STUDENTS AIR COMPLAINTS ABOUT UNFAIR TESTING POLICY

President Marshall asks students to trust faculty

At the Presidential Forum on November 3, physical therapy students explained to Dr. Robert Marshall that it was unfair for Dr. Phyllis Alexander to test Dr. John Warfel’s Gross Anatomy Class. Dr. Marshall said he would forward this matter to Dr. Charles Reedy, Vice President for Academic Affairs and Dean of the College, as well as to Dr. Katharina Kovach-Allen, Associate Dean of Academic Affairs.

“The testing is a legitimate complaint. Like Dr. Marshall said, the teacher is free to run the class. The problem is that Dr. Alexander and Dr. Warfel have different teaching techniques and will cover the material in the course differently. Our complaint is not an attack on either professor,” said Suisie Frank, a senior physical therapy major.

Dr. Warfel, who later agreed the complaint was legitimate, said the department has realized that it was a mistake to run the classes collaboratively. He also said that in the future the classes will be run separately.

At the Forum, Dr. Marshall also discussed the new mission statement and the goals of Daemen College. Dr. Marshall said students at Daemen can achieve these goals by mastering courses, by gaining a certain body of knowledge, and by exploring cultural experiences. Dr. Marshall stated that when students are graduated he would like them to be able to document how they have worked “to alleviate human suffering and elevate human dignity,” not just at Daemen, but off campus as well.

To keep the lines of communication open, Dr. Marshall opened the Presidential Forum by offering to address issues that “either fail to come to the attention of the right people or simply fall through the cracks.” After listening to issues and concerns ranging from maintenance to food service to professors, Dr. Marshall delegated them to the proper authorities and asked the students to trust the people that he had hired.

Student reaction to the Presidential Forum varied. One student said, “Nothing ever gets done, so why bother?” A second said “the same complaints are heard at most other schools.” “I just wasted two hours of listening to useless gripes,” complained a third student.

KAPPA DELTA PI SEEKS SOCIETY MEMBERS

THE INTERNATIONAL EDUCATION HONOR SOCIETY IS ACCEPTING INQUIRIES REGARDING MEMBERSHIP. JUNIORS AND SENIORS WHO ARE GETTING THEIR TEACHER CERTIFICATION ARE ELIGIBLE FOR MEMBERSHIP IF THEY HAVE AT LEAST A 3.0 GPA. IF INTERESTED, CONTACT DR. ZIELONKA AT EXT. 349 OR BOX 631, OR MRS. STAFFOR IN THE TEACHING RESCOURSE CENTER (DS348).
DAEMEN DEDICATES
WRIGHT CHAPEL

Wright Scholarship Is Announced

Daemen College recently dedicated the Wright Chapel in Duns Scotus. Nearly one hundred people witnessed the unveiling of a plaque which honors Dr. Laurence C. Wright, an orthodontist and Associate Director of the Daemen College Ministry, and his family.

The Wright family has established a Scholarship Fund to assist quality students in meeting costs at Daemen. This year, eighteen students have been granted scholarships from the fund, which is permanently endowed, with the capital to remain with Daemen and the interest to be expended for scholarship awards.

To qualify for the Wright Family Scholarship, a student should be a junior or senior at Daemen, should have a grade point average of 2.0 or higher, should attend religious services on a regular basis, and should demonstrate financial need.

Applications for the Wright Family Scholarship can be made at the Daemen College Campus Ministry Office or at the Financial Aid Office.

Dr. Wright's Speech for Dedication

Life goes by fast, we all know that. Each one of us has a limited amount of time and assets and it's very important for all of us to invest our valuable time and savings wisely. As I looked around for a place to do this, it seemed to me that one of the best investments a person can make is in an education. This is something that pays dividends for life. An education is something that cannot be taken away. People can lose their jobs, health, and possessions, but an education lasts a lifetime.

When I came to Daemen as a Campus Minister, I figured that to help out these lovely students in their important quest to obtain an education was a darn good investment of my time. And that turned out to be true.

I also found out that many students have financial concerns. As in everything else, expenses continue to increase in all colleges while at the same time governmental efforts seem to be to decrease available financial aid. For many students, the squeeze has become more and more of a concern. I felt that it was important not to only donate time but to invest financially in order to help these Daemen students obtain their education. This was an excellent method to share some of my assets that I've been fortunate to accumulate, with God's help. Therefore, I established the "Wright Scholarship Fund" not only to help the students financially but also to encourage them, to let them know that many others care what happens to them. I figured that this would help inspire them to put their maximum effort in their education.

I am very pleased that this lovely and beautiful chapel is being dedicated. It is well used. I often see students sitting in the quiet of this room, communicating with our Eternal God. While students basically come to college to obtain an education, it is also important for them not to neglect their spiritual side. This chapel is helpful in that phase of their campus life.

Finally, I am very grateful to the Campus-Church Coalition of Western New York, to the administration of this college, and I am especially grateful to the Almighty Lord for giving me the opportunity to serve Daemen.

HANDICAPPED STUDENT FEARS BURNING

Says "I just don't feel safe"

Security precautions during a fire drill in September left a handicapped student feeling as if she might have burned with the building had there been a real fire.

Janet Meyers, who is confined to a wheel chair, was left alone in her classroom on the second floor of Duns Scotus when everyone else evacuated the building during a fire drill. At the time, she says that she had no idea as to what to do. She also says that shortly after the drill sounded security came up to her room and explained that in the event of a real fire she would be evacuated from the building via the stairs or the elevator. Security then took her downstairs via the elevator.

Grover Coleman, Director of Public Safety, says there is a definite method to evacuate the handicapped during actual fires. Security is to clear all floors and trained security personnel is to be waiting at the bottom of stairwells to help those who need special aid. Mr. Coleman, however, says that security has not been practicing the evacuation of handicapped students during fire drills because "the process is very simple."

Asked how she felt about the system, Ms. Meyers said, "I'm sorry, I just don't feel safe with it."

Martin E. Marty, Fairfax M. Cone Distinguished Service Professor of the History of Modern Christianity at the University of Chicago, will speak at 8:00 p.m., December 10, in the Wick Center.
RESULTS OF SURVEY INDICATE OPINIONS OF DAEMEN STUDENTS

35% Favor Isolating or Executing AIDS Victims

INTRODUCTION

Politics? Religion? Sex? What do students here at Daemen think of these issues? Do we think it’s sunshine in America? Or that there’s a storm overhead? Or do we care about the weather? Even ridicule it? Three of us conducted a survey that asked other students to address politics, religion, and sex. We would now like to report the results.

THE SURVEY

We chose the issues—politics, religion, and sex—then constructed four questions concerning each one. Next we compiled all twelve questions on a single sheet of paper, printed 200 copies, and distributed them either during our classes or at our leisure in the Rat. After collecting the copies, we randomly chose 87 copies.

CAVEAT

We will agree that this survey lacks scientific soundness and that therefore the results can be debated. We would like, however, to hear students debating these issues.

THE RESULTS

Politics. When we asked students which political party, if any, they belonged to, 12% answered Independent, 17% Democrat, and 24% Republican. 47% were not registered. Asked to name two Democrats or two Republicans running for President, 41 respondents could name no one. The other respondents named everyone from George Bush to former candidate Gary Hart. A few names—like Ollie North, Nixon, Washington, and Lincoln—were silly. We also asked how politics affect students. 9% answered “yes,” 31% said politics affects financial aid, and 6% said politics affects “the drinking age,” “power plays,” or “current events.” 54% thought that politics had no affect on college students. Finally, we asked the respondents to give their reasons for voting or not voting. 44% said they voted because doing so was their civic duty or personal right. The rest of the respondents gave various reasons for not voting. 32% were not interested, 10% were not registered, 10% were not of age, and 4% had sundry reasons.

Religion. Religion today is undeniably under intense scrutiny today, especially with the recent PTL scandal and the Pope’s visit to the United States. Asked whether ministers, priests, or sisters should be politically involved to uphold human rights, 61% answered yes, 35% answered no, and 4% had no opinion. 64% said that the Pope should have the freedom to rule and regulate the Catholic Church, 31% said he shouldn’t, and 5% said they could care less. 72 respondents said that Jesus was important enough for them to spend time developing a personal relationship with him, 3 said he was sometimes, 9 said he wasn’t, 2 were undecided, 1 respondent had no comment. Finally, asked whether they thought a commitment to marriage or religious life should be life-long, 69% said yes, 23% said no, 8% said maybe.

Sex. With AIDS reaching epidemic proportions and new facts being brought to light daily, we thought we’d ask what students felt about AIDS victims and what “safe sex” meant to them. We asked the respondents to define “safe sex.” 45% defined it as the use of a birth control device, 17% as sex with one partner, 17% as abstinence, 6% as sex free of disease or pregnancy, 9% as a “Fantasy” or an “Impossibility,” and 6% did not respond. Of the respondents, 65% said that AIDS patients should be given medical treatment and that they should be responded to with compassion or pity. 35% said that AIDS patients should be isolated in AIDS communities or executed. All 87 respondents said the schools should teach children about AIDS and “safe sex” and there should be proper follow up at home. Finally, asked whether AIDS is a “divine punishment” directed towards gays and drug users, 78% said no, 13% said yes, and 9% had no comment.

CONCLUSION

As we have said, this survey lacks scientific soundness. We sense, however, that the results given here indicate our student body’s attitudes concerning politics, religion, and sex.
VIEWPOINT

YOUR NEW NEWSMAGAZINE

Three months into the semester and you've probably been wondering whether the Ascent would ever appear. Now you have the first issue of this academic year, and you can see it's not the same as issues of recent years. No longer is the Ascent a newspaper; it's now The Daemen College Newsmagazine. This transition from old to new, combined with learning desktop publishing technology, caused the delay of this publication.

The magazine format has a number of advantages over the newspaper format. The magazine looks better, is easier to read. More important, the newspaper medium implies a publication that breaks news on a daily basis. A magazine is published weekly or monthly and can report news that has some bearing over a long period of time. From here on, you can expect to see an Ascent once a month.

We at the Ascent regret the time it took to publish this first issue. There was a whole new technology to learn. But we think desktop publishing will now enable us to produce a professional publication without having to depend upon a printing house. Now we can control our publication from its composition to its layout. For the most part, we are now our own printing house. We just make camera ready copy for an outside printer to shoot.

We hope you like our new look. And in the future we hope to make it better by adding pictures. We also hope you find the content interesting. We don't think our stories are silly or irrelevant. The Ascent, with its new look and new tone, is striving to be a professional publication. This is our goal.

Mail

We want to inform Daemen's student body that the Adapt organization has reorganized. Adapt works to improve the college experience of handicapped students. Two of our current goals are convenient restroom accessibility and the installation of electronic doors across campus. We hope to get government grants to help us with these goals.

We would also appreciate the assistance and support of disabled and able bodied students. The advice of physical and occupational therapy students is also desired.

Finally, we would like to thank Dean Bruce Marzahn for his kind help in eliminating some of the structural barriers here at Daemen.

Adapt will meet once a month. Please be on the look-out for posters which will announce the place and time.

Janet Meyers, Michelle Bock, Jennifer Moretto

The Ascent welcomes letters of relevance from students, faculty, and staff. The Ascent does not guarantee publication. Though a letter may be edited for brevity, its tone and content will be the writer's.
11/3/87. The story of my life starts by being abandoned by gypsies as a child in the middle of Kansas, where I grew up in a small farming community—Toto too.

I went to Wichita State University to receive a bachelor's degree in English literature. Actually, I had plans to go to law school but fell into a fund raising position and discovered how much it would cost to go to law school. I went into fund raising.

My first real job was with the Institute of Logopedics, a school for communicatively handicapped children. I worked there for seven years, basically doing all the aspects of fund raising. From there I went to Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, to raise funds for the Northeastern Pennsylvania Philharmonic. Then it was a metropolitan orchestra, but during the two-and-one-half years I was there it became regional.

So all in all for about ten years I had worked with handicapped children, the arts, education. I had worn all the shoes at the shoe store in order to see which fit best.

Then I came to Daemen to interview and met Dr. Marshall. I’ve worked a great deal in the business community and I’ve seen a lot of people who don’t know where they are going but instead are pushed to be a leader. Dr. Marshall knew where Daemen was going, he knew what direction Daemen was going to take. I could see the potential of Dr. Marshall’s vision. I wanted to be part of the team. I got the job.

Since I’ve been here, Daemen has begun a major fund drive to build our endowment and our scholarship fund, to add to the building fund and the faculty development. An event series called Celebrating 40 Years of Excellence at Daemen College will have a dramatic impact on campus and in the community.

I like my job, but sometimes I feel isolated. My office is not a real part of the curriculum. To break the isolation I introduce myself to faculty, who are beginning to participate in extra-curricular events of the alumni and other support groups. I’m happy with that.

I’d also like to see students become active with this office. They shouldn’t have to wait until they become alumni. We’d like to match, for instance, an alumnus in physical therapy with a physical therapy student.

But my main responsibility is to raise funds. That can be a tedious job, a lot like Chinese cooking. It takes a long time to get everything chopped, but once you get it all done and in the wok, look out, the cooking is quick.

DAEMEN HAS NEW RING / Bells Donated by Hallmark Food

Do the bells chiming on campus make you think you’re living a life of perpetual Sunday mornings? Or that somehow you’ve stepped into a time machine and gotten stuck in a medieval monastery? No—they’re ringing from the roof tops of Wick Center and Duns Scotus.

The bells you hear are carillons. A carillon, which originated in Western Europe during the 15th century, is a set of at least 23 bells set to harmonize with each other. The Daemen carillon, however, consists of 171 miniature bells with the option of adding more bells later. These bells include 61 English bells, minor tuned; 49 English bells, major tuned; and 61 Harp Celeste bells which are tuned to produce specific harmonies.

The Daemen carillon was donated to the College during Senior week of the Spring 1987 semester by the Hallmark Food Service. Located in the old TV room of the Rat, the bells are played between the hours of 8:00 a.m. and 9:00 p.m.

They can be played in one of two ways. The first is manual. A metallic rod strikes the clapper of the bells, then a transducer picks up the vibrations which are amplified and broadcast through a system of loudspeakers. This is what happens on the hour.

The bells also contain a system which plays prerecorded songs. Songs are played at 8 a.m., twelve noon, and 6 p.m.

Patti Zappia, a Junior from Hamburg, says that sometimes she’s not aware of the bells because she’s accustomed to the sound of church bells. Dr. Richard Long, Assistant Professor of English, says the bells let him know when his bus into Buffalo is about to leave. A lot of students say they enjoy the bells; a few students, however, say the bells are “dumb.”

The overall reaction is favorable. The Daemen carillon adds a touch of class to the campus.
And there was Death, cloaked in a convict’s uniform, scrunched into the refrigerator, his fungus covered, sunken eyeballs staring at me accusingly.

Some people hate spiders. Others hate snakes. Everybody has his own little fears, or big fears. Open places, heights, speeches, foreigners, photographs—all of them have neat little names. Like tags at a garage sale.

All but mine, that is.
You see, I have this thing about refrigerators.
Of all the god-blessed things in the world to fear, I have to be afraid of refrigerators.

Old Charley, he comes in three times a week, wheezing up my steps with a block of ice as big as a small safe. Carries it in those tongs, he does. The old fashioned kind that the ice wagon guys used to have. Heavy load for such an old man. He should have retired long ago. But then again, I’m his only customer. He complains regularly now, urging me to buy an electric refrigerator. But I won’t give in. Never have. Never will. I just lead him in and place a cup of herbal tea in his hand. Then I stray his mind onto other paths, like politics and baseball.

I think he rather enjoys it.

Anyhow, he leaves in time to catch his soaps. Wouldn’t miss an episode, that old Charley. I couldn’t stand to watch them myself. All that mushy garbage. Besides, the last time I turned that infernal box on, the first thing I saw was an ad for a refrigerator.

Refrigerators.

You probably think I’m crazy. No need to apologize. I understand. In fact, you’re probably right. I could be as looney as a jay bird.

Or should be.

Because I have a perfectly good reason to be afraid. To be crazy. A perfectly good reason.

I remember one part of my childhood very clearly. As clear as you can remember your last meal.

I was about ten years old then, and about as rambunctious as any other country boy. I loved frogs, dirt, and fishing. All that good stuff.

It was real hot that summer. The time of the year when clothes stick, food has no charm, and the mosquitoes are as thick as thieves.

I believe it was on a Thursday when we heard the news. My folks and I were sitting on the porch when the sheriff pulled up in his rusty old Buick, tires spitting gravel in all directions. He strode up to the porch and informed us right quick like. “There’s a convict loose from the State Pen,” he said. “I’d be careful if I were you folks.”

My father thanked him and took down his ancient rifle, patting it like a faithful dog. We all went straight in the house cause we only lived five miles from the Pen. Just to be on the safe side.

Three whole days went by and not a word was heard about anything. Everyone agreed by then he was clear out of the State. Life went back to normal. Sort of.

On the fourth day we were cleaning out the barn. Amazing how much junk can accumulate when you let time slip by. We worked for hours toting out crates and boxes of magazines, and old tools, and everything under the sun. And we were under the sun all right. No mercy in that building. It was stifling hot. Sweat rolled down me so much I swear my boots squished when I walked. By late afternoon, we had everything out. Except for the refrigerators.

Two long, antique refrigerators. For years they had stood guard in the back of the barn. I had always been warned to stay away from them. A kid could get caught in them and suffocate just like that, Dad said.

I could just imagine all the rats nests in them. I don’t know why. It was just one of those things.

They were so strange. A window right next to them poured a steady flow of light over them. The door on the first was piping hot and when I opened it, very slowly, in case of rats, a waft of air smelling like rotten fish and hotter than hell puffed out. Nearly gagged. I loosened my collar and began to unscrew the nuts that held the door on. Dad wanted the doors off so he could cart them safely off to the dump.

It took me an hour to dismantle it and all the while I smelled something weird. Really weird. It seemed to be coming from the second, unopened refrigerator. It smelled like a big rat had crawled in there and died.

When I touched the door on the second refrigerator, I jumped back, astonished. It was ice cold. I would have hugged it to cool off if I hadn’t been so scared. It was in
nearly twice as much sun as the first. Was it me, or was the barn suddenly ice cold?

I opened this one quickly. I wanted to get the job done. The burst of air that caught me would have made a lumberjack lose his breakfast. I gag just thinking about it. It was cold. As cold as death.

And there was Death, cloaked in a convict’s uniform, scrunched into the refrigerator, his fungus-covered, sunken eyeballs staring at me accusingly. Frost covered his chin. And not just his chin. His whole body was like ice. His hands had no fingernails and blood covered them like a frozen red rubber glove. It was like he had tried to claw his way out. But there was no blood on the door or anywhere in the refrigerator. Maybe it was my imagination, but I thought I saw a flicker of movement near the bottom. It looked like either the flash of a rat’s tail or the twitching of the convict’s foot.

I’ll never quite be sure what happened next. As I stumbled back, my foot must have caught on the door, jarring the refrigerator. The rotting body followed me as I fell backwards, pinning me to the oaken floor. I opened my mouth to scream but was choked up as some part of the convict poured out over my face. With all my insane thrashing, trying to escape from under this nightmare, the convict began to come apart around me.

I don’t think I’ve ever stopped screaming.

I never did find out why the refrigerator was cold. Whether it was some trick in my mind or something far beyond my understanding. Maybe I’ll never know.

I do know right now the wind is screaming outside my window. It’s dark. And cold. As cold as death. But I’ll never build me a fire.

Tomorrow, after old Charley leaves, I’ll think about killing myself again.

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RANDIE PICKS UP GREASE-FACE

A movie review by Michelle Bock

Pick-Up Artist, starring Molly Ringwald, bored me from the start, mainly because the movie is too much like Pretty in Pink. In both films, Ms. Ringwald plays a character named Randie who has a deadbeat father. In both films, too, Randie tries to solve her deadbeat father’s problems and fails. And finally, in both films, Randie is ashamed to bring her suitor home.

In Pick-Up Artist, however, instead of a yuppy Prince Charming, Randie’s suitor is an annoying, macho, stuck-up grease-face who refuses to leave our heroine alone. I didn’t laugh once. I wanted him to go away as much as Molly did.

I tried to like this movie, if only for the sake of Ms. Ringwald, but just couldn’t get behind her character. The whole movie was bad. Give it two stars.

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ANDRE THE GIANT PINS ROLE

A movie review by David Koscelski

Once upon a time, on a typewriter far away, S. Morgenstern wrote a story entitled The Princess Bride. What’s it about? Fencing, fighting, true love, strong hate, harsh revenge, a few giants, lots of bad men, lots of good men, five or six beautiful women, beastsies monstrous and gentle, swell escapes and captures, death, lies, truth, miracles, a little sex. It’s about everything.

Director Rob Reiner takes this story, adapted by William Goldman, and transfers it into a big screen fairy tale. Wrestling fans might get a kick out of seeing seven-foot-five-inch Andre the Giant debuting as a lovable, gentle giant. (What else could you expect him to play?) With a fine ensemble of performers, most notably comedian Billy Crystal who plays a defunct court wizard, The Princess Bride is a definite must see. Even before the video release.

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DINE FINE AT THE CLIFFSIDE

A restaurant review by Pat Zappia

Looking for a romantic restaurant where you can order a candlelight dinner for two? Then try out the Fall Classics Menu at the Cliffside Inn in Lakeview.

The restaurant is an antique home, circa 1820, which has three dining sections: a glassed-in patio overlooking a fall garden, an upper-level dining room decorated with a lovely array of antique plates, and a main dining room warmed by a crackling fire.

Be sure to order from the Fall Classics Menu. I recommend the duck if you enjoy a spicy dish, or the seafood Newburg if you prefer a milder, richer taste. No matter which entree you choose, the price is $9.95 each.

Desserts range from peaches and cream parfait to raspberry Chantilly crepe to a sexy napoleon torte. Remember—all this for $20 per couple, and if you wish, another $7 for a couple of cocktails or a bottle of wine.

At the Cliffside, the dinner is good, and the romantic setting can make it memorable. The tables are candlelit, service is friendly and unobtrusive, and afterwards you can take a complimentary carriage ride through scenic Lake View. Be sure to cuddle.
Daemen College basketball is taking a giant step toward establishing itself as a serious basketball contender for the 1987-88 season.

The men's and women's varsity basketball teams will be joining the National Association of Intercollegiate Athletics for the 1987-88 season. Daemen will be one of eight teams playing in District 18 of the NAIA. The other seven teams are Houghton, Pitt-Bradford, Geneva, Westminster, Point Park, Waynesburg, and St. Vincent.

Daemen will be battling for one of six playoff spots against these interdivisional rivals. Each team plays one home game and one away game against each of the other seven teams. The division champion will go on to the NAIA national tournament in Kansas City, Missouri. The semi-finals and the finals will be in the national spotlight when they are televised by ESPN.

The NAIA was established to provide national championship athletic opportunities to institutions below the so-called "major" level.

The men's team, which is in the middle of a building process, expects to be competitive in a very tough division. Waynesburg, which is the third ranked NAIA team in the nation, is expected to repeat as District 18 champions behind the strength of two All-American candidates, Darrin Walls and Rob Montgomery.

Westminster, another tough opponent, finished second last year with a 21-4 record. The other four playoff spots will be up for grabs among the remaining six teams.

District 18 has been a very offensive division in the past. Daemen should have no problem keeping up with the fast-paced style of play. The Warrior's outside game should be as good as anyone's in the district. Defense, however, will be a big question mark. Daemen lacks a big center. Most of the other teams have centers close to seven feet, which gives them a four to five inch advantage over Daemen's centers. First year coach Nate Bliss hopes his team’s good athletic ability and quickness will offset this height advantage.

Daemen is a very young team. With only one senior, the Golden Warriors might be the youngest team in the division. However, the talent is there, and this should be a very exciting year for Daemen basketball, especially on its home court. With large and boisterous crowds, Daemen could become a difficult road game for other teams.

Hopefully, Daemen will be able to put it all together and come up with a successful and rewarding season for both the team and its fans.

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**CLUB FORMS TO BOOST BASKETBALL TEAMS**

**Hopes to Develop Community Awareness**

The Athletic Department at Daemen College has just announced the formation of the Daemen College Basketball Booster Club.

John Malark, President of the Club, says the purpose of the club is to provide and sustain financial, voluntary, and enthusiastic support for the college's men's and women's basketball program as it pursues athletic and academic excellence.

The Club hopes to achieve this purpose in several ways. One way is to broaden the membership base from anyone interested in the teams. Another way is to encourage active participation by members in the functions and projects of the Club. The Club also wants to raise funds to help alleviate the Athletic Department's financial burden.

Members of the Club receive two season passes for all home games, three newsletters, and a certificate which can be exchanged for an official Daemen College Basketball T-shirt. Membership costs are $100 for Slam Dunk, $50 for High Scorer, and $25 for Playmaker.

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**Game schedule for November**

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