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Nautilus, Vol. 31 No.1 (Oct 1977)

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Salve Regina College, "Nautilus, Vol. 31 No.1 (Oct 1977)" (1977). *Student Newspapers*. Book 43.
<http://digitalcommons.salve.edu/student-newspapers/43>

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The Mautilus

Seven Full Time Faculty Members Join Staff



Sister Prudence Croke

Sister Prudence Croke by DINA LONANO

Sister Prudence Croke has returned to her Alma Mater to teach Religious Studies.

Sister Croke received her B.Ed. from Catholic Teachers College, a B.A. in English from Salve Regina, an M.A. in Theology and Scripture from Catholic University of America and her Ph.D. in Religious Studies from Boston University. While pursuing her doctorate she served as a graduate assistant at Boston University School of Theology.

Sister Croke's teaching background includes every level from pre-school through graduate school, where she has taught in both public and parochial systems. In addition, she has worked as a missionary in Central America and is co-foundress of the Institute Maria Regina in La Cuba, Honduras, Central America.

A native of Rhode Island, Sr. Croke is very familiar with the surroundings and finds Newport beautiful. She calls it "God's Island."

After returning, she was pleased to see the growth and changes in the students and the college. In regard to the students, she finds them a "delight to be with, challenged by learning, and concerned about intellectual growth."

There are several goals that Sister would like to accomplish,



Mary Brabeck

including her desire to help each student she has contact with to reach his full potential: intellectually, spiritually, socially and psychologically. She would like to see more students become involved with Religious Studies and hopes to see them concentrate their efforts in bringing peace to the world.

Welcome Sr. Croke to familiar surroundings!

Brother John Buckley by SUE HOFFMAN

Noticed some new faces at Salve this year? Well, we have a new teacher in the History Department, Brother John Buckley.

Brother John Buckley is originally from Long Island. He has taught at many schools, including LaSalle Academy at Oakdale, Saint Raphael's Academy in Pawtucket, LaSalle Academy in Providence, and Mater Christi in Queens, New York. He has been teaching advanced placement courses in history for the past 13 years. Presently living in Narragansett, Brother John will soon be moving to Newport.

Brother John obtained a fellow-



Brother John Buckley

ship to Stanford University in 1966, and also attended Catholic University, Manhattan College, and New York University, where he got his Ph.D. in history. In 1976, Arno Press published Brother John's Dissertation, formally titled "The New York Irish Views of American Foreign Policy Between 1914 and 1921."

When asked how he likes Salve, Brother John replied, "Salve is a very personal school, and the faculty-student relationship we have here is an advantage that is often lost in the larger college atmosphere." This semester Brother John is teaching two sections of Irish History, The Heritage of the Black American, and Interpretations of American History. We are hoping Brother John Buckley will have an enjoyable stay here at Salve.

Mrs. Mary Brabeck by SUE HOFFMAN

Another new full time member of the psychology department this year is Mary Brabeck.

Mary Brabeck did her undergraduate work in English and Humanities, and her master's work in English and inner city education. After teaching in Minneapolis schools during the late 60's and early 70's, she returned to the University of Minnesota (where she received her B.A.) as a student in order to investigate, from a psychological perspective, the questions about human development that she had pursued through literature and teaching. Presently working on her Ph.D., she is researching Piaget's theory of development as it applies to cognitive development in adolescence and adulthood.

Mrs. Brabeck has taught at the University of Minnesota and has worked as a human relations consultant to the Minneapolis Public Schools. Her interest in education has continued through her involvement as a consultant to the Childbirth Education Association and as president of the executive board of the Montessori School, Inc. She was also a member of the Rhode Island Montessori Society.

We are happy to have Mary Brabeck with us full time, and hope she will enjoy her teaching at Salve.

Brother John Childs by SUE HOFFMAN

Brother John Childs is a new teacher in the Psychology Department this year. A member of the Christian Brothers order, Brother John is originally from Cape Cod, and is finding it a pleasure to be back in New England.

After getting his M.A. degree



Brother John Childs

in fine arts, Brother John decided he'd like to work more closely with people, so he got his doctorate in counselor education. He attended Murray State University in Kentucky. Also, before attending the University of Tennessee, Brother John worked for a year at a drug rehabilitation center. He was the Administrative Director and Chief Clinician of a treatment center for emotionally disturbed children in Georgia. He also worked for two years as the co-ordinator of a community mental health center in Florida. In

fact he taught on every academic level — elementary to college.

Brother John Childs came to Salve Regina College because Salve seemed to provide room for creativity. Among his interests are jogging (every morning), looking at houses, swimming, and baking. He enjoys baking bread and cooking for people. While Brother John intensely cherishes people, he also enjoys solitude. Having written his Ph.D. dissertation on "Transcendental Meditation," he meditates often. He practices a method of body movement and control, a type of integration of body and soul called "Tai Chi." Brother John likes teaching, and is enjoying his first year at Salve.

Dr. Daniel McGregor by KAREN J. PERRY

A new face in the Special Education Department is Dr. Daniel McGregor. Joining the Special Ed. staff at Salve this September, Dr. McGregor comes from Massachusetts where he has held many varied positions in his field.

After graduating with an A.B. degree from St. John's College in 1967, Dr. McGregor taught Social Studies in Our Lady's High School in Newton, Massachusetts.

In 1971, Dr. McGregor received his M.A. degree in Psychology from Boston College. He held the position of Consultant Psychologist for the Easton and the Medway Public School systems in Massachusetts after working as the Staff Psychologist for the Department of Mental Health in Massachusetts.

At the Kennedy Center for Handicapped Children, Inc., in Foxboro, Massachusetts, Dr. McGregor held the position of principal. Later he served as the Director of Special Education in both the Stoneham and Needham Public School systems in Massachusetts.

Before coming to Salve this Fall, Dr. McGregor obtained his Ph.D. in Special Education from Boston College. Presently he is actively involved in research in the Special Education Field.

Dr. McGregor is a member of many regional and national organizations, including The Ameri-



Dr. Daniel McGregor

can Psychology Association, The American Association of Mental Deficiency, The Association of Special Educators and The Eastern Psychological Association.

Teaching on the college level is a fresh experience for Dr. McGregor. He chose to teach at Salve because of the fine Special Education Department here. He is very impressed with the involvement and commitment of Salve's students and faculty, since he considers these characteristics to be extremely important in all areas of education.

Being a dedicated man, Dr. McGregor "would like to see Salve Regina College, in the Special Education Department, taking a leadership role in implementing public law 94-142" (which is the law providing education for all handicapped people).

A man with his professional devotion and zeal is a welcome addition to Salve's Special Education Department.



Brother Victor Hickey

Brother Victor Hickey by KAREN J. PERRY

A pleasant addition to the staff at Salve Regina College is Brother Victor Hickey, F.S.C. Br. Victor, another member of the Christian Brothers on campus, recently became the Chairman of the Education Department.

Br. Victor has been actively involved in many facets of the education field throughout the years. Early in his career, after graduating Magna Cum Laude from the Catholic University of America, Br. Victor taught in both elementary and high schools in New York.

For nine years Br. Victor held the office of principal at the Christian Brothers Academy and for the ten years following at St. Joseph's Collegiate, both in New York.

Having obtained two M.A. degrees (in French and Education), Br. Victor went on to study at St. John's University, receiving his Ph.D. in Educational Administration and Supervision in 1976.

During the years, Br. Victor has written several papers concerning education, his latest

Continued on Page 2

Back At Last . . .

by SUE COSTA

After an unusually long summer vacation, Salve Regina College is once again flooded with students instead of tourists and sailors. The America's Cup Races are finally over. With the departure of Ted Turner and the crews of both the "Courageous" and the "Australia" comes the return of the academic atmosphere. The effect of the late start at Salve is apparent by the heavier than usual workload and the rush of some teachers to fit everything into a shorter semester.

Last year the incoming freshmen spent their free time bike riding, walking on the Cliff Walk and even sun bathing for those first few lazy days. This year, however, everyone came prepared with heavy sweaters. Although a few people have braved the chilly waters off First Beach, most of us shiver walking to class in the morning. This leads to another side effect of the late start here at Salve Regina — 8 o'clock classes. Now granted, it is only a half hour earlier start than last year, but what a difference that half hour makes when you have to crawl out of a warm bed after a late night of studying or socializing.

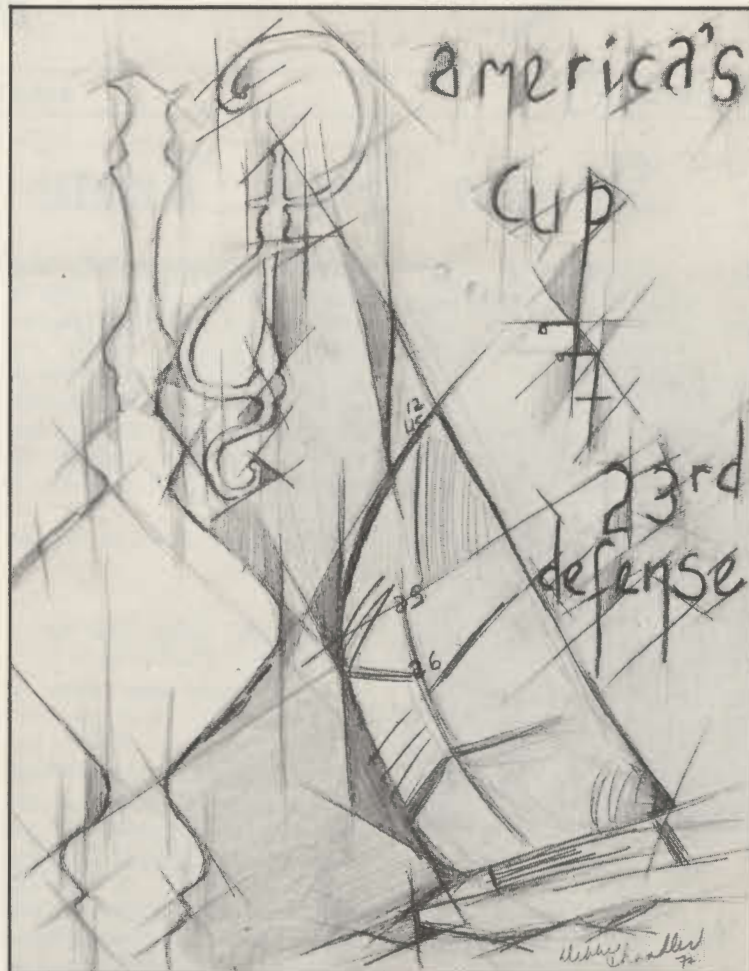
The general opinion of the stu-

dents I have spoken with about the delayed start of school is negative. Many of them at first thought that an extended summer vacation would be fun, but then as they gradually saw all of their friends pack up and leave for their own schools, the fun disappeared. I know that I felt left behind after all my friends went back to school. I was anxious to return to Salve Regina and to get back into some sort of regular routine. I, like many others, had bags and boxes littered all over my room at home, daily making lists of items to pick up or jobs to do before returning to school. I was bored at home and eager to settle back into the type of school life that all of my friends were already enjoying.

Some of the returning students and freshmen that live around me in Miley Hall took part in a late night informal rap session recently in which the start of school came up. Many of the freshmen agreed that they were impatient to begin their college life and, for many, to have that first taste of independence. Also discussed was the amount of work that is being assigned. For all of us who somehow survived our first year of college, we well remember the changes we had to make in our

study habits. We can also recall the adjustments that we had to make in our first semester. At times we wondered if we could manage to last till the end of the semester. Last year during the Fall semester, we had numerous long holiday weekends during which mostly everyone, (especially freshmen) went home to see missed family and friends. Those long weekends served as a breather, a chance to catch up on school work and also as, a chance to relax. This year, however, we have no such weekends. Most of us will not go home again until Salve breaks for the Thanksgiving Recess. Every week is the same as the ones before and the altogether too short weekends are spent in the library or at a quiet desk. Freshmen wading through lectures and assignments are finding that they must adjust to this pace fast or they will be left behind.

There is an old saying that the first semester of college life is the hardest. I wonder if the originator of that phrase ever experienced a "short" semester at Salve Regina College due to the America's Cup Races? Whether he did or not, I know almost everyone here now will be glad to see this rushed semester come to an end.



Athletics Serve Students' Varied Interests

by PATRICE AMENDOLA

Now that the 1977-1978 school year is in full swing, it is time to look toward an escape from homework. The outlet by which we can direct all our extra energy is none other than athletics.

Here at Salve, athletics has been divided to accommodate student interests in team, dual, and individual sports activities. The Physical Education Department, headed by Paul Cardoza, offers one credit electives in many phases of the athletic field. Incorporated into this year's curriculum are archery and fencing, along with tennis and classical ballet which are divided into a beginning and intermediate program. The most popular elective is tennis, which is offered during both the fall and spring semesters. A

total of five tennis courts are utilized behind Mercy Hall and Seaview. Personal recreation is available in the gym during specified hours of each day. For those who are body-building, weights are provided for individual use.

The intramural scene is underway already, with such activities being offered this year as soccer, ping-pong, bowling, tennis, basketball, and softball.

The varsity action has been expanded to include men's and women's basketball, cross country, tennis, and a women's softball team. Some of the area schools with whom we compete are Bristol Community College, Connecticut College, and Rhode Island College. Barrington College is also in contention with

S.R.C. and is hosting a Christmas Tournament, December 16 and 17 at 7:00 p.m. To enhance the support of the men's basketball team in their first big tournament, a bus will be supplied at an estimated charge of \$1.50 per person.

Another new activity this year is a superstars competition. Two teams of approximately eight players each will compete in a series of events. The eight member team will consist of students, faculty, staff and a younger member working together.

To be sure you are not left out of an activity, a weekly check of the S.R.C. calendar is advisable. All in all, whether you are participating or spectating, the sports curriculum should prove enjoyable and exciting.

Faculty

Continued from Page 1

Father Edward Kelly

by LINDA M. BOUCHARD

Father Edward Kelly, instructor in the Religious Studies department, is devoted to his profession as an educator and minister. In fact, the only place I could finally track him down (after futile attempts to catch him during office hours or after a class) was at Mass!

After receiving a formal education at St. Mary's Seminary in Norwalk, Conn., Father Kelly comes to Salve following completion of a year and a half of Theological Study at the Theological Union in Chicago. Three years prior to his studies in Chicago, he helped establish the first mission of the Holy Ghost Fathers in Ethiopia, during which time the overthrow of the Ethiopian government was in progress. His most extensive service was the twenty-two years of missionary work in Tanzania.



Father Edward Kelly

Although Father Kelly may be a new face to most of us, he is quite familiar with Salve and

Newport, having visited here often. This is the first time he has actually gotten a chance to settle into the community here.

"I am inclined to believe the students to be very open, eager, and vibrant," Father volunteered, regarding the atmosphere among the student body. He added that although he had nothing to use as a comparison except his work in Africa he commented about the openness here which he experienced over in Tanzania. "It is a small and 'beginning' campus where one experiences a closeness more so than at a larger, impersonal institution."

Father Kelly is teaching Introduction to Ethics as well as a number of Introduction to Religious Studies courses. His office is on the second floor in Angelus Hall. Should you need to contact him, his office hours are posted, although he doesn't waste much time behind a desk!

THE NAUTILUS

Published monthly by Salve Regina College
Newport, Rhode Island 02840

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The opinions expressed herein are the opinions of the editorial board and do not necessarily represent the opinions of the administration, faculty, or the student body at Salve Regina College.

Brother Victor Hickey Continued from Page 1

works being extensive reviews of current topics. He is directly involved in researching the relationship between religious and human dimensions of teachers' personalities in religious education.

Br. Victor's decision to join Salve was largely influenced by the community spirit of the small college campus. He especially enjoys the "friendly, stimulating contacts" found here at Salve and the close interaction between all the departments. One quality which Br. Victor appreciates about Salve is that it is truly a Catholic college in spirit as well as in operation, not Catholic in name only.

He is also extremely impressed by the Human Growth and Development Program which Salve offers. He finds this program to be one of the most concentrated around.

Centered at Salve, Br. Victor's efforts further the progress of education. A man with his experience and such dedication complements our college community.

VINE

Volunteers in Newport Education (VINE) is recruiting parents, College students, senior citizens, and other interested persons to be volunteers in the city's schools.

Volunteers can be one-to-one tutors for elementary reading and math, classroom helpers, clerical and library aides, special activities leaders, sports coaches, and fund raisers.

People with skills, hobbies, or travel experience are also invited to share their special interests with the children.

Anyone interested in volunteering may contact their school principal or call Mrs. Roberta Emerson, 846-1265.

Next Nautilus Meeting

The Nautilus will hold its next meeting on Wednesday, November 2, 1977, at 6:30 p.m. in Alumni Hall Lounge, Miley Hall.

We welcome reporters, photographers, writers, artists . . . See you next Wednesday evening.

Left Holding The Cauldron

by MARTHA WOLF

There was a tremendous to-do in the forest. It seems that Gundrig, a rather jovial hag who was world-renowned for her brew, had had her seemingly unshakable reputation challenged by a newcomer to the forest who was eons her junior.

Now, if the truth were known, Gundrig had, of late, been resting on her laurels; she'd been scrimping a bit on essential ingredients, and the more malicious rumor-mongers of the wood went so far as to whisper that she possessed a teflon-coated cauldron.

Of course, Gundrig squawked with indignation when she got wind of the charge that she had succumbed at last to the modern age. And now with someone having the audacity to rival her sublime concoction, her painstaking blend of extraordinary ingredients, her normally pleasant disposition vanished and she at once determined to prepare a brew so potent as to knock her snickering colleagues right off their brooms.

She lived in a dark part of the woods, as befitted her station in life, the sort of place where light scarcely penetrates the heavily intertwined boughs and the ground is perpetually shrouded in mist. Her abode was a somewhat moldering hollowed-out tree, and when her front door was closed it was virtually indistinguishable from the hundreds of other trees around it. This proved perplexing for her friends when they came to visit, but vastly amusing when bill collectors would attempt to find her. It was all she could do to muffle her cackles when they came around, as she would watch them from a knothole window

knocking on perfectly ordinary trees. (Quite a few of them, she'd heard, had been observed in this act by the authorities, who had escorted them promptly to the loony bin.)

Her one pet, a raven, was a source of endless frustration to her. In spite of incessant coaching, he refused to say "Nevermore;" as a matter of fact, he would scarcely say anything but "Arrk." She even bought a bust of Pallas for him to perch on, but to no avail; she sold the bust to a passing peddler for a motorcycle helmet, and used her copy of Poe to feed the fire beneath the cauldron.

You may wonder at the helmet, but Gundrig scorned a pointy hat as something "hokie" and "totally impractical for flight." The helmet she wore during moments of dubious equilibrium, chiefly after having consumed a good deal of brew. Yet, for the most part, her in-flight headgear consisted of a simple scarf wrapped tightly about her wizened face, and her dress, on and off "terra firma," was inconspicuous.

She dined chiefly on lizard steak, spiders, and newt (when she could get it), although as any fool will tell you she saved the eye of newt exclusively for the brew.

In appearance she wasn't utterly repulsive; the nose resembled a bulbous, elongated gourd, but it protruded from between eyes that seemed inky, bottomless pools. Her small face writhed with wrinkles when she laughed.

Lately, of course, Gundrig had little to cackle about. She was frantic, searching every musty

corner of her home for an original brew recipe that would place her reputation beyond attack.

Her rival was a rather boastful crone by the name of Zepporah, but Gundrig would refer to her only as "that wretched upstart." Both hags intended to present their brews for sampling at the next sabbat, which was swiftly approaching. The recipe which Gundrig had settled on seemed promising, and yet certain ingredients were not, shall we say, readily available.

"It's getting harder and harder to get the fillet of a fenny-snake these days," she lamented, staring mournfully into the inky depths of an empty cauldron. She had managed to procure a substitute for just the tooth of a wolf, but the thought that it had, in fact, come from a rather smallish cocker spaniel was hardly comforting. The recipe also called for "gall of goat and slips of yew," which are not things to be had from your average pantry shelf.

After long hours of toil, Gundrig's brew was finally complete, and she flew to the sabbat with a generous batch. Hags from all of the darker corners of the world were there, cackling and carrying on, trading recipes and rituals. When the time for refreshments was at hand, the odd assemblage first clustered about Zepporah's cauldron. They came away rather disappointed, trying to think of polite things to say about the watery, bland mixture. Then, all eyes looked to Gundrig with hope, and one by one, each sampled her concoction.

Now, Gundrig was good with brews, but she had a poor filing



system; the recipe had gotten separated from the paper which explained what results it would bring. Naturally, she was taken aback.

Her crone companions had been completely transformed into beauteous maids, with shimmering hair and lovely skin and teeth like Gloria Vanderbilt's. Naturally, when they looked at themselves, there was a great rush for seconds. They drained Gundrig's cauldron quite dry, I'm afraid, leaving her without a drop to her name. She had been altogether too startled at the results to sample it herself.

The disconsolate hag was quite alone, for her friends flew to the cities where they got high-paying jobs as secretaries. Some went to college. But all were insistent that Gundrig prepare another batch, so that their beauty might never fade.

She would have been glad to oblige, for then she could have joined her friends — had she not lost the recipe for the brew. She looked all over for it, but it was simply not to be found, and Gundrig resigned herself to a lonely life in the silent wood.

Her friends, however, began gradually to revert to their old cronish selves, much to the dismay and amazement of employers and new acquaintances, who promptly ran them out of town as public eyesores. One by one they flew back to their woodland homes to stay. You would think that poor Gundrig would have been in for a good thrashing, but actually she was then held by her friends in high esteem, once again. Even scornful Zepporah had to admit that the city, where one could not even find a decent piece of newt, was really no place to live at all.

Observations

*For miles I can see across the bay and beyond
The glimmering cornflower-blue water
Mirrors my emotions:
calm, peaceful, and reflective.*

*The tide is so low
You can walk the length of the beach
Across rock bridges
To places usually covered with water.*

*With the tip of a conch shell
I inscribe your name in the sand
How much that name has come to mean to me!
You are a part of me now
As the sand is to the beach.*

*Faintly the breeze ripples through my hair
How easily my thoughts turn to you —
Closely, so closely
The light breath of air
resembles your velvet touch
If I closed my eyes
I could barely distinguish between them.*

*A butterfly flutters serenely along the shore
A seagull contentedly bobs between the wavelets
Children play tag
with the
lacey foam surf
along the sand*

*And I sit on a sunbathed shale throne
Observing all, Absorbing all
Feeling much like a queen
Surrounded by natural riches.*

*What's most important in this picturesque paradise
Is the invisible —
The inner emotions of love,
The feelings of security and warmth
Which have come to me
Only
Because of You.*

KAREN J. PERRY



Downpour

*I look across the courtyard
where the rain spills through the trees.
It frolics with pedestrians
who mostly walk in threes.*

*Packages and collars
are used as some protection
from the torrential downpour
which has chanced in their direction.*

*Mothers seize their children
tightly by the hand
in a hurried effort
to seek some drier land.*

*Then! At sight a rainbow
appears above the trees.
The streets are once more bustling
while pedestrians laugh in threes.*

LINDA M. BOUCHARD



Happy Halloween



Impressions

Freshmen Hail From Diverse Backgrounds

by TRISH ELWOOD
and KATHY HORAN



Freshmen display enthusiasm and appetite

With the school year finally underway, Salve students have all begun to feel academic pressures. This is especially true of the freshmen, many of whom were on the verge of taking their first major anatomy exam when questioned for this article. In spite of the all too familiar tensions accompanying such exams, many freshmen found a spare moment to discuss their impressions of Salve.

When asked why they chose to attend Salve Regina College, the majority of the students interviewed shared basically the same views. All noted the academic strength of their particular field of study, especially those in Nursing and Criminal Justice. Added attractions were the "fantastic" location as well as the intimate and friendly atmosphere fostered

by the small size of the school.

Immediate reactions upon arrival varied. Most found that the school compared favorably with their expectations, though a nursing major from Connecticut laughed, "I needed a stiff drink!"

A Massachusetts student found that her negative attitude changed drastically when she discovered Seaview and Founders.

Comments about social life and living conditions, however, were not quite as favorable. Two new

students, one in nursing, from Rhode Island, and another in Criminal Justice, from New Jersey, voiced the opinion that social life is somewhat lacking. Several others held this view as well.

Complaints about dorm and guest facilities were also prevalent. One male student termed the quality of Seaview as "substandard." Others were annoyed by "too regimented" parietals and the lack of provisions for overnight guests of the opposite sex, many of whom must travel long distances. Lastly, food, in all forms, was a favorite target for humorous comment among many.

Despite common complaints, the students surveyed expressed an overall positive feeling towards Salve, its students and faculty. An aura of friendliness, combined with an optimistic outlook, seems to typify the class of 1981.

Cruel Blue Temptress

by TRISH ELWOOD

*cruel blue temptress
innocently brushes the
shoreline, and then
suddenly snatches
any object, or all objects;
and little by little
pulls her stolen treasure to
her breast
from which it will never
be recovered*

*cruel blue temptress she
entices you
with sparkling sapphire and
clean
white foam . . .
then in one clutching,
swirling movement she has
you locked within herself —
never to be set free
from her depths*

Initial Fears Soon Dispelled

by LORI MANGIULLI

"Oh boy, school starts today," I say to myself as I reach for the new clothes I so meticulously laid out on the dresser days ago. A plaid jumper, white jersey, bobby socks and shiny brown shoes would be my attire for the first day of kindergarten. I never thought I'd make it to kindergarten. My cousin and friend down the street went last year but they said I couldn't go with them 'cause I was still a baby. Today is finally my turn, and I even have a new Snoopy lunch box and matching pencil box! I'm going to have so much fun playing in the big sandbox and making new friends — but not boys. I hate boys!

How quickly those days passed by. Before I knew it I was in a cap and gown at my high school graduation, celebrating with my friends. We later talked about how we never thought we'd make it to our graduation.

Our excitement concerning graduation was slowly replaced by the fear of the unknown. My world was falling apart! But there was a bright side to the new phase of life I would soon enter. Excuses explaining why I went to a movie yet didn't walk (or should I say stumble?) into the house until four o'clock in the morning were mind boggling of the past. At school I'd be on my own, and I again began the count-

down till the first day of school.

Summer passed by quickly and soon I was standing in my room at the dormitory. As I unpacked, I observed everything going on around me. Lots of strange people with tearstained faces, muddy hallways and soggy cardboard boxes carpeting the floor were some of the sights to be seen. Panic began to set in. "Oh my God, what am I doing here? What am I supposed to do next?" Finally I began introducing myself to everybody.

The different environment didn't really bother me. I was independent of my parents and the fun would soon begin. However, along with independence comes responsibility. Such things as doing my own laundry, eating well and staying healthy were now my job. Academically, performing to the best of my ability was an obligation that had to be fulfilled also, not for my parents as much as for myself.

Classes began on Wednesday. I can't believe all the work I'm expected to do. I'm going to flunk out. The day isn't long enough to study, do laundry, work and socialize too! Maybe I should give up before I have a nervous breakdown. The situation looks so hopeless. As I've said so many times before, "I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO MAKE IT," yet deep down inside I know I will; I always have in the past.



Health Services Thriving

by NANCY SCHAPPLER

College Health Services, located on the ground floor in Angelus Hall, is a service for all students, faculty, and employees. Eileen Morgan and the staff of Registered Nurses are willing to help you Monday through Friday, 8:30-4:30 p.m. All care and consultation is completely confidential.

Some of the services available include treatment for minor illness, referral to physicians, dentists, community agencies and counselors, weight loss and maintenance programs, blood pressure checks, tine tests, and information about services provided by Community Health Agencies.

"Insight" is a monthly Newsletter published by College Health Services for the Salve Regina College Community. It contains

information on conferences, seminars, discussion groups, free films, etc., dealing with health issues. In an effort to keep the community informed any information that you have concerning upcoming events is welcomed.

Among the activities planned for this semester are two Blood Drives and two sessions of D.I.E.T. Workshop. The Blood Drives, sponsored in conjunction with Newport Hospital have been very successful here in the past. Last year's turnout was a 100% increase over the school year 1975-1976 and they hope to do as well, if not better, this year.

"D.I.E.T. — Do I Eat Thoughtfully?" Workshop is designed to help those individuals who desire to lose weight establish new eating behavior. Through the use of behavior modification techniques

and sensible eating habits, this workshop will provide individuals with tools for effecting permanent weight control.

Already in the planning for the Spring Semester are two more Blood Drives and a Blood Pressure Screening Clinic for hypertension. This clinic on hypertension will be for the entire college community and when the results are obtained, College Health Services hopes to set up discussion groups to help those in need combat their hypertension.

Available to the community is the College Health Advisory Committee consisting of faculty, staff and students who assemble together and try to solve the needs of the school. Their aim is to try to provide and maintain a healthy environment here at Salve Regina.

FRENCH CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

"Le Cercle Francais" — The French Club has selected this year's officers for 1977-78.

- President Laura Swift
- Vice President - Treasurer Helen Maculaitis
- Secretary and Public Relations Pam Collins

The French Club meets every Monday at 12 noon in room 120 in the O'Hare Academic building. All are welcome!

Welcome Parents

A Return of Imagination and Enchantment

by JOHANNE RAYMOND

This coming May, to the delight of all, *The Hobbit*, a two hour major production, will be staged by the Readers' Theatre. As you may or may not know, the play was a complete sellout last year. Unfortunately, many playgoers had to be turned away because of lack of space. As a result, the play will be run for four consecutive nights, May 4th through 7th at 8 p.m. It will be held in the Little Theatre which is located in Mercy Hall. It is very advisable to purchase tickets in advance at \$1.00 each.

In the not too distant future, *The Hobbit* will be aired on Channel 10, November 20th, a Sunday morning at 8:30. It will be a twenty minute production starring familiar faces on campus. The cast for this T.V. production will include: John Laski, Libby Aud, Martha Aud, Martha Costa, Beth Murphy, Bill Cook, Debbie Chandler, Annie Hackett, T. J. Reilly, Don Mallon, Paula Mackey, Paul Murawski, Mike Radkovich, who wrote the original music for *The Hobbit*, and Don Currier as *The Hobbit*. The musicians will be Donna Moniz, Gerard Beattie, and Carol Dalley. This production was adapted, directed and staged by Mr. Kulo, who has always taken an active

interest in the Readers' Theatre.

This theatre has come a long way. In 1973, only 35 people attended a performance as compared to the 400 people that attended the performance of *The Hobbit*. That is a marvelous improvement. This also indicates that anything put on by the Readers' Theatre would be well worth attending.

Readers' Theatre has a distinct personality. The productions put on by this group are personal, and the audience is employed to use their imagination to the utmost. In Readers' Theatre, the players, through their voices must get the audience involved in the play. There is no staging, makeup, scenic design and the players wear no costumes. As a result, full attention is definitely needed by the audience. This attention is gained because an air of intimacy is created. Intimacy is achieved because each player speaks directly to the audience, whereas in regular theatre the players would speak to each other. Readers' Theatre has been called the theatre of the mind, imagination, and suggestibility, and as Mr. Kulo stated, "it is just that."

As for the future, Mr. Kulo has plans for conducting a mini theatre. There are no set dates as of yet. Forty to forty-five minute

productions will be put on during the lunch hour, directed by the students already active in the Readers' Theatre. Annie Hackett will direct *David and Lisa*, *Don Juan In Hell*, Don Currier — *Box and Cox*, John Laski — *No Exit*, Debbie Chandler — *The Little Prince*, and Donna Kubiaska — *A Child's Christmas in Wales*. All of these productions will be staged in the Little Theatre at Mercy Hall.

The major productions put on by the Readers' Theatre are nothing short of sheer delight to everyone and well worth the while of attending. The time and effort put in by Mr. Kulo and the students active in the theatre has reaped its rewards and will continue to do so in the future.

Advanced Oral Interpretations, 362 will be offered in the spring. In this class, the cutting, script, lighting and sound will be done entirely by the cast, for the play *Phantom Toll Booth*. In addition, musicians will provide their own original music.

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Band Marches In

by JOHANNE RAYMOND

Mr. Robert Kulo is proud to announce the birth of a bouncing marching band! He formulated his idea last year when he realized that "there is so much talent on this campus and it is not being used." Mr. Kulo said that he wants students to get out and have fun. He has hopes that those interested will contact him.

As of now, there are twelve students that have shown serious interest in the marching band. Of these students, there are several that are experts and they would be more than willing to offer their help to those that show interest. Mr. Clyde Morris of the Music Department has also offered his expertise and services. With enough interest, Mr. Kulo's dream can be a huge success. There will be both male and female members of the band, drill team and color guard. This will not be an ordinary marching band! In addition to marching in parades, the band will also play at pep rallies, and Mr. Kulo would like the band to develop quasi-symphonic abilities. The band, he says, will be good enough to play at commencement exercises, provide

theatre music, and play possibly at class dinner-dances.

Mr. Kulo would like to see his marching band take an active part in the Policemen's Parade which is held every May in Newport. This is a major event in Newport, one that Mr. Kulo looks forward to every year. As he said, "I love parades!" Let's hope that all those that are capable of playing instruments, will use the marching band as an outlet for their talents. Again, Mr. Kulo can be contacted in Mercy Hall at extension 322.

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The Halls Are Alive With The 'Sound Of Music'

by LINDA BOUCHARD

Rodgers and Hammerstein's *The Sound of Music* is being rehearsed under the direction of Miss Joan David and will be performed at 8 p.m. on November 17, 18, and 19th, 1977 at Rogers High School auditorium.

A shuttle bus will run from Miley Hall to the auditorium each evening of the performance. Salve students may purchase tickets in advance for a reduced price of \$1 off the General Admissions price, which is \$3, and the Reserved section which is \$4. Tickets may be obtained at a variety of strategic locations on campus and off.

Many of the cast members are working literally day and night for the production. The play portrays the early lives of Baron Von Trapp and his family, the effect Maria had on them, and their eventual escape from Germany to the U.S., where they made their home in scenic Stowe, Vermont. The cast includes:

Maria Lisa McDaniel
Liesl Kathy Anderson
Louisa Maureen Harden
Brigitta Ann Bertch
Gretl Betsy Burrell
Franz, the butler James Boulay
Mother Abbess Kathy Reed
Sister Berthe Louise Gerrard
Sister Sophia Joyce Kubinec
Sister Margaretta Joy Papandrea

A dedicated crew is also working behind the scenes on props, costumes, sets, and an infinite number of tasks helping to make *The Sound of Music* a superior musical production. It is interesting to point out that Theresa Von Trapp, granddaughter of the Captain and Maria, graduated from Salve Regina in 1972!

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"Tulla's Coffee Grinder": A Unique Discovery

by ANN M. GIROUX

Until recently, when anyone uttered the word "coffee," I would immediately envision the thick, murky substance that my father hurriedly gulps down every morning before he dashes off to work. Dad is never fully awake until he downs that solemn first cup. I find myself marvelling over the quantity of that foul liquid that he consumes during a single day. However, after visiting "Tulla's Coffee Grinder," I realize that there is more to coffee than what is found in a jar. Furthermore, the roasting, grinding, and brewing of coffee beans is an art at "Tulla's" which produces an extraordinary cup of coffee.

"Tulla's Coffee Grinder" is located on Bowen's Wharf between "Lad Sterling" and "Operculum." One must climb two sets of stairs to reach "Tulla's" but after tasting her delicious brew, one dis-

covers the flight to be worthwhile. Upon entering the shop, I approached a waitress and asked to speak to the owner. Tulla was pointed out to me through an opening that linked the kitchen with the dining area. Casually attired, with her silvered hair tucked under a scarf, Tulla stood at the counter of her yellow kitchen applying the crowning touches to a chocolate cake. The native Norwegian patiently answered my eager questions as she performed small chores about her kitchen.

Tulla and her family have been long known for their interest in coffee. In fact, Tulla's seafaring grandfather transported coffee from the vicinity of Java to Norway. Today, Tulla obtains her coffee beans from distributors in Boston and New York, depending upon the roast needed. She grinds

the beans herself. Seated near a window, in the main room of the shop, one can see the original coffee grinder Tulla used in her first coffee shop in Provincetown during the early fifties. In 1956 she opened another coffeehouse at Harvard Square in Cambridge. The "Coffee Grinder" is quite new to Newport — having opened in July of this year.

Summer being the busiest season, as I walked into the dining area, I found the room to be empty of people save for the waitresses and one old gentleman who was seated next to a window overlooking the brightly lit wharf. The subtle sounds of James Taylor and Cat Stevens, coming from a small phonograph in a corner, filtered through the room as I quietly took in my surroundings. Gray-blue painted tables and wicker chairs along with those of natural wood, sat on the wooden

floor, scattered prints adorned the white walls, various kinds of greenery hung from beams on the ceiling, and bright geraniums stood in the windows. All of these furnishings added to the bohemian atmosphere that permeated the room.

As I sat drinking in the surroundings, I was anxious to taste some of Tulla's coffee. Referring to the menu, I was presented with some twenty varieties of coffee ranging from the lightly roasted American and Ukranian coffees to the moderately roasted Venetian Creme and Cafe Del Diablo coffees to the darkly roasted Mexican and Turkish Coffees. For the non-coffee drinkers, Tulla offers teas, chocolates, and frappes. To accompany one's beverage, one can order a sandwich, salad, a cup of soup, or some inviting pastries. While eating, one can read

a brief account of the history of coffee and learn the various methods of roasting and grinding the coffee bean. This information can be obtained from the back of the menu.

All in all, drinking coffee at "Tulla's" is an experience in its own. If you find yourself tiring of the impersonal brew that you receive from a vending machine, occasionally "sans" cup, I urge you to visit "Tulla's Coffee Grinder" on the Wharf. The atmosphere is a welcome change for a light meal or snack with a delicious beverage. I heartily recommend "Tulla's Special: a preparation of hot milk, cinnamon, and whipped cream added to a unique blend of dark roast." As I left "Tulla's," I was urged to come back anytime to ask questions. However, next time I will bring more friends and less questions.

Stand Beside Me

*When I'm trying to figure out what's wrong and what's right,
When I'm not sure where I'm going,
When I can't see the light,
Won't somebody stand beside me,
Take my hand and guide me?
When I'm feeling insecure,
When I don't know what I want,
When I can't seem to find a cure,
All I want is for someone to stand beside me
To take my hand and guide me.
When I'm feeling down,
When I'm lacking answers,
When there seems to be no one around,
Please someone stand beside me.
Take my hand and guide me!
I don't mean to be a bother;
I don't mean to be a burden;
I don't mean to depend on others.
All I want is for someone to stand beside me,
To take my hand and guide me.*

LORI MANGIULLI

A Poetry Reading:

I Sprung The Springs In My Throat

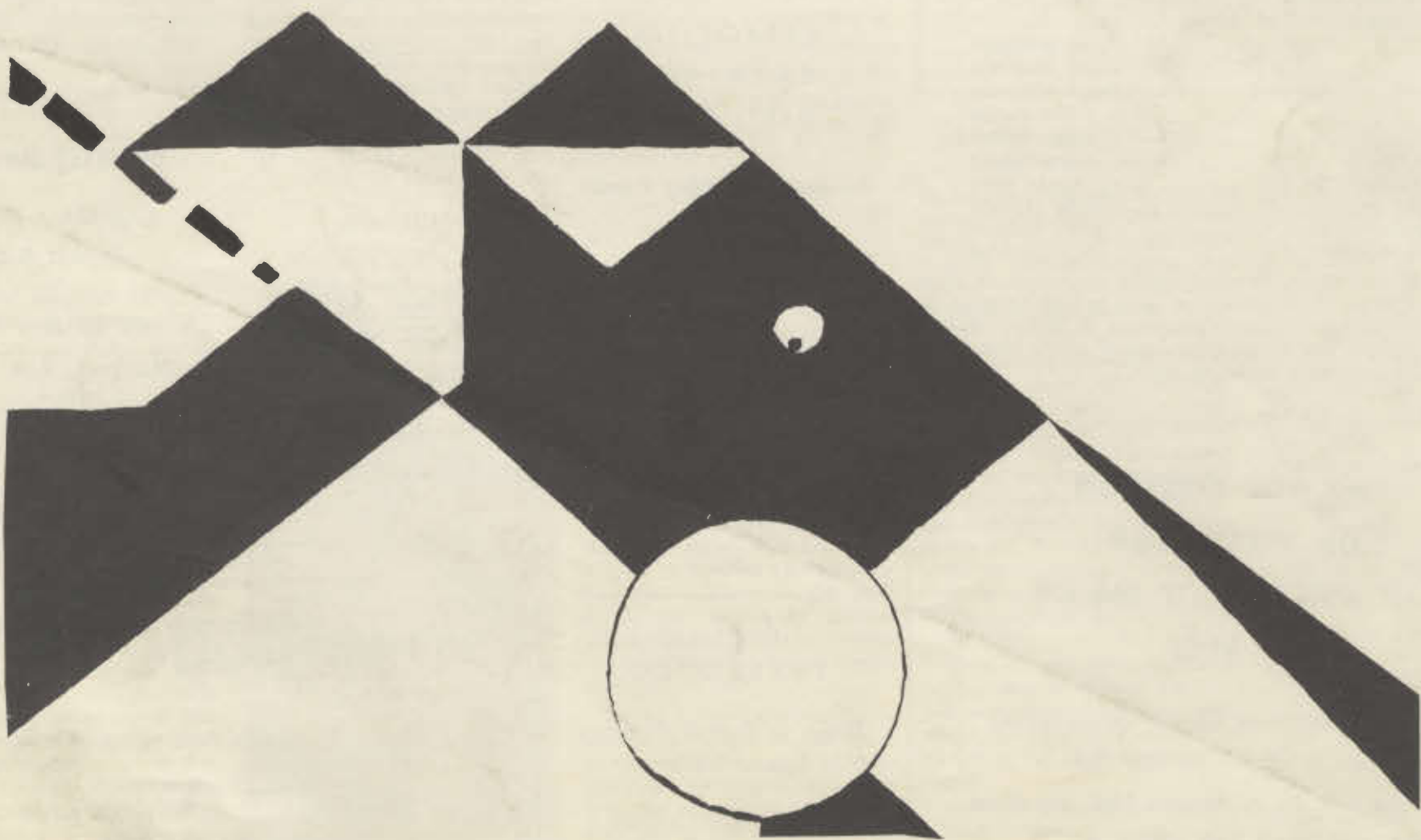
I

*On the table lay a spoon
with a murky brown puddle cradled
in the center
and a mug, half empty of
now chilled coffee.
In haste they were left;
the spoon and cup, estranged.*

II

*I was thrown to the lions. Presenting my gift at your feet you
scoffed at it while flinging your majestic hand in the air as a
sign of my dismissal. I became as a gladiator defending my most
precious possession, while taunting my defenders. Soon, I felt
their breath at my back and saw their shadows at my side. Turning,
I saw their eyes upon me, piercing me with stares.
I knew if I yielded they would think the victory to be theirs.
I yielded knowing the victory was mine.
I mounted my stallion, and placing my laurel in the pouch headed home.
I became intoxicated by the smell of the sleeping flowers and leaves
and when I reached for my jewel to make certain it was secure . . . it
was gone!
The battle had been lost and won and lost again. Whomever came
across the jewel is more prudent than I.*

LINDA M. BOUCHARD



Drawing by Pat Kirby