MSC's calendar revision proposal will go to trustee board tomorrow.

MSC's calendar revision for the 1971-72 academic year will be recommended to the college's Board of Trustees tomorrow by Dr. Thomas H. Richardson, MSC president.

His support of the revised calendar, which includes the January innovative period, is based on the results of last week's poll, which showed overwhelming support for "proposal number one."

Two proposals were presented for discussion and voting last week. The first proposed 15 weeks of classes in the fall, three weeks of "innovative and experimental study" during January, and 15 weeks of classes in the spring. The second proposed a continuation of the present calendar.

21% of the student body (1129 students) and 61% of the faculty (238 instructors) voted in referendum. "We're rather pleased at these results," commented Marzantonio Lecatena, college calendar committee cochairman, "in that 21% is certainly larger than the SGA usually musters."

77% of the student votes and 70% of the faculty votes were cast in favor of "proposal number one."

The results show that every school supported the revision proposal—with the exception of the faculty of the School of Social and Behavioral Sciences, who voted 2-1 in favor of retaining the present calendar.

Referendum results:

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>VOTES</th>
<th>New Calendar (No. 1)</th>
<th>New Calendar (No. 2)</th>
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<tr>
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<td>272</td>
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<td>250</td>
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You Gotta Have Heart

Tom Kandanes puts a little foot in a heart in Agora's annual Queen of Hearts contest. The lucky lady who wins will reign at Agora's Queen of Hearts dance tomorrow evening. The contest benefits the Heart Fund.
Foreign Jobs May Be 'Slow Boat to China'

Warn Students Might Pay More and Get Less

By Suzie Hrana

Staff Writer

Summer work abroad programs may seem glamorous from this side of the Atlantic, but according to the U.S. State Department, "not all these programs are what they purport to be."

In their booklet, "A Word of Caution," the department warns that some participants "find themselves in a foreign country forced to work under conditions far different from those advertised, or paying fees far exceeding the value of services received."

HOW CAN a student determine if a program is a good one? Joseph Kloza, international and off-campus learning director said, "I would not trust a company which is a profit-making organization, because their concern for the student's interest is secondary."

Kloza: Doesn't Trust Profiteers

An example of such an organization is Eurojob, which requires a $106 deposit with the application. The total cost of their service is $450, said Kloza. This includes transportation costs (which you can get for $240), a guaranteed job and two to three weeks of free time for travel.

Kloza also warned against organizations which are not based in the U.S. With these companies, students have no legal protection if money is lost.

THE AMERICAN-European Student Service located in Liechtenstein, offers summer jobs abroad. It was in operation in the 50s and 60s until the Liechtenstein government dissolved it for not living up to its promises. The company is in business again but Kloza does not recommend it. "Just because it is operating is no guarantee that it's operating well. It had a bad reputation and has not proved itself yet."

The foreign language departments also run their own programs for overseas work. Kloza stated that his office is working to centralize information for the benefit of the students, but that the departments would still be in charge of the programs.

If a student plans to spend more than just a summer working abroad, Kloza suggests writing to the immigration bureau of the country he wishes to work in and apply for a visa and permission to work there.

Fonda Cancels on Monday--Back on Soapbox Tuesday

NEW YORK (UPI)—Antiwar activist Jane Fonda challenged the Army Tuesday to let an antitwar entertainment troupe tour 20 Army bases around the country of and to pay its transportation and lodging expenses. Miss Fonda alleged that, to cut down on cost, the cars driving over the blackout are surrounding MSC campus. "One soph male commented, "If she had kept her clothes on, she wouldn't have."

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Jane Fonda, campus radical and boxed-out movie actress, cancelled her MSC appearance last Monday due to "high fever," her agent said.

THE COUNCIL on International Exchange, a non-profit organization, puts out a booklet on employment abroad. Interested students can obtain a copy free of charge by writing to the council at 777 UN Plaza, New York City, or at the international and off-campus learning office in College Hall. Kloza also warns that any student having experience working abroad to contact him in order that others may benefit.

DATEBOOK

TODAY
MONTCLAIR ATHLETIC COMMISSION. In the alumni lounge, 1 to 2 p.m.
JOHNNY APPLESEED MEETING. In the alumni lounge, 2:30-3 p.m.
SIGMA DELTA PHI CAKE SALE. In the student life building lower lounge, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.
BOSS MOVIE. In Memorial auditorium, 7 to 10 p.m.
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20
AGORA QUEEN OF HEARTS. In the student life cafeteria, 7 p.m. to midnight.
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21
RECELAT. In M-15, 9:30 a.m. to 4 p.m.
I.S.C.'S OPEN HOUSE. 1-6 p.m.
MOVIE. Alpha Sigma Mu, in Memorial auditorium, 6-11 p.m.
THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24
MISS MSC PAGEANT. Sponsored by Phi Lambda Pi, in Memorial auditorium, 6-10 p.m.
FILMS. "Coney Island" with Buster Keaton and "The Gold Rush" with Charlie Chaplin, in the Montclair Public Library, 3:30 p.m. and 8:30 p.m.
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25
ALPHA CHI BETA T.E.A. In the student life building lower lounge, from 7-10 p.m.
Both Freeman and Chapin dormitories will go coeducational next fall. At a Montclair State Board of Trustees meeting last month, the Trustees approved a document instituting separate floors in the two dorms, beginning next September.

ASSISTANT DEAN of Students Raymond Stover commented that "We've split it up so that in Freeman Hall, there will be 100 upperclass women and 100 upperclass men. The same situation applies for Chapin, which will house 50 women and 50 men."

Only upperclassmen (sophomores, juniors and seniors) will be housed in the coed buildings. Bohm Hall scheduled for completion by September, was not designed for coed living. About 600 MSC female students will be housed in the new building.

Stover added that the MSC Residence Hall Federation will assist the college administration with any problems in the policy's implementation. "The group, consisting of three representatives from each dorm, will definitely be used in an advisory capacity," Stover said.

THE REASONS for selecting this plan, as quoted from the proposal, are:

- Placement of men's and women's dorms at both ends of the campus, rather than at separate ends—as it now exists.
- Provision for both coed and non-coed alternatives for each student.
- Starting MSC's coed experiment in the smaller dorms, rather than the 600-student Bohm Hall.
- Coed living can provide a community in which students can get to know members of the opposite sex as human beings who are fellow members of that community.
- Assuring greater personal freedom for each student.
- Damage to buildings is often less in coed dorms.

Diamant will present the petition to the SGA when he has the 500 signatures. "Some SGA members have indicated that they support the petition and are willing to work for it," he said. "Others won't be as receptive because they'll see it as a loss of power. There's usually a power struggle involved when you talk about money," Diamant observed.

The CAC is expected to make a decision about the petition before the end of the semester.

TRENTON (UPI) - The state Senate has given final legislative approval to a measure imposing controls over rock festivals, believed to be the first regulation of its kind.

The measure, which had a relatively easy journey thru the Senate, was sent to Gov. William T. Cahill, whose signature was expected.

The rock festival measure calls for regulations over gatherings of over 3,000 persons expected to last more than 12 hours.

By Diane Forden

Staff Writer

More student participation in determining the Student Government Association budget is the goal of John Diamant, junior French major.

Diamant is sponsoring a petition which would provide open hearings on the budget and campuswide publication of the budget before its approval by the SGA Legislature.

LAST SEPTEMBER, the SGA budget was determined in an often-closed series of meetings during their leadership conference in Camp Bernie in northwestern Jersey.

"The SGA has oriented itself toward fraternities and sororities," explained the moustached Diamant. "They support activities such as Homecoming and Carnival, and place less emphasis on such affairs as movies, art exhibits and poetry readings."

Diamant cited this year's Music Organizations Commission (MOC) budget cut as an example of imbalanced appropriations. "MOC really got shafted this year," he said, "and now I'm apprehensive about funds for publications next year."

THERE ARE more than 360 signatures currently on the petition, Diamant commented, and his goal is 500 names. "Response from the students has been tremendous," acknowledged Diamant. "They're really concerned about the budget and we have the desired number of signatures very soon."

A recent MONTCRARYON article about the SGA's jaunts to Las Vegas and Washington, D.C. — paid by SGA funds—incited the appearance of the following open letter in Dayshift:

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MONTCRARYON/Fri., Feb. 19, 1971. 3.
SMC's Older Women Are 'Getting Together'

Sorority Plans to Exchange Ideas and Information

By Daniel Hubbard
Staff Writer

A sorority of older women at Montclair State College is currently in the planning stage, according to Mrs. Doris Sharkey, a senior at MSC, who generally lives off-campus and sometimes is unable to participate in outside college activities. This usually places a restriction on information regarding instructors and courses. Mrs. Sharkey, a senior at MSC, said that the older female students who were active in the past are now preparing to graduate.

THERE IS a need for older students to meet with others in the same age group as an aid in balancing the college life. Often, aside from marriage, homemaking, child-rearing and leading active social lives, these women find themselves holding down 15 or more credits, an effort to obtain their degrees," said Mrs. Sharkey.

Usually the college career has been either interrupted or delayed for them and the return to the classroom and college life can pose an unusual set of circumstances on these women, who were active in the past are now preparing to graduate.

All-College Governance

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JAMES DALE, Alpha Sigma Mu president said that the fraternity was formed as a result of the men having a common military service background. They began as a club in 1967 and Dale joined the following year. The men have a table in the student life building where they congregate.

Dale said that Alpha Sigma Mu was originally founded at Newark College of Engineering in 1956. A second chapter was formed at Union College, Cranford, and the third at MSC. There are now 12 chapters and Alpha Sigma Mu is in the process of becoming a national organization.

All-College Governance

gets 'Nix' from Benitz

The proposed all-college coordinating council has met with SGA president George Benitz.

SGA president Thomas Benitz has stated that he feels that SGA will not be adequately represented by this structure. Benitz has said that in this system, the SGA would supposedly be represented by those elected by the student body. "But these students might have little or no knowledge of the workings of the SGA," he pointed out.

ACCORDING TO James W. Cottingham, administrative assistant to Montclair State College's Board of Trustees, the council would take certain responsibilities from the college president and the SGA and give them to the students.

The group, composed of students and faculty members, would set on problems concerning the college as a whole, stated Cottingham. Issues such as allocation of funds, calendar revision and required courses will be referred to the council by existing college structures because the council will not have power to initiate action itself. He added that the council would then take its recommendations to the Board of Trustees.

Representation on the council will consist of one faculty member and one student from each school. An additional six faculty members and six students will be elected by the student body. Seven administrators, including President Thomas H. Richardson, will serve as ex officio members without voting power. "This structure is very representative," said Cottingham.

DR. SAMUEL PRATT, dean of the School of Fine and Performing Arts and former resident planner, said that the student council is "more than I had hoped for." He added, "The ultimate goal is governance participated in by every individual and that the arrangements that have been made will participate and have been made facilitate participation."

The State Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Dr. Ward Moore, will make its RECORDING DEBUT this spring with an album on the Desto label. Subsidized by the Ford Foundation, the record will feature four selections: "Music for the Harp and Orchestra" by Hale Smith; "Concentrica" by Arthur Cunningham; "Antifony" by George Walker; and "Sonifonia No. 2" by Thomas Wilt, MSC assistant music professor.

A representative from the JOHN BIRCH SOCIETY will speak on campus on March 1 ... The independent study cast of "THE FANTASTICS" has been posted. Including: Levina Plocos as the mute, Jason Tigert as El Gallo, Christine Leonia as Luisa, Thomas Tofel as Matt, Stuart Zagnit as Hucklebee, Steve Black as Bellamy, Marshall Keen as Henry and John Abdela as Mortimer. Chris Leone will direct. Dr. Jerome Rockwood is supervising.

SENIOR ELAINE SHELLY PERSON, Virgin Editor of the campus humor magazine, will be included in an Anthology of College Humor, to be published by Random House later this spring. "King Arthur" selected for the book, was published in Galumph two years ago.

The Media Center is presenting Sir Kenneth Clarke's 13-week series of "CIVILISATION," the highly acclaimed public broadcasting series, tracing intellectual development since the fall of Rome. Each week, the hour-long films will be presented 14 times in the fine arts auditorium. During the week of Feb. 22, "Romance and Reality" will be shown at the following times: Mondays at noon, 5 and 7 p.m., Tuesdays at 9 a.m. and 4 and 7 p.m., Wednesdays at 1, 2, 4 and 7 p.m., Thursdays at 2, 4 and 8:15 p.m. and Fridays at 4 p.m.

P. W. Ferguson, administrative services vice provost, has announced that the final day for submission of PASS/FAIL APPLICATIONS to the office of registration is Feb. 22. Quarterly editor W. Y. Fellenburg has announced that Quarterly will sponsor a PRESENTATION OF ORIGINAL POETRY, drama, prose, film, and music on Wed. Feb. 24 from 7:30 - 10 p.m. in the music auditorium. There will be no admission charge and refreshments will be served.

NEWSDESK ITEMS

ITEMS FOR inclusion in NEWSDESK may be sent to the MONTCLARION office, second floor, student life building. Deadline for submissions is Monday at noon for the following Friday.
Increased Interest

**Dawn Sova Looks Over Years with SGA**

By Dawn Sova

Special to the Montclarion.

Looking back on the past two years of the Student Government Association’s development can be a somewhat confusing and frustrating experience. When I first took office in July 1969, the school senates were little more than a twinkle in our resident planner’s eye and paranoia had not yet overtaken the SGA.

As the senates developed and a committee (of which I was appointed secretary) was formed of faculty, administration and students to begin study for a joint governance structure, the SGA woke up to the fact that it must stop acting like a financial board-social club, and start acting like a government in the interests of the students. That committee died, but was well-replaced this year by a more stable and determined committee and the SGA is still fighting for its place.

In these two years, there has also been increased interest in SGA activities. Unfortunately, this interest has not brought out more voters in SGA elections but has manifested itself in the form of criticism of the SGA by both students and administrators. Last year students were surprised when the SGA, at an emergency meeting well-attended by the strike committee, voted to back a student strike—a vote of only one more for than against. Further criticism came this year as the SGA cut the Music Organizations and the expenditures of the SGA officers at conferences.

As to Wonder Bread, Nader said the advertising was “characterized by repeated references to nutrients, which, together with other means, imply to the public that Wonder Bread is a singularly enriched white bread. Those who are confused by this advertising end up paying premium prices for an ordinary product.”

**DECEPTIVE SLOGAN**

Furthermore, Nader continued, Wonder’s slogan “Helps Build Strong Bodies 12 Ways” was deceptive because only five nutrients were added to the bread. Also, he said, the Food and Drug Administration required that all white bread contain essentially the same nutrients.

Ralph Nader... making a point

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**Advertising (is) directed at children who are most vulnerable to deceptive advertising...**

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**FACTS HURT**

This fact hurt a few organizations whose activities for the year were already planned. Recent conferences attended by the officers have been criticized as a waste of student monies. In the past, the SGA officers have attended one conference—that of the association of Student Governments—but this has been expanded to include the annual conference of the United States National Student Association, and other conferences deemed relevant by the SGA president.

The hope in increasing conference-going was that the officers might bring back something that would filter down to their constituency, but many students contend that such has not been the case, since no conference reports have appeared.

The recent publications which have criticized the SGA are valuable in that they make one sit up and take notice, and re-evaluate one’s position. It’s a shame that their facts are inaccurate, for they might be a moving force in mobilizing students to get to the polls when SGA elections are run, and to put in a set of officers and legislators who will govern in the way that the majority sees fit.
MSC Robberies: Serious Business

The robberies which took place on campus last week is serious business. It's another chapter added to the book of thefts and snatchings hitting Montclair State of late.

Just a few short weeks ago a student was held at knifepoint while two thugs made off with a nice amount of cash. And last weekend's $2000 robbery from Student Activities Director Thomas Stepnowski's apartment certainly proved to be a costly lesson. We hope the hierarchy learned something.

As we've been pointing out for three years now, the college is in deep trouble in terms of security. Presently the campus is limited to five guards at night, according to security chief Joseph Daly. Also, of course, five guys are hardly enough to patrol a 135-acre campus where people are constantly in motion.

What $2000 was doing in Stepnowski's apartment—when it could have been placed in a nearby safe — is not really the issue. What's needed now is a reinforcement of security procedure and a general beef up of the campus security force. MSC's security budget, according to Vincent Calabrese, vice-president for business and finance, stands at $200,000 a year. Most of this goes for salaries only. Additional funds from various sources must be added to the budget in order to train offtimes lax security men. A simple addition of men to safe — is not really the issue. What's needed now is a reinforcement of security procedure and a general beef up of the campus security force. MSC's security budget, according to Vincent Calabrese, vice-president for business and finance, stands at $200,000 a year. Most of this goes for salaries only. Additional funds from various sources must be added to the budget in order to train offtimes lax security men. A simple addition of men to the force and a change of locks now and then will obviously not provide answers to this horrid situation.

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Run, Tom, Run

There have been all sorts of rumors floating around the offices of the Student Government Association regarding a possible second term for Thomas Benitz. We join the ranks of all those folks who are hoping Mr. Benitz decides to run—for the nearest exit, that is.

Campus Whirl
End Near for Campus Mags?

Quarterly and Galumph, Montclair State's controversial magazine duo, may cease publication if some student government legislators have it their way. Quarterly, known for its experimental-type poetry and surrealistic photos of naked women, and Galumph, the thorny-legged social satire magazine, have been the unpopular children of SGA's budget approvers for years. Many legislators claim the magazines are unpopular with the student body and are not worth supporting.

Polls and investigatory committees have looked into these allegations over the past three years and have never been able to come up with any concrete information. But most legislators believe what they want to believe.

Another committee has been set up under the thumb of SGA to look into the constitutions of Quarterly and Galumph. The committee, explains one legislator, hopes to find any constitutional irregularities worth bringing to the attention of SGA. Galumph editor Don Pendley finds all of this very funny. He said if there was anything really wrong with his magazine's constitution, Galumph would have known about it years ago. Quarterly editor W. F. Follenberg is apparently undaunted.

**IS THAT A PROMISE?**

Vic Deluca, the sophisticated history representative who has been making a name for himself in the MONTCLARION-Galumph-Quarterly-SSA row, may turn out to be the next vice-president—just for laughs. Says the SGA is a funny place with funny people. He might joke himself right to the top.

Meanwhile, there's no word from Richard Oshin as to his future plans. Sources close to the Music Organizations Commission president say he's in the running for SGA prez. But he's not talking.

Certain class one organization leaders are urging him to run, hoping to break Thomas Benitz's hold on the SGA.

**BITS & PIECES**: M. LACATENA of the math department not teaching classes this year because he's involved in administrative duties... TIMOTHY FANNING, graduating English department representative and cochairman of the conservative Committee for an Open University (COU), says COU is not dead. The committee will reestablish itself when necessary, he says... STANLEY J. JAKUBIK and FRANK C. CRIPS, former SGA bigwigs, now in the administrative hierarchy at William Paterson College of New Jersey (otherwise known as Paterson State) ... Where the 1500 bux is coming from to administer the faculty-approved facility evaluations is still up in the air... Across the country last week students were protesting against U.S. involvement in Laos. Why didn't anything take place at MSC? DAVE BECKWITH, resident campus radical, explains that last year's strike leaders have become "conservative"... Popular campus politico SHARON WANCHO tying knot with gent from Monmouth College in May... It's also May for SGA Treasurer DAWN SOVA and La Campana business manager RON DREYER... DR. SAMSON MCDOWELL, former vice president for instruction and college's right-hand administrative man, setting in June... THOMAS BENITZ may be going to Poland in summer. He sliced the budget for the Experiment in International Living last fall... Rush of campus robberies causing administration to consider tougher rules... PUBLIC SERVICE ELECTRIC had 50 guys on campus last week trying to fix cable which caused blackout... College could have sued DAVID STEINBERG for not showing up at Winter weekend fest... Frats may be going out of business warns JIM SAXON, Inter-Fraternity kingpin... JOE BLACK shaking up Players structure... MONTCLAIR ATHLETIC COMMISSION issue still alive. May be brought out in open this time... THOMAS BENITZ was seen wearing bell-bottom slax the other day. Apparently he's looking for the liberal vote.
A Prose Poem To Manhattan

... Time alone has acted upon it. It just gets a little older, a little dirtier and a little less important.
Waterfront

In the space of one hour on a Friday afternoon, the New York waterfront changes from a mass of sweating, hustling, wage-earning humanity to a dead-end graveyard of warehouses and huge ghosts of ships, shifting quietly in the murky oil-water of the harbor.

Time does not pass, it stagnates like the water that dies when darkness hides the eddies and whirlpools that give it life.

The water symbolizes life on the docks, too. The one-time mecca of the shipping business has been reduced to an operation of purposeless waste.

The older piers that once withstood the weight of hundreds of thousands of pounds of cargo in a week are now unsafe for a man to walk on. Their fiber is gone along with their purpose. Warehouses that once bulged with merchandise are now inhabited by cats, dogs, rats and derelicts who find shelter from the harbor's omnipresent icy night wind—the only employee that works nights on the docks. It whistles a warning and its slicing chill caps the dank water with frost.

After hours, the water of the harbor is nothing more than a silent black mass, and it shifts attention to distant lights—flashing, glowing reminders that something is alive out there. A desire to be with them dominates, because nothing happens here—nothing really exists.

At daybreak the waterfront changes from an eastern seaboard ghost town to a watered-down version of what the docks were like in the old days, when anyone who wanted the day's pay would gather around the hiring boss hoping he would bestow upon him the honor of unloading a huge vessel for a third of a day.

Cargo being lifted from ships in huge slings and being unloaded on the piers; fork trucks scurrying back and forth; men with hand trucks and baggage racks dumping and reloading—everything reminds one of a huge circus—each performing its own specialty with a common goal. The frenzy of business, the movement and the color obscure the presence of the dead fish in the water, the empty beer cans rolling with the breeze and disappearing into the swamp. Their pall is covered; the docks are alive for a while.

The fickle city reaches out its hand in the daylight, when its waterfront has something it wants, stifling the air with truck exhaust and snatching the cargo to feed mouths and cover backs. When the bounty is gone the relationship ends, the colors become shades of gray, and again the waterfront dies.

Klaxons, bells, foghorns and other sounds of the sea seem to be lost voices calling out from the blanket of fog, with no one to hear them, except for the gulls circling relentlessly and hopefully above the lifeless water.

Isolated from the city of which it is a part, the waterfront is the traditional doorstep from which the city rises.

Time alone has acted upon it. It just gets a little older, a little dirtier and a little less important.

—Richard De Santa.

Lincoln Center

Two young people never seem to rush thru Lincoln Center. Empty space, even when surrounded by cement and glass, is at a premium in New York. Even the pigeons seem to enjoy the openness—the contrast between the stark form of the city and the smooth, dramatic lines of the center.

Young students, children, elderly couples pouring out of the matinee, while the wind whips thru the square in the rapidly falling dusk. The fountains, usually splashing merrily, are empty, their fixtures sticking up from the bottom. The oddly-shaped pieces of chrome seem useless in winter.

A small boy runs across the mall, climbing onto the flagstone edge, pretending to teeter over the non-existant spray and giggling quietly to himself.

The center is quiet and empty now, contrasting with the noisy, frenzied traffic jam that has become a regular part of New York. Big wet flakes begin to fall from the sky; slowly at first, then more rapidly until, in the wind, they become a swirling mass. Lights come on, one by one, illuminating the buildings behind the snow, making a fairyland of glitter.

The snow falls thickly as the operagoers arrive; their jewels competing with the sparkle of the lights, their furs matted and musty. And then—they too leave and the center sleeps. It may be the only place in Manhattan that does. It's new enough to still need its 12 hours a night.

—M. J. Smith
The land of the midnight cowboy.

42nd street keeps the neon manufacturers in business. FIRST RUN EXCLUSIVE! I really want to see one of those films. I mean—I'm 18, newly liberated, I've got to see naked thighs—male and female undulations. Get my sex high. The forbidden arena. 99 cents. Cheap at half the price.

Maybe after a couple dances, I could take her—wait a minute...where would I take her? I mean, you can't expect a broad to travel all the way to Montclair by bus...Maybe she would take me to some sleazy hotel on the east side. Just over the strip joint. But she might have v.d. and I'm allergic to penicillin.

Subways

'Hiving swarms crowd the turnstile...'

Port Authority hums and groans with life as busy, intense creatures rush frantically from escalators to ticket booths to subway stalls and back again. Seeming ready to burst at its respective corners, that arsenal of 41st street stands by reassuringly like a comfortable and secure grand-daddy grown wise and stolid in spite of the humanity.

Crash—'Oh, pardon me...you see I'm late...trying to get the early subway...''a youthful, but tired voice trails off as a restless student tries furtively to excuse his clumsiness. Suitcases, over-stuffed as Thanksgiving turkeys, brilliantly-colored ponchos, frayed and creased jeans, gray-tailored business suits, T-shirts, black ties, bush-hats, knapsacks, hand-woven scarves, shiny black shoes, attache cases, suede western boots, fringes, wire-rims and black-framed glasses...blue-eyed, blond-haired and black-eyed Afros—a thousand thrilling images and faces assailing the onlooker in one precious moment. That's the authority—'all the way to Montclair by bus...the strip joint, waiting to be kissed. She's going to say s-l-o-w-e-r...STOP. A glance thru dirty windows at a subway platform reveals two couples, one caressing...the other kissing...two world suddenly made lullably as passengers bolt in and out. Thirty seconds, forty-five...a world suddenly made short-circuited wires.

The monotone of motion, an unceasing rumble, is the only sound. Blank faces stare unseeing and uncaring into vacant eyes. A day-old newspaper rustles briefly in a chilly, blistery wind. The monotone of motion, an unceasing rumble, is the only sound. Blank faces stare unseeing and uncaring into vacant eyes.

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Clanking cars hurry abode to a dead stop—his, schreech—inhabits lurch as upended bowling pins, simultaneously teetering a bit, then re-catching their delicate balance. Doors gape, a serenade of shoes sing a monotonous lullably as passengers bolt in and out. Thirty seconds, forty-five...a world suddenly made up of elbows and shins, dirty overcoats and 10-cent newspapers. A moment's peace, then quicken...over head lights flickering as iron-clad wheels trip determinedly over short-circuited wires.

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Weary, bored-looking people mull everywhere as if they can't make up their minds to ride. As usual, most decide to brave the shuffle, the subway promising the quickest way home. Hiving swarms crown the turnstile—press the coin into the slot...now hurry, hurry for a seat. Click, the glass doors shut; hum—the gyrations to help yew anytime..."
Bridges

‘A spidery web of varicose veins . . .’


They lead not to a city of eight million or to the island that once cost $24. They lead to a job . . . enjoyment . . . love . . . an escape.

Listen to the Brooklyn. Hear her moan her ancient cry over the sound of the seagulls and the toot of the tugboats. She’s an aging prostitute. Everyone that crosses her is warned not to buy her. She tries to hide her age within a spidery web of varicose veins.

Nearby stands her trim-and-slim sister, winner of the beauty contest of 1910 . . . Miss Manhattan. Peering from South street, on the city’s bottomside, the two ladies seem like “before and after” ads for Vic Tanny’s.

Between the two flow the murky waters of the East river. An accurate portrayal of the city it encloses; very wide, but very shallow. But on its edge in the dark of the evening, young lovers strolling by cannot smell the fumes over the scent of each other’s hair.

If they strolled far enough uptown, they’d find the Queensborough . . . the “59th street bridge” of Simon and Garfunkle fame. She’s a shady lady. Even from Second street—a stone’s throw from the East river — one wonders if the passersby can ascend to her asphalt over the enormous edifices that line the river.

The Triborough. She leads to the Bronx. She leads to Queens. She leads men anywhere they want to go. This lady’s getting on in years . . . but she’s hiding her age. As long as you look at her upper part, she’s all shine and gloss. But her lower limbs show she’s been knocking around this part of the city for quite a while.

The ladies of Manhattan. But where is their caballero? Where is the gentleman that will walk these dark and crowded streets with them?

Where else should he be? He has left these wilting women to their sluggish stream and has crossed the island. He wages a daily war with Henry Hudson.

He is Mr. Washington’s Bridge . . . crossing the river that none of these fabled bridges dared to cross.

Alone. When he was designed, the makers wanted tall stone facades to line his brow. For beauty’s sake.

But George resisted, realizing that true beauty comes with the simplicity of natural lines. He stands bare-chested and every day of his 40 years he has taken the gray flannels to “the city” and returned them again.

The five lifelines of Manhattan. Each used by millions every day — people who never think of the inner souls of the bridges.

— Don Pendley.

Rockefeller Center Skating

‘ . . . Determinely trying to stand . . .’

In the midst of the havoc of New York, below street level, is a large ice skating rink. A part of New York but somehow apart from it.

Old people, young people, fat, skinny, loud people, quiet people; some are skating, some are doing a kind of shuffle and some are determinedly trying to stand.

Are they all acting out their secret dreams?

Children dart in between the older, not-so-nimble skaters; playing cops-and-robbers, playing cowboy-and-indian or being world champion ice skaters.

An old woman in a bright skating suit turns all around and, smiling, greets her audience. The young couples see only each other and are not aware of any audience.

Above, people scurrying past stop a moment to look down and dream of this other life.

— Susan Kelly
Bringing Utopia to the Disadvantaged

A prevalent problem of today's society is jobs for the disadvantaged. There is no way really to escape this dilemma without basically considering the situation effects blacks most.

Blacks total 13% (perhaps more) of the total U.S. population, and 30% of the male are low-wage earners.

Blacks comprise 14% of working-age men who live in our large metropolitan areas and 27% of the urban dropouts from the labor force.

Blacks make up 20% of the population in central cities and 40% of central city unemployment.

Many companies and the government have taken appropriate measures to rectify this problem by training and hiring the disadvantaged. However, training and hiring them will not completely bring utopia.

In many instances in industry, pure discrimination is employed. Many employment examination tests are not valid toward the kind of work the applicant applies for. Furthermore, many of these disadvantages are turned down because they do not have a high-school or college degree -- in many cases that is not indicative to whether the person can get the job done.

There have been many studies which prove prophecies of the school system and the job (school) tend to be self-fulfilling, that those pupils do well whom the employer or teacher expect to do well. Unemployment can never be totally eliminated, nor can every so-called "D" student eventually become an "A" or "B" student. However, we must not let the bulk of these unpleasant conditions be directed toward any minority group. We as future leaders of our communities must make these overdue corrections. That day our society still will not be excellent, but extremely close to it.

Ralph Slay SGA representative.

Equal Rights!

To the Editor:

I think the parking facilities at Montclair State should be on a "first come, first serve" basis. The present situation is getting out of hand. Many of the students get locked out of hand. Many of the parking spaces are allotted to the teachers this year because they do not have a high-school or college degree -- in many cases that is not indicative to whether the person can get the job done.

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Robert Watson

Our America

The Cold-Chicken Method

With ineffective programs about to begin at Montclair State on a campuswide basis, and with criticism of the program -- pro and con -- already flooding the channels of campus controversy, a few major points should be aired if the plan is to be successful. Two areas are of particular concern: The concept of faculty evaluation itself, and the particular instrument used in effecting the evaluation.

Without reiterating the history of such evaluations since their apparent inception in 1926, suffice to say that all recognized authorities (including an overwhelming majority of MSC faculty) have endorsed faculty evaluation as a constructive criterion for self-improvement. Our own SGA has added (unanimously) their endorsement of the evaluation process as a means of measuring studentwise opinion of individual faculty remain aware of the proper application of faculty evaluations.

The evaluating faculty consists of those students who have been appointed by the Purdue Research Institute to review the results of the rating being presented according to the 26 criteria, the committee felt that the true validity of the results would be determined by the individual believing the professor's rating on each of the 26 areas covered (i.e., if "personal appearance" is not what the student considers a valid factor of comparison, he will weigh a professor's rating in that area accordingly.) The determining factor in the Purdue form was that it is a formal instrument with a formal means of computerized scoring and processing (offered by Bell Labs), that has been used nationally. It was the feeling of the committee, in recommending the PRSI, that this instrument would afford the faculty evaluation program at MSC the best chance of early success by removing, in so far as possible, the chance of subjective manipulation of questions, answers and scoring on the local level.

It was also recommended with the hope that after the first year of evaluation, Montclair State would have attained the necessary experience of administering the program and applying the results in a manner to move intelligently toward our own instrument of evaluation. As the time for evaluation approaches, however, it should be understood that the program -- with whatever form is used -- can only succeed if students and faculty remain aware of the limitations in scope and application of faculty evaluations. A clear explanation of these limitations is necessary if any interpretation of the results if the concept of faculty evaluation is not to be used.

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We strongly resent the suggestion that CLUB had stacked the audience. A favorite argument is that they did not need last year. CLUB would have attained the necessary experience of administering the program and applying the results in a manner to move intelligently toward our own instrument of evaluation. As the time for evaluation approaches, however, it should be understood that the program -- with whatever form is used -- can only succeed if students and faculty remain aware of the limitations in scope and application of faculty evaluations. A clear explanation of these limitations is necessary if any interpretation of the results if the concept of faculty evaluation is not to be used.

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The scene
● cyndi lepre


Vinegar Tree' strikes sour note

Nostalgia is a valuable commodity in theater this year. But one might think that veteran actress Shirley Booth, having struck out once this season in Noel Coward's "Hay Fever," would approach the prospects of another revival with some amount of caution. Unfortunately, this is not the case.

Miss Booth has graced the stage of the Paper Mill Playhouse in Millburn with a 1930 vehicle entitled "The Vinegar Tree." Her performance is the saving grace of the evening.

In this sorry farce, Miss Booth portrays a scatterbrained matron attempting to rekindle an almost-forgotten love from the days of her flaming youth. Her old love, an unlikely artist named Max, is actually planning a secret rendezvous with Laura's socialite sister. This pair of would-be lovers is adequately by Kimberly Vaughn. For the performance of the evening.

Along with Miss Booth who carried the play from its drawn out first act to its all too predictable ending is Staats Cotsworth, a fine character actor whose face is more familiar than his name. As Augustus "Gus" Merrick, Laura's stuffy but ultimately lovable husband, Cotsworth captures more laughs by just sitting and listening to his arteries harder than the other five cast members combined.

For it is with all the finesse of a high school product that director Christopher Hewett moves his actors thru their muddied mishaps. The humor has all the subtlety of a German shepherd in heat, and is almost as pleasant to watch.

"Get Carter"

Caine too good in forgettable flick

By Don Pendley

Staff reviewer

You remember Michael Caine. He did a fantastic acting job in an "Alfie." Keep that thought strongly in mind. And when this review is over, keep thinking about "Alfie." Try to forget Michael Caine's performance in "Get Carter." He's far too good for the rest of the flick.

"Get Carter," a new release from the financially-troubled Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer studios, is the story of a heavy (Carter) for the most inadequate performance of the evening.

Along with Miss Booth who carried the play from its drawn out first act to its all too predictable ending is Staats Cotsworth, a fine character actor whose face is more familiar than his name. As Augustus "Gus" Merrick, Laura's stuffy but ultimately lovable husband, Cotsworth captures more laughs by just sitting and listening to his arteries harder than the other five cast members combined.

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IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD VINEGAR TREE: Shirley Booth portrays addlepated Laura Merrick, who tries to patch things up between her straight-laced husband, Staats Cotsworth, and her thrice-married sister Joan Wetmore.

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"Godot"

Scare away those 'just plain folks'

By John Fiumecaldo

Staff reviewer

Those who fan the flame of intellectuality overwhelm "Waiting for Godot" and its burdensome labels such as "the tragicomic existential tradition." That's too bad because it scares away just plain folks. And after all, who is author Samuel Beckett writing about, if not quintessentially plain folks? His characters are deadly serious figures with clown names who figuratively jump off the lopsided, circular stage of the Sheridan Square Playhouse to grab the audience's head and heart for an evening.

Paul B. Price as Gogo, baffled by things around him, has the audience in his pocket from the opening scene struggle to pull off his shoes. Henderson Foytise is a dynamic, touching Didi. He is a tall man who moves slowly, as though his skeleton were suspended from an imaginary string. They are a curiously tender pair, helplessly bound by mutual need and the same destiny—to wait for Godot.

CHOLERIC POZZO

Edward Winter is the choleric Pozzo, substituting for Anthony Holland in the role of Lucky, appears on stage with the visual impact of an open wound. Pozzo and Lucky are a painful pair to watch, perhaps because they are irrevocably bound in despair.

When "Waiting for Godot" made its American debut in 1956, the characterization "absurd" was probably an accurate summation of audience opinion. However in 1971, we are a bit like Molére's Monsieur Jourdain, the character who discovered he had a natural gift for speaking prose. We have a natural aptitude for living "existentially." That very talent determines the soberness of this production. We smile and chuckle, but it's not a play for laughs.

—Pat O'Dea

Marriage, New York style

By John Fiumecaldo

Staff reviewer

If you are interested in a behind-the-scenes look at a contemporary New York marriage, see "Diary of a Mad Housewife." If you are interested in the same thing in a spicier, more powerful, and altogether more penetrating version, read Sue Kaufman's novel of the same title. Sorry to say, the director Frank Perry has fallen from the height of the making of "Last Summer." It seems we're getting a quantity of movies from him, but not enough quality.

The good thing about this type of movie (and more importantly, the novel) is that it gives the audience a hard-won appraisal of married life, American style. Many a female viewer will find presented in the movie familiar situations, which are lurking in her own broomcloset. A serious question is raised — is Betty, as seen in the movie, really a housewife or even her infidelity? If she is, then this movie is somewhat of an indictment of a majority of American housewives. There is also the ever-present "failure-to-communicate."

Jonathan knows nothing of his wife's fantasies, and yet, we are shocked when we discover that he also had something going on. Anyway, acting is good and bad. Carrie Snodgrass as the "mad" housewife is not convincing enough, but Frank Langella as the super-masculine lover is excellent. Dick Benjamin is miscast as the prickish, jet-set husband, and one gets the feeling that he doesn't quite like the whole idea. "Diary" at best is a mediocre film, lacking the inspired wit and clever subtlety of the book. At its worst, it is just plain dull.
Down in the Basement...

Jim Cassidy

Around Every Corner—Ambush

July, 1970. The third platoon approaches the river alongside which the rest of alpha company has set up a night defensive position. Each of us in 3-6 knew and appreciate the fact that this is to be our last night in the bush before returning to fire base Ute to pull perimeter guard. It's been nearly a month since brigade's combat assault team lifted us from the relative security of a fire base and plunged us into the highland jungles.

We've been very lucky on this mission. It's only rained once before we were able to set up for the night. The monsoon season is quite late this year, I hope it forgets us altogether. In this case, better yet never, than late.

Hit contact yesterday for the first time since we've been out. Encounters with Charlie have become increasingly rare. II Corps, the second most northern of South Vietnam's four military regions, was once the hottest sector of the war zone, but now the NVA lack both the supplies and organization necessary for large-scale offensives in II Corps. Their tactics now appear to be more defensive and organization necessary for small-scale forays.

Suddenly one of our snipers rose to his knees and aimed his big M-14 rifle at some target below. I leaned forward, slipping the safety catch of my grenade launcher to the "Fire" position. The boy stepped out from behind the brush at the point where the trail was swallowed up in a bamboo thicket.

Furtive movement, barely visible, like someone drifting past us, bent over at the waist. The NVA have been, but they're always able to keep one step ahead of us. More power to them, I say, as long as they keep using it to run away.

It happened yesterday. My squad was set up in ambush on a densely wooded road overlooking a much-used trail. We'd gotten rather lax over the weeks and few of us take the ambusche very seriously anyway. They usually produce no more than mosquito bites and a stiff rump. Suddenly one of our snipers rose to his knees and aimed his big M-14 rifle at some target below. All of us followed suit, peering out from behind the brush at the point where the trail was swallowed up in a bamboo thicket.

Furtive movement, barely visible, like someone drifting past behind a slatted fence. Black hair. A Montagnard. No weapon. A loud pop from Willie's M-14. Someone let loose a long burst of fire, a Montagnard. No weapon. I let some pent-up breath escape behind my teeth, the boy turned around and motioned to me to fire some rounds on a fire base and then duff before the cobra or phantoms are able to knif off them out. During the past four weeks we've added a lot of signs of where they've been, but they're always been very lucky on this mission. It's only rained once before we were able to set up for the night. The monsoon season is quite late this year, I hope it forgets us altogether. In this case, better yet never, than late.

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Suddenly one of our snipers rose to his knees and aimed his big M-14 rifle at some target below. I leaned forward, slipping the safety catch of my grenade launcher to the "Fire" position. The boy stepped out from behind the brush at the point where the trail was swallowed up in a bamboo thicket.

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Mizzone’s Outstanding In Coast Guard Meet

NEW LONDON, CONN.—Vic Mizzone came away with the outstanding performance award last week as Montclair State College’s indoor track team finished fifth in the Coast Guard Invitational Indoor Track Meet. Mizzone led the field in the 2-mile run with an impressive clocking of 9:15 an hour after having sparked the Indians to victory in the distance medley. For his effort, the junior distributive education major was presented with a 2-foot trophy by Admiral John Thompson of the Coast Guard.

In addition, MSC capped the 2-mile relay and took a fifth in the sprint medley for a fine showing among the 12 participating colleges.

Coach George Horn expressed great satisfaction with his team’s performance. “I’m extremely pleased with the results and feel we are really on the move,” said Horn. “With the return of Greg Weiss, we may very well be unstoppable.”

Weiss, the ace sophomore runner, is recovering from a slight muscle pull but is expected to be in top physical condition soon.

The distance medley team completed its pace-setting time in 10:10.5 with Mizzone turning in a three-quarter mile of 3:57.2. In comparison, Villanova’s Marty Liquori had a three-quarter time of 3:02 in completing the mile in 3:57.2.

The remainder of the foursome again included Schappert, Sinnott, and anchorman McGrath. The sprint medley team which took fifth featured Sinnott, Tom Scallon, Bill Turell, and Lowing. Even the MSC freshman got in on the act, taking the distance medley relay from the Coast Guard Central and Connecticut.

The 2-mile race was run by Al Johnson, Roy Pityinger, Jim Hemmel, and John Fisher in a clocking of 11:08.0.

Grappiers Pin USMM

Montclair State College’s wrestling squad gained its fourth and fifth consecutive victories last week by downing Glasboro State College 22-16, and tying the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy, 18-16.

The pair of wins lifted the Indians’ mark to 7-6 on the year.

The Kings Point match went right down to the wire before MSC’s Craig Whritenhaurer recorded a 7-2 decision in the heavyweight bout over Carl Bisa to ice it. The Indians failed to register a pin during the contest, but their 6 decisions proved to be the margin of victory.

Other winners included Jack Devine (126), Roy Genat (134), Mt. Rahain (142), Mickey Jurcinis (150) and John Bellavia (177).

MSC posted a pair of pins in addition to four decisions against Glascoro. Jurcinis meted his opponent in the 150-pound class in 3:50, while Dennis Stefaneli got MSC off on the right foot with a 3:10 flooring in the 185-pound dual.

Once again Devine, Bellavia and Genat earned individual triumphs while Ed Tarantino (158) was a newcomer on the plus side.

TWO NEW LEAGUES

The Women’s Recreation Association fencing team debuted last week with a 11-5 rout over City College of New York.

Nancy Murray led the squad with 4 victories in the meet. Karen VanBavel followed with a 3:1 record and Bonnie Levine and Frieda Boehler had 2 wins each.

MSC 18, USMM 16

In the meet, the Indians scored 52 touches to CONY’s 33.

Michael Philipps, who took honors for CONY with a 3:1 final in the meet.

Fencers Camp In Meet

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Gymnasts Win In Triangular Meet

Montclair State College's gymnastics team more than made up for last week's loss to Cortland State, winning both ends of Saturday's double meet. The Indians edged East Stroudsburg State College, 119.8-118.05, but were defeated Saturday night by a strong Glassboro State College team, 66-60.

MSC's number two all-around, Ed Kuhn, suffering from a broken toe injured in his dismount from the high bar, was given a lesson on how to run last Saturday, when the Pros continually best the Indians down the floor for the easy layup.

The first half was played on even terms with both teams moving the ball well. At times, the game looked more like a track meet with players streaking up and down the floor much to the delight of the SRO crowd of 2,500.

With the Pros leading at the half, 29-28, the Indians came storming back to take control, 38-33. The lead continual changed hands until the score was knotted at 53-53.

MSC then raced on a 10-0 burst with Spencer Person leading the way with 6 points. MSC began its comeback with 1:27 to play. Nine seconds later, the Indians were trailing by only 4 points, as the trio of Bruce Davis, Tod McDougal, and Harry James each stole the ball which resulted in layups.

A foul shot by McDougal made it 63-60 with 44 seconds to play. But the Pros playmaker Charlie Russo hit a free throw with 24 seconds to go to secure the win, and Bob Bachman added two more foul shots with 2 seconds remaining.

Coach Ollie Gelston's quintet displayed the balanced scoring which has always been a trademark of his clubs. Davis, Joe Lyons, McDougal, James, and Vic Baccarella were the scorers with 14, 12, 11, and 10 points respectively.

THE LIONS of Trenton State were no match for hot-shooting and fastbreaking Indians. The game was decided in the first half with the score 108-86. MSC. They raced to a 289 lead with the 6'9" sophomore Lyons and 6'3" junior McDougal leading the way with 6 and 5 points.

MSC stretched its unbeaten string to 3 games, while TSC dropped to 3-2. MSC had a slim 2-point lead in the first quarter which opened to 6 points by the half. Ellen Johns kept the Indians out front with some key baskets.

THE INDIANS got off to a slow start in the meet, trailing East Stroudsburg by less than 2 points in the floor exercises.

Scores in the floor exercises were unusually low as Stroudsburg's Gary Detweiller covered first place with only a 6.8. Balogh tied theVirginian's John Sims with a 6.0.

MSC picked up lost ground in the side horse, taking first and second and tying for fourth. Freshman Jack Sampson took a first on the horse for the Indians with a 7.5. Kuhn came in a close second with a 7.3 while Balogh again tied, this time with

MSC stayed ahead in the high bar, winning the rings, vaulting, and parallel bars.

MSC's quintet 14-11 in the third quarter, but the Indians took a 9-point lead halfway in the period which kept them ahead the rest of the game.

Joan Ficke and Denise Wood paced the team with strong rebounding against TSC. Miss Wood scored 11 points in the contest, following Belinda Vancioni who had MSC's high of 15.

Trenton's Joyce Compton was the game's high scorer with 10 buckets and 4 free throws for a total of 24.

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"THE BELLHOP WILL GET YOUR LUGGAGE...": Dean of Students Lawton W. Blanton is on the end of the receiving line as the Cotillioners enter the Hilton.

"THEY COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT": Brightly-dressed girls hit the dancefloor during one of Cotillion's livelier numbers.

"BUT I DON'T LIKE SALAD!": The Hilton's waiters serve a dinner "fit for a king," according to several students who attended.

"DIS IS DA PLACE!": 1971's edition of Cotillion took place at the New York Hilton. Hundreds of MSCers attended the gala affair last Saturday night.

"WE'RE GONNA LOOK INTO THIS!": Senior industrial arts major Ron Dreyer and his fiancee, SGA Treasurer Dawn Sova, check out the Cotillion.