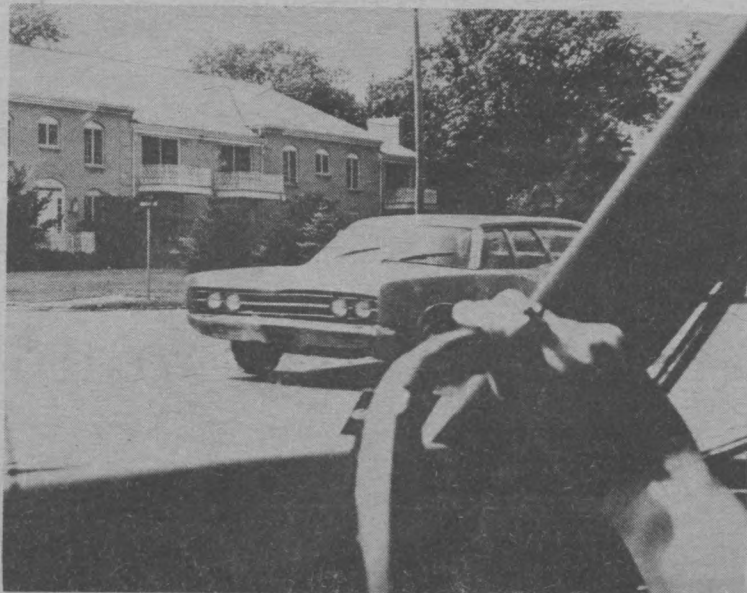


Photo by John Robinson

now." He said that the solution that he had reached was to do away with the present Exit driveway for all practical purposes, and to widen the Entrance to make it a two-way driveway. This would necessitate moving the drive some twenty feet over in order to make it even with the present traffic light. He added, however, "The money needed is a problem." He concluded by saying that the plan was now on the drawing board. He could not project any date for the time when this type of project could be started, except that he hoped it would be soon.

Dr. Marshall also responded to the traffic problem. He said that he had been very much aware of the dangers and the problems of exiting from our driveway. As he had con-

sidered the problem, he and some others came up with an idea for a possible solution. He would like to see part of the front lawn area of the college made into a parking lot. It would be carefully planned and executed so that it would not be visible from the street and so would preserve the beauty of our campus. This solution would solve both the parking problem and the driveway problem because it would then include making the present Entrance driveway into a two way driveway and then repositioning it in order to get the maximum use of the present traffic signal. This would then put the present Exit in a state of disuse but still there for an emergency. This project of Dr. Marshall's has already been researched and the drawings have been prepared. Hopefully, this project would be paid for through a system of yearly parking

fees.

Informally, several students responded to all three of these possible solutions. Their comments ranged from real interest to no interest at all. For the most part, everyone in the college community sees the driveways as hazardous. Some students found it difficult to understand how simply changing the position of the Exit and Entrance signs could change the situation. Almost without exception, the students felt that the present Entrance driveway, if left, should definitely be a two way drive. Several students expressed dismay at paving the front lawn of our campus and most everyone was most reluctant to accept a parking fee levied on anyone.

The responses were varied, but the interest is high. Everyone agrees that any step is at least some movement on the problem.

## Mr. Steinberg Encourages "A Semester of Review"

by DARRYL DAVID AMATO

Mr. Thomas Steinberg, who has the unique dual position as Director of Residents and Director of Student Activities, gives the impression that this will be a hopeful, open period of study and change. A "semester of review," Mr. Steinberg encourages, a review especially of policies and procedures of resident living.

Several auspicious events will take place on campus in the next few months. To illustrate how receptive Mr. Steinberg and Acting Vice President of Student Affairs Dr. Thomas Miller can be, an Open Forum will be held at least four times this semester. The forums, which will be scheduled at various times during the year, invite all students to voice their questions and opinions on matters pertaining to Rosary Hill.

A strong campaign for the development of a sports program is prescribed. With enthusiastic support on the



Photo by John Robinson

part of the student, intramural sports can become a reality. Sports equipment is available to any ambitious student who has the desire to check it out at Wick desk. A football or a soccer ball could easily replace the old pool cue and ping pong paddle which for too long have been the only major instruments of game

activities at the Hill. Repairs on the athletic field are also in sight.

When queried about a name change for the college, Mr. Steinberg confesses, "It doesn't bother me," although he has no real direct voice in the matter.

Lastly, a question on the possibility of 24 hour open visitation for the residence halls gets a favorable response. Visitation procedure for the fall term will be offered the same as last year, that is, a number of hours on weekends if all students of a particular hall or floor agree to pay their Resident Assistant who must carry on a sign in-sign out system. Mr. Steinberg, however, is not opposed to, in fact is ardent in coming up with a visitation policy next semester that would not incur extra expense to residents. Of course, adequate security, Mr. Steinberg cautions, must be maintained.

## Tri Beta Officers



Photo by John Robinson

L To R: Dr. Pleshkevich; Tom Koestler; Linda Rowley; Luci Fink; Kathy Curran; Marcia Turkovich.

The newly elected officers of Tri Bets are Linda Rowley, president; Tom Koestler, vice president; Luci Fink, treasurer; Marcia Turkovich, secretary; Kathy Curran, histori-

an; and their co-ordinator Dr. A. Pleshkevich. The first B B meeting will be held 11:30 a.m., Tuesday, September 24 in D.S. 301. All interested in joining please attend.





## Editor's Note:

In an attempt to widen communications and promote a closer relationship between the students and administration of R.H.C. the Ascent is featuring a column that will provide students to direct questions to Dr. Marshall in written form, which will be answered in the Ascent.

All questions should be marked "ASK THE PRESIDENT" and must bear the name of the inquirer. Anonymous questions will not be considered. If you do not wish your name printed, please so indicate under name.

The first question was submitted by the Ascent.

Q: What are your views on an Open Dorm Policy for Rosary Hill College?

I am happy to respond to this question regarding my views of an Open Dormitory Policy, happy because it implies that you realize that the policies regarding resident life are arrived at through synthesis of all our views.

After watching Doctor Miller and the resident students in a discussion recently, I think the way you are proceeding to find out your views is a very correct one. It was obvious from that meeting's discussion that the resident students realize they were exploring not only the limits of their freedom but were also cognizant of the responsibility to protect the privacy of those who wished it.

My most recent experience has been at a university with an Open Dorm Policy. I thought it was a good idea initially but it failed. Despite the best intentions of the people constructing the system, the dormitory became a flop-house, a zoo, and a positively dangerous place to live or visit. Because of my close contact with the students at Cornell, I was fully (and sometimes endlessly) informed of the horrors of trying to attend college while living in a building which more closely resembled a rest area on the thruway than a dormitory. Aside from the unexpected problems relating to traffic, rape, mugging, burglary, armed robbery, and harassment there was the additional problem of decreased academic efficiency. Perhaps we could find out what they did wrong and build a better system.

I start out from a rather open position of wishing that everyone could have the maximum freedom

to live that social life with which they are most comfortable. Having gotten that out of my system, I am then faced with the reality that when more than one person occupies a given zone, total freedom for some makes it impossible to guarantee basic freedom for everyone.

Because of our unique situation in having many different kinds of buildings, I am willing to entertain plans anyone may have which would allow unanimously consenting groups to live under a set of rules they have concocted. However, before I would give my endorsement to risk your hide and our collective property, a rather workable plan would have to be presented. I doubt, however, you will ever see a "no-rules, all hours, open-dorm" policy at Rosary Hill College.

It appears that the present visitational option is workable; however, it would have been better if the voting was by secret ballot. We should assess the effect of the present system on campus life this year. There is a great deal we can learn about ourselves

from such an honest appraisal.

A word about costs. At the Resident Forum one young student seemed to object to having to pay the additional costs resulting from the selection of a visitation option. I hope it does not come as a paralyzing disclosure that when it comes to room and board, you pay all the costs. As our costs rise, your fees rise. The honesty of directly assessing the increase on you should have been refreshing and it should not have been necessary to sugar-coat this unpleasantness by raising all room fees to make up the cost.

The question therefore becomes, not who will pay, but is the service for which we are paying necessary and effective. We should look into it.

Those students who are more sophisticated and knowledgeable about the dynamics of decision-making in academic institutions already realize that the final decision on dormitory policy is a negotiated one requiring political astuteness and a willingness to compromise.

## Ask The President

## LETTERS TO THE

## EDITOR

Dear Editor:

This letter is a warning to those of you who believe everything that you read in a college catalogue. The Rosary Hill College catalogue promises one additional course at no cost to any student on the Dean's List. However, the form used to apply for this free course (provided by the Registrar's office) informs you that the maximum number of credit hours a student may carry is 19, and the maximum course load is six courses.

Now, let us make a supposition that a student is in his or her junior year and is registered for five three-credit-hour courses plus one two-hour course, (such as a reading list course) making a grand total of 17 credit hours. If they should like to take advantage of the offer in the catalogue, they find themselves screwed by the aforementioned limit, if the course they choose is three hours or more (as most are).

I should like to see this limit reviewed and explained in the catalogue, so that someone else isn't cheated by a technicality and led to believe they will receive something for nothing.

Michelle Ott '76

## Announcing:

In our next issue the Ascent will be starting a new column called "THE PUBLIC NOTIFICATION SYSTEM." This will contain all the news you have that you want to tell to the rest of the world! Yes, anything from wedding announcements to outrageous gossip!!!!

## Attention Freshmen

Freshmen may receive the Results of tests taken during the Summer Planning Conferences. These tests are designed to assist you in your personal development. Students may contact the Office of Counseling Services in DS 113 or call 839-3600, Ext. 234.

Submit all items to  
Liz Pilecki

at either the Wick Desk  
or the Ascent office

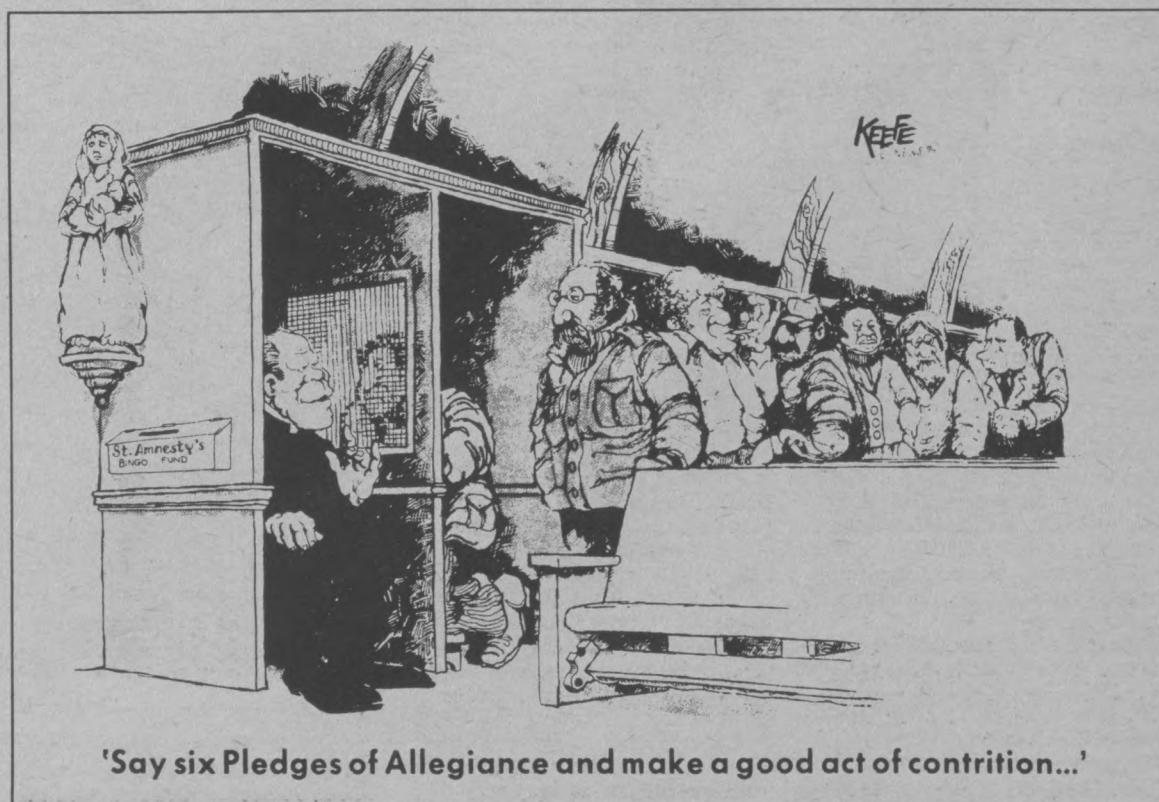
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# Co-Op at RHC

by KATHY TITUS

Mr. Ralph DeVito, Chairman of the Business and Economics Concentration of Rosary Hill, has introduced a concept that gives the college student an enviable combination of solid degree-related study and practical experience. The program is called Co-Operative Education (Co-Op), and offers students to relate periods of off-campus employment.

Unknown to many people the Co-op program is open to other concentrations than just business. Now there are openings available in history and government, sociology and art. More fields will be open in the future.

Here's how it works: The student studies on campus for his entire freshman year and that summer. After that, he or she will alternate work and study semesters, spending at least three semesters at work in the business community.

For the Co-Op student, there's no such thing as summers off, as the program is a full four year program.

Ralph De Vito, Chairman of the Business and Economics Concentration at Rosary Hill and a Co-Op enthusiast feels that a major benefit of the program is a chance to "sample" different types of work.

"I want our students to have a career they will find rewarding—not something they will be disillusioned with for the rest of their lives. Co-Op is a way for the student to find out," he tells.

While employed, the Co-Op student earns what any other person would while at the particular job; he receives the same benefits, and is treated as any employee would be.

While a current Co-Op student is almost entirely financing her education at Rosary Hill through Co-Op earnings, De Vito states



Photo by John Robinson

Paulette Anzalone

that "we could never say a student could earn 'X' number of dollars while in Co-Op." The reasons he gives are the varying pay scales in different industries for different types of work.

"All that we can say is that the Co-Op student will probably be

able to defray a part of college costs," he relates. Mr. De Vito and his two assistants, James Yager and Paulette Anzalone, have been calling on members of the business community and report enthusiastic responses to the Co-Op concept.

## Test Dates for National Teacher Exams Announced

College seniors preparing to teach school may take the National Teacher Examinations on any of the four different test dates announced today by Educational Testing Service, a non-profit, educational organization which prepares and administers this testing program.

New dates for the testing of prospective teachers are: November 9, 1974, and January 25, April 5, and July 19, 1975. The tests will be given at nearly 500 locations throughout the United States, ETS said.

Results of the National Teacher Examinations are used by many large school districts as one of several factors in the selection of new teachers and by several states for certification or licensing of teachers. Some colleges also require all seniors preparing to teach to take the examinations.

On each full day of testing, prospective teachers may take

the Common Examinations which measure their professional preparation and general educational background and an Area Examination which measures their mastery of the subject they expect to teach.

Prospective teachers should contact the school systems in which they seek employment, or their colleges, for specific advice on which examinations to take and on which dates they should be taken.

The Bulletin of Information for Candidates contains a list of test centers and information about the examinations as well as a Registration Form. Copies may be obtained from college placement officers, school personnel departments, or directly from National Teacher Examinations, Box 911, Educational Testing Service, Princeton, New Jersey 08540.

## CAR WASH

Sponsored by the Senior Class

**When?** September 28, 10 a.m. - 5 p.m.

**Where?** Schmidt's Auto Service  
Sheridan near Getzville

Donation: \$1.00

## New Director of Counseling

If anyone is beginning to feel displaced by seeing familiar faces in unfamiliar places or unfamiliar faces in familiar places, let us ease your mind in a small way.

The woman in the Counseling Office with the short, curly hair and warm, open manner is Maura Fortkort, O.S.F., new Director of Counseling.

Maura has a strong background in the world of education. She received her B.S. in education here at Rosary Hill. A Master's degree was awarded to Maura from Niagara University. She is currently working on her dissertation for a doctorate in higher education from State University of New York at Buffalo.

Maura was at Rosary Hill in 1966 as Director of Residents and Director of Freshmen. What was it like in '66?

"One of my jobs as Director of Freshmen was to make sure all freshmen (including the one boy enrolled at RHC in '66) attended the Freshmen Tea with the President. There were coffee hours with the administration. What started out artificial sometimes became quite a homy situation," she explained.

Maura continued, "There's such a diversity in the student population now. Back then it was different in that, with all girls, they had to assume leadership." She sat for a second, then added, "Whether you're male or female

doesn't make a lot of difference, anyway." Maura is very enthusiastic about raising consciousness among women. She hopes to see some program concerning this issue start at RHC.

"Rosary Hill has a kind of community spirit. There is an exchange of faculty and students on a variety of programs. By the time you leave your concentration, each faculty member knows a student by name. Students are articulate. They make their ideas and feelings known."

A woman of many interests, Maura says she's "very happy to be back at Rosary Hill." Last year, she had the opportunity to travel to India for a submerged culture study. As part of her intern program for her doctorate, Maura was assistant to the president at Genesee Community College in Batavia, N.Y.

"I've done some interesting things with groups," she commented. One concerned City Hall in Buffalo. Working for the Department of Licenses and Inspection, that group found problems that were later exposed in the "No-Show" scandal.

"I was interested in taking the job as Director of Counseling in a small college, although I have been in large university systems and enjoyed both experiences," Maura said. "Counseling services is an always-evolving office. It responds to the needs of the students that are presented,"



Photo by John Robinson

she added.

Peer Counseling is one of the programs coordinated by Counseling Services. "Student helping

student is a good way to begin. Peer Counseling is one of the most important programs we have," she said. A new training

period for those who would like to become Peer Counselors will be starting Oct. 4th. Please leave your names in the Counseling Office. Professional and Peer Counseling are offered to all students at no cost. Tutoring is also arranged by the Counseling Office.

Two programs on Personal Growth will be offered this semester by the Counseling Office. One will be on a weekly basis. The next dates for this are Oct. 1 and 2 at 2:30 and will deal with "Identity." However, Maura added, "We will offer free-floating issues. We want students to say 'I don't want to talk about that anymore' if that's how they feel." The other Personal Growth program will be a weekend seminar, though no definite plans have been made.

Incoming students may have their tests from Orientation interpreted at any time. Those who have not taken the tests may have this opportunity through the Counseling Office.

"Counseling involves vocational, educational, and personal adjustments... I hope the day has passed when students feel that you have to be weird to go to the Counseling Office. We'd like people to drop in and say 'hello' and talk with us. I hope that we can be warm and caring enough to have this happen," she remarked.



# Loathe and Fearing at Dickens

By JOHN J. WROBLEWSKI

Long Island is a summer vacation playland for thousands of people that don't live on Long Island. It is fully equipped for careening about in the fresh sea air, or mellowing out in one of the dozens of free parking areas. Tourists are welcome to discover the glory of a sunset from one of our many polluted beaches, and, of course, you can't miss the beautiful scenery, absolutely free of charge, at any time, from the Long Island Expressway.

To many of Long Island's own, the area has a unique attraction. Hundreds of thousands of all-year residents on L.I. enjoy a community spirit which has made the island one of the fastest growing parts of the nation. After all, how can you beat the Long Island night life? There are night clubs, concerts, parks and beaches, and, of course, the infamous New York City, just a Long Island Railroad ticket away. It was in an effort to capture this community night life spirit that this article came into existence.

MANHASSET — August — '74

"Hi Nick, what's goin' on tonight?"

"Nothing. What are you doing with that weird looking notebook?"

"Taking notes."

"Oh."

Nick is owner and proprietor of a rather non-typical Long Island institution known as Nick's house, formerly the Oriental Orgy Room. It is free of charge, and usually well populated with selected philosophers, musicians, friends and guests. It is the traditional meeting spot for Manhassetites and anyone else wanting to "get down" on a Friday night.

"Where's Joe?"

"In the band room."

The band room is an area of the basement equipped with a built in bar, several walls' worth of amplifiers, and complete soundproofing. I found Joe mellowing out in an overstuffed chair next to a pile of empty guitar cases. The band was taking a break from the blues and sharing a bottle of red wine.

"Hi Joe. The band is taking quite a break aren't they?"

"Yeah, Rick fell off his bike and broke his pickin' hand."

"You mean he's playing guitar with a broken hand?"

"His teeth."

The bottle came around to me, and I managed to get two or three good hits in before Nick arrived. Suddenly the power was cut. The crystal, candlebulb hanging lights winked out. The stereo slurred to an eerie silence and the characteristic hum of 200 watt amps suddenly ended.

"Nothing to worry about," said Joe, "It's just another blackout."

By the time the lights began to flicker again, Nick had arrived in the band room. He brandished a set of car keys as he gave Rick the hairy eye ball.

"You look good with a pick stuck in your teeth," he said.

"Thanks . . ." snapped Rick.

"Screw this. I'm goin' to Dickens," said Nick.

The ride to Dickens from Nick's house takes only fifteen minutes by car. We travelled in a parade of a dozen or so vehicles. Over the rolling hills of suburbia we lost two hubcaps, a tire, and a philosopher before emptying out onto the main street. The door to Dickens was immediately visible to us as we rounded a bend in the road. Someone's body came flying out of it, instantly drawing our attention.

"Look at that drunk," I muttered.

"That's the owner," said Nick.

"Oh."

Inside the bouncer looked smirkingly at Eddie's proof.

"What's your social security number?" he asked.

"Hey, look at my eyes," demanded Ed, "Do I look in any condition to remember my social security number?"

"That's cool," replied the bouncer. "Go grab a beer."

Dickens is almost as large as eight dormitory sized bathrooms. To my amazement, the building actually contained a small pool table, a bar, a five-piece group and a crowd to rival the turnout at Watkins Glen. I climbed over a few drunks, a large dog and a frantic pinball freak in an effort to purchase a pitcher of beer. While waiting on the excellent bartender service, the fire department successfully removed someone's hand from the electro-pong screen. A pinball machine went smashing to the floor as

my pitcher arrived.

"What do you mean \$5.50?" I complained.

"You want the good beer, don't you?" asked the bartender, looking rather puzzled.

"How much is the cheaper?"

"\$2.75"

"That's what I want," I said.

I took the pitcher back to the table and poured myself a beer. The police struggled in the back, trying to get the naked woman off the lead singer. I flicked my cigarette ash to the floor.

"I'm sorry Nick, I didn't know you were down there."

"That's O.K.," he said, "Just give me a hand. Someone's stepping on my leg."

Before long, Nick was sitting beside me trying to say something about a guy with a long rope and a Mack truck, and some albums that he had forgotten to return.

"Never mind," I said, "Have a beer."

"Not that stuff," he said. "I'll be back in half an hour. I'm going to get some of the good stuff."

"What's so good about that expensive beer?" I asked, "It's not worth the bread. It has alcohol in it," he said as the last visible part of his body disappeared into the throng.

I opened my notebook and looked longingly at the clean white pages. I knew I'd never make it to the bathroom on time.

**Sophomore Slump**  
**Senioritis**  
**Junior Jitters**  
**Freshman Freeze**

Students wishing to discuss the above descriptions as they apply to their own situation may wish to attend the first Personal Growth Seminar on Tuesday, October 1, or Wednesday, October 2, at 2:20 p.m. in Wick 113 - 114 - 115.

## Hindsight

by LINDA NEIDER

*One needs only to glance through past issues of the Ascent to appreciate the phenomenal growth Rosary Hill has experienced over the years. This column will attempt to give the reader some insight into those changes via hindsight.*

### SEVENTEEN YEARS AGO (October 1957)

In this issue the headline "Senior Spirit Smashing Success" was splattered across the front page. The entire student body had "rallied forth to participate in Field Day" which consisted of class competition in such activities as a "Three-Legged Race," baseball, "Tug O'War," "Balloon-Throw" and a "Suit-case" race. During this gala event, which took place on the Athletic Field, "an arrow, gift of the class of 1958, was formally presented to Sister M. Georgia by Alice Henel, as she dismounted from her HORSE."

Particularly interesting in the October, 1957 Ascent was the introduction of new faculty members to the RHC staff. Among them was Sister Marita Lannan who was then an instructor of freshman theology (and is presently Vice President for Academic Affairs), Patricia Curtis,

music prof, who had graduated from RHC five years earlier, and Andre Hannotte, French prof, who was noted as being "Belgium's gift to Rosary Hill."

Seventeen years ago students were starting an archery club (sound familiar?), attending the first meeting of Our Lady of the Rosary Fraternity (you've come a long way, Phi Beta) and "taking great pleasure dinking shy freshmen."

### FOUR YEARS AGO (September, 1970)

A central issue on campus then was the lack of interest in the election of students to the curriculum committee. This was, of course, attributed to that disgusting demon called Apathy and a front page article declares, "Banished from most campuses, apathy can still hold her head high, for apathy reigns at Rosary Hill."

Four years ago the Ascent included an interview with Ned

Cuddy, RHC prof of History and Government, who was a candidate for the 40th Congressional District. Dr. Cuddy asserted that "If we expect the people to work within the system, then the system must work for the people." His platform included spending less on defense budgets and more on "pressing problems such as job training programs, pollution control, the building of cities, mass transit, and anti-poverty programs."

In the fall of 1970, the Ascent was concerned with Women's Lib, the lack of ample parking space (some things never change), and the demeaning character of "women who have the audacity to appear publicly without wearing a brassiere." Additionally, an article appeared introducing Dr. William Kelly as the new chairman of the theology department. (We don't even have a theology department, now - for that matter, Dr. Kelly's gone, too).

## George Carlin: Review

by John Robinson

On August 25 George Carlin was on hand at Melody Fair. His routine had this critic laughing so much, his jaw muscles became sore. Carlin is one of the best, but he is a comedian of special talents. Not only is he capable of inflicting laughter with his stories, but he is also a Philosopher of sorts who can show us the little strange quirks of being human. He is also one of the few comedians who uses material concerning growing up and life-styles of the present.

He touches on topics such as drugs in children's stories. "Everyone knows kiddie stories are full of drug-related material: take the Seven Dwarfs, for instance. Sleepy was on Tuneall, Dopey was on EVERYTHING, Sneezy was a full-blown coke freak, and Doc was their connection; etc..." His style is most relaxed and there is much eye contact with the audience. But if you are the bashful type be forewarned of his use of "all the four-lettered words." (Balls is a 50 per cent dirty word.) His fascination for such words is apparent.

If you wish nothing more than a fun-filled evening, do see George Carlin when he comes again. He provided me with the most laugh-

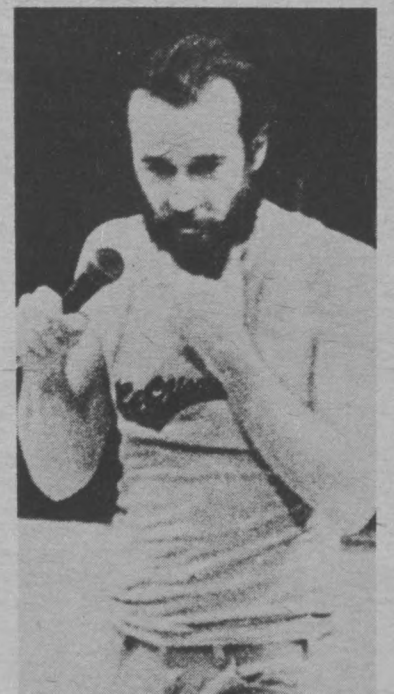


Photo by John Robinson

able 1 3/4 hours (actual performance length time) I have ever spent. I for one would like to see more.



## Seniors Get News

Class meetings, like bobby soxers seem to be a thing of the past. Very few students, and attendance records verify this, have the time, energy or interest to sit through a class meeting.

To deal with this problem, senior class officers (Linda Neider, President; Chris Barto, Vice President; Sue Militello, Secretary; Michelle Isabelle, Treasurer; Mary Jane Centola, Representative to S.A.; and Lu Ann Howe, Publicity Director) recently decided to distribute newsletters in lieu of formal class gatherings. Their logic according to Linda Neider was that "many seniors, particularly those in med-tech, med-rec or student teaching, are rarely on campus enough to find out about meetings, let alone attend them. We needed a more efficient way of communicating - newsletters partly fulfill this function." Linda asserts that there will be occasional "rap-sessions", however, and hopes that these will give

seniors "the chance to respond to the newsletter and give us suggestions about the activities they want for their last year at RHC."

Among the senior activities slated for this semester will be a car wash scheduled for September 28th at Schmidt's Auto Service on Sheridan Dr. near Getzville Rd. Additionally, a few raffles, a pumpkin carving contest, Christmas caroling and the possibility of a December party have been suggested.

Of course, every event needs participation and people who are willing to help organize them. The senior class officers are especially looking for input regarding graduation speakers and the graduation ceremony, itself. They also need students willing to donate tickets (Sabres, Buffalo Bills or Braves) for raffles and suggestions for fund raising activities.

Class meetings are dead. Hopefully, class spirit is not.

## Around Campus . . . . .

. . . . . by Linda Neider

## Even Playboy Says . . . .

### Editors' note:

*This is one in a continuing series of articles concerning the activities, people and the overall atmosphere connected with Rosary Hill College.*

What do the words - Maximus Super Blast, Sadie Hawkins, United Fund, Marian House, Barnacle Bill and Bang, Bang LuLu - bring to mind? Phi Beta Gamma, of course.

While many campus activities seem to be suffering from apathy, Rosary Hill's only social fraternity continues to gain enthusiastic members. Paul Fels, President of Phi Beta Gamma, estimates that there will be at

least 40 active members by the end of this semester. According to Paul, however, the number itself means very little. He states, "I'd rather see no members at all than have guys get in who don't care at all about the frat."

Paul notes that the fraternity pledging, which lasts two weeks and usually occurs once a year, insures that the eventual members of Phi Beta will possess a strong sense of "comradeship." "Pledges are put down if they try to make it as loners. The frat functions as a whole. solidarity is stressed along with a strong sense of brotherhood," he says.

Is the fraternity worth the hassle of initiation?

Ron Rosehart, Secretary of Phi Beta Gamma, apparently feels it



Photo by John Robinson

is and asserts that joining the fraternity is especially advantageous for commuters. "I didn't feel like a part of Rosary Hill before I joined... I didn't know very many people and felt like an outsider," he says. Ron smiles as he adds, "Phi Beta changed all that."

Additionally, according to Paul Fels, joining a fraternity seems to act as a type of therapy for "shy, insecure individuals." He stresses that Phi Beta Gamma "accepts people for what they are and gives them a sense of belonging."

Although membership in the fraternity is exclusively restricted to males, even females enjoy the many innovations Phi Beta is responsible for on campus. Not only did the fraternity, which was started in 1969 at RHC, have the first mixer with a live band, but they also initiated the opening of The Rathskellar.

Paul Fels states that even though the fraternity functions solely as a social organization, the members "will do anything to have people realize they're not just a bunch of drinkers or flakes." Their activities this year include the possibility of helping set up a formidable volleyball court. In addition, Paul, who is determined to see the words 'Phi Beta Gamma' written in the Guinness Book of World Records, is considering changing Dun Scotus into a large monopoly board.

An author in a recent issue of Playboy Magazine vehemently states, "Fraternities are back in." At this point, one thing seems certain. Phi Beta Gamma is here to stay.

ear. "Always keep your ear out handy in case anyone wants to use it," is my motto. Even the big kids want to share, and when Liz brings home a note from teacher, we talk it over together. All her art work is ensconced with proper ceremony on the outside of the refrigerator where all the family can admire it. Time with my husband ranks high too. Down at the bottom of my list is the dusting under the sofa.

EDITORS NOTE: At least 100 returning students now attend RHC.

## Veterans Association Meeting - Oct. 1

11:30 a.m. Wick 113

**FREE BEER**

All veterans or anyone receiving Veterans Assistance through parents are invited to participate.

# Mama Goes to School

by MARIE FORTUNA

My two tall kids watched eagerly as I ripped open that first envelope from Rosary Hill. They were leaning over me, crowding me so much I could hardly get the paper with my grade on it out of the envelope. They sent up cheers and danced me around the room when they saw the 4.0. That was in June 1970, my first year back. I remember chuckling to myself during the Freshman English exam because I had my first "hot flash." "Well old girl, you are the only menopausal freshman here. And you didn't come back to school a moment too soon," I thought.

I always wanted to go to college. The first time I asked my husband was in 1960. "You're smart enough for all normal purposes WITHOUT going to school," he assured me as he affectionately patted me on the head.

So I became a community volunteer. For ten years I served on this committee and that committee. And I met some fine people. Especially through my work with the De Porres Club of Buffalo (a Catholic Interracial group). But the itch to learn at college would not go away.

By 1970, Dave was sixteen, Ann Marie was fourteen and Liz was almost two. I wasn't getting any younger either. Time to begin to let go of the two older youngsters. I felt that. Soon my two older ones would be very much on their own with their own interests. They'd live their own lives. I wanted them to. Time to realize that my job as mother would be soon over as far as they were concerned.

And the two year old? I believed then, as I do now that I can give her better mothering because I am actively involved in doing something I like. Like? I love it! Now the embarrassing truth is out. I love school so much I have to restrain myself or I'd run all the way to my classes. (I do it sometimes when I think no one's looking. I can't help it.)

I wanted to go back to school, but only with my husband's permission. After all, I live with the guy. So in 1970 I tried another approach. After serving him all his favorite foods at dinner, I



Photo by John Robinson

spoke logically, "Insurance statistics state that my probable life span is seventy years, dear. Maybe when you retire, I'll go to work."

Then I suggested softly as I kissed his ear and ruffled his hair, "What could it hurt if I took one course? From September to Christmas to see how it works out?"

With the approval of my spouse, and to the mixed amazement and amusement of my older children, I took my toddler with me to Rosary Hill. The Placement Office gave me names of students who wanted to babysit. I let them.

While they watched over Liz, I studied Literature, Structure Sound and Sense in Sister Maureen's class. I felt panicky those

first few weeks. How will I ever keep up with all these bright youngsters I wondered. What if I flunk out right in front of my own kids? How CAN I write a paper? We didn't write papers at Benjamin Franklin High School in 1945. All I can remember from those times is the stylus and the clay tablet.

I wondered how the other students would relate to me. I felt uncomfortable being so old in such a young place. Would they feel I was taking up space? Would they see me as the serious student I was? Would they understand that I want a B.A. as much as they do?

The first time I walked into the cafeteria and sat down, my throat was so choked up with self consciousness that I couldn't

swallow. I hoped someone would talk to me. Someone did. Three sociology concentrators. Their friendly outreach warmed me.

That doesn't mean I'm over the panic. It starts when I try each new subject. Math this summer after twenty-five years of no math scared me. But I hung in there. And after the first day of school this September I dragged myself to bed early because I couldn't face what I had tackled. Lying in the comfortable dark I asked myself, "Are you out of your mind? Eleven credit hours and a household to manage. Well, you've really done it now!" In order to relax I pulled my mind away from school to more immediate matters.

"Liz's birthday party Sunday, how shall I plan it. Let's see, last year's party was a success. Why tamper with the formula. After all the party guests are only one year older. They are mostly sixes and fives now, with two three year olds.

"So I'll start them off with a Treasure Hunt. GOD, I hope it doesn't rain, then we'll have to do it indoors. Then Pin-The-Tail on the Donkey, Musical Chairs, and then lunch. Let's see, ah... hot dogs, potato chips, coke. They'll love it. Then bring out the birthday cake with the song and finally the opening of presents.

Then, before the kids realize what I'm doing, I'll have them line up at the door, I'll smile a goodbye at them as I hand each a bag of treasures and a balloon. With a little luck the house won't be a shambles when they leave. I know from experience that you have to choreograph every move at a kiddie birthday party or the kids turn it into a stampede right out of a vintage western," I mused.

Priorities, this is the biggest problem for all of us returning students. How to balance home work and house work. This is a blueprint for nobody but me. I don't promise it is anybody else's answer. I only say it works for me. My housework priority is to make sure all have plenty of nourishing tasty food and abundant clean clothes. My family rates high too if they want my



# Fall Preview — Movies on TV

By DARRYL DAVID AMATO

Coming soon to a television near you — "The Godfather," "Midnight Cowboy," "The Poseidon Adventure," three headliners in the long list of impressive titles acquired by the networks for the new TV season. The neighborhood movie house is going to have to project some really big winter releases if it wishes to compete with the fairly recent, tremendously successful films that the living room screen has booked.

The inevitable gripes you will have about seeing some of your favorite flicks at home are three-fold: 1) Nothing can be done about the pathetic shrinkage the picture must undergo; 2) Those annoying commercials; 3) All we can do is hope that the "necessary" deletions of certain "objectionable" scenes be less strident than the tube is prudently accustomed to (This hope remains practically hopeless after seeing how American television cut out the slightly erotic moments of "M A S H" and "Klute"). A possible fourth complaint might be voiced if your set is not equipped for color.

Below is a sizable sampling of the scheduled films. Keep it as a guide to what's good (and not so good) this year at the movies on TV:

"THE VALACHI PAPERS" — Tough, unsympathetic, unromantic vision of the inner workings of that infamous criminal organization which the Italian-American Civil Rights League claims does not exist. It is all that existed for Joseph Valachi, the Mafia hit man who broke the sacred oath of silence when he exposed a perversely fascinating history of the Cosa Nostra in New York from 1927 to '63. The film is a long, confusing flashback to the 1930's underworld. The action is violent. Men die by machine gun, pistol and dagger. And in one gory instance that we trust will be forsaken for the TV screening, a castration is simulated. The major fault of the film lies in its attempt to tackle a marathon of people and events in one sitting; as a result characterization and motivation suffer.

"THE LAST PICTURE SHOW" — This 1971 drama of mingling, entangling human relationships in a small Texas town of 1951 introduced a fresh crop of vibrant young talent — Timothy Bottoms, Jeff Bridges and Cybill Shepherd. Director Peter Bogdanovich has pieced an intriguing puzzle of bored men and women living a bleak dying existence, filmed in ironically refreshing black and white.

"THUNDERBALL" — The prime of Sean Connery as James Bond. The biggest, best of that now overwrought spy cycle. The girls are gorgeous, the villains exceptionally lethal. Terence Young directs this hyperbolic comic strip with the hypersonic speed demanded; before we can believe or disbelieve a daring escape or a knock-out fight, it's over! For many of us, it's a facetious trip back to our impressionable pre-adolescent years of the 60's, when we were misguided into thinking that suave slob secret agent 007 was our superhero. Now that we're in our impressionable young adulthood, we'll have to try to control ourselves.

"THE OWL AND THE PUSSYCAT" — The TV censors are going to have a rough time with this peppery 1970 screenplay about a bookstore clerk (George Segal) and a capacious hustler (Barbra Streisand) in hot flashes of love and hate. Lots of lascivious laughs.

"MIDNIGHT COWBOY" — Best picture of 1969. Truth and beauty ring through every scene, even through the sordid sex and violence, but especially in the relationship between the two male misfits who for the first time in their lives learn what it means to care for another human being. Jon Voight, as the Texas male prostitute, maintains an appropriate detached innocence throughout the unpretty happenings. Dustin Hoffman, the Times Square vagabond, gnaws, chews, ultimately devours a very meaty role. Lots of profanity. Lots of humanity.

"THERE'S A GIRL IN MY SOUP" — Lucent parody of sex, marriage, current life-styles and the hilarious procedure of sexual pursuit and maneuver. Aging debonair playboy Peter Sellers is after young, buoyant Goldie Hawn. When they meet — well, it's fireworks, and a merry madcap bedroom dalliance ensues.

"FRENZY" — Alfred Hitchcock's tasty dish of humor, horror and suspense. A psychopathic strangler rapes and murders with his necktie several London ladies.

"THE CANDIDATE" — A most honest exposition of that dirty profession of hypocrisy — politics. Robert Redford is an out-spoken candidate for senator. But, when he gains a healthy flock of supporters, his initially gutsy campaign boils down to the usual mush and generalizations always excreted by politicians close to election time. On a voter education level alone, "The Candidate" is precious.

"SUMMER OF '42" — Beautiful-to-look-at, nostalgic, humorous little study of adolescent sexual awakening.

There's more monkeying around with the final two chapters in the popular Apes saga: "CONQUEST OF THE PLANET OF THE APES" and "BATTLE FOR THE PLANET OF THE APES."

Renee Taylor, a nice, crazy Jewish girl, and Joseph Bologna, a sick, crazy Italian lady killer, hurt, hate and love each other in "MADE FOR EACH OTHER."

Liza Minelli is memorable as "THE STERILE CUCKOO," a lonely girl caught up in a crazy, teetering college love affair.

An all-star cast is assembled for "THE POSEIDON ADVENTURE," a tense human interest story about a luxury liner capsized.

Even for premier television viewings, "DARLING LILI," "THE ONLY GAME IN TOWN," "COLD TURKEY," and "XY & ZEE" persist as only passable pulp. Better to bask in the reruns of "AIRPORT," "FUNNY GIRL," "BONNIE AND CLYDE" and "THE GRADUATE."

Lastly, Paramount Pictures sells "THE GODFATHER" to television for a record-breaking \$6 million. It is, if you haven't heard by now, a classic with a perfect combination of sharp aesthetic achievement and good old-fashioned showmanship. Named best picture of 1972, this "family" drama about a Mafia dynasty also garnered best actor honors for Marlon Brando in the title role and awards to screenwriters Mario Puzo and Francis Ford Coppola. In extraordinary supporting roles are Al Pacino,

James Caan and Robert Duvall. Evidently the opening wedding fresco and the bloody, dramatic machine gunning of the Godfather's son, among other scenes, won't seem as awesome on such a tiny screen. And puritanical editing could seriously damage the comely continuity and contrasts of the masterwork. What is worse, "The Godfather" is being aired on two disjointed nights — November 16 and 18. For fuller enjoyment, see it at a theatre first.

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October 2  
1:00

Wick Center  
Room 113

For MEDITATORS only

For information contact Nancy Puth  
Lourdes Hall Ext. 201 839-9894

## Alive: The Story of the Andes Survivors

by DRU HETTRICH

Alive: The Story of the Andes Survivors Piers P. Read 1974 Lipp, \$10.00

Cannibalism is not only a social taboo, but also morally prohibited. The practice of eating human flesh is a gruesome one, to say the least. We tend to look at it comically because, as with many other taboos, it hits too close to our animal selves. Occasionally though, circumstances arise where cannibalism is a man's only means of survival. That is what this book is all about.

About two years ago a plane, carrying a well-known Rugby team and several upstanding citizens, took off from Uruguay to fly to Chile. The route took them over the snow covered Andes

mountains. The weather was bad, snow and freezing temperatures, and the plane crashed. Many people were killed instantly but there were many who lived through the awful accident. The ones who lived found themselves in a frozen wasteland.

When the plane did not arrive on schedule in Chile, the authorities and worried relatives began to search. Not a trace was found of the missing plane. After a week, hope was lost. National mourning went into effect and all they could do was wait until Spring to hunt for the bodies under better conditions for burial.

Seventy days later two men were found at the foot of the Andes by a shepherd. They said

they were survivors of the plane that crashed up there so long ago. Not only that, but they said there were fourteen others from the wreck waiting for help up in the mountains. A miracle! The world waited breathlessly for more news.

Two days later all the survivors of the downed plane were in a hospital for observation. The doctors were amazed that these people were in such good physical shape, considering the fact that there were no means for food up in the mountains. Silence suddenly enveloped the hospital. Naturally, questions arose, and after a time, they were answered.

The survivors held a press conference and explained to the world how they had accom-

plished the impossible. They announced that they had eaten the flesh of companions that had died in the wreck. Everyone was shocked. These people were all strict Catholics. How could they have practiced cannibalism?! As the press conference continued outrage turned to understanding. Instead of condemnation, compassion sprang up. Newspapers all over the world refused to sensationalize the strange facts. Instead they gave support by concentrating on the faith and hope these people had all through the ordeal. They thanked God for the safe return of the survivors.

The survivors story is what this book is all about. I read it because I've always been interested in man versus nature situations. I

must admit though, the cannibalism angle was a draw. I couldn't understand how anyone could eat a fellow human being and then rationalize it later.

Now I understand. I sympathize with the people who lived through those awful happenings. The book is pervaded with the human will to live. The power of the story will never leave me. I found myself tense as I read, agreeing with the steps they took and the paths they followed. The story is a first-hand account. The facts, dates and details are all given graphically and wholly. There was no attempt to make things pretty or tidy. It is very real. I can truthfully say I would do the same as they if I were in that situation.



# John Denver In Concert

by SHELLY BOVE

Children, teenagers, and adults, sporting suits plus ties to T-shirts and jeans, thronged the Falls Convention Center for "an evening with John Denver." In our restless competitive society, how can one man and his music appeal to such a diversified audience? Yet, John Denver through his simple, direct style and sincerity manages to do just that. Whether he speaks of love, pain, joy, sorrow, familiar memories, or the beauty of nature, Denver expresses our basic emotions in a way that touches the listeners regardless of age or beliefs.

Many songs such as "Rocky Mountain High," "Matthew," and "The Eagle and the Hawk" were doubly meaningful with the visual addition of three screen of slides and films. Denver's personal anecdotes between songs made the audience feel as if they were sitting in his living room, rather than a convention center. His music is truly enjoyable from the footstompin' bluegrass "Grandma's feather-bed" (complete with steel and fiddle) to ballads like "Annie's Song" and "My Sweet Lady" accompanied by guitar and string bass. His encore, "This Old Guitar," lacking accompaniment save his own finger-picking was especially moving. His tight back-up musicians of Weisberg, Kniss, and Sommers lend great instrumentation and harmonies to Denvers' fine vocals and leads.

Although his style may be predictable Denver's music is definitely not static. By varying the tempo, adding visual effect, or

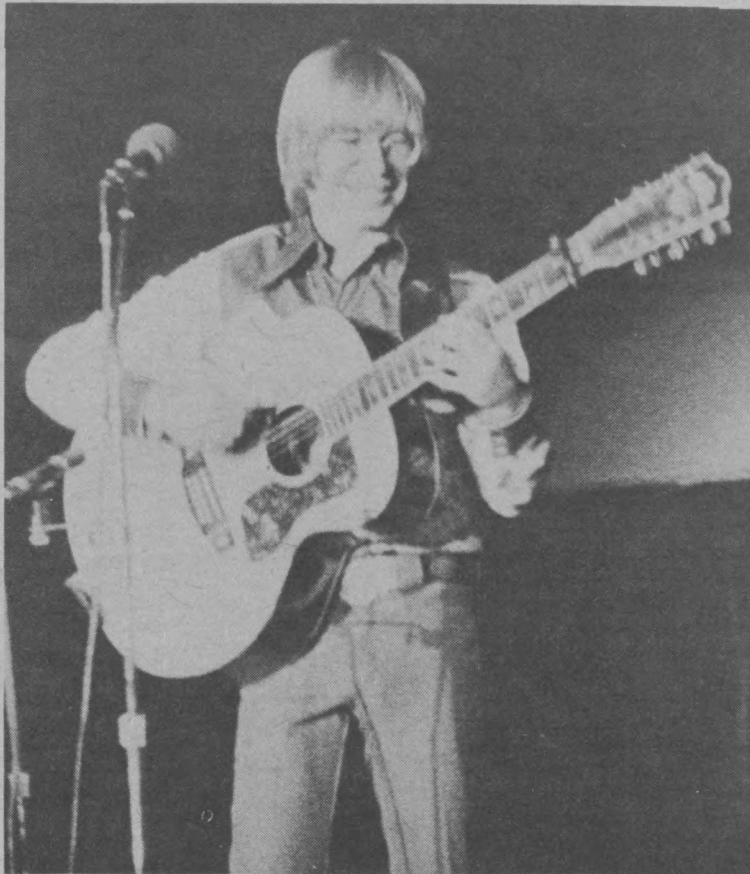


Photo by John Robinson

changing the orchestration (for example the unexpected but fantastic addition of the steel guitar for "Sunshine"), each number in the concert became a unique experience. No matter what the message, underlying each John Denver song is his decision to share the positive with all who

hear his music. This optimism touched me (and I am sure all those who attended). I think we all went home really feeling a unity among men. In Denver's own words - "and the song that I am singing is a prayer for non-believers come and stand beside us, we can find a better way."

## Our House

(A primer in the decoration of small apartments and dormitory rooms on a college student's budget)

by Ellen Morris

This is the time of year when millions of students begin to despair over ever turning that new Howard Johnson's Modern apartment or dorm into a home for the year. If you're short on furnishings or money, there are a lot of ways to use the things you already have lying around to brighten up the new place.

Everybody has clothes. Don't let them languish in the closet when they're not decorating for

you. Put big hooks wherever you can, and drape scarves singly or in bunches, over them. Dresses and blouses can be slung from hooks or hung on hangers from the hooks, as can belts and jewelry. Hats make super wall decorations, in a row high up on a wall or spotted haphazardly among other things.

Think of a tree vs. a forest. If you have several plants, so much the better. But not stuck around the room in odd spots.

Try putting them all in a group. The more varied they are in color and texture, the more effective they will be. Instead of a forest, well, take a look at the ways trees are grouped in a park. They are always in groups of different sizes

and shapes and colors; that's landscaping, as opposed to the forest, where nature tends to reseed the same kinds of trees near each other.

Try hanging a lacy, drippy, pale green plant to one side of where a smooth-leaved dark green one stands. Add a tall, spikey-leaved one of a different height; these are often dark bluish-green or have yellow streaks.

If they are similar in height, stick a box or something under one of the pots. The more the merrier. There's no such thing as too many plants, and the more the grouping, the more effective it will be.

# Movies: Where Have All The Women Gone?

by DARRYL DAVID AMATO

Women critics, writers, directors and performers have talked about it. One lady has written a book on it. Each year end, for about the past four years, reviewers mention it. After viewing a seemingly endless string of "male love stories" - the buddy-buddy sagas as best illustrated by Newman and Redford in "The Sting" or McQueen and Hoffman in "Papillon"; epics about men and their professions ("The Godfather," "Serpico," "The Conversation"); even a movie about man and his affection for an animal ("The Day of the Dolphin") - it is now a concerned male writer's turn to verbalize

upon it. "It" being the puzzling absence of good female roles in motion pictures, a problem that warrants every filmgoer's immediate attention.

All of the films cited above are, admittedly, fine artistic projects. In "The Godfather," the subjugation of women is merely a true aspect in the male characters' lives. In "Papillon," we can't very well expect Steve McQueen to share a prison cell with a woman. And "Serpico" takes place in a man's world - the New York Police Department. As far as ignoring women's roles, "The Sting," although a beautiful, fun entertainment, is the most bla-

tant offender. Here the female sex is consciously made to look homely and no where near as attractive as the two male stars.

And in the next few months, studios are promising more of the same - a virtually all-male cast for "Earthquake," Newman and McQueen as the stars of "The Towering Inferno" and more males in top roles for a sequel to "The Godfather."

It is nothing short of a paradox that just when women are getting more in the picture of real life, ladies' parts in pictures are on an ebb. Only one lady, Barbra Streisand, is having scripts written for her. And that is because her

superhuman, superstar quality talents have Hollywood by the neck, wringing it for all it's worth. She is the dynamic heroine in everything from "What's Up, Doc?" and "Up the Sandbox" to "The Way We Were" and, more recently and most emphatically, in "For Pete's Sake," which I encourage be retitled "For Barbra's Sake."

There is no quick, definite solutions in sight. The cause or causes haven't been fully uncovered yet. Maybe the majority of male screenwriters are confused about today's woman. Thus, they cannot accurately prescribe cinema roles for her. There is un-

questionably no lack of exceptional actresses. When Elizabeth Taylor, Jane Fonda, Faye Dunaway, Liza Minnelli, Katharine Ross, among many others, can find a worthy script, they are superb.

More serious, however, is the commercial marketing angle of the problem. This very year Goldie Hawn gave her most complex comic-dramatic exercise in "The Sugarland Express," yet nationwide box office receipts for the picture weren't so sweet. When audiences continue to cater to one particular genre, that successful (\$\$\$) package is perpetually wrapped.

## Poet's Corner

the high man  
low

his life had grown as miserable as

the pain of pitchforks

and wearing garments of despair

he eased out from the window

the last few seconds of his life

stood with him and watched

minute little things scurry on the pavement

as he trembled further to the east

a kind rooftop formed just below

a policeman in a clean blue shirt

found him

curled into a frightened round ball

onto his gravel bed

his tears streaming

down the side of the building

Daryl Smith

### THANKS TO AN EDUCATOR

She marks out her pace, with a well thought out plan,  
then stumbles on hopeless edges of truth  
As she prods and pokes for a positive sign,  
but gets no such response, motivation denied.

So she tries it again but just four walls contain,  
all the words she has offered, all offered in vain.  
They have soaked in the meanings and echoed but sounds,  
that are worth about nothing, if nothing is found.

But somehow, there's someone who catches a thought  
causing commotion and questions to rise,  
So she eases their minds with an answer or two,  
she picks up on cue, and starts once again,  
to succeed in a battle that few people win.

Cathy Tobia



## SPORTS SCOOP

### New Bowling League Started

A new bowling league has been formed here at R.H.C. The league starts on Wednesday, September 18 and 120 people are needed. R.H.C. students and friends are welcome to join. A team consists of four people and a substitute. The fee per week is \$2.00 for three games and the shoes. Whatever money remains is being put towards an end of the year banquet. The games will be played at the Sheridan Lanes near R.H.C. Anyone interested should sign up at the Wick.

There are many different types of sports equipment available at Wick. Here is a list of the equipment available:

Archery, Badminton, Basketball, Cards, Checkers, Chess,

Fencing, Football, Gym (YMCA) passes, Golf, Ping Pong, 2 Pool tables, Soccer ball, Soft ball, Swimming (YMCA) passes, Volleyball.

All that is necessary to use this equipment is your I.D. card but a few things also require a \$1.00 deposit to cover breakage.

There is a possibility that we may be able to get Karate as an extracurricular activity. There would be a small fee.

We are going to try to get a cross country team started. We will need five or six members who have run cross country before. Members can be either male or female. If we have a team, we have an invitation from Hilbert College.

### Girls Basketball

by SYLVIA ANDOLINA

Monday, September 16 was the registration meeting for the girls basketball team. The new coach is Mark Kawler. The team is not in a league as of yet but we will be arranging scrimmage games with girls from other colleges. The team will practice on Mondays and Thursdays from seven to nine depending on the gym and

transportation.

The men's basketball team has an organizational meeting on Tuesday September 24. For further information contact Brian McQueen ex. 291 or Phil Nicotera 839-9867.

If any men are interested in playing football you can sign up at Wick.

### Keep Smiling!

Make an appointment TODAY to come to the FREE Clinic and have your teeth professionally cleaned and inspected in our Dental Hygiene Department of Erie Community College (North Campus) at Main Street and Youngs Road in Williamsville, New York, Phone — 634-0800 Extension 444. Do not forget to call in advance.

The schedule for 1974 is Sept. 17, 1974 to May 15, 1975.

Tuesday - Wednesday - or Thursday at 9:00 A.M. or 1:00 P.M.

The service is provided by Senior Dental Hygiene students and supervised by Licensed Dentists and Dental Hygienists.

Statistics indicate that 10 to 29 per cent of adults between 19 and 25 years of age and 95 per cent of adults at 45 years of age have periodontal problems (disease of the tissue and bone which support the teeth). These problems could be minimized or avoided if you had your teeth scaled and polished regularly to prevent "plaque build-up" which hardens to form calculus (tartar) and disturbs the supporting structure of the teeth.

The Clinic is located on the first floor in the Spring Student Center (Building S). This is the building closest to the corner of Youngs Road and Wehrle Drive.

### Attention Veterans!

Mr. Hooker, Director at the Regional Office of the Veterans Administration in Buffalo announces the appointment of Bruce Hart as a Veterans' representative on campus for five area schools. More than 1300 vet-reps have been assigned to campuses throughout the U.S. Their main objectives are to acquaint veterans and their dependents with VA benefits and to speed up the delivery of Veterans' education benefit checks. In addition, they will act as liaison between the school and the VA. The Vet-Reps should be able to answer any questions with regard to educational benefits and all other questions relating to other VA benefits. Bruce Hart can be contacted at the following places and times:

SCHOOL	HOURS	TELEPHONE
Bryant & Stratton	Mon. -11:00 - 7:30	884-9120
	Thurs. -2:30 - 6:30	Ext. 78
Rosary Hill College	Tues. -8:00 - 4:30	839-3600 Ext. 323
ECC (City Campus)	Wed. -9:00 - 3:30	881-4200 Ext. 39
D'Youville College	Thurs. -10:00 - 2:00	886-8100 Ext. 210
Hilbert College	Fri. -8:00 - 4:30	649-7900 Ext. 22

Mr. Hart encourages any veterans who have questions to contact or call him about any VA problems.

## Everything You Ever Wanted to Know About Admissions But Were Afraid to Ask!

**Question:** How do prospective RHC students learn of the academic and student life programs at our college?

**Answer:** They learn of these programs through faculty, alumni, students, administration, staff, guidance counselors, parents

**Question:** Which group do students who apply to Rosary Hill list as having the most influence on their choice?

**Answer:** Other Students

**Question:** What can students do for the college?

**Answer:** Assist the admissions office in touring prospective students, providing personal hospitality for particular academic and student life campus activities, and representing Rosary Hill College at your high school during vacation periods.

**Question:** If students are interested, what do they do next to assist their college during the 1974-75 academic year?

**Answer:** Students interested in helping their college may complete the tear-off blank below and return it to the admissions office.

### Student Interest Blank

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Local or  
Campus Address \_\_\_\_\_

Phone \_\_\_\_\_

High School Address \_\_\_\_\_

Please Return To: Dr. Stephen J. Adorian  
Assistant Director of Admissions  
Rosary Hill College

# classified

We have just a few openings in the photography department. We would like people who have had some type of photo/darkroom experience, although this is not essential. Interested people please leave name and phone no. and we will arrange a meeting. For those interested, we use a 35mm format. Thank you.  
John Robinson  
Photo editor

PRESENT YOURSELF  
— HOW TO DO IT!  
Resume and Interview —  
Wick Social Room,  
Thursday, Oct. 3 — 6:30  
p.m. Sponsored by Career  
Planning Council.

FOR SALE: New typing  
chair — adjustable. \$20.00.  
Call 839-3990.

Mrs. A. Price, school  
nurse, announces new  
hours for the Health Office:  
Monday-Friday 10 a.m. to 3  
p.m. The doctor will be in  
Monday and Thursday  
from 12-2.