

[illegible]

Hidden Unity

Walk down the halls and feel it. All the kids ... some you don't know ... but still they all look good. Remember last year when few thought we had unity in this school? It's the position and the belief of *Chimera* that we have unity. Let's not take each other for granted — don't forget how good it was to see 'most everybody back. We can work together — that's the only way to enjoy anything. Every activity Seton Hall has involves people working together. For those who cannot commit themselves to a sport or club because of a job or other reason, there are often Student Council meetings to visit, dances to decorate for, or a game that can be watched.

Welcome, freshmen. We hope you, too, realize the advantages of keeping a school united.

A workable answer

Perhaps "Power to the People" could mean a great deal more than the issuance of demands or threats. Is it not the realization of the rights and, moreover, the responsibility we hold to alter the various structures of prevailing institutions when they are found to be erroneous or corrupt?

There are means of acquiring more favorable conditions and innovating reforms without losing all grasp of reason and while maintaining a sense of justice. One has the obligation to remain a responsible citizen whether in support of a policy or in dissent. This is a challenge all should accept and act upon. In the midst of such bewildering world conditions, we must reach outside of our isolated spheres in attempts of lessening but a few of the myriad inadequacies that surround us. Salvation of mankind or the total alleviation of misery is not proposed. Just trying to overcome the superficiality of human relationships or realizing the deeper needs of those around us can bring about appreciable results, however idealistic it may appear. One must go outside himself before he can see within himself.

In this academic environment, "power to the people" describes the voicing of legitimate complaints and offering reasonable criticism to those who have the capacity for change. It is also, and most imperative, the opportunity to express opinions and propose suggestions that will be of benefit to all, either through the student government or the press. It must be remembered, however, that sometimes traditions must be abandoned to promote freedom of individual expression and to achieve a real awareness of one's whole environment. Similarly, concessions will have to be made both by students and faculty to insure the greater welfare of all those involved.

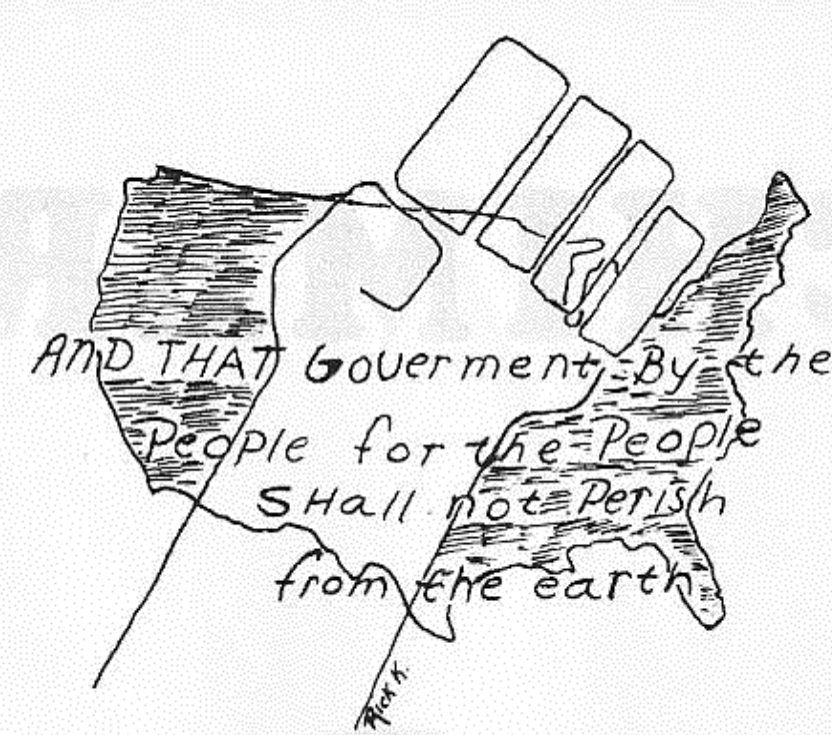
In conclusion, nothing of worth can be attained through disinterest, nor will ideal circumstances arise without the positive efforts of many, if not all. We must prove "power to the people" is the workable answer to the seeming futility we continually encounter.

Seniors, take notice!

by Terrence Cunningham

For many of us, Seton Hall has become a way of life, and justifiably so. Life at Seton seems to have developed into a culture, unique but separate from the out-of-school society. For the past three years, school environment has been the single most important factor influencing our lives. By definition Seton Hall is a comparably small, private, Catholic institution. In New York State, the average cost of education for one pupil in one school year is approximately \$1200.00. Because our school is not government subsidized, we students are obligated to pay a tuition of \$600.00, while the school finances the difference. In accordance with this, the administration reserves the right to dictate a stringent policy, whereby very little is left up to student discretion. These are factors which contribute to a general atmosphere that differentiates Seton from many other schools. But now, as we embark on our fourth and final year of high school, the time has arrived for us to awaken and prepare for what inevitably affects each one of us — our future.

In a very few months, we shall be leaving our asylum of security and entering a whole new phase of life. Regardless of where we go after graduation we shall all be faced with one



S.C. plans ahead

by Keith Schwam

I guess that this is the time to outline plans for the upcoming year. First, let's establish a groundwork. Hopefully, the Student Council is on its way to becoming an effective organization destined to represent the students and to move quickly and efficiently towards this end. As a body, the Student Council should not only bring the students' suggestions to the faculty but should be a forum of exchange of ideas and suggestions on a student-to-student and student-to-parent level. Student complaints have a place in Council business, but we will not permit the student government of Seton Hall to get bogged down in endless squibbling over what color knee socks or pants the students may wear. The problem here is not getting student support, but the backing of the parents and there is no

by Kevin Roman

The Student Council? Will it be new? Will it accomplish the things it set out to do?

These are just a few of the questions that the students are asking themselves. Since Keith Schwam and Patty Geyer, the newly elected president and vice president of the Student Council, took their offices, some very remarkable ideas started to become reality. First of all, Keith's new system of elections was set up. The reaction of the students was a favorable one. The television show has become more interesting since two new faces were added to the screen. Keith's similar plans set up the elections of S.C. representatives and were, likewise, a success.

These are just a few of the changes innovated. Much more can be done but the student body has to be willing to represent themselves at the S.C. meetings. Keith and Patty can not do it alone. Help them to make our school a better one. Come. Listen. Participate.

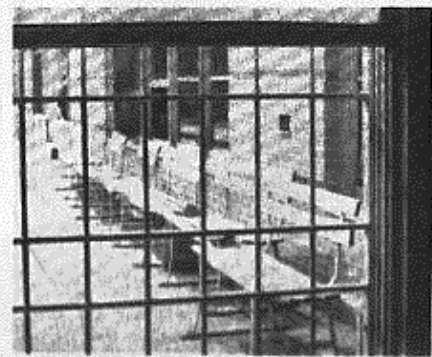
use in wasting all the Council's time on these problems. The faculty and the administration have shown a spirit of cooperation when the Council moves in positive directions. Two examples are the football dance and the proposition of the new election system. I'm not saying that the council won't do its best to correct things about which the students are dissatisfied, only that when a deadlock is reached we should turn somewhere else, such as the parents, for assistance.

Potential, but ...

by Glenn Wallace

If you stopped for a moment and looked at your school, you would find a unique situation. Seton Hall is a private institution with a high standard of education, founded for the purpose of preparing the student for college life; academic and social. Surely, Seton Hall prepares one academically. Despite its lack of a wide variety of courses, the individual attention given by the teachers gives fuller meaning to the courses available. You cannot find a more concerned staff than the one we have here. To prove their ability to develop the talents of students is the fact that over ninety-eight per cent of a graduating class goes on to college. To further emphasize their ability is the fact that many students also receive scholarships.

If, academically, Seton Hall is a haven for the intellectual student, why is it that each year many students leave? True, some cannot meet the academic standards set here, but many others leave because they feel that Seton Hall has failed in the other aspect of preparing students for college; that is, social awareness. It has been the policy of Seton Hall to try to isolate its students from the social evils of our day, such as drugs and alcohol, and for this I commend them. But the sad truth is that as we are isolated from malevolence we lose touch with the happenings of our community. An example of this was last year's Earth Day, which ended as a farce. The total extent of our concern for our environment was a tree planted by the Biology Club. My main concern is not for what was done, but for the lack of interest shown by the students before Earth Day and the feeling of "I just don't give a damn!" after it. If the Student Council could initiate programs or inform students of community and national events, we would be able to work together for a common goal as a school, regardless of classes or cliques, for the benefit of others and ourselves.



Radical ideas

by Thomas Reese

Today, when one speaks of radicalism, it is taken for granted that the inference is political. Whether this be the case or not, one can be sure that the radicalism is a state of mind.

To make a point, I will use the case of Alexander Pope, the magnificent English satirist. It is a known fact that Pope was not a healthy child. Besides suffering from recurrent headaches and colds, he was a hunchback. His early writings show his rationality and idealistic tendencies. But as Pope matured, his tone changed. In growing up, Pope was often ridiculed and laughed at for his bizarre appearance. This infuriated and embittered him. Seeing the irrationality and inconsistencies of his fellow men, Pope's own rationality tumbled when it got to the point where his own writings became so radically satiric that he ruined himself.

Today's youth is very idealistic in its approach to life. This generation sees the need for change, and is willing to make the changes. But the other groups are not. The youth of today is astounded at the irrationality and inconsistency of society. Worse than this, society ridicules the youth of today because the factions do not always have a common denominator. This idea infuriates and embitters youth. When it gets to the point where different movements become so radically opposed to present standards, they ruin the movement but, most of all, they ruin themselves. Society is at fault, at least in part, for this breakdown.

A similar case is that of Martin Luther. When he first realized the ills in the church, his ideas were merely suggestions. But these suggestions went unheard by those who could do anything. This hurt Luther. Therefore, his suggestions sprouted into demands. Now, not only ignored, but rejected and criticized by the hierarchy, Luther's demands evolved into a radicalism that split a society into many alienated fragments. The same thing is happening today. No one is listening.

From this, one can see the need for playing an active role in society, whether it be from the right or the left. The big point that is to be made is that the activation of society rather than the stagnation (one-sided drive) of it will result in new workable ideas in contrast to extremist retaliation.

Let it be known that *Chimera* has an amount of inherent censorship; this being only the limits of good taste each writer must understand. We have no censor, we have no established critics — what you read is what the author of the piece wants to say. Perhaps some would like to believe that we, the editors, hash every article we disagree with because it does not happen to subscribe to our policy. We try to maintain a reasonable balance of view in each issue. Everyone knows they can express their ideas in a letter to the editors or by volunteering to write an article. We have freedom of the press; let's use it.

— SETON HALL HIGH SCHOOL —	
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Editors	Nancy Hilpl Peter Leitch Anne Trabulsi
Associate editors	Tom Stanley Glenn Wallace Stephanie Beshlian Terry Cunningham Carol Liebhaber
Art editor	Ricky Krieger
Contributors	Frank Ambrosio, Rita Armstrong, Richard Bloch, Anthony Battle, Bernadette Doty, Edward Dzwil, Artie Fucillo, Kathleen Lynch, Josephine Pulgesser, Tom Reese, Michael Rivers, Kevin Roman, Keith Schwam, Penny Waldbauer, Steve Zelenski
Photography	Ed Dzwil Patty Geyer Mark Palonis Louise Ryan D. J. Favale Barbara Mülle Carmen Frigenti Marlon Pallonis Valerie Preas Patty Ragno
Advisor	Sister Joan McGinnis
Principal	Sister Catherine Eileen

a poem is not a revolution
as long as trees grow quietly
and flowers break their seed
free to bloom and stay beautiful
forever.

as long as we can listen to the
sunrise
and push the sun across the sky
with our dreams.

marching forever through can-
yons of time
tomorrow talks with a broken
heart
tears falling from its face
down dirt roads in a midwestern
night.

Ricky Krieger
1970



Here we are hand in hand
Heart in heart, soul in soul.
The waves crash upon the worn
sand
The sun glorious red seems to
smile on us.

The pale moon speaks a word
of wisdom
the sand is hot
Oh how my heart is so.

We walked together hand, heart
and soul
then why can't I be with you?

"My love," he said, "do not ask
why."

My Dear Mary:

This is, I believe, what I prom-
ised you. This particular piece
is the fifth of the same topic. It
is the one I am most fond of.
Please accept it, but as well, do
not try to understand it, or through
it, me. It is but a pleasant thought
of pleasant company.

I do hope you like it, and I do
hope that you're not disappointed.

Sincerely

To Mary:

A shadow follows most I know:
The hunter behind the prey;
But Mary follows not a thing,
Still merrily doth she play.

Her drummer beats a merry din:
For her the whole world smiles;
And opens up its heart to one,
Whose pleasure's worth the
while.

Blessed are the meek, they say:
And Mary likes the birds;
Too Mary likes the grass
that's green,
And other tiny words.

Now golden is what silence was:
Blond Mary knows their love;
Alas, you are at peace with all,
For peace is what you're
of

By:
Mary's friend

What a World We Live In

Birds flying in the sky
every minute people die
dogs lying on the ground
people walking all around.

Streets that are filled with cars
people going near and far
people who are looking for jobs
people who are looking for God.

What a world we live in
filled with hate and sin
science searching into space
to try and save the human race.

by Mary Romeo

I am empty.

My life is gone.
I'm not dead,
only hollow.

He went, like them all,
to war.
Young, gangly,
unsure of himself
and of life.

He fought like them all.
In a dirty wrong war,
in the steaming swamps,
alone with his thoughts.

It came today.
Ominous yellow paper.
Words, simple words.

"I regret to inform you"

Oh God, why?
Oh life, why?
Why take my life
my love
my world?

A part of me died with him.
It won't be the same,
Somehow, alone.

I am empty.

My life is gone from me.

I'm not dead,
only hollow.

by Anne Trabulsi
1970



For Jimi Hendrix

Blackman from Seattle
breathed into our lives.
And though he stood before us
we couldn't deny him.

Freaked out by wild sounds,
and his hair down like a whites.
His voice of a husky nature
with his stature slim, dancing with
the music he made.

When they saw him move
people melted like rocks within a
volcano
rising to the peak ecstasy.

He's gone now
a victim of the dreams he chased
and finally caught.

Even though I didn't care
he did leave a trace in me,
"I sure got the blues tonight
baby".

September 1970
by Solar Race

worldly life is an abyss of dreams
built upon mountains of reality
submerged in a shadow of fear
and guilt
muffled by the screams of alarm
clocks
hidden behind lifeless sky-
scrapers.

howling down city streets
their materialistic complex blues
in our wake of human destruc-
tion.

wailing, loud and aggressive
trying to overpower
everything that gets in its way.

we are all victimized by man's
materialistic monster,
that irrelevant iron dream
who will leave us crying, praying
in the desert of man's conscience
for help.

Ricky Krieger
1970

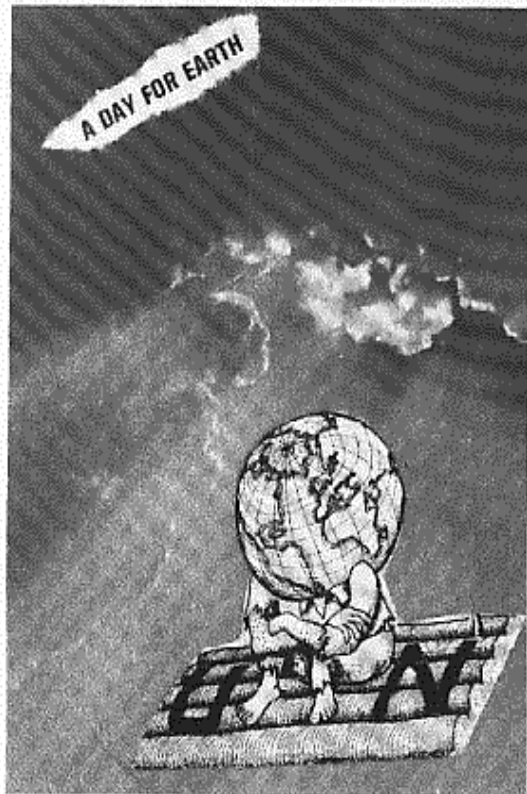
Horizons

When lost in total darkness
the blackness feels so cold,
my trembling hands reach out
to grab
there's nothing there to hold
the cold sweat on my forehead
like blood within my soul.

My aching muscles never stop
my brain urges them on,
I think of that which lies ahead
the New Horizons dawn,
with the bright lights heralding
the coming of the sun.

My rumpled hair and burning
eyes
filled with sweat and tears,
the testimony to my turmoils
sorrow, hopes, and fears
then will be rewarded
for the work of many years.

by Bob Phillips



It is not right
If I am wrong. But if I am Young,
and right,
What does my age matter?
Sophocles

The Sage of Bus Sixty-Two

by Ed Dzwil

Well, fellow Seton Hall students, football season is upon us once more and our glorious football team is hitting the road in search of the coveted victory. The case of the first game is, as you know, a rousing success (30-6). But all the attention of the football season centers mainly around the glorious exploits, not that they do not deserve it, but this article is going to give an account of the hardy Seton Hall fan who pursues many a highway just to root his (or her) players on.

It all began on the morning of the Brooklyn Prep game, when 39 students stepped on Bus 62 for a ride they will never forget. At 12:05 we pulled out of the parking lot of Seton Hall, and it seemed to me as if it would be a moderately short trip to the field. As we proceeded to the expressway I surveyed the bus, which was a converted camper, and came to the conclusion that with a little luck we would reach Brooklyn just in time for the kickoff. I was wrong, as I was to find out later.

As we got underway on the expressway all went well until we approached Babylon, at which point we could see ominous clouds which spelled rain. In a few moments we were inundated in a fierce rainstorm. After riding a little over ten minutes in the typhoon, our glorious coach (as supplied by the Eberhart Bus Co.) ground to a halt — prognosis — we wouldn't see Brooklyn. At this, our bus driver, Les Crawford, dispatched Dave L. to a nearby gas station to call for aid from Eberhart. When Dave left, we were pretty down because we couldn't be there to see our team beat Brooklyn Prep (which was inevitable).

In a while the rain died down and our fearless bus driver coaxed the dead, wet engine to life and we were on the road again (after we found Dave, of course). But there was one problem — we had lost the leader bus and we were destined to pick our way slowly into Brooklyn, without knowing the way.

The next 45 minutes passed without incident as we rumbled from the L I E to the Van Wyck, thanks to the efforts of one of the juniors (who had a little knowledge of where we were going). We found our way to within 3 miles of the place; whereupon we got lost. Making the assertion we weren't getting anywhere, we proceeded to procure the assistance of a gas station attendant in Queens and found that we were indeed on the right track and should proceed on the Van Wyck. By this time, I felt we would miss the kickoff by ten or fifteen minutes. When we got back on the Van Wyck, the drama began to unfold. As recollected by the eyewitnesses (I was on the other side of the bus and didn't see the action) a certain yellow Buick with pink windows fishtailed up a slight incline at a very high speed and proceeded to jump the three foot median separating the two lanes and used our left bumper as a brake, hitting us at a ninety degree angle and pinning us against the five foot median on our right. Accordingly, at this point, I recall hearing the bus driver summing up all our opinions, but the word was not very clear in the back of the bus and all I got was "— it!" From this point, I knew we wouldn't see the kickoff since it was 2:20 and the game started at 2 P.M. Now the tedious job of

reporting to the police what had happened was to begin. At this point, since I was going to take pictures of the game and that was in doubt, I got up and took a pix of the accident car (since it would make a good informal) and sat down. About 5 minutes later someone yelled, "Where did the car go?" As this question was posed, we formulated the theory that it was a hit and run — and I had a picture of the car! When the cops showed up they were informed of the facts as they happened and they immediately called for a description of the car.

We then waited — but not long, for the driver and someone else came back, but in a different car! This provoked some questions which the bus driver answered in one statement. "When your eyes are on either side of your head," he said, "I think you're stoned." As it turned out, the cops found the car some twenty blocks away with nothing being turned up in a fine search of the car.

After some time (and muscle on the front fender) we left East New York with a police escort to the field. To give the reader an idea of the time left in the game I will only say we saw six plays. But the fact remained that it took us four hours to get to Brooklyn. The ride home was quiet (except for some singing) with us stopping for some pizza to celebrate our victorious team.

In closing, I would like to praise our bus driver, Les, and the riders of Bus 62 who kept their heads, even in the accident. And that Seton students have no school spirit is an exaggeration because if our bus didn't have spirit to push onward, then Seton Hall doesn't exist.



Musical worlds shown in detail

by Maryann Doherty

Woodstock: the festival of peace where 400,000 young people gathered on the hills of Bethel, New York, in unity, brotherhood and love. Many may disagree with this concept of the "Woodstock Art and Music Fair", but there is no doubt in my mind as to the quality of the recently released "Woodstock" album. This triple-record set is a fine collection of recordings by such artists as Country Joe and the Fish, Crosby, Stills and Nash, Joe Cocker and Joan Baez. Also, there is a wide sampling of music on the album to satisfy the varied tastes of both folk fans and hard-rock enthusiasts. For those who have particular favorites among the performers featured on the album, you may find that their live performances greatly enhance their selections. For example, I

found the version of Crosby, Stills and Nash's "Suite: Judy Blue Eyes" greatly superior to the somewhat more sedate version on their own album. Another advantage to the Woodstock album is that longer selections are heard in full, while normally they are cut in order to sandwich a certain number of songs on an album side.

In my opinion, some of the better selections include Canned Heat's "Going Up The Country", familiar since it was the theme song to the movie "Woodstock". Another outstanding selection is Joan Baez's "Joe Hill", a moving ballad about the foundations of protest in the American labor movement. A song originally done by the Beatles — "With A Little Help From My Friends" has a much more intense impact from the rendition by Joe Cocker with his unique hard-driving style.

These and the works of other recording artists, such as John Sebastian, The Who, and the late Jimi Hendrix, combine to produce the magic that was Woodstock.

Classified and Announcements

Spanish records for sale. Inquire at *Chimera* office.

Eric Burdon and War at the Felt Forum.

Belated Birthday greetings to Artie Fucillo!

Congratulations to the victors in the Student Council elections.

If you've got the puppy, we've got the paper! Inquire within.

Write letters to the editors.

Happy Halloween!

The boys in Vietnam are just dying to be free.

Congratulations to Ann Boegel, Merit Scholar and Debbie Lee Valvo, No. 1 in the class.

Where are the boys in the Senior top ten?

Detention slips are available in the paper office.

Comments on the paper? See one of the editors.

Wanted: Portable electric organ, inexpensive. See Bob Phillips.

Item: Two years ago, South Vietnam was a rice-exporting nation; in fact, this was the country's major export. After our defoliation efforts, South Vietnam must import rice to feed its own people.

"Every day is Earth Day." Remember that when you throw something out the window.

Wanted: very cheap, broken down musical instruments. Speak to Jim Filiano. 10-1 — Room 207. Phone GR 5-9445.

Fillmore East — 2nd Avenue between 5th and 6th streets.

Oct. 16 & 17 - B. B. King-Butterfield Blues Band — Elvin Bishop Group

Oct. 23 & 24 - Derek and the Dominos with Eric Clapton, Bobby Whitcock, Carl Rodle, Jim Gordon and BallinJack, Juicy Lucy.

Oct. 30 & 31 - Lee Michaels

Nov. 6 & 7 - Mountain

Nov. 10 - Small Faces with Rod Stewart

Nov. 13 & 14 - Frank Zappa & The Mothers of Invention

Nov. 20 & 21 - Leon Russell, Elton John

Nov. 26, 27, 28 - Jefferson Airplane, Buddy Grey — Jr. Wells Band

Happy Birthday to Eric's Baby on October 16.

Patty "Flash" Geyer, alias Scoop, Brenda Starr, and Lois Lane, you and your camera are needed — — !

Winter is finally coming..... (unfortunately).

Happy Anniversary to Joey and Peggy. Three years on Oct. 25.

"All things come around to him who will but wait." Longfellow

Football

Oct. 17 Blessed Sacrament away

Oct. 25 LaSalle home

Nov. 1 St. Dominic's home

Nov. 7 St. Mary's away

Nov. 15 Mercy home

Cross Country

Oct. 17 St. John's, St. Francis Van Cortland Park

Oct. 20 La Salle, Seton Hall Bethpage State Park

Oct. 24 Fordham Prep - Van Cortland Park

Oct. 31 Nassau - Suffolk C.H.S. A. A. Championships, Sunken Meadow

Nov. 3 A.A.P.S. Championships Van Cortland Park

Nov. 11 New York C.H.S.A.A. Intersectionals - Van Cortland Park

Wanted: Transaxle for a 1956 - 1960 V. W. Call 541-0274

Happy Birthday to Michael Perone, and also Birthday Greetings to Pete Leitch, *Chimera's* answer to the N. Y. State Sanitation Department.

"STOP... STOP... I LOVE IT!"

By Anonymous

Dear Sirs:

Here is a poem I wrote describing the agony I went through on the day of Wednesday, September 16 in this school:

Wednesday morning an hour before eight;
I woke up to go to my fate;
for in the locker room awaits;
a group of juniors with a role of tape.

So into the locker room I walked;
not knowing I was being stalked.
I went to my locker and what did I see?

A group of juniors who had been waiting for me.

I saw the look on one's face;
and thought he was going to spray

me with mace.

Was I going to be raped? ? ? ? ?
Worse than that I'm going to be taped! ! ! !

My friends warned me;
That they would scorn me;
When an X appeared;
on my locker, all smeared.

I did not smile, I did not frown;
or they would think I was a big clown.

I just flung down my books and ran out of sight;
and the thing that enabled me to run fast was fright;
but I didn't know I might be running until the end of daylight.

I was lucky and got away;

and it's a good thing or I would have paid;

and would not have written to the Seton Hall Days

But the main reason I have written this poem
Is so the upperclassmen will leave me alone.

Signed,

A freshman who has been through the fire and has come out fused and solid
or a freshman who went through hell and has come out on the other side.

P.S. To the Sisters: Don't take this poem seriously; it's a joke

Initiation, then

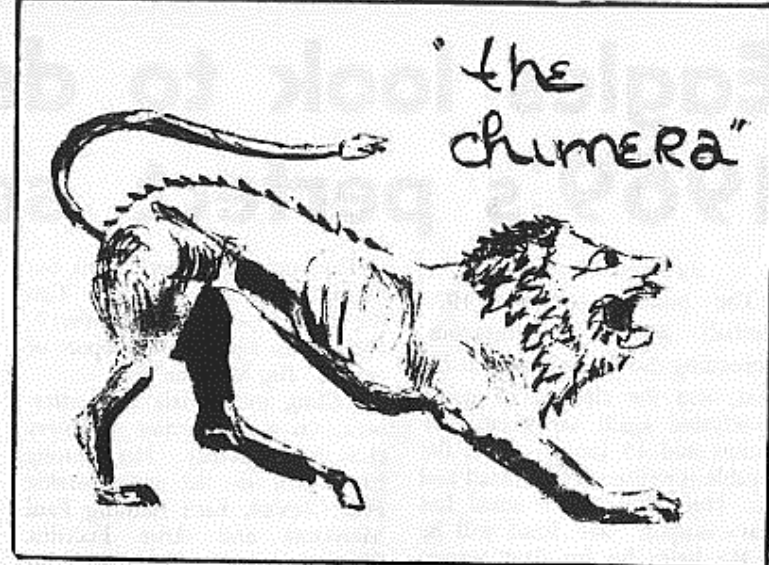
by Anthony Battle

This year's freshman class is proving to be more and more capable of high school life every day, as the 1970 - 71 school season begins. Most of them are a little bit unsure of what is in store for them, including such practices as orientations, hazings, and other ideas that are regular expectations of incoming frosh at the beginning of their first year in high school. Also, they are small in stature as a group, and, to tell the truth, most of them look as if they belong back in sixth or seventh grade. But in Seton Hall, size is definitely not the all-important factor. It's brains that count and they seem to be able to express themselves in many different ways. They're an organized group, and as a result from talking with other classmen, I've found that they admire the frosh for their boldness and new, challenging spirit that is refreshing to Seton altogether. They will face a few problems as they go along, such as harassment from the sophomores, along with their tackling altogether new studies and subjects, which will definitely prove a challenge to them during the year. This is part of adjusting themselves to the school, and after a few months of this, they will gradually become used to it. Another problem is the locker room, where they (or at least some of them) have a real struggle with their new locks. But, as this is all a part of growing up, they will, in time, become sophomores, then juniors and at last reach senior year.

Senior experiences the functions of government

It has been the custom during the last few years that one student from this area be selected to attend Boys State. Seton Hall and Patchogue High School alternate each year in selecting a representative. This choice is made by both the school and the American Legion Post of Patchogue, the sponsors of this convention. Artie Fuccillo, senior class president, was their choice for this year. On June 21, 1970, he left for Morrisville College, located near Syracuse. This leadership conference was attended by 1033 boys from all over New York State. The purpose of this convention was to make the boys in attendance more aware of what our government is all about. Actually, the college campus was turned into a political battleground. While learning about government the boys took part in a political lesson. The Boy Staters broke off into political parties, half belonging to the Federalist Party and half in the Nationalist Party. Each of the over 1000 boys were assigned to a city and a county, with everyone assigned to New York State. There were over 30 members in each city and almost 100 boys in each county.

For example, Artie was a Federalist and belonged to the city of Aronowitz as well as the county of Wilson. There were about ten counties in all. Elections were held between the two political party members on the three levels. On a city level, Artie was elected



Timely religious encounter prompts greater realization

Looking for a more meaningful way to begin the school year, forty three girls completed a weekend retreat at St. Gabriel's Retreat House on Shelter Island. The group, composed of juniors and seniors from Seton Hall and their friends, began the weekend of awareness on September 11, and for the majority of the girls, the three days passed entirely too quickly.

Their arrival at St. Gabriel's late Friday afternoon began a weekend of constant activity which did not stop until Sunday's departure.

The too short days were filled with participation in the liturgy and lengthy discussions. The gen-

eral discussions dwelt upon three main topics: awareness of self, awareness of others, and awareness of God. In addition to that, everyone found time for two hours of fun and relaxation. Some played on the softball field, while others were out on the tennis courts with still others plying their skills at pool, ping pong, and swimming. Time seemed all too short.

Recreation was climaxed by a surprise "Happy Hour" on Saturday evening. The senior girls singing "Happiness" set the stage for the activities. Next came a round of skits prepared during the afternoon by small groups. One of these included a rendition of "Both Sides Now" by Sister Regina and Sue McFarlane. The three priests, Father John, Father Hillary, and Father Jim joined in the festivities with their own skit. The "Happy Hour" was concluded with a period of spontaneous singing, followed by a snack of pizza and coke.

Probably the most moving event was Father John's account of the Passion of Christ — an account that words cannot possibly do

justice to. What had always been considered a ritual to be endured had most of the girls close to tears.

Everyone had a part in making the retreat a success. All agreed that the weekend of September 11 through 13 was one that will be remembered for a long time.

Seton's Classes Enhanced through an Extended Staff

by Michael Rivers

Seton Hall welcomes several new faculty members to its staff this year. Among them is Sister Frances, who teaches freshman and sophomore English and freshman religion. Sister is impressed with the positive attitude of the students she has met. "Great hopes for the future; apparently a good operational institution," she says of Seton Hall. Sister Frances, as the moderator of *Milestones*, has said that she intends to leave most of the planning to the students, but will always be there when needed. She taught in an adult education program out West. She also taught liturgies to a thousand children. Sister enjoys reading books of sociological content in order to assist in the development of peoples. "I believe this is the thrust that society (youth) must take in order to create a better world for coming generations."

Sister Doris, the new teacher of general chemistry, biology, and freshman religion came from Mount St. Vincent's Academy in Nova Scotia. She feels that the students are very friendly and active in the school.

Mr. Furnell, the senior English teacher, came from St. Agnes High School in Rockville Centre. He finds the students "well-behaved, not sarcastic, and respectful." He also likes the school very much and sets his hopes high. In his own words, he "expects to stay to break Mr. Read's record." Certainly a challenge, anyway.

Mr. Jackson will teach advanced

Transition leads to enlightenment

"Chimera" (pronounced ki mer a) can be defined as a "utopian or unrealizable dream or aim" or as an "illusion or a fabrication of the mind". This year, the Seton Hall High School newspaper will have a new face as well as a new name, "Chimera". By doing this, we are attempting to make the paper more creative and interesting than it has been in the past.

Now, the question may be asked "Why use 'Chimera' as a title for the newspaper?" Actually, a chi-

mera was a mythological sea monster of Greek literature. It has been described as a fire breathing monster having the head of a lion, the body of a goat, and the tail of a dragon. This beast was of a symbolic nature to the Greeks depicting at times truth, at times creativity, or fantasy, or reality. We shall use "Chimera" as our vehicle of those attributes of this Greek idea in the news media and appreciation of the arts. The paper will be a corporate effort among many in order to produce a newspaper that is worthy of the name.

This year, we hope to increase the size of the paper to six pages but with more emphasis on original writings and poetry and art work, rather than merely a chronology of dances past and future. "Chimera", as the representative voice of the students of Seton Hall, will attempt to be an integral part of the student body. The paper is not the possession solely of the editors, nor of the faculty. It belongs to everyone in Seton Hall.

Irish people leave deepest impression

by Stephanie Beshlian

For many people, a trip to Europe means seeing the "famous" places that one reads about, and going to all the famed tourist traps. This summer, I spent four weeks in Ireland. The scenery was beautiful, and the famous places nice to see, but the one aspect that will stand out in my mind is the wonderful people that I met. The impressions of sights quickly pass away, but the attitudes and kindness of the people will always remain as a part of me.

There was much apprehension in me the day I arrived in Cork. I wondered how the people would act toward us Americans, whether they would be friendly or hostile. All my fears were calmed when we met an old man, who gleamed with pride when he told us "Yanks" about Ireland's famous people. Throughout our entire stay in Ireland everyone I met was kind, helpful, and friendly. There were the shop-keepers, who very patiently waited as we fumbled through the "mysterious" money, looking for the correct coins. They were always willing to explain their money to us, even if there were other people waiting. When it rained, it was very common for people to stop their cars and ask if you would like a lift home.

Ireland is a country of churches and pubs. The people are very religious, and have a deep sense of faith. It isn't phony or unnatural, but very down to earth, and impressive. Yet, everything isn't religious. The people are famous for their song and their guinness. They think that if you are able to hold a glass, you are old enough to drink in Ireland.

It was a really beautiful experience.

Inaugural events lay the foundation for the future

•This year Thomas Reese and Maureen Creagan were elected co-editors of *Milestones* by the rest of the staff members. Both are already working hard to make the 1971 yearbook an outstanding one.

•Senior Ann Boegel has achieved semi-final status in the National Merit Scholarship Program with a score of 147. In order to become a finalist, Ann must substantiate this mark through her S. A. T. scores. If she succeeds, she will be awarded a certificate of merit and will be eligible for a scholarship.

•Pat Mizzi, a former member of this year's senior class, is now attending Trinity College in Washington D.C. Pat was accepted last year along with fourteen other junior girls on the basis of their S. A. T. scores.

•Seniors received their class rank last month. Heading the list

of 181 students was Debra Lee Valvo with an average of 97.13. Ann Boegel came in second with 93.4%.

•This year saw a major revision in our elections system. Candidates presented their platforms at a meeting of their respective classes, and the voting took place the next day. The winners were Artie Fuccillo and Pat Cotter in the senior class, juniors Mike Northrup and Mary Suppa, and sophomores Nick Fuccillo and Paula Russo.

•Seton Hall's National Honor Society held its first meeting to elect officers. Pat Cotter received the presidency with an overwhelming majority.

•Seton Hall's first dance of the year was held September 9 to raise money for the football team's warm-up jackets. The event was a tremendous success.





Eagles look to defend 1969's perfect season

by Frank Ambrosio

The outlook for the 1970 football season is prosperous. Defending the championship is the goal, and the chances of going undefeated again are great. 17 seniors and 15 juniors under the capable direction of Mr. Read and Mr. Hunt will try to equal last year's output. Mr. Read will be at the helm for his 31st season, while Mr. Hunt will get his first taste of varsity action as line coach.

The potential is there again, but the question still remains, "Can the Eagles put it all together?" Here is an early season report of Seton's "Big Machine".

Calling the signals at quarterback, on an all senior offensive club, is Bill Raedy. His running backs will be the incomparable Pete Cheviot, hard running Paul Marciano and Artie Fuccillo. Cheviot goes all out and uses his size to great advantage. He is the team's captain and leader. Marciano bowls over any opposing player in his way, while Fuccillo weaves through the defense.

The ends, back from last year's squad, are Ed Fanelli and Tim Ryan. Both are excellent blockers with lightning speed and have the ability to break up a close game with dazzling catches.

The unsung players are the offensive linemen. They move the machine. John Carroll holds down the center position. Keith Schwam and Hal DeRienzo are at guard. Rick Scotto and big Peter Murphy

are at tackle. They all block very well and push the defenders back, protecting our ball handlers.

The defensive team has great talent. John Willig and Chris Fallon are back at ends. The interior line is composed of Mike Flore, Ted Doty and Hal DeRienzo. Backing up the line is middle linebacker Bill Vetter and outside linebackers Cheviot and Mike Perrone. Perrone breaks bones in the backfield with his solid tackles. The defensive backfield is composed of Danny Ryan, Jim Williams, and safety Bobby Kruckel. Opposing quarterbacks will fear throwing with this backfield.

The bench is solidly led by seniors Anthony "Sarge" Malleta, Ray "Whale" Kogler, and Timmy Robinson.

Anxious juniors are Wally Pete Cheviot, hard-running Paul Kretz, Mike Northrop, Frank Dawkins, and punter Kevin O'Brien.

Let's all make an extra effort to cheer "our" team to its second straight undefeated season.

Coach Frank will take over where Coach Frank left off

by Tom Stanley

The tradition of winning seems to instill itself in the coaching style of the Eagles' new head track coach, Mr. Frank Klasek. A member of Seton Hall's class of '60, he feels "an awful responsibility" for upholding the school's proud winning custom, but more specifically aims to better the track team's current outstanding record of 126 wins and 16 losses.

In the ten years since he left Seton as a student, Mr. Klasek sees no major changes in school life here. For instance, he feels that there are just as many cliques running the school now as there were during his high school career. However, from a personal viewpoint, he also feels that the school's administration has become very lenient toward students over the years.

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Upon his graduation from Seton, Mr. Klasek entered Maryknoll in Ossining, New York, where he earned a B.A. in philosophy. He then earned his M.S. in education at Hofstra before becoming a freshman religion teacher here in 1966. Sister Peter Claver introduced him to the athletic world when she appointed him that year as assistant track coach to Mr. Frank Kerr. Mr. Klasek then defected for a year, teaching

World History at East Islip High School, although still maintaining his post as assistant coach here. In '68 Mr. Klasek returned to his alma mater where he "plans to stay around for a while" teaching History, Communism, and Government.

Mr. Klasek currently resides in his native East Islip, although as a travel buff, he's continually on the move throughout the U.S. and Europe. This summer Mr. Klasek found himself hitchhiking through

such countries as Ireland, England and France, and also dreams of a possible venture to Japan.

In the forthcoming years, Mr. Klasek plans another period of study at St. Michael's in Toronto, where he hopes to obtain a doctorate in medieval history.

With such a well rounded faculty member guiding a major portion of the school body, we should really come to appreciate Mr. Klasek and his contributions to Seton Hall.

Frosh and JV gridders hope to better last season's standing

Going into the football season, Coach Fucci is aiming for one of the finest freshman football teams ever. The boys are out there with great desire, hoping to build a winner.

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The offense is pretty solid and looks to remain that way, barring injuries. Quarterback Brian O'Mara should be the offensive leader. In the backfield will be Ted Hirsch, Mike Bailey, and Vinnie Gordon. The only offensive weakness is right end, which is up for grabs.

Lineman Mike Bronkoaki was a surprise. Although the smallest team member, Mike is one of the toughest, earning himself the starting position at center and is expected to play defense.

All in all, Mr. Fucci is anticipating a very fine season and is aiming for a high finish, but feels that anything less than second place would be disappointing with the Eagles' promise.

The J.V. football squad, under the direction of rookie coach Mr. Lloyd Domenico, is very hopeful of a winning season.

Mr. Domenico, a two-year Seton Hall veteran, feels that the team is not exceptionally strong in the individual positions. Therefore, he will have to rely on the team's solidity as a functioning unit.

Because the team lacks depth, many of the members play both offense and defense, but the coach feels that the boys are very capable.

The offensive attack is spearheaded by quarterback Greg Gatta and fullback Gene Fullam. Defensively, the line is quick and strong, providing ample occasion to put Seton on the score board.

Harriers aim for C.C. title

Seton Hall's 1970-71 cross country team, captained by seniors Tom O'Neill and Joe McMahon, will be guided by a new light for the first time in eleven years. This fall, Mr. Frank Klasek will undertake his first role as the harriers' head coach with the recent departure of Seton's perennial track coach, Mr. Frank Kerr. Coach Klasek seems optimistic with this year's varsity and feels the defeat of the St. Anthony's track team is a good omen for the capture of the league title.

Sophomore Luke Powell, after a successful frosh season, appears to be this year's number one man, followed closely by junior Eric Rotzinger. Eric seems especially promising after attending a week-long cross country camp this summer. The other runners who comprise the backbone of the team

include juniors Mike Donnelly, Gary Graybosch, and Ken Sylvester — regular half-milers during the regular track season—and Tom Fusco, a dependable two miler. Sophomore Joe Ryan, with some effort, could also be one of Seton's top distance runners this season.

Of the twelve contests that the harriers will run this year, the N. Y. U. meet at Van Cortland Park and the Suffolk County Coaches meet at Sunken Meadow will be the two major meets of the season. The climax of this year's season, however, will occur on October 31 at the C.H.S.A.A. championship meet for the league title which will be run at Sunken Meadow. The cross country season will then end on Veteran's Day with the N.Y.C.H.S.A.A. Intersectional meet held in New York City.



Cheerleaders ready for the new football season

by Penny Waldbauer

Seton Hall's cheerleaders, both Varsity and J.V., are ready and able to start off a new football season.

Under the guidance of a new moderator, Sister Carol, tryouts for both squads were held this fall, instead of the usual spring. On Friday, September 18, Sisters Marjorie, Doris, Joan, and Frances and two of last year's graduated Varsity cheerleaders, Carol Murray and Chris Brady, acted as judges, choosing ten seniors and six juniors as this year's Varsity squad. Seniors Penny Waldbauer and Patty Kirkman were elected captain and co-captain respectively by

the rest of the squad, which consists of seniors Kathy Bailey, D. J. Favale, Denise Galvin, Jo-Ann Kretzmer, Eileen Kretz, Barbara McNally, Debbie Meyer and Debbie Zwick and juniors Ann Barry, Pat Biscardi, Mary Jane Brady, Jackie Carson, Mary Oswald and Doreen Winsch. The girls started this year's work by decorating for the football dance on September 19 and by practicing everyday for the Pep Rally. All the cheerleaders felt it was the best rally they had ever seen at Seton, as far as spirit went, and hoped that this was an indication for the season to come.

Junior Varsity try-outs were held on Tuesday, September 29. The judges were Sisters Frances, Doris and Clare and Varsity captains Penny Waldbauer and Pat Kirkman. Of the 52 girls competing for the 16 places, juniors Kelly Fellingham, Cathy Hoffman, Stephanie Muth, Pat O'Donnell, Marlene O'Neill, Linda Principe, Donna Reed and Pat Shelbourne and sophomores Susie Barry, Kathy Cheviot, Mary Ellen Ehlers, Carol Florence, Colleen Jennings, Chris Johnston, Mary Lou Ryan and Ellen Shelbourne made the squad. The girls elected junior Patty O'Donnell captain and junior Donna Reed co-captain.

Not many people realize how much dedication it takes to be a cheerleader. Varsity practices are twice a week for two hours each time. Each girl on Varsity this year is buying a new sweater for the football season to improve the appearance of the squad as a whole. The cheerleaders can only hope that the school comes out to support the team and let them know we're really behind them all the way.

Mrs. Kruckel sees Eaglettes as Seton's best team ever

by Rita Armstrong

Due to the great amount of potential and the tremendous effort already produced, Mrs. Kruckel thinks this year's squad will be her "best team ever."

Last year, the team participated in a tournament sponsored by the Long Island Field Hockey Association and Seton Hall was the first Catholic school to win against the powerhouse hockey teams. This year, with the help of a fine returning group of players and some girls moved up from the J.V. squad, they will defend that title on October 24 and 31.

For the first time on one of our hockey teams, there is a dual sister combination of Mary Jane and Patty Sciafani, and Patsy and Geraldine Kruckel. Along with their already proven abilities goes a unity which is shared by the rest

of the team.

Backed up by their merits of last year are returning seniors Terry McNamara, Jan Filangeri, and Pam McCarthy, doing their part to lead the team to victory. Mary Dernbach, who has been playing hockey for six seasons, is more than adequately taking care of the center forward position, as is Jean Ferrante who holds the strong defensive position of goalie.

Juniors up from the junior varsity, Patty Shelbourne, Ellen Tierney, and Patty O'Donnell, are showing great effort and achievements in their playing. Last but not least, are sophomore varsity players who Mrs. Kruckel thinks are "a fine group of players with extremely strong potential." They are: Mary Boegel, Maureen Raedy, Mary Trabulsi, Mary Ellen Kirk, Gerry Kruckel and Judy Dempsey.