

In what ways, if any, does the public school student differ from a Setonite, as a result of his type of school?

Some excerpts from the poll returns appear below. We have tried not to take any comments out of context, and feel that what is published here is a fair representation of the variety of opinions shared by students who participated in the poll.



Here at Seton the kids I hang around with... feel obligated to their parents for sending 'em here so they try harder to please them, since going here isn't for free.

C. Wroblewski

I feel that a graduate of Seton Hall or any Catholic high school comes off with a used uniform, 4 more years of a revolting attitude, a lower scholastic average, and a hatred of the authoritative abuse by the teachers.

Name Withheld

Seton is great and public school will never be better.

N/W

Some public schools have split session which gives a student more time to sleep and prepare for the next day of school while we get up at 6:00 and fall asleep in study hall...

N/W

A public school is the product of new and better teachers and their methods... A Setonite is one who is taught by, in some cases, a teacher who has been using the same methods of teaching the same material for up to and past twenty five years... And the result is from the freshmen to the seniors the students take it upon themselves to get bombed on the weekend or skip school whenever they feel like it because there is nothing to look forward to in school. They are making up for five days of utter blah! at Seton Hall... The last half of senior year we boys can wear different colored pants - BIG DEAL...

... Jeff Dunn

Public high school students may leave the school grounds at lunch break... (they) are not separated (boys and girls) when the school assembles in a certain place...

... Brian O'Mara

At Seton Hall, we are getting more liberal, but still I think we should have a mixture of... freedoms and... restrictions. In this way we can close the gap between a public high school student and a Setonite.

Peter Brady

Public schools are definitely more modern than Seton Hall. During the change of classes, music (our kind of music) is played... Seton Hall students are treated like babies.

N/W

The normal Setonite is thought by many public students to have too high an appreciation of himself...

Louis P. LeGuyader

I also feel that the students at Seton have more school spirit...

Mary Ellen Kirk

I know public high school students who are a great deal more Christian than many Seton Hall students and vice-versa...

Maryann Doherty

A Setonite: she is a spoiled brat... so closed in and prudish that she makes a hermit look vi-

brant. He is for the most part all right but exceptions do happen such as the super cool...

N/W

Public school... not uncommon to see seniors hanging around with sophomores and even freshmen...

Bob Phillips

Although a private high school is more selective, the people involved have a feeling that they are too good to be friends with a non-private student. The public school child has a different view of making friends as they are not told of the 'different levels' of society.

N/W

This is a lot of crap!

N/W

I have also heard from a few public high students that Seton has a lot more unity than the public school they attend... With all its good and bad points, Seton Hall is a pretty nice school to attend.

N/W

Here, at Seton Hall, I have found the students, as a whole, consider themselves on a higher level than any public school student. We have been told numerous times by the sisters how fortunate we are to be educated in such a fine academic and athletic high school. Also, any time we can be transferred quite easily because there is a numerous amount of people just waiting to get in...

Anne Hamill

I have heard many students say that they are better than other students because they attend Seton Hall. I think anyone who really believes this needs to learn something.

Karen Riess

Also from talking with students of public schools I found that the teachers give an attitude mostly of 'I don't care what grades you get just as long as I do my job', but in Seton the teachers are more friendly and do care what kind of marks you get...

John Collins

... atmosphere can't change a person's character. It can influ-

ence his personality and way of thinking for the time being, but the person will be on his own sooner or later.

Judy Dempsey

Catholic school students are more conscientious... considerate... Public schools expose a student to all religions and classes of people... which helps you to decide upon your own religion.

D. J. Favale

(9 yrs. in public, 3 yrs. in Seton)

I think public school students are better able to adjust to college life because the change isn't so drastic.

S. Beshlian

Public school kids tend to intermingle more, since there are no rules against it. Boys and girls are generally closer, and do more things together.

Suanne Dittmeier

Our restrictions during school hours cause some to turn against the school and its administration... The kids in this school are a lot more considerate of each other.

Cathy Mooney

A Setonite as a result of this school is more timid and subservient. There is a kind of indecisiveness manifested in the Setonite who has almost everything decided for him.

N/W

The majority of the Seton Hall students care more about their school than the public high...

N/W

Seton Hall High is producing a group of apathetic students. They have become so tied down and pushed around they no longer wish to get involved with that which is relevant. They may want change but do nothing about it. It produces a group fashioned on yesterday's students, a group of 'good' kids, but unlike the public school produces. Maybe there is a happy medium for I feel perhaps public school students are too radical in their methods of change.

N/W

When I came from a public school, I found that Seton Hall had a much stricter type of discipline than a public school. At first I didn't like the change, but now I feel that I may have come

out a better person for it.

N/W

...we are more restricted. We know that anytime we don't like something we can get out...

N/W

It's the type of person you are that makes the difference, not the kind of school you go to.

N/W

I used to go to public school, so I think I can make a pretty fair comparison. The atmosphere in a public school is less disciplined, it is true... However, I think that in some cases this freer atmosphere is beneficial in creating a more relaxed feeling between teacher and student... in most cases you would find that the Seton kids are more disciplined, better workers, etc. on the whole, but that they lose something in social concern, free attitudes, care for others, etc...

N/W

... if (the student) will be open to new or different ideas, co-operate, listen and discuss, and not turn people off... the school is doing its part...

N/W

Compared to public school kids, we haven't got a chance while competing with the daily problems in the 'outside world'.

N/W

From experience I've found people from public schools having little concern for anything but fun and trouble and not giving too much thought to the future...

Jane Strickson

Seton Hall students are more varied in knowledge such as factual or interpretive knowledge, but knowledge of the diversity of the human character can not be obtained in Seton Hall... So as a student of Seton Hall I will conform until I can help bring about a change for the future.

N/W

They are not in the Bubble that we are in.

Brian O'Kane

I think students from public schools tend to be more open-minded about things that are happening around us...

Mary Ann Derby

I feel Catholic school kids cope with problems better and are better adjusted.

N/W

Above all, I think Seton Hall develops maturity and prepares a student for the college world. Public schools do this too, but do not discuss morals which are so needed today.

Cathy Dowe

Our stricter code of conduct does not prevent radicalism, nor does a lenient code suddenly turn a conformist into a radical.

Kathy Ruggiero

Public school students react with violence more quickly than Setonites.

Mary Rose Kneuer

I tend to feel that in some ways a Seton Hall person may be a little bit more wild than a public school person.

N/W

We're not a bunch of angels.

N/W

A public high school student learns better how to accept people as they are because he has learned

and all look the same...

N/W

In Catholic high schools, everyone looks the same...

Terri Reeves

No difference.

Rob Martin

I've been to public school and found out they are constantly trying to 'out-do' each other. There is always some sort of competition going on...

N/W

If a person wants to, he can get a better education in a public high school because they have better facilities and more money.

N/W

There are a few things people in public (school) are allowed to do but they aren't many.

N/W

They play ball in gym class; we pick up garbage and build snow fences... We have more dedicated teachers — or so the teachers say... They have better girls. (Don't get mad)...

Daniel Diver

Your parents still are thought the responsible party for your actions, not the school.

Maureen Raedy

I think it's unfair to classify as 'public' or 'private'. Everyone cannot simply be split in two groups. Why not under the general heading of 'kids'?

N/W

I can't condemn either type of schooling because as long as students are happy and learning, and teachers are satisfied, there's really no difference.

Debbie Petrillo

A Setonite differs from a student of a public school in regards to freedom. A student of a public school has no limits in hair length or is told what to wear. On the other hand a Setonite is more disciplined. A Setonite who speaks out on something he feels is just, is usually told to "go to the office" or "if you don't like it here, get out." I think it is time for us to face up to and cope with the problems at Seton Hall, and bring this school up-to-date!!!

Nicholas Fuccillo

CHIMERA

to see through materialistic things, such as long hair, dungarees, and over all appearance.

Vanessa D'Agrosa

A public school student may rub elbows with more unprivileged kids where as in Seton, the uniform disguises it.

N/W

...the Setonite comes to school day in and day out with the same blue and grey uniform. ("I dream of the civil war") really!

N/W

The difference seems to be held in school regulations which create a phony atmosphere. For example the jacket and tie worn by the boys seem to give the sisters an air of security...

Charles Gallo

The public high school student is more likely to express his individuality because there is little or no restriction (which I admire) on a person's dress and expressed ideas.

Maureen Klecka

The public school kids all look alike, they're all grouped together.

It was only last year that I had gone to a public school... Because there is much supervision between all the teachers, drugs are not being sold right inside our own school...

N/W

As far as the drug problem goes, I think there is as much influence in Seton Hall as in a public high school...

Paula Russo

At Seton... you're also limited in the amount of people you know.

N/W

... I think Seton Hall is great. Two reasons are 1) the teachers are great, 2) all the kids are fun to be with.

N/W

IMPORTANT

In a special message sent to local school officials, Commissioner of Education Ewald B. Nyquist clarified recent changes affecting the voting age and urged all schools "to guarantee that the newly enfranchised citizens will be able to participate actively and intelligently in the political process."

Nyquist said the schools have both a short and long-term obligation to their students. For immediate action, he said, students who will be eligible to vote should be provided with specific, detailed information regarding voting procedures and political processes. All schools in New York State should immediately develop such programs and conduct them annually.

Nyquist suggested a special day of recognition or a series of assemblies aimed at all students 17 years or older to provide new voters with the information they need. This would include material on who is eligible to vote in federal, state, local and school district elections, specific registration procedures, absentee balloting, and discussion of such matters as the duties and functions of various offices which are being filled and qualifications for these positions, and pros and cons of various issues which may be before the voters.

In a related area, the Commissioner suggested that various means of carrying out the mechanics of registration should be explored with local boards of elections. It might be possible to bring voting registrars to the schools, bus students to registry sites, or try other means of encouraging students to vote.



Delayed Realization

by Pat Ford

As we reach the end of another school year, I think we should take a few minutes to think about what we owe to each other. We, the senior class, have, after four years, finally come together and realized the foolishness of working at odds with each other.

The feeling among the seniors is one of contentment, though it may even be apathy on the part of some. When the "children of love" arrived here four Septembers ago, we were hailed as one of the best classes in regard to spirit, camaraderie and the lack of cliques, which apparently has

existed in all phases of life at Seton, and in all previous classes. However, as the first June approached, we saw that certain members of the class, "our" class were becoming too involved in everything, causing the conscious or unconscious exclusion of many in the class. I am not here to judge; but it is true, nevertheless. This group became more and more manifest during sophomore and junior years. Although, in the beginning, some of the "little people" tried to fight this grouping; they soon gave up and went their own ways.

At the beginning of senior year, we soon saw what the underclassmen — the freshmen and sophomores — were doing with the apparent backing of their WHOLE class. Finally it dawned on us, the seniors, that as seniors we should have been setting this example of unity and co-operation.

So, I would simply like to say thank you to the freshmen and to the sophomores for opening our eyes and helping us see what a "class" should be. THANKS!

John B. Sebastian performance at SCCC

by Tom Stanley

The recent John B. Sebastian concert, performed at Suffolk Community College, was one of the most fantastic performances I've ever experienced. The tremendous sound produced by the comparatively small group was just amazing. At the start of the concert, the lively and personable Sebastian strode out on stage, "greeted Long Island", and gave a 10 minute solo. He then introduced the three other members of his band. Pianist Paul Harris, Kenny Altman on bass, and, last but not least, drummer Dallas Taylor. From his occasional piano phrases, one could realize Harris' refined and classical keyboard skills. The colorful Altman backed Sebastian well on bass and the fabulous beat produced by Taylor completed the entire sound.

Some of the highlights of the concert were the famous "Red-Eye Express" and a witty composition called "Lashes Laroo." "The Black Satin Kid," whose title describes its hard,

Unjust Welfare

The situation in the United States, especially in New York, with regard to welfare has reached alarming proportions. New York no longer requires its welfare recipients to reside in the state for any length of time before applying for aid. Therefore it is possible for any person wishing to take advantage of New York's generous welfare program to arrive in the state and apply for and receive the money. Admittedly, there are people who are truly in need of this money, whether through disablement or death of the main wage-earner, and I believe that people who are unable to work for a *legitimate* reason are entitled to assistance from the government. However, the mere fact that New York's welfare roster has nearly doubled in the past few years indicates that we must re-evaluate our welfare system.

It is a sad commentary when a man can make a better living by not working than he can by working. Such a situation will completely destroy the initiative of many men, for there are few men who will go out to work and work hard and come home with less money than they could have received if they had stayed home and collected unemployment. Pride in self and pride of accomplishment will only carry so far and then practicality takes over.

The system employed for the distribution of welfare funds is unfair, for it permits too many people who do not deserve the money to take advantage of it.

In the light of the recent vehement protests against the cutting of welfare payments, I think that it is time for New York State to take a hard look at itself and at the reputation it has earned — the welfare capital — and restructure the mechanism to benefit those in need and throw out those who are riding along on the welfare rolls unjustly.

Activist prods students for theological beliefs

by Tom Reese

Recently, I have had the experience, through The Knights of Columbus Oratory Contest, of getting into religious arguments with many people, both older and my own age. Many different theories and views were brought out in these discussions. I would like to use this opportunity to take a poll concerning the topics that came up. If you are interested, please fill out the poll and return it either to me, or to the Chimera office as soon as possible. The results will appear in the final issue of the paper.

Circle your choice, or if you wish, write in your own opinion if it does not appear as a choice. (All choices given are views that were held by various people).

BAPTISM

- only Catholics go to heaven.
- is symbolic of the purification of man, but holds no divine sanctification.
- divine intercession washes away original sin, a sin that definitely exists on the soul.
- there is no such thing as original sin.

CONFESSION

- the priest has God given power to absolve the sins of man.
- the priest has no right to absolve man of his sins.
- provides for a spiritual and mental psychiatrist.
- is outmoded and in need of change.
- is not needed.

EUCCHARIST

- through the power of the priest, bread and wine are changed to the body and blood of Christ.
- represents a symbolic parallel to the Last Supper.
- loses its meaning as the "bread of life" because of its shape.
- the recipient becomes enhanced by a definite sanctifying grace.
- should only stir motivation and not be expected to be the motivation.

HOLY ORDERS

- priests are handicapped because of celibacy.
- priests can better attend to mankind without the worries of a family of his own.
- youth is repelled from the priesthood because it does not set out to better mankind here and now.
- women should be allowed to become deacons and possibly even

- there should exist both a married priesthood and a celibate priesthood to serve as an example for study into the problems and roles of the priest.
- using choice "c" as an experiment, the Catholic Church should act on its findings. That is that if the experiment proves to be beneficial for priests to marry, then they should be given the option.

PAPAL AUTHORITY

- the pope is infallible on matters of faith and doctrine.
- he is too old.
- he should be repaced by a board or committee which includes a cross-section of priests from different areas of the world.
- has been Christ's representative on earth and should continue to be.

These are only some of the things that I have discussed, or have heard discussed. Please circle only one choice or ruse an opinion of your own, but only one response to a topic.

SERMONETTE #2

by Paul Pearson

The rain and heavy foliage bore down on them. Both Privates — Dick Noxin and Lyndon Weakwill — thought this to be a further trying on their job like patience. Feeling the chill and silence, Noxin decided talk would alleviate the condition. He broke the ice:

"Damn Reds! They can't fight in the open. I've been here three days, and I've only gotten thirty."

"I've been here eight months and only hit one," Weakwill weakly stated. "Only one! What's a matter boy, scared?"

"No — I don't like killin' Commies — as long as I have to do it."

"I love killing, and make no mistake about that. Damn Reds deserve it. Soon as I arrived the other day, I got stoned."

"I don't have time for that. Say — don't killin' ever bother you?"

"I'm glad you asked me that question. I figure any patriotic, well brought up, devout Christian Quaker, who loves God and Joe McCarthy, should do his best to blow the ever lovin' hell out of each and every

thing to do.

After a few moments, Noxin continued: "Hey the way you talk, I don't believe you ever killed anybody, because..."

"I did too..."
"Where, here in the jungle?"
"No, back with the hospital unit. Some madman named Goldwater."

Another moment of silence took place, only to be broken this time by Weakwill:

"Say, Dick, when do you think this war will be over? Lord, we've been in this country since 1961, and here it is 1991..."

"Doesn't look too good, Lyn. The Radicals are all dead; Hoover wiped out the Panthers and Abbie Hoffman's group a long time back. President Buckley's been senile since the '70's and he's still tryin' to get the U.S. troops out of Dublin, Palestine, Italy, and Mexico. The Conservatives assassinated all freethinkers — Cleaver, Pearson, Navajo..."

A gleam rose in Noxin's eyes, as he concluded: "But does it matter, there are many more Reds to be killed, and history has proved that God is

beat rhythm, was enhanced by a moving Dallas Taylor percussion solo. Sebastian's soulful rendition of "She's a Lady," had the crowd on its feet. Of course, the famous Woodstock selections, "I Had a Dream" and "Rainbow," generated excitement through the audience.

Sebastian also supplied the performance with such cherished Lovin' Spoonful hits as "What a Day for a Daydream, and "You Didn't Have to be So Nice."

John Sebastian's bright and refreshing appearance, wit and personality added a tremendous amount of enjoyment to the overwhelmingly successful musical aspect of the entire show. Sebastian was definitely the leader but did not actually "steal" the show, as such, or outdo the other members. In fact he was more effective because the other musicians remained in the background, yet all four complimented each other musically and personally.

Are we dying

Alpha-Beta-Gamma-Delta-Epsilon. We move slowly, cesslessly into the Brave New World of personality classification, individual obscurity and unquestioned conformity. We watch people become mere objects — manipulated by those of a higher, more powerful breed and mercilessly channeled into each pre-arranged niche.

We observe, helplessly, the lives of young men being controlled by a "commander-in-chief" through a grim predestination. We realize the lifestyles of adults becoming defined ruthlessly by the ominous shadow of the dollar sign. Youth is regulated by the threat of Tomorrow and human beings are being subdivided into segregated factions; each entrenched in suspicions of the other.

We create and destroy life at our own self-righteous bidding. We drug ourselves into a non-existence with the soma of alcohol, tranquilizers and pot. We withdraw behind an impregnable sheath of ignorance, oblivion, and hate. The luxury of affluence envelopes the sensitivities, dulling perception and stifling concern.

There becomes no living, only life. We are dying; we are almost dead. The Brave New World



For a soldier who did his job

There are stars that shine to light the forest's paths into night,
And glow for man's mind to follow down the hard road of right.
To listen when they are spoken to, and understand words true meaning.
To obey or die? They have no choice when there is pressure leaning.
A man's a man he wants to be, be it nothing or to live in glory.
So a man may look for glory, that's fine. But will he live to tell his story?
Yes, he could have left his land, but loved his nation and his state.
Mindless propaganda made up his thoughts saying his country was too great.
So off he went, trained to kill to do what he was TOLD to do.
In a world of hell where you kill to live, and heroes are very few
He received an order to run a town and carry out his job KILL.
The brave young man responded, and when his work was over the lonely town
Lay still.
All's fair in love and war or so they say.
But he's tried for murder, for the hundred dead
The jury rings out guilty, and gives him life in jail.
But it's they who are the guilty ones, the hopeless ones who failed.
He had the guts to fight for them, but they put him in a cell.
If I had it in my power to judge these people they'd all rot in hell.
So march on all you soldiers brave, peace is not a vision.
It will come, someday soon, when they put you all in prison.

By Flor April 71.

When you have love
You motivate with understanding and hope
When you have love
You can communicate with your whole heart's scope
When you have love
You don't want to leave
When you have love
You strive not to deceive
When you have love
It all falls into place
When you have love
You can find warmth in her kind face
When you have love
You don't need anything more
When you have love
There's so much to adore
When you have love
You realize brotherhood
When you have love
There is only good
When you have love
There ends your strife
When you have love
You have life.

Paul Pearson

PEOPLE

Some have great concern for others;
Many just sit back and laugh at our brothers.
But those few who care and have respect,
Do most anything for us, without an except.
Though low are the ones who babble and tease,
We sometimes don't get through with all that ease.
We have to be tough and determined,
But even in falling, we also get strengthened.
To do, to live, to love, to survive, is tough.
And as they have experienced, the going is rough.
I don't want to get you down,
But encourage you to look around,
And open up to get into what's going on.
Because if you get hesitant,
It just might be too, too late.

By Mike Lubina

Looking for Tomorrow
On a sandy cliff
Thinking through dreams
Along the drifts reeds
Because of my misfortune;
I lost my mind.
Now I am thinking,
How could she be unkind?

The waves speak up louder
As they take back their shells
The tide comes in and out
Never stays to dwell.

I wish I could see Tomorrow
And never get hurt again.
G.F.P. 12-1

DON'T GET CLOSE

DON'T GET CLOSE
YOU MIGHT MAKE ME PAUSE
INTERRUPT MY POSE;
IF YOU WANT TO STAY
TO WATCH, YOU MAY
BUT DON'T CONTRIVE
TO GET INSIDE
INSIDE MY WORLD WHERE CONSCIENCE HIDES
YOU'LL BREAK THE CHAIN
THAT HOLDS OUT PAIN;
YOU CAN STAND ASIDE
AND WATCH MY ACT
BUT, STAY OUTSIDE;
IF YOU WANT TO LOVE
PLEASE, GO AWAY
THERE IS NO ROOM FOR LOVE INSIDE
INSIDE MY WORLD, THERE'S ONLY PRIDE
AND WALLS TO KEEP THE PAIN OUTSIDE;
IF YOU WANT TO WATCH, YOU MAY.
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP YOUR LOVE AWAY.
STAND BACK A BIT
JUST CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEE AND HEAR
BUT NOT QUITE CLOSE ENOUGH TO FEEL
THE LIFE INSIDE, THE SOUL THAT'S REAL;
STAND BACK AND WATCH
BUT DON'T ANNOY
MY BEAUTY'S HERE TO BE ENJOYED
BUT NOT TOO MUCH
I CAN'T BE TOUCHED
YOUR LIFE IS BUILT ON CHANCE AND HOPE
BUT I PREFER TO STAY REMOTE
FROM ALL THE INSECURITY
OUTSIDE THE WALL THAT SHELTERS ME;
JUST DON'T GET CLOSE
AND YOU CAN STAY
BUT KEEP YOUR LOVE AND PAIN AWAY.

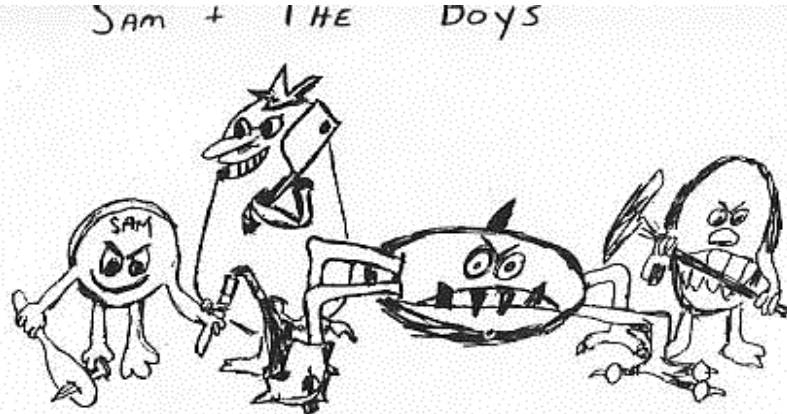
The Night

Breathe deep the gathering gloom,
Watch lights fade from every room.
Bedsitter people look back and lament
Another day's useless energy spent.
Impassioned lovers struggle as one.
Lonely man cries for love and has none.
New mother picks up and suckles her son.
Senior citizens wish they were young.
Cold hearted orb that rules the night,
Removes the colours from our sight.
Red is grey and yellow white,
But we decide which one is right.
And which is an illusion???

REACHING OUT

I am striving to be free;
I am trying to be me.
I am hoping to live
Not merely exist.
So I go on each day,
With an openness of mind
In a world full of bastards
Whose phony morals can only decline.
I look for Utopian style of life
I can't seem to find it;
I'm strangled in strife.
I see Mother Ocean
Treated like shit,
The morons who do it,
They don't care a bit.
Can man still live, while they desist?
In theory new oil tankers just don't leak,
My once virgin waves
Are now just blackpeaks
Our fantastic government says no more gasoline
But our oceans and rivers aren't getting clean!
As Utopia seemingly fades away, I quickly
Stuff it into my pocket
There'll be another day.

By J. D. "71"



Release from D.S.I. exposes aluminum recycling frauds

by Ed Dzwil

Flash: a spokesman of D.S.I. (Department of Seton Intelligence) recently discussed an embezzlement in the hierarchy of *Chimera*, the famous Setonian newspaper. It seems that one of the editors used the paper for

fraudulent purposes. Reportedly, he used the paper to advertise a massive recycling drive for aluminum cans. The turnover was so massive that he redeemed the cans and fled the campus. The inspector said that he grossed more than \$0.15 which, in the inspector's words "was a lot of aluminum" (to the unknowing layman - this is about 1.5 pounds or four cans). The search for the thief has been fruitless I am told, and he is still at large. So, kiddies, hold onto those cans because they are very valuable.

Note: to those still loyal Setonites - officially the recycling drive is still on, so pile on that aluminum.

To those interested — the senior picnic wasn't that much of a dud. A lot got worked on — especially in the area of human Molotov cocktails. All in all, it was worth it — we all had a good time.

Another flash from D.S.I. — the perpetrators of the daring sign switch have been apprehended. The criminals, when asked why they did it, said, "We were just trying to have some fun." A spokesman said, when asked his opinion, "Such sick perversion is not very funny. After all, switching the signs on the girls and boys locker rooms might have resulted in some embarrassing situa-

tions, especially for Michael Hunt (no relation to the famous gym teacher of the same name) administrator of the boys' locker room.

A reminder for all Seton Hall students: D.S.I. windows will be open late each day this week to facilitate the handling of incoming orders for intelligence (note from D.S.I. — remember to use the brown form). So hurry now and avoid the June rush!

Who is the man from O.L.C.? Curious? Of course you are! You'll find out in next month's issue of *Chimera* at newsstands on or about July 1.

"Crime doesn't pay," said one of the graduating class of '71 of Seton Hall as he emerged for the last time from the brick covered halls.

As a public service: this is from the physics department. It was given to me as an urgent attempt to find an old friend of period A. Sam, where are you currently? Sam please come ohm. We need you. Don't resist our pleas. Don't stay for the Series. Don't delay. Take the shortest path ohm.

And adding our own plea to Sam the Electron: Please come back for the sake of your wife Proton.

A short story: The Deer

by Pamela Michaels

The light from the twin suns was shining down and reflecting from the silver craft. It was just a few hours past daybreak, yet crowds were already beginning to hover at the launching site — curious, yet keeping their distance.

They seemed unable to comprehend that this would be a day to remember — the day that they would launch their first spacecraft to earth, 1500 light years away.

Their aim was to make some sort of communication with an earthman, and try to make an agreement of some type. What they desired was essentially to share their scientific and intellectual prowess with those on earth — in an effort to get the earthmen to send their surplus population to their sparsely peopled planet.

.... It is a frightening thought, to be the first woman to land on the planet earth There would be no difficulties, however. The Inter-Galactic Council on Space Travel had seen to that. They had been observing earth and bugging radio and communications messages for years now

Her mission was to land in a sparsely populated area, outside of the city of Washington, D.C. and attempt to set up a basis for a friendly relationship and further communication between the two worlds.

.... The countdown was going well everything was in readiness the language was quite simple to comprehend — that of the American earthling. She had learned to understand and speak a goodly portion of it during her pre-flight training. She expected to expand her knowledge of "English" by intercepting radio messages during her flight

With an enormous jet of flame, the silver craft nosed its way into the air. The takeoff was perfect. At last the sharp stabbing pains of fear were ebbing, at the thought of all the work that must be done in the days ahead.

She was to land in a forest, in a park just outside of the city of Washington.

.... all had gone well the landing was perfectly smooth

She pressed the button that would open the hatch, and shielded her eyes at the bright noonday sun; entering the widening opening as the hatch itself disappeared into the side of the ship. The unfamiliar air was cool, and she shivered involuntarily. She stepped gingerly down the rungs of the ladder, which extended from the mouth of the ship.

The grass was thick and green beneath her feet, and the trees and bushes rustled. The air was full of strange and unknown noises. The leaves were red and orange on the trees — it was the season they called autumn. She walked hesitantly in to the forest. Her footsteps were silent, as her first part of her mission was merely to observe.

Her curiosity overcame the knowledge that she had certain things that she must do, and she became preoccupied with the life of the forest. She ambled further in amongst the trees and suddenly came upon a large brown animal lying next to a smaller one just like it. She decided that they

must belong to the species called deer, and that the larger one must be a female, as the smaller one was feeding from it.

She watched them interestedly for a while, then silently retreated several yards while the larger animal got up and trotted deeper into the forest. She followed the animal, realizing that it must be in search of food. She found herself unable to leave this one called deer, it was simply magnificent.

She kept hearing a low rustling sound in the bushes beside her, but upon turning saw nothing. There was a clearing up ahead, and the animal stepped into it.

Suddenly, from the side, a blinding flash of light shot past, followed by a thundering, deafening explosion. Again and again the light shot past, ever followed by the tremendous sound.

She fell to the ground in fear. When at last there was quiet, she gazed bewilderingly around. A few feet from her, the deer lay on the ground. It was completely still, but for the blood flowing profusely from many places on its body. She waited for what seemed an eternity, watching the animal in hopes that it would rise, but it never did. It lay still still as death.

She heard a shout and whirled furiously around. Into the clearing came what appeared to be an earth man. At his side was some sort of metal instrument, from which poured a thin wisp of smoke.

The earth man laughed and ran over to the felled creature triumphantly. He was triumphant

.... triumphant!

Knowing not what she did, she raced over to the man and tore the hot metal thing from his hand. Blinded by shock and hatred toward this one who had destroyed something beautiful, she struck him with his own weapon. Again and again she struck him, each blow intensified by the force of her own fear. At last, he lay on the ground, silent, a white and red pulpy mass.

Finally she was able to control her hysteria, and she dropped the metal thing with a massive tremor that convulsed her entire body.

Tears streaming down her face, she fell to her knees. There was shock and terror in her eyes when she glanced down and beheld her hand, stained with another's blood.

With a gasp she comprehended the horrible magnitude of what she had done.

".... I've failed, oh God how I've failed! I am as bad as they ... I have killed one of them! I have killed an earth man ... I have killed one of them, a man ... I ... Killed ... Him."

Darkness fell, and there was nothing. When the moon rose, its yellow light disclosed two dark forms on the ground — man and beast, and one silver ship — hurtling into the atmosphere, never to return.

And in the ship, she was huddled over the control panel, still shocked ...

"I killed him, one of them. ... I am no better than he ...". And there was silence aboard the ship. A silence that only death can bring.

Classified Ads

Dear Harvey,
Why didn't you play in the faculty basketball game?
Love Kathy

Dear Kathy,
I was afraid my masculine physique would stun the school. Besides, I didn't want to show up Tom.
Love Harvey

Seton Hall alumnus needs willing senior girl to help research new novel — Inquire: *Chimera*

Wanted — Any slightly used Fiat. Contact c/o *Chimera* — The Great Sadwino

The Long Distance Romance Mary Ann Credan and Vincent Gordan "S.W.A.K." "True Love"

Give me liberty or give me dea. ...

Drums for Sale — snare drum, base, cymbal, tom-tom. \$30.00 in fair condition. Contact Kenny Erb.

Most men are created equal.

"Dewey defeats Truman."

The play cast says "thanks" to Sister Carol and Mrs. Ferry for everything.

Lost: one box of modeling clay. Contact Box 185 *Chimera*. Reward.

Will the freshmen who ripped off Sister Regina's modeling clay, please return it to Room 207. If you don't, you must live in eternal danger of your lives. WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE!!!

"Ask not what your country can do for you; ask what you can do for your country." (What's a president's yearly income??)

To the President and Vice President of the G.F.

You need more "heat" in your office!
Black n' Blue

Dear G.F. Pres. and Vice,
I would like to become a full member again. You are torturing me. I can't take it any more. Give me a break even though I made a mistake.

Painfully yours,
Secr. of G.F.
Portable Leslie speaker with 50-watt Bogen p. a. amp. \$225.00. 22 inch horn 40-watt driver. \$40. Ask Bob Phillips 667-3594

Matt (Super Bee) Fay has just signed a \$25.00 contract with the San Diego Padres of the Jewish League of Yamos.

NOTICE!!! STAND BY FOR SOME INTERESTING DIRT IN THE NEXT ISSUE. SURPRISING REVELATIONS ABOUT ALL KINDS OF THINGS.

To those it might concern: *Chimera* is still conducting an aluminum can drive. Since we are nowhere near our goal, any and all contributions will be gratefully accepted.

Happy May Birthdays to Patty Barry, Ginger Fullam, Peter Murphy, Debra-Lee Valvo.

To a Senior,
Thieves — they do wrong, confess, suffer the consequences, are forgiven, and given another chance.

Fighters — they do wrong, confess, suffer the consequences, are forgiven and given another chance.

Me — I've done wrong, confessed to you, and have suffered terribly! Am I forgiven, and given another chance?

From a Sophomore

My country right or wrong?

Happy belated birthday to Richard Bender 5-4-71. Happy birthday, Dick!

A student is, then, rated by each subject teacher and the average number is arrived at in each of the eight categories. A teacher is given the responsibility of making an impartial judgement on each of, perhaps, two hundred or more of his pupils, based on a fifty minute encounter — one hundred and fifty times in a term. Often this evaluation must be done solely on the formal classroom situation, while dealing with thirty or forty other students at this same period. Ideally, the Teacher Rater will divorce himself entirely from any knowledge of the student outside said classroom situation, facilitating the passing of a totally unbiased judgement.

The teacher is unable or disallowed to consider extenuating circumstances — home environment, personal inadequacy, physical disturbances, or other. The teacher is, then, confined to adjectives such as "conforms", "purposeful", "neat", "exceptionally stable" or "needs constant pressure". On such a scale, a teacher would be forced to label an introverted child as "antisocial"; thus, restricting a psychological problem to a form of social ineptitude. Inequity, again, arises when a student is creatively involved in one subject area, but totally disinterested in another (though participating through forced requirement). Hence, "fair" evaluation would reduce such creativity to mere mediocrity.

This measure, this evaluation, this record summarizes each unique individual into eight levels of social awareness and personality development and judges each unique individual as unacceptable, median or acceptable according to "society's" standards. Not only is this description retained in the hallowed files of the Seton Hall Guidance Department, but it lives to follow each person onto the college campus and into the business world — like the invincible social security number.

The party's over. ...

And now, for some praise for the TV club, we go to...

by Donald Giallanza

If, during the latter part of the year, you have found yourself peering upward a little more often from the scribbled pages of your Math homework — at the sound of a Mike Scalzi joke, a Paul Hauser pronouncement, a Joe Gianfalla score, or a Tom Link ("Hey, guys, it's raining!") weather report — then you have discovered that Seton Hall's T.V. shows have improved.

Earlier this year there was trouble with the video-tape recorder, bringing about the need for more actual news material for the weekly shows; it is more difficult to hold viewers' attention by talking about a football game than by actually showing plays from it. Though the V.T.R. was fixed it has not worked well since and is now out of operation completely. It is hoped not only that the old recorder will be repaired, but that a new portable model will be purchased before the beginning of next season. This could be slung over the cameraman's shoulder along with all necessary audio equipment, to be taken almost anywhere. Furthermore, having two V.T.R.'s would allow editing, and would allow all shows to be pre-recorded.

Chief engineer Mike Keller, Bill Shiebel in audio, video-man Tom Link, V.T.R. operator Jeff Kassner and cameraman Tom Leursen have all worked hard on the technical end of things,

behind the scenes. And we can't forget Joe Hernandez and his graphics — helping to add color to a black and white screen.

Perhaps the biggest boost to *Sunrise News* this year was the on-screen appearances of Mike Scalzi, who has real hopes of making a career of this business (he has already worked as a d.j. on Brookhaven Cable T.V., and did the weekend news on 'BLI-FM for a couple of months). As both program-director and anchor-man he has the dual responsibility of editing and actually airing the news.

The guests on the shows deserve a lot of credit. It's not easy to sit there staring into a lens while everyone in the studio (it seems) is looking at you in silence. These are the people who have really given texture to the program. Hopefully, there will be more of this type of thing next year. "If students can become involved in the school newspaper, a form of Seton Hall media," Mike Scalzi said, "they should also be able to become active in the T.V. station." So, if you want to go on the air, ask Mike about it well in advance.

Nothing could have been accomplished at all this year without the help and guidance of Sister Marion, who gave up so much of her time to make suggestions, settle arguments, procure needed equipment, criticize shows, open and lock up the studio, raise mon-

ey....(the list just goes on).

Any serious suggestions will be seriously considered. If this is your T.V. system, make it yours; put a little of yourself into it.

Dear Pal...

Dear Old Pal:

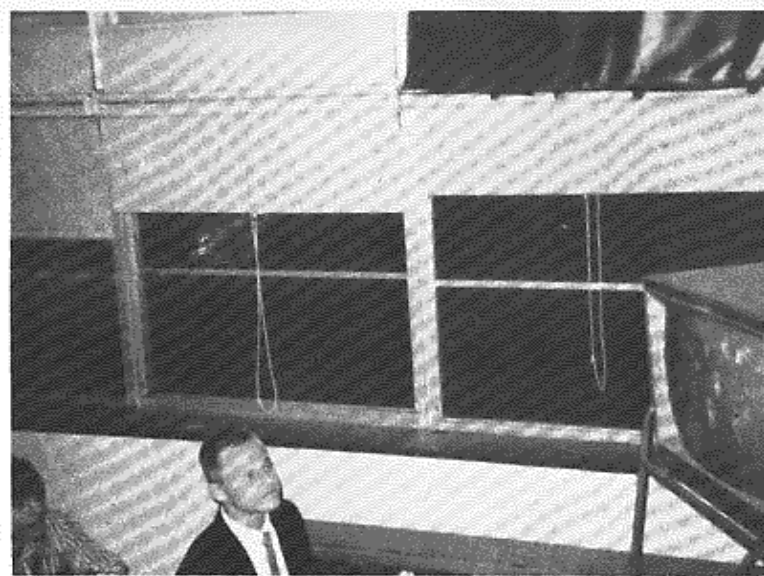
Well about this time of year I usually take a moment to write a few letters to my good friends; the time when I remember all the good things, and I indulge myself to the extent of getting a little sentimental.

It is a blustery evening but here in my den it's cozy and comfortable. I am sitting before a nice open fire with my typewriter, sort of half listening to the radio and slowly sipping a nice, very dry, double martini. I only wish you were here, and since you are not, the least I can do is to toast your health and happiness; so, time out, old pal, while I bend my elbow to you.

I just took time out to fix another martini, and while I was out in the kitchen, I thought of all the time I would waste this evening if I went out to mix another drink every once in a while, so I just made up a big pitcher of martinis and brought it back in with me to have it right here beside me and I wouldn't have to waste time making more of them. So now I am all set and here goes. Besides, martinis are a great drink. For some reason, they never seem to affect me in the slightest. Can drink them all day long. So here goes.

The greatest thin in tje world is friendship. And believe me pal you are the greatest pal any pal you are the greatest pay anybody overhad. Do you rembre all the wsel times we had together pal??? The dondderful camping trsp. I#11 never forget the time yoi put the dead skiunnk in my sleeping bag. ha ha boy how we laughuudd din we. Never did get the stin kout; of it. I still laught about it once in a whola. Not as mube as I used to; But what the heck& after all you still my bosgt of pal, and if a guy can't have a laugh on a goood treu freidn once in a whoil waht the helck. Dam pitcher is empty so I just went out and ma de anotherone and I sire wish you weer here ol pal to help me drink these martomi because they are simply delioucious. parn mi whilo i lif my glass to yoy good healahth oncmoeer becaus you the best pals i go. Off cours why a pal would do a dirty thimb lick putting a skunk i a nother pals sleeping bagg i'm damb if i know. That was a lousi thing for anybody todo and only a frist clas hele w uld di it. Wansa adm dam bit funney your a dirty lous ansad fare as im concerned you can go plum to hellll and stya therr you dirty lous. to hel woith yoi

youurr ex-pal
Jimmy Whose



Our first musical smash at Seton

by Karyn McGoldrick

Months of hard work and rehearsals had begun to pay off as the entire cast of "West Side Story" had finally gotten it together, the actors and dancers having met on common ground in hopes of being ready for the performance, May 21.

As it is well known, "West Side Story" is an updated version of Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet". One of the major differences is that instead of the tensions being between the two families, it is between the Sharks (Puerto Ricans) and the Jets (or so-called Americans). Maria (MaryAnn DiNapoli) is a young Puerto Rican immigrant brought to America by her older brother, Bernardo (Ted Doty) to marry his best friend Chino (Brian Paul), but she instead falls in love with Tony (Jimmy Owens), a young American boy of Polish descent.

Under the direction of Sister Carol the actors have been transformed from a group of Seton's students into two separate gangs full of hate and prejudice toward each other. The audience could

truly feel the tensions which added to the realism of the play; the audience felt as if it was there, part of one of the gangs, ready to strike out at the other. The dancers have been dancing their feet off under the watchful eye of Mrs. Ferry. They will never beat the "Rockettes", but they sure come very close.

This play was 'A Seton Hall First' in so much as it was the first musical produced by Seton Hall. Last year, as you may recall, Seton attempted to produce "A Man For All Seasons". However, due to lack of time and other extenuating circumstances this play did not meet up to its expectations, but was performed in an abridged form and done splendidly.

When the date of the performance was rapidly approaching, late rehearsals became commonplace. The cast worked doubly hard in order to be ready in time, which they were. Their hard work and undaunted efforts resulted in the best play Seton has ever produced. Thanks! to the entire cast and crew.

The blame in Spain falls mainly on the plane

by Michael Rivers

Upon arrival in Spain, we were met at the airport by our guide, Pilar. After being transferred to the Claridge Hotel, where we stayed in Madrid, we took a short tour around that city. The next day we left for Seville. Enroute we stopped in Puerto Lapice and Cordoba. In Cordoba we toured a mosque built in the 8th century. Arriving in Seville we settled in the hotel, then went to the Holy Week procession. But, due to the excessive harrassment of our senior girls by some Spanish guys, we left early. After Mass on Easter Sunday, we toured Maria Louisa Park, Alcazar, Sevilla Cathedral and the Santa Cruz Quarter. That night we went to a Flamenco Show and afterwards at the hotel Lois, Judy and Lorraine, our "Ameriano Flamenco" put on a show. The next morning we left for Granada. There we toured the Alhambra Palace, did some shopping and had dinner and one of the usual late-night parties, causing several delays in the next day's departure for Madrid. We arrived in the city at 6:30 p.m. and after dinner, went on a panoramic sight-seeing tour. The next day we had a half-day tour with our guide, Carmen, of the Prado Museum and the Royal Palace. After lunch we went back to the main center of town on the "Metro"... an experience some girls will NEVER forget! On April 15 we toured Toledo: the Cathedral of Santo Tome, and Santa Iglesia Cathedral, another mosque, and the House of El

Greco. Returning late that afternoon, we went shopping in Madrid's Jose Antonio district. The following day, missing breakfast, we just made the bus for the tour of El Escorial and the Valley of the Fallen — a huge monument in honor of Spain's war heroes. That night we went to a place "cuevos del duque" which proved to be a let-down. The next day, Saturday, we went rowing in Retiro Park and saw Madrid's Zoo, did some more shopping and had a steak dinner in a typical Spanish Restaurant. Another night of partying followed, ending about 6:00 a.m. Sunday brought a visit to the famous "El Rastro", the flea market in Madrid. After lunch we went to a bullfight. It was a lively pageant but a very bloody display. This ended our stay and we were to depart for home. However, our plane never left for New York; we stayed in Spain another day at a hotel much like the Waldorf Astoria. The next morning we left the airport around 12:30 p.m. and landed in the United States at 2:30

Unforgettable moments in Espana: Barbara's night in the snack bar! "But I'm married." Rooms 709, 710 and especially 310 and 1505. "Lois is still flying high" "Mas Sangria, por favor". The toilet paper! Remember, the key out the window! St. Jean's and Notre Dame girls!! There's a guy outside - He turned out the lights!! Room 806 5:20 a.m. - Party? Love Lois' curlers — the guys!! Digame — "La Criada" — Metro (Fears) "You shared a bathroom with WHO?

Musical and class night highlight recent activities

- Seton Hall's annual Sadie Hawkins dance was held on April 23, from 8 o'clock to twelve. The event, which was a great success, finally gave the girls the opportunity to ask a boy out. Music for the dance was provided by the Initial Sound.

- The National Honor Society sponsored a teacher-recognition night on April 28. The evening's events, which lasted from 7 o'clock to 9:30, began with a welcome speech by Debbie Lee Valvo. A cold buffet was then served, after which everyone went to the auditorium for an entertaining program put on by the students in the honor society. After the entertainment, coffee and cake were served. Everyone agreed that a warm and friendly atmosphere prevailed throughout the evening making it an enjoyable night for students and teachers alike.

- The Library Department sponsored a book fair last month. The sale lasted for three days; April 28, 29, and 30. Many popular titles were offered in paper back editions. The sale gave students a chance to buy some of the books they need for summer reading as well as for enjoyment. The event proved to be a different and pleasant surprise for those who took advantage of its offerings.

- A student-faculty basketball game was held at the extra period

DAYS OF FUTURE PASSED

by Redwave-Knight of the Moody Blues Dawn

Cold hearted orb that rules the night,
Removes the colours from our sight.
Red is grey and yellow white,
But we decide which is right.
And which is an illusion?
Pinprick holes in a colourless sky,
Let insipid figures of light pass by.
The mighty light of ten-thousand suns,
Challenges infinity and is soon gone.
Night time, to some a brief interlude,
To others the fear of solitude.
Brave Helios wake up your steeds,
Bring the warmth the countryside needs



Good pitching and hitting combine for a winning season

by Frank Ambrosio

The first half of the varsity baseball season has been complete and the Eagles have an impressive 6 wins and 4 losses. They have proved stiff competition to every team they have met and have been carried thus far by superb pitching. Ed Zenker is the ace of the staff, with two no-hitters, Steve Zelenski owns a one-hitter and is the relief ace, Bill Raedy has contributed three hit performance.

A menace to the Eagles, thus far, is the St. John the Baptist Cougars team. They have accounted for two of the defeats. They won 1-0 on a disputed balk call and 5-1 on some smashing of the ball.

Bellport has fallen twice to the Eagles. Zelenski beat them 7-0, behind some heavy hitting by Ed Fanelli, and Raedy beat them as Timmy Ryan, Art Fuccillo, John Willig, and Frank Ambrosio, each drove in runs enroute to a 5-0 decision. Ryan had the big blow of the game, a line-drive home run on the first pitch of the game.

Zenker looked very sharp in his first two league starts. He pitched consecutive no-hitters against Mercy and St. Pius. The Eagles

racked Mercy pitching for 8 hits in a 8-0 romp. Fanelli was 3-4, and Fuccillo 2-3. Zenker walked 7 but struck out 8 to keep them honest. Against Pius, the Eagles were thankful to 5 St. Pius errors in a 4-0 win. Zenker was helped by 3 players in keeping his no-hitter intact. Ed Fanelli made a diving stab of a ground ball and just beat the runner by a split second. Mike Bianco made a fancy catch of a line drive that was moving away from him. Steve Zelenski came in to get the last out after Zenker was removed because of a leg injury.

St. Pius was the first league team to score on the Eagles and the Eagles squeaked out a 6-5 win. Frank Ambrosio hit a sacrifice fly in the last inning to seal the win. Mike Bianco had two hits and Bob Kruckel a timely double to keep the Eagles close.

The Eagles lost to a tough St. Anthony's team 2-0 as they could only manage 4 hits. They pulled out of four base loaded jams but

were beat on a bases-loaded single by Bruce Draggionette.

The ninth game of the season saw Zelenski and Zenker combine for a one-hitter against LaSalle. Ed Fanelli hit a two run homer and Zenker a bases loaded triple. In this 9-2 win

The last game to date was a 2-1 loss to St. Dominic's. The Eagles led 1-0 for five innings but St. Doms tied the score in the sixth and won in the eighth on singles by Frank Sticco.

The Eagles are hoping for a playoff berth and the second half of the season should prove very interesting. They will now meet Anthony's and Dominic's in the confines of their home playing field and the long bus ride will be on the opposition's side.

A key to the hopes will definitely be more timely hitting. The Eagles are getting good wood on the ball but nothing seems to be falling in. These will soon, hopefully, drop in and the Eagles will be unstoppable.



Track team strong with depth all over

by Eric Rotzinger

This far into spring season, the track team has been having its ups and downs. Now at mid-season stage, the unavailability of such notables as Jim Williams and Paul Schoenig has been counterbalanced by the rise to power of many consistent underclassmen.

A young team for the most part, the '71 squad is captained by senior Tex Wohlenberg, unquestionably one of the best hurdlers in Seton's track annals. Tex was the N-SCHSAA league champion in the high hurdles this past season. His counter part, junior Jim Williams, the reigning league champ in the long jump, is currently out of commission with an injury. Jim is also the team's outstanding sprinter.

As well as Wohlenberg in the hurdles there is a host of promising young sophomores, led by Kevin Dunn. In the lows department, John is also the team's outstanding sprinter.

As well as Wohlenberg in the hurdles there is a host of promising young sophomores, led by Kevin Dunn. In the lows department, Bill Seuffert and Joe Valenza find themselves topping the timbers and racking up points. We observe such speedsters as Seuffert, Ken Sylvester, X Lucena, Jim Filiano and Tom Stanley in the sprints continuously moving toward their peaks. These runners are the perfectionists, to them each sprint counts dramatically.

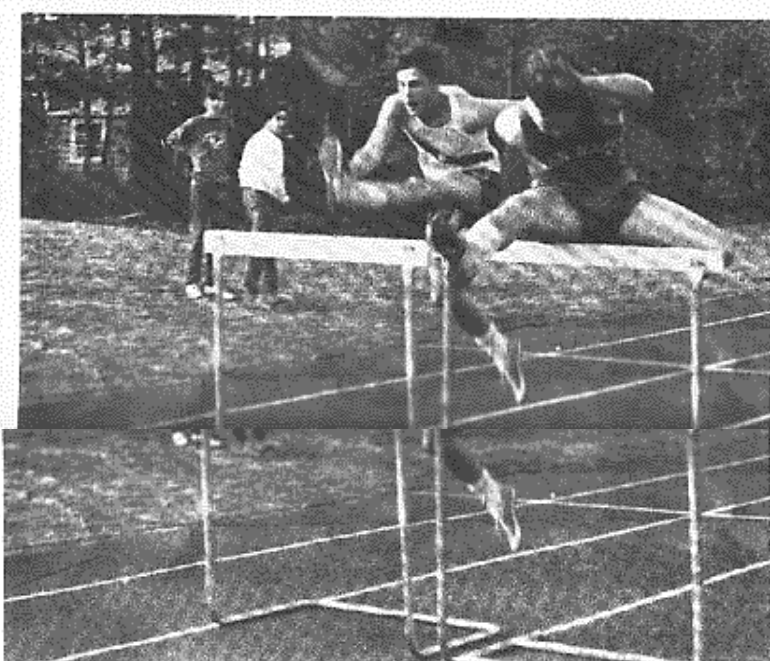
The middle distance races are led by such standouts as Gene Fullam, the soph wonder boy and senior Mark Powell in the 440 and 880 respectively. Major contributions to this faction of a track meet are Bob Martin, Tim Stanley, Joe McMahon, Gary Graybosch, Warren Malone and Ray Brady. Competition here requires both speed and endurance. The distance events, led by Luke Powell in the mile and Eric Rotzinger at the two miles, both of cross country fame, are the big guns in these unique runs. In these events, harriers such as Mike Donnelly, Joe Ryan and Tom Ford run not only against others, but against the clock.

The Eagles appear just as strong, if not stronger in the field events. A peek at the dust bowl as well as the various pits within the track itself immediately reveals this. Kenny Erb in particular has been doing wonders in the triple and long jumps. He is backed up by men like Don Schaeffer and Graybosch. The high jump reveals the same story. Seniors, Terry Cunningham and John Murphy are solidly backed up by sophs Mike Waser and Mike Murray. The pole vault has Erb excelling along with vaulters Jim Ferguson and the versatile Ed Barry.

The heavy duty weight men are headed by Mike Perrone and Hal DeRienzo. A strong back up squad consists of sophs Rich DeRienzo and Bob Bauman as

well as seniors Sarge Maletta and Jim Gathman. Although it is early to say, frosh future hopefuls appear to be John Yamaguchi, Henry Loconte, Kevin Oswald, Danny Alexander, the Hughes, John Leber and Bob Graybosch.

Support of the track team is greatly encouraged as it is the only year-round sport at Seton Hall.



JV baseball team edges by number one St. Anthony's

The team really isn't as bad as the 4-5 league and 7-5 overall record indicates. The season began with four victories in the first five games and we ended by winning our last three games. However, between the first and last games, we lost four straight league games.

Even though we have a four error per game record, our defense is not as porous as one might think. Our pitching staff that holds a lot of potential includes two freshmen, Fred "Mr. Control" Jaca and Charlie "Inca dink" Incadella, teaming with sophomore Kevin "Shades" Weber. Our tight outfield where balls seldom get by includes freshmen Jerry "Splinters" German, and Sophomores Bob "Eyes" Feint, Mike "Powerhouse" Brennan, and last of our field lineup, Mike "Mr

Mouth" Williams. The catching duties are shared by freshman Bob "Yogi" Cicalo and sophomore Peter "Brainless" Bermal. Our (power machine) infield includes first baseman Craig "Stretch" Lucas, Second base has a choice of either Manny "Hop-a-long" Spano, Mat "Flash" Foy or Manny "Curly" Mendoza. Shortstop this year was taken by a freshman Brian "armless" O'Maro, while third base is covered by Mr. Baseball himself, Danny "Brooks" McDonough. While all the boys are working hard, the coach, Mr. Jackson, is working doubly hard to keep them up to par.

The height of the season was a victory over St. Anthony's Friars, who are in first place. Final score was Seton Hall — 1 and St. Anthony's — 0.



Intramurals

by Mike Northrup

This spring the Student Council, guided by President Keith Schwam, has instituted a highly successful Intramural Basketball Program. The Junior-Senior division, especially, has been efficiently organized and run very effectively by the council with the aid of the faculty. As a result of this organization, many boys have participated and a highly competitive spirit has ensued. The program participants are grateful to the council, the faculty members who have served as proctors, and the boys who have sacrificed their time to act as competitive spirit has ensued. The program participants are grateful to the council, the faculty members who have served as proctors, and the boys who have sacrificed their time to act as score-keepers and referees.

The struggle for first place has been a rough one. In the early season, the Beaver Shots led by the shooting of Dan Ryan and the rebounding of Pete Cheviot, beat the Red Train in a thrilling double overtime, 80-81. In their next contest, however, the Red Train rebounded to an 81-61 upset victory over a bigger, stronger Buddies team. The strong rebounding of Kevin Cunningham, Jerry Cappa, and Kevin Roman stimulated the devastating fast

breaks of the Train. The result was the Beaver Shots in first (2-0) and the Train and Buddies sharing (1-1) records in second.

The 73-70 victory by the Buddies over the Beaver Shots in mid-March further tightened the race for first, deadlocking the Beaver Shots, Buddies, and the Train.

In April both the Buddies and the Red Train defeated the Beaver Shots, putting the Buddies and the Train in a tie for first, each having a 6-1 record. This set the stage for the showdown game of April 29 between the two first place teams. In an exciting and closely contested game, the Buddies prevailed 70-60. The Buddies, a team characterized by depth, were led by the rebounding of Tony Nunziato and the sharp shooting of Ray Kogler and Pete Murphy, who had 20 points.

Sharing last place are the Rats and the Heads, both with 1-7 records. Each team contains a former varsity stand-out. Dennis Foley leads the Rats while Mike Flore leads the Heads. Their teams have proved to be strong competition against the top three teams.

Seton's girl athletes produce victories: winter to spring

by Rita Armstrong

I think some words of praise are in order for the hard work and exceptional performances turned in by the members of the girls' basketball team this year. The team's record was nine wins-four losses. Gerry Kruckel was top scorer with 153 points, with Maureen Raedy a close second with 150 points. These two sophomores were the stronghold of the team's scoring and Mrs. Kruckel looks forward to two more promising years with these girls. Then there was Patsy Kruckel the team's fourth highest scorer with 62 points. Patsy has displayed skills and aggression for four years that are rarely seen on a girls' court. She, along with Kathy Donohue (14 pts.), Julie Bergen (8 pts.), and Pam Meyer (8 pts.) will be missed next season, but Mary Dernbach will spark the team as the new senior influence. Mary strives for perfection in all her athletic endeavors which resulted in her high score of 110 points for the season. Contributing to the J.V. team were juniors Maura Hunter and Tara Gunnigle, soph-

omores Mary Boegel, Judy Dempsey, Cathy Dower and Ann Hamill and freshmen Dee Driscoll, Pat Haefeli, Lorraine Schiro, Joanna O'Hara and Patrice Jennings. After playing most of the season on J.V., Cathy Dower was moved to Varsity where she scored 18 points.

Now that spring has come, softball and track are the activities open to the girls. So far in track, there has been one meet with Lindenhurst. Notable performances were made by Gerry Kruckel placing first in the high jump and the 50 yd. hurdles, Laura Pedone taking second in the 220 and 50 yd. hurdles, and Cathy Dower winning the softball throw with 143 ft. The first game in softball against St. Joseph's resulted in a victory for both the Varsity and J.V. teams. Mary Jane Buchanan pitched a shutout — 17-0, and all the varsity girls played a fine game; Marie Centrone, Patty Barry, Donna O'Leary, Patsy Kruckel, Cathy Dower, Judy Booth, Mary Boegel, Judy Dempsey, Cathy Donohue and Beth Foge.