Happy Birthday, Dr. Tripp!

The Nova

Slash In Tuition ‘Clearly Inevitable’

Agnew Refuses Anonymity Of GU Presidency

by Marvin Mandel

Despite last minute pressure from his Preservationists, the Governor-elect student Agnew rejected the presidential nomination when it was offered to him in January. It was a disappointed Boycott of Directors who eventually offered the post to the Rev. Robert Drinan.

Third choice on the Board’s “Big Three” was Georgetown’s own Dr. Philip Tripp, a relative newcomer to the campus, who was vice president for student development.

The number two and three choices were kept as close guardians of his previous position in the Washington Merry-Go-Round column written by Drew Pearson.

The nationally-syndicated columnist reported that the Vice President turned down the Georgetown offer because he did “not desire the anonymity of a university presidency.”

Agnew is quoted as saying, “There is just no excitement on college campuses today. I want to be where the action is and it (Continued on page 10)

Biafra Bill’s Raid Ravages Cafeteria

by Tom Donoghue

Disciplinary measures are “not being contemplated at this time” according to Dean of Students Charles Hartmann in the case of the 15 crazed liberals who seized control of the cafeteria on March 21.

The action came as a dramatic new drive in the gesture of the Committee To Aid Starving Biafra. Chairman Bill Doyle (Col. ’72) explained that the point of the mid-afternoon raid, in which Doyle, Tripp, and troopers (so helpful in the recent freshman revolution) were drawn up for Hartmann’s abduction, was not to disrupt the cafeteria (“who would notice?” as Doyle put it), but to secure enough foodstuffs to push the starving Bible. Tripp victory.

Doyle quickly emphasized that the raid was not intended for the Biafrans. “Oh, goodness no, that would defeat the whole purpose of the move- ment! Could you imagine how a starving Bible could have enough to eat?”

After placing all the steaks, salads, rolls, spaghetti, hominy grits and whatever into sealed containers it was shipped to Nigeria. “The food is bad enough to begin with,” Doyle claimed, “and the aging in transport should make it positively lethal. After the Nigerians begin drooping like flies, a Biafran victory is assured.”

We are still working with the Law School about whether or not this ploy violates the Geneva Conventions (Continued on page 18)

Senate Filibuster Busts Tripp Trip To England

by Susan B. Mossey

Sen. Everett Dirksen (R-Ill.) announced that he was withdrawing the name of Philip Tripp as ambassador to Great Britain. The closure vote to end the lengthy filibuster failed dismally with two in favor, 89 opposed, and eight abstentions (among the abstainers being Eugene McCarthy who has abstained on every roll call this session).

Dirksen had only introduced the Tripp nomination as a sop to the high-pressure Georgetown lobby which has been pleading with the federal government to appoint Tripp to something. Dirksen gave in when, one of his constituents, Robert J. Dixon of Glenview, threatened to withhold financial support from Dirksen’s future campaigns.

The New York Times condemned the selection as “the most brazen political stunt of Dirksen’s career.” The London Times fumed: “It is said that America thinks so little of us.”

Only the Chicago Tribune editorialized in favor of the appoint- ment. “We’ve never heard of Tripp but really does it matter who we send to minister to those debauched, drinking Anglicans ... ? If By wants it, we want it.”

Patay Rueckel, dean of women, led 79 clamoring GU administra- tors to the Senate hearings on the Tripp nomination. “We plead with you to take him,” Rueckel implored in vain.

After this defeat, the Adminis- tration was preparing Tripp to accept a post as fashion columnist for the Anchorage Daily Worker.

Ray Schrort, S.J., announced that the Anchorage Daily Worker would be the intention of this week’s Masses in Copley Crypt.
Richard McCooey has always dressed as if he were Yard president, but last week he saw the light and donned the garb of a sky but sturdy missionary.

Mission Impossible
Beckons McCooey

by A. J. Ignatio

Mr. Richard J. McCooey has announced that he is selling 1789 and leaving the United States to take up missionary work in the Dutch West Indies. “I have seen the light of faith before me and I cannot refuse its musty McCooey at a employee’s farewell luncheon given at McDonald’s Hamburgers, 1229 New York Ave., N.W. Mr. McCooey will be accompanied on his crusade by select members of the 89 staff who were his personal valet. Herb Angel, Mr. McCooey said of his former enterprise, “I couldn’t save less who gets it as long as my price is met. You know, selling beer to the Indians so that they may come closer to God requires capital. I’ll take anybody’s offer!” McCooey revealed that his business managing, David Kennedy of Chicago, is submitting bids submitted by the Office for Student Activities, the regional headquarters of SDS, a burlesque house, and one nudist colony, all of whom are interested in securing for their use the former home of 1789.

Reaction to the McCooey announcement was mixed. “Thank God,” was the response of Dr. John Lydigate of the history department. “My prayers go out to the West Indians.” Mike O’Leary (ColI. ’71) quipped, “It’s all a plot to make that man look good, a cheap trick not worthy of a person whose prices are so high.” Mr. McCooey plans to fly to his new home in his Lear jet sometime in May (“The weather is just right then”). One problem will be the transfer of McCooey’s personal memorabilia to the estate he has purchased on the island. “The Rolls requires special care,” said McCooey, and having the Yard office resembled next to my prayer shawl will be another dilemma. My decision also means I’ll have to remove all 894 of my shirts from the cleaners and buy a whole new missionary wardrobe.”

Ray Schroth, S.J., announced that McCooey’s safety would be the intention of this week’s Masses in Copley Crypt.

The University of Mississippi Yokes reports this week about an almost disastrous appearance on campus by Joseph Alloto, erstwhile mayor of San Francisco. The Mayor had barely begun his scheduled lecture, “The Immaculate Concepcion and the Modern Campus,” when he was overwhlemed by a horde of screaming students chanting “nigger lover, nigger lover, go back to the hoods.” Alloto was able to escape their grasp only by escaping through an abandoned sewer system underneath the stage. The students, numbering 200 according to University officials and 60 according to reporters, were members of the Young Americans for Freedom.

All was quiet this week at San Francisco State College, according to the school’s The Oriental. A local politician, Jess Unruh, however, has cabled the school’s acting president with a request to speak at the school “before it gets too calm.” The request will be filtered through the office of Mayor Joseph Alloto, a budding politician in his own right and a life-long friend of Mr. Unruh’s.

Fordham University, meanwhile, is being shaken by a crisis of a different sort. The students there sorely miss the services of the Rev. Edwin A. Quain, S.J., who has been acting president at Georgetown lately. The Fordham Ham reported this week that Fr. Quain was sent to Georgetown in an even swap for the school’s mascot which had been pilfered by two enterprising Georgetown students before the football game last autumn. In an editorial, The Ham, openly wondered whether or not the school should have a guilty conscience over the trade.

All was quiet on the Columbia University front last week but SDS officials have promised to restore the “academic atmosphere” which they feel is all-important to the school’s continuation.

The Rev. Theodore M. Hesburgh (who bears no psychological resemblance to Edward Kennedy) spoke about Notre Dame’s admissions policy vis a vis the high school athlete last week before an enthusiastic group in Culpepper, Virginia. His comments, as reported in the Notre Dame Greenback, included, “We are primarily an academic institution; athletes serve only as a diversion. We make no special provision for our student-athletes—they must meet the same rigid entrance requirements as everyone else.” Fr. Hesburgh theorized that the South Bend social life might be what is drawing the good athletes to the school. Terry Hanratty was unavailable for comment until Fr. Hesburgh’s statement could be explained to him.

Veteran observers of the campus scene at Seton Hall University were awestruck this week when, according to the Seton Hall Puka Puka, students mobilized behind a cause. Hundreds of erswhile Pirates were on a rampage and seized the administration building after University President Bishop John J. Dougherty, L.L.D., refused to grant student demands for the residence of 457 Albanian students. Calling their president a “racist,” students issued a “white paper” urging Seton Hall to “atone for years of discrimination against our Albanian students” by giving them Dean’s List status, and giving them a dorm of their own.”

The Montgomery Junior College Innocuous announced the appointment last week of the Rev. Ray Schroth, S.J., as spiritual advisor to the school’s Flat Earth Society. Fr. Schroth announced that the earth’s safety would be the intention of this week’s Masses in Copley Crypt.

Your game is sure to improve in this figure flattering tennis dress. Of will-proof 100% dacron guaranteed to keep your clean. Washable in White or Yellow. Sizes 6 to 16.

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HOYA Board Falls To Massive Purge

Responding to student pressure, the HOYA’s Board of Editors has announced sweeping changes in the make-up and outlook of the paper. Terming their response “reconstruction,” the editors first of all made public a new name for Georgetown University’s weekly — OBSERVERS HOYA. There will also be a new editor-in-chief. He is the Most Rev. Donald Casparini, titular bishop of Swepoagucus, a defunct diocese in Asia Minor.

Another major change will be the promotion of a new constitution. Based on Pope Humbert XI’s encyclical Eniquiis Acto- rum Publicorum (“On the Impu- tability of Newspapers”), the new constitution’s preamble begins, “Although journalism is worthy and, as such, one of Beatlebuh’s principal poms, it can nevertheless be turned to the greater glory of the Petrine See if certain judici¬ ous purges are carried out.”

Such pongs, according to the document, will be effected on the editorial board. Replacing the present editors will be competenct instruments (tools) of the Sacred Congregation for the Propagation of the Faith. Another purge will be carried out within the staff. All reporters, however, will be given several strong doses of Phillip’s Milk of Magnesia to make sure that their writing is free of what the newspaper’s critics generally say it is full of.

Explaining the selection of Bishop Casparini as the new pope of the Sacred Congregation for the Propagation of the Faith, Roberto Giovanni Cardinal Hennili, notred, “It’s always best to bring in someone from the out- side.” And verily, Casparini has been out of it for quite some time.

Born 97 years ago in Torretitelli, Italy, a tiny hamlet just outside Bedonia, where his father was a small but sturdy yeoman, Casparini was taken away from his parents at an early age. He had been put up for adoption, a pagan baby, and was ransomed by the second grade elementary drill team at Prince of Peace Grammar School in Little Rock, S. D. The child¬ ren-at-Prince of Peace, after seeing their adopted baby, then decided to arrange for his school¬ ing at the Pontifical Academy of Ephesus, called the Trivium.

Casparini then journeyed to Hipsley in North Africa, where he (Continued On Page 11)

Emilio Gonzalez, Georgetown’s latest convert to militarism, has been wowing ROTC’s top brass here with the number of people he has convinced to join the program.

Mother Gonzalez Joins ROTC

Public Relations

Adolph Quigley Offers Plan

by Joseph Verhele

While it may seem to some that militarism is on the rise at Georgetown, there is a small but influential group which seems to be moving in the opposite direction. Outside the main gate there is a group of neo-Nazi’s who plan to use fascist tactics to enhance their own personal power and warped ideology.

The group, Pampasots Activists with Zero Intelligence (PAZZ), hope to take over the University under the guise of reform. According to their Fuhrer, Adolph Quigley, members of PAZZ, while not necessarily men who are men are considered. He said: “Terrorism is a master race, We Pampasots will soon rule the world.”

The Fuhrer is being aided in his quest by power for two equally unscrupulous leaders, Emilio Gonzalez and Friedrich Mamm. Giles is in¬ famous for his long durations against the racially inferior dep¬ ersonalized in Government 600, while Mamm is a recent convert to the PAZZ cause.

Giles stated, “My job is to in¬ doctrinate the young, naive under¬ graduates. My experiences with Fr. Walsh have taught me Joe McCarthy tactics and the power of smear. Whenever anyone pro¬ poses a rational argument against my position, I simply say he is inaccurate and doesn’t have the best interests of the Pamposa at heart.”

Friedrich Mamm is responsible for influencing the powers-that¬ be to accept the PAZZ cause under the guise of an objective onooker. Mamm said, “It will be my pleasure to liquidate the leading departmentalists. We have some very interesting forms of torture in line for them. Prof. Cersy, Earle and Davie, for instance, will all be to some extent 24 credits of Quigley-Giles lect¬ ures. It will blow their minds.”

Fisher Quigley revealed that in order to fund the new party the leadership was considering stealing $1.2 million from the University during the middle of the night. Quigley is reported to have said, “This amount would be enough to furnish the hard core of the University. When we do gain control I will change my title from Fuhrer to God.”

Ray Schrotz, S.J., announced that the Gonzalezes’ safety would be the primary concern of this week’s Masses in Copley Crypt.
The Vatican Rag

Contrary to what most people think—but be sure you say our names correctly—this newspaper clearly is subject to the bullies and blowouts of public opinion. We indeed react to people’s sentiments about us. In fact, public opinion has reached such a peak that we will be more reactionary than ever before.

To begin with, we are changing the paper’s name. A name, after all, pretty well defines a paper’s function, serving as a metaphor of sorts. In the secular press, many metaphors are employed to describe as many newspapers’ papers. One publication will call itself a mirror or an examiner or, if it harbors a good opinion of itself, the sun. One newspaper will call itself, here, which implies that it toots a horn, while still another thinks of itself as the horn, as does one paper at a Catholic girls’ college in New England.

We, however, will call ourselves L’OSSERVATORE HOYA. In so dubbing ourselves, we are serving notice that we aim to carry out the same function as what we consider the world’s greatest newspaper, L’Osservatore Romano. And what in heaven’s name is L’Osservatore Romano’s function? Why, it is simply to present the truth in a world filled with falsehood. One critic complimented L’Osservatore Romano when he called it “the Pravda of the Vatican” (Time 1/24/69). As everyone knows, pravda means “truth.”

Such a change in function will of course result in a few shifts (some wags might say metamorphoses) in editorial policy. In sharp contrast to previous policy, L’OSSERVATORE HOYA will disclaim any pretense of speaking for the students. In every student publication at Georgetown, as at the bottom of the page, appear the words: “The writing, articles, layout, pictures, and format are the responsibility of the Editor and the Editorial Board and do not necessarily represent the views of the Administration, Faculty, and Students of the University unless specifically stated.” The University subscribes to the principle of responsible freedom of expression for our student editors.

By the way, SBS and Sanity

Last year, on April 1 or thereabouts, a proposal was put forward in The HOYA by two members of the Foreign Service Class of ’70 for a new campus organization. This year, what with all the building that is going on at Georgetown, we think it high time that this proposal be given serious consideration.

The new campus organization would be called the Students for a Better Society (SBS) and its purpose would be the advancement of Suburban culture in America.

We think that SBS would give the campus a more complete look at the world we live in, and it would be to distribute literature not given to rousing the student. Such literature would include Good Housekeeping and back issues of the Saturday Evening Post. It would also sponsor courses in the Free University. These include “The History of Suburbia,” “An Introduction to Barbecuing,” “The Development of the Two-Car Garage,” “The Philosophy of Bureaucracy,” “and ‘Your Patio and You’.

Instead of organizing pinoy demonstrations, the SBS would take its membership on field trips to outstanding shopping centers in the metropolitan area. These trips would be climaxd with a spring pilgrimage to Scarsdale, N.Y. And when the students are restless on campus, the SBS would sponsor bridge games between the faculties of Georgetown and those of American, George Washington, and Catholic Universities.

In that Director for Student Activities Robert James Dixon turned “an unwarranted burst of good taste,” the freshman class of College has postponed its post-Easter production of “The Persecution and Assassination of Mrs.Gateley Everything as Performed by the Inmates of the Grand Un. Den of WLH Inmates of WLH” (Coll. ’72). Mr. Doyle, picketing the Cupley basement room’s window, was unavailable for comment.

The status of the College’s major classics was said to be “inrefinite” Monday by the Rev. Edward Bodnar, S.J. Fr. Bodnar, in announcing the results of a departmental poll, said that “at least 30 percent of the students majoring in classics approve of the way the program is being administered.” He added, however, that the results are by no means complete since the other classics majors could not be reached for his report.

Gary Sange and Joel Siegel, former undergraduates, veterans of departmental warfare, and currently pedagogues at Georgetown have been presented with the “Better Homes and Gardens Award, for interior decoration on the basis of their recent degrees.” The lofice, done in Polish by local artist and highlighted by its “eye-sav1ng” walls and its “unimaginative” set, is the “Volksnoklad” of Maggie Vadal. Most of them received this decoration on their selection for the honor.

Bill Ludolph, station manager of WOTL-FM, reminisces Georgetown towns that the station’s new transmitter will be installed in the near future. The new facility will generate enough power to send the Hilltop station’s programming into southern Delaware. Ludolph estimates that the increase in output would “cause 3,000,000 people a day not to listen to us.”

He hastened to add, however, that he expects to overtake the Washing­ton Metropolitan Police Department’s “Police Car” after such an improvement would be another feather in the cap, as “The Voice of Georgetown” will be the daily listening habit at the Garrison of W.D.C. General Hospital. Ray Schroth, S.J., will pronounce his midnight Mass for the new transmitter’s safety.

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Brian Phelan, president of the newspaper, revealed today that he expects the new student government constitu­tion will be approved by the students in spite of widespread grass roots dissatisfaction. Phelan was reported to have said, “Larry O’Tierin certainly hit the nail on the head last May when he went around telling people that he was the last president of the Yard.”

Newsbriefs

In THE BORED, Joe Jock, Al Capp.

THE STAPH

Margaret Sweetman, King Richard (Col.’61), Bobbitt, Joe, Oppie, Mike, Joe, Larry, Rob, Joe, Longhorn, Collins, Clark, Steve, Mike, Margaret, Sweetman, King, Richard (Col.’61), John, Dave Mamaux, Big Mac, The Carrott Twins, The Entire Cast of Georgetown, and those of American, George Washington, and Catholic Universities.

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MATERNAL CRY
To the Editor:
In an age when moral standards are being treated with such slight regard by the younger generation, I feel compelled to break my silence and register my strong personal repudiation with The HOYA and its questionable editorial policy.
I have struggled to raise my children as true Christians in what is increasingly becoming a pagan world; yet each week this trash that attempts to pass as journalistic effort, enters their world. What is a mother to do?
Mrs. Andrew Casper
San Francisco, Calif.

ECUMENISM
To the Editor:
As I draw my career at Georgetown to a close, I would like to rectify certain erroneous impressions that have developed concerning my views on our outlook on the East.
We must realize that these people suffer from a great misfortune in not having enrolled in the College in the first place. We must meet them where they are, open our doors to these people so that they may be enlightened.
I speak not as a cluttered bleeding heart' who knows little of the realities of the world, I confess that I have talked with these people—on occasion I have even dated some. Why, some of my best friends are Pampatolls.
Larry LaPare
Yard Treasurer

DOWNS WITH ROTC
To the Editor:
As a participant in Georgetown’s ROTC program, I feel that I must speak out and warn the students of the dangers inherent in its curriculum.
We came to Georgetown to learn to think for ourselves. We wanted to be exposed to a free exchange of ideas and mutual criticism. The ROTC program stifles these conditions. As long as one student at Georgetown is subjected to this type of militaristic propaganda—to this fascist indoctrination and subservion—the entire academic community will suffer.
ROTC must be abolished. If not, then Georgetown must face the grim prospect of being seized by Col. Kessel’s storm troopers and of being closed to all but the most reactionary ideas. The good of the students, the school, and the country rests on the action (or inaction) of Georgetown on this matter.
John T. Hoffman
Coll. ’69

THIS IS ‘ALIVE’!
To the Editor:
Recently rumors of my demise have been circulating. I chose to ignore them until I learned that a midnight Mass was offered for the repose of my soul by Fr. Sboeth in Coplay Crypt. I feel that this has gone far enough. I am alive.
Nor has the East Campus Council “collapsed.” We will take some action any day now. It’s not our fault if the Yard is always botching things before we can think of them.
John Kelly
President, Coll. ’69

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Fun Thalck
In Gay Colors and Patterns
In the season just ahead, you’ll have great fun, wearing these brilliantly bold fun thighlets. Designed for the “in” crowd while island hopping in the West Indies, these crazy thighlets have caught the fancy of everybody. Now available here in exciting colors and patterns.

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Washington, D. C. 20007

A Lester Goodwin Production
1969 Artsy-Craftsy Awards Disclosed At Last

Each year the editorial board of The HOYA steps to assess the efforts of the University during the preceding year. For those single few who have distinguished themselves the board pauses, gapes, and prepares an annual award. Artsy-craftsy, as they have come to be known, have a tradition unto themselves—they award the distinguished as well as the distinguished. To be selected is an honor desired by few and awarded to even fewer. In truth, the artsy-craftsy award has surpassed the ugly-man contest in distinction. This year it can be noted that several past winners are now the elect, Miss Rueckel and Mr. Dixon having been present on this page since the establishment of the awards—but we are willing to listen to the voice of the masses, we are willing to be liberal; we can recognize what Dr. Tripp has done to the University—we can even comprehend what persons such as Tom Schroeter want to be known, have a tradition unto themselves—yet we award the distinguished as well as the distinguished.

Dr. T. Byron Collins, P.A.T., vice president for student development and founder of Obfuscation International, is a relative newcomer to the artsy-craftsy awards. P.A.T. is the recipient of the Third Annual John J. Petersen Award in the field of good dress. Fuzzy Phil has wowed the campus in the short time he has been here with his sock it to 'em wardrobe. The epitome in style was set with Dr. Tripp's appearance in a pale gold smoking jacket topping off goldrod slacks attractively set off by a glimpse plaid slip-on bow tie.

The artsy-craftsy authors, Mr. T. Byron Collins, S.J., vice president for planning and physical plant (†) finds himself among the elect again this year. T. B. has again managed to remain invisible even to the salved eye while working wonders on the face of the campus. After struggling all of last spring to erect Mount Collins, he spent the fall of this year in tearing it down. In his spare time he discovered moments to devastate the entire front of the campus. But after all, dirt can be fun. Fuzzy Collins is already in the running for next year's "E.R. Klein Faith in Humanity Award" as he has announced that the library will be completed in October and the power plant in January. This means little except that the entire University will blow its collective fuse. Flame out, T.B.

Phil Tripp

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Donald A. J. Casper

A stranger to the majority of the University, save the Fielding (coincidentally his motto), Casper has soared to the heights of popularity, in a manner of speaking, ever since he assumed the office of Editor-in-Chief of The HOYA last September. In his reign, Casper has watched The HOYA assume a series of new roles, among them chief target of all witch-hunters, fifth best-read item on campus (behind The Voice, The Yardbourn, The Yardynger, and the walls of the men's rooms), and ultimate defender of the sanctity of Richard McCooey, not to mention slasher of the history department. Don does not limit his activities to venting his spleen on page four of The HOYA every week. He is also the editor of The Yardbourn, chairman of Californians for Alato, and music critic for the Sunny Valley Retire Village weekly. Don also finds time to work as a futuistionaster at 1789.

Bob Dixon

Well, what can one say about this man? He is the guiding light for all who dread graduation, all who wish to join the Mayflower-for-maniac set, and all who are enchanted with Hoyahood as a way of life. Beloved by one and all (especially the 49 people he has put on work-study), JS is also probably George's finest journalist. He so loves writing that he is authorizing fifteen new publications in 1969-1970 so that he may pen for all of them. Seriously though, Bob in his brief millennium here has redefined what Hoyahood is and has made it a stylish blend of the best of Vanity Fair, Punch, and Playboy.

Chuck Imagsita

Every week his gishbern appears and people marvel at what manner of man or whatever can possibly compose such incredible vorlage. Chuck is a modest person, only signing autographs when crowds of more than fifteen confront him, and fond of hiding behind large sunglasses ("What if I'm seen?"). A dapper dresser (every color has clashed with every other on him at one time or another), Chuck is a creature of simple tastes (Paul Revere and the Raiders in music, McDonald's in food) and an asky mind. Moving with a crowd that ranges from confidante and fellow disilltan "Butch" Dixon to the people he condescends to on his frequent appearances on seventh Harbin and Copley's fifth floor (which he rationalizes as a "stop to the students"), Chuck, as his close friend explained him, is a person who is "incapable of a nasty word about anyone—he chooses to write volumes instead." A graduate of Loyola Academy, Wilmette, Ill., Chuck plans to leave the Hilltop in a few years. "After that I'll either join VISTA (provided I'm assigned Central Park South) or teach drivers' education at North Shore Country Day School," was the way Chuck put it when reached for comment at Renata of Russly's Hairdressers.
Thursday, March 27, 1969

**The HOYA**

**Page Seven**

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**Music: Scattered Considerations**

**THEY'RE COMING TO TAKE ME**

In the last months, I have been hearing an increase in interest in the music of the Pampus label.

Steve has been plugging for pop music from another world but his unusual approach to things has prevented him from attaining it. This divinity, which sounds like a Dr. Strangefordian reminiscence, is a dump and as such should be avoided.

**SOMEBODY HELP ME**

Because his voice hit the microphone, however, May 1969 - May 1970 (Or Not At All) - And “Where Would You Be Without Me?” verged on amphetamine, and short of patricianness only because of the occasional, or language and unadulterated concept.

The talentless people (or kings masses!) to “The Cholin-

**The Torch Bearers of '78**

We delved into a question of the musical tradition of Eleanor Roosevelt. In these troubled times, the torch bearers of the past, like Roosevelt, were the ones who had the power to skewer verbally anyone who had the power to skewer verbally anyone. This is a dump and as such should be avoided.

---

**bless me, father, for have sinned**

Well, as usual, I'm having a hell of a time filling this space with the type of devastating wit you dedicated fans have grown accustomed to week after week. Sometimes I wonder if I should return to novels. Portrait Of The Dillenback As A Young Cyclop?

Perhaps I could amuse all you literary maestros with some scathing remarks on the despotic (or is that dictator?) administrators, newspapers, or other such devotee of mal de mer. But no, brethren! Instead I must relate to you the news that your champion has sold out! I couldn't care less if the Yard went on forever, Dick, Horan may now be everybody, and Phil Tripp replaced Henie (well, about that I could care a little). In fact, I am somewhat apprehensive about the changes overtaking swift Potomac's lovely daughter, for without some of these venerable institutions my clever catalog of cliches crumbles (but I'll always be able to alliterate!). Have you ever tried writing about Marry's on the Potomac? I've been feeling anyone these many weeks, I am afraid of my charita-

**FLAME TIP: JIM DRAUDE (COL'69)**

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**THIS WEEK'S FOREMOST FLAMERS**

1. **THE YARD (WHICH WISH TO TAKE EVERY-**

2. **THE AUTHOR OF THE LYDAGTE EDITORIAL**

3. **STUDENTS FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF SOCIETY**

4. **FLOWERED THACKY**

5. **BEGGAR TO START A PAPER ...)**

6. **BOB SHIOZAKI, S.J.**

7. **THE FRIENDS OF THE S.F.S.**

8. **CON/CON**

9. **SOGUC ET AL**
Mr. Doan:

WHAT'S RIGHT ABOUT BIG BUSINESS?

Dear Mr. Doan:

Just once and for all—will business admit that it does make mistakes? Over and over again we see major corporations stamping out criticism as they cover up flaws. Somehow the "ethics" always seem to get lost in the rhetoric.

Several notable cases come to mind, the most recent being the much-publicized affair of the General Motors Gollath versus Nader. Here Big Business exposed itself as being oversensitive to constructive criticism—as well as callous in its ignominious attack on its critic.

Surely, while we don’t expect Big Business to change its ways overnight, we can expect a rational consideration—and not merely a cover-up job.

Yet the Nader episode is not unique. One recalls a similar overreaction—this time by the chemical industry—to Rachel Carson’s exposure on indiscriminate uses of insecticides. The Big Business response to Jessica Mitford’s eye-opening portrayal of the realities of the funeral business was equally bitter—not so much against her arguments in “The American Way of Death” as against the author herself. In none of these instances did business admit its imperfections on its own volition. Public-pressure—and the fear of continued negative publicity—was all that would drive them to attempt to cloud the issue.

It’s instances like these that prove business is responsible for the myth that it sees only the facts it wants to see. It’s instances like these that reinforce the image of business justifying any means that maximize the ends—the ends being monetary profit. Its as if Monsanto himself had updated the business code:

Twentieth Century Big Business appears to be nothing more than a reincarnation of the Nineteenth Century stereotype, the Robber Barons. Jay Gould’s stock-market rigging has its 1961 counterpart in G.E. and Westinghouse price-fixing. We have our Billie Estes and our Bobby Bakers. Today’s business covertly sanctions such robberies, kickbacks, company callgirls and tacit collusion.

The “ethics” of Big Business have crept into itself—industrial espionage. Here anything goes—from duplicitous office keys to parabolic microphones. And even packaging frauds are becoming more and more blatant in today’s age of the 10-ounce giant economy size.

Thus, when college youth are asked, “What’s wrong with Big Business?”, we answer most simply, “What’s right with Big Business?”—very little, it seems.

Sincerely,

Stan Chess
Journalism, Cornell

WHO CARES ABOUT STUDENT OPINION?

BUSINESSMAN, TOO.

Three chief executive officers—The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company’s Chairman, Russell D. Young, The Dow Chemical Company’s President, H. D. Doan, and Motorola’s Chairman, Robert W. Galvin—are responding to serious questions and viewpoints posed by students about business and its role in our changing society...and from their perspective as heads of major corporations. Here Big Business is looking for constructive ways to communicate with students through means of a campus corporate Dialogue Program on specific issues raised by leading student spokesmen.

Here, Stan Chess, a Journalism senior at Cornell, is exploring issues with Mr. Doan. With experience as a working reporter on the Long Island section of the New York Times, he is Editor-In-Chief of the Cornell Daily Sun. Mr. Chess is pointing toward a career as a newspaperman.

In the course of the entire Dialogue Program, David M. Estes, Electrical Engineering at Michigan State, also will exchange viewpoints with Mr. Doan; as will Mark Blockspan, a Chemistry major at Ohio State, and David G. Clark, Political Science MA candidate at Stanford, with Mr. Young, and similarly, Arthur M. Klebanoff, in Liberal Arts at Yale, and Arnold Shelby, Latin American Studies at Tulane, with Mr. Galvin. These Dialogues will appear in this publication, and other campus newspapers across the country, throughout this academic year.

Campus comments are invited, and should be forwarded to Mr. Doan, Mr. Young, Mr. Galvin, or Mr. Klein, Mr. Blockspan, Mr. Clark, Mr. Klebanoff, or Mr. Young, Mr. Galvin, Motorola, Franklin Park, Illinois, as appropriate.
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When was the last time you saw the University Chaplain?

The Rev. John Bennett, S.J.
University Chaplain, Counselor & Big Brother

These two did and saw the light

Philodemics To Face Hoya Witch Hunt

California's Acting Governor, Ronald Reagan, was a good loser again this week as he agreed to swap jobs with Georgetown's Bob Dixon for a rosier future.

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Spiro Spurns Power Post

(Continued from Page 1)

would not an awful lot of action to take me away from presiding over the U.S. Senate where any day now I might be called upon to cast a crucial vote.”

The former Maryland governor is also reputed to have said, “And after all, Georgetown University is not exactly a household word.”

Pearson wrote that the decision was not an easy one for Mr. Agnew who was forced to withstand pressure brought to bear by the White House and Sen. Strom Thurmond (R-S.C.), President Nixon according to informed sources wanted to appoint his daughter, Tricia, to the vice presidency and saw Agnew as an obstacle to be cleared.

Mr. Nixon was overheard talking to Billy Graham when he said, “After all, Julia has David and I want to see Tricia get something equally as potent—the vice presidency.”

That the Vice President was giving serious consideration to the matter is evidenced by the fact that a prominent Washington office-finding firm had been placed on standby basis and had formulated contingency plans to transport Agnew’s priceless collection of Super-8 home movie film and his arthritis derby —onassis scrapbook to new second story quarters.

There would have been no precedent for Mr. Agnew’s resignation if it had been tendered, but, as one White House aide quipped, “There isn’t any precedent for Mr. Agnew himself, is there?”

The next runner-up, Dr. Tripp, was notified of his defeat while returning copies of Gentleman’s Quarterly and Joquine borrowed from Dean Patay Rueckel. Although reacting calmly to the surface (“Whatever is best for the community is best for Phil Tripp”), Dr. Tripp immediately left for his Pemaquid, Ohio, home to celebrate his birthday in seclusion.

Ray Schroth, S.J., announced that the CIA’s safety would be the intention of this week’s Masses in Copley Crypt.

New Left Left In Cold; CIA Takes Over SDS

by Dulles Airport

Top-secret information just disclosed from Georgetown archives and the case of the Rev. Vincent J. Bellower, S.J., has laid bare a hitherto unknown takeover of the SDS by agents of the Central Intelligence Agency. For some time it had been rumored that the SDS was receiving outside funds to finance its Prospect St. residence. But until the latest disclosures, the spotlight had focused on the New Left, while ignoring the true source—the CIA.

Documents from the archives depict the SDS as a conduit for pumping New Left funds into Georgetown. The Center made its first bid for the affection of Hoyas by dispatching George W. Carey, associate professor of government, to Paraguay to foment revolution against the Jesuit missions in that benighted nation. Prof. Carey’s intellectual friends could not be reached for comment.

One further development on the Georgetown political front came when the Pentagon revealed yesterday that the new power plant next to the gym will actually house ten ABM missiles. “Georgetown should be proud,” a spokesman said, “to do her part for the red, white and blue.”

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Former bridge partners and lifelong friends, General Hershey and Georgetown SDSer Barry Rubin have decided that one big flame is better than two small sparks and have allied to rid the world of commie-symp.
Bishop Casparini Looks For More Conservative Stances

(Continued from Page 3)

In addition to Casparini, several other members of the reconstituted board of editors have been appointed. The new managing editor will be the Rev. Giorgio Cecchile, a native of the Italian midwest. The news editor will be the Very Rev. Carlo Ponti Impaglia, widely recognized man of letters. Msgr. Impaglia has authored, among other tomes, Six: Mortal and Venial and has edited a 13-volume biography of St. Rose of the Weeping Willow.

The only non-Italian on the board will be Bro. Donal McNeil, an Irish Christian Brother, who becomes layout editor. Bro. McNeil's last layout project was the gardens at the Grotto of Lourdes.

Georgetown's weekly will certainly undergo a change in content. More attention will be given things which should—but do not always—interest students. The news section will carry articles on the latest apparitions and miracles. The feature pages will include the most recent condemnations in both books and the cinema. The sports pages will urge the students to fast and flagellate in winter and, in spring, to skip through thorn bushes and jump in pools of iced water. L'OSSERVATORE HOYA will receive its funding through the Student Activities Advisory Board on Student Affairs (SAAAS). Instead, a collection will be taken up in Dahlgren Chapel each Sunday. Those students who do not contribute will, for their penance, be expected to labor on the paper's staff. One other source of revenue will be the Legion of Mary's boxes given to parochial school children throughout the world.

Ray Schroth, S.J., announced that Bishop Casparini would be the interlocutor of this week's Masses in Copley Crypt.

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Dean Of Students Klein Purge Victim

(Continued from Page 1)

entered his late model Corvette

Dixon recounted the confronta-

tion with these words: "I was
cruising down 34th at about 120
mph on my way to Key Bridge when
I noticed a bright, polka-dotted Chev-

er cab closing fast. I then

put my car in second gear but the

Checker pulled out in front of me. I

pulled over next to the

Marriott and the next thing I

knew these two loons, one in full
Arab war dress and the other

garbed as Paul Bunyan, jumped

upon me and said, 'Come with us,

Mr. Hartmann and don't try any-
thing funny!' I was forced to show

them my freshman year ID card

before they let me go.'

By this time, Hartmann had

already arrived at Klein's farm and

startled the Dean of Men who

had not expected him to make it

that far.

The Dean of Men ordered his

bodyguard, Bruce Goral (Coll.
'89), to seize Hartmann and lock

him in a pen until he could be

whisked to Copley. Goral accom-

plished this by hitting the shocked

Hartmann with a truncheon.

Hartmann was driven to his

farmhouse, Bruce Goral (Coll.
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Round trip only $185—$100 deposit due April 18th. Reservations now being taken. For more information phone 337-3330 ext. 698 (9 a.m. to 5 p.m.) or ext. 475 (7 to 11 p.m.).

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Are you a Senator, Congressman, poet, interesting nobody? Are you willing to speak for two hours on "Late and Campus?" An hour and a half on racism in Afghanistan? Fifteen minutes on your lecture need, do is complete the coupon below and send it to Mr. Nick Cariello, Chairman of the Gaston Lecture Series, via campus mail.

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Class Of 1972 Fans Flames;
Proposes Campus Monarch

In a surprise move this week the freshman class voted to establish a constitutional monarchy as a substitute for the present system of student government at Georgetown.

An open meeting was held at Gaston Hall to discuss the proposal, which had been submitted by the Freshman Committee on Fun-Things-to-Do, a group formed since the secession from the Yard. Debate on the topic lasted 8½ hours before the measure was finally passed by a vote of 3 to 1, with 763 abstentions.

In favor of the idea were Marty Marx and Brian Buniva, both of the College, and Ralph Camilli, SFS. The only vote in opposition was cast by Mark Sitley, former President of the Walsh Area freshman class. Sitley commented, "I don't see much future in the idea at least as far as I'm concerned."

The greatest obstacle to the success of the proposal was foreseen in the difficulty that would be involved in choosing a Kampus King. Marx, in a written statement released to the press immediately following the meeting, said that "the King should be a man of forethought, honesty, integrity, and poise, able to sense the mood of the student body and identify with its problems." (sic)

He also said that he would consider himself available only if he saw a "genuine draft" of his services develop within the freshman class.

It was learned that Buniva, onetime candidate for class president, has been secretly campaigning for the crown since September. When approached by The HOYA he commented, "We feel that the voices within the freshman class this year, although seemingly diverse and at times contradictory, have all 'had one in common-Viva Buniva! It has been demonstrated that Georgetown needs me. I am at last prepared to carry the torch through my career at the Hilltop."

Camilli, another potential monarch, saw the new government as a brilliant innovation in life at Georgetown. "Now the students will at last achieve what the administration has possessed for years-people, The King will be able to articulate the opinions of the students of Georgetown and demonstrate the real power-student power. After all, that's where it's at, and I want to be where 'it' is happening." On

Ellen McCormack, "'72 president and the only remaining elected class leader, was also contacted by The HOYA for comment. When asked what she thought of the royal proposal she was unable to answer because she was "unaware of anything like that. They never tell us nurses anything. What we have here is a failure to communicate."

A majority support for any one candidate is not evident at this date, though the ranks are swiftly aligning themselves and a declaration should soon be reached. The possibility of a dark horse figure emerging from the woodwork has not been discounted and all the freshmen are casting determinate-looking eyes at other notables such as Will Keenan, who is expected to make a comeback someday.

Ray Schroth, S.J., announced that Will Keenan's comeback would be the intention of this week's Masses in Copley Crypt.

Why Is This Man Smiling?

He's smiling because he's just picked up the Georgetown Voice, the campus monthly which slabs with gay abandon at the evils of modern society. Are you a bitter freshman? A Jesuit with nothing to read after midnight Mass in Copley Crypt? Do you want to know what's really happening behind the scenes in the G.W. student council? You can have the Voice delivered right to your door—just clip out the coupon below and send it with two copies of the Hoyas Bag to our office in Copley.

In next month's issue:
Steve Pisinski on "The Changing Role of the Modern Jesuit"
Will Keenan on "The Freshmen: Why They Are Revolting"
Bruce Bautzner on "Charles Impaglia: Man or Superman"

The Georgetown Voice
Georgetown University
Campus Mall

You can have a friend who might like the Voice? ....................
Do you have friend who will take it anyway? ....................
Coach-Sociologist Magee Lauds Boring Bus Trips

(Continued from Page 16)

it's just my philosophy. I think Georgetown should only play schools whose academic standards are like ours. So what I'm doing is adjusting the schedule to its proper level, dig it?

"It's only fair," Magee asserted.

TOMMIE

(Continued from Page 16)

secluded nook of the Georgetown Archives Building. "I know it's rather awkward for you geniuses, but with all the turbulence around the gym lately, I wanted to keep low for a while. You don't know whom you can trust nowadays especially with Col. Sigholtz on the loose. And then with these forfeits, I was afraid that some people wouldn't understand. I really do like my job and I love Georgetown like everyone says you should.

Nolan revealed that he had been talking to Hoya basketball coach, Jack Magee recently. "What a philosopher that man is," Nolan gushed. "Oh, and he's such a radical. He was the one who suggested the forfeits to me, Mr. Magee says that he knows of some good Little League teams which Georgetown might schedule, and I told him that I was interested. What a crowd there would be at the Lower Field if we played a Little League team, and I bet those kids' parents wouldn't drink either."

"I'm sorry about your parade, sir. I guess I splashed on too much after shave."

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**Rocket Room Hires Benedek**

by Harlow Stoneberg

Former Hoyas track coach Steve Benedek was named director of operations of the Rocket Room, a well-known Washington discotheque. In announcing Benedek's appointment, Saturday evening, president of the establishment, stated that the Rocket Room was suffering from image problems.

"I'm sorry to say it, but that's the truth," First elaborated, "Mr. Benedek comes to us with a tough guy image, and we certainly like his attitude. The Rocket Room needs someone who can restore law and order and bring back the glory day of the discotheque."

Benedek, who was recently freed from his Georgetown coaching position because of his authoritarian training policies, was elated with his new job. "I am very happy to take it," he said. "The Rocket Room has promised to give me the power and to let me use my imagination to get the image that we have the potential for." Benedek has been named director of the establishment, stated First elaborated, that every year has really the areas of accounting, maintenance, traffic (pricing), and administration with tunelties exist to join us in that place to become the best. But they must listen to me. A top dancer has to dedicate himself to his director of operations. I know you're in the Rocket Room dedicated themselves to my training system and will become the champion discotheque of the country. We'll even be better than Villanova."

The former Hoyas track coach feels very strongly towards his new mission. "I love the Rocket Room policies, was elated with "and I want to do what is best for it. That is why I am a part of the team, and it is my job to make them produce. I will drive everyone's training method to the limit. But they must listen to me. A top dancer has to dedicate himself to his director of operations. I know you're in the Rocket Room dedicated themselves to my training system and coaching, the Rocket Room will become the champion discotheque of the country. We'll even be better than Villanova." Benedek explained. "This is necessary if the Rocket Rooms is to be a champion. The people there must punish their bodies. It is not enough for them to dream; they must work. I know that some will say that the director of operations should be pleasant and nice. But if the people aren't performing right, I will have to be mean and crack the whip."

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**Girl's Cage Scandal Hits Hustling Holder**

by O. J. O'Donnell

Open hostility and bitterness have developed between the members of the Georgetown women's basketball team and their coach, Bob Holder. Berlynn Wall, team spokesman, has accused Holder of blatant indiscretions which have undermined the squad's morale and caused the disappoiting Hoyette performance this year. "Everything was all right until he came along," Miss Wall said. "The girls have had it with that fellow."

The Hoyettes have presented a long list of grievances to newly-named Athletic Director Joseph Jeff, They accuse Holder of taking advantage of his coaching position to further his social life. "We have a saying on our team," Miss Wall said, "be nice to the guy early in the year or forget it." "The only girls who got to play were the ones who would go out with him," Miss Wall asserted. "He wanted dates practically every night of week not only for himself but for his awful friends."

Another player, Florence "(Mouse)" Kluzewski, complained that Holder had taken a team trust in him when he gave Sports Information Director Bill Taylor the heights and weights of all the girls. "He told me that he needed some more weight if he expected to play forward," Miss Kluzewski said. "I was only junior and then he embarrassed me by publishing my weight. Oh, how I'd like to give him an elbow under the boards."

Spanish-born Conchita O'Brien told of Holder's terrible temper. "He's got a temper to throw chairs at us," she wpt. "And after every game whether we lost or won he went on. Mr. Holder would verbally berate each and every one of us. Even Coach Benedek thought Mr. Holder was a bit overzealous but we had the right spirit needed to be taught to be good athletes."

Scarlet McManigle, a former basketball player, agreed with the Hoyette coach. "He's right," she said, "the girls exaggerated everything. They're just jealous because I am getting married and they're not." Acting Athletic Director Jeffes is in no mood. "My department plans to launch a full scale investigation of this matter," he declared. "Has asked football coach Mike Eubanks and athletic department secretary Betty Underwood to head a special commission to look into the whole aspect of this most serious problem. Perhaps we've been a little uncritical, but I understand that's common procedure around here."

The commission will have its recom- mends by Christmas of this year and the Athletic Board will have everything res- olved by 1972."

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**JOLLY JOE**

(Continued from Page 15) Board could think of anyone who would be foolish enough to take the post. So for three days, the Board members sat in total si- lence. Finally, someone nominated Mary Throneberry for the job, but this was vociferous opposed to the nomination from Pierce O'Donnell. After call- ing for "an honest cop, O'Donnell then nominated him- self for athletic director. The Board took a vote but found itself deadlocked with four members for Throneberry, four for O'Donnell, and three men un- convinced. After the second and third votes, no one knew what to do. It was then that someone suggested by the meeting room that the Board was again round from number O'Donnell spotted Jeffs walk- ing on his hands and asked him who the hell was this. Jeffs, an 11 under- standing athletic director until the end of the year. Jeffs replied, "Sure, why not. I've had it with honest work anymore." The remainder of the day was spent figuring out what to say to the press.
Colonel Sigholtz Fired; Jeffs Made Successor

by Curtis B. LeMay

In a surprise move yesterday morning, athletic director Jack Magee dismissed Mr. Joseph Jeffs, former athletic director, replacing him with Colonel Sigholtz. Colonel Sigholtz, who was fired after he and some of his Army buddies grabbed a bloody canyoneer from McDonough Gym last week.

Sigholtz's army was beaten back by one of Mrs. Parmanski's gym classes and by baseball coach Tom Nolan who talked every base- ball bats in both hands. Fortunately, Coach Magee and Colonel Sigholtz's activities although basketball coach Jack Magee bumped his head as he divined beneath his office desk.

Sigholtz sits on a bench and is now slated to appear in court next week. Colonel Sigholtz's office was besieged and taken over by mass protest formed by members of the SAU, Sigma Chi, Black, and Lambda Lambda fraternities. Colonel Sigholtz promised to appease the protesters by offering an extensive road trip with stops at Wahoo Gym and the presents of the athletic board.

Magee Drums Up New Opponents

by Margaret Magee

The Georgetown athletic department unveiled the 1969-70 Hoyas basketball schedule yesterday. Next year's slate promises to be one of the most unusual in Hilltop history. Boston College, St. John's, George Washington, Holy Cross, Columbia, and Fordham have all been dropped. But taking their place and appearing for the first time in McDonough Gym will be Transylvania College, Carrolton, the Home of the Blind Basketball Five, East Cupcake New Jersey State, and Okefenokee AAM.

The Hoyas plan to travel extensively, too. A western road trip is on tap with stops at Wahoo Gym in Nebraska, Portland College, and Fordham have all been dropped. But taking their place and appearing for the first time in McDonough Gym will be Transylvania College, Carrolton, the Home of the Blind Basketball Five, East Cupcake New Jersey State, and Okefenokee AAM.

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