have done many things this year. Movies are being shown on a bi-weekly basis, and swimming is made available to the children at the O’Rourke Childrens Center. Trips to Civic Center activities have taken place - on paper (as they don’t need anymore or paper - the children need people and friends and companions. A very difficult time lies ahead with long weekends, exams and two week break. It is of utmost importance that the pledge is not broken - be faithful - get to the center as often as possible. If you’re presently unassigned the board may not know it. Come to the meetings - new ways of communicating will be discussed. A camping retreat will be planned and election of new board members will take place.

The Providence College Youth Guidance Organization is open to any Providence College student, it is the most open club on Campus. The restriction on membership is self imposed. You must be faithful to remain in the club. Remember this important meeting is open to any new people - all members are expected to attend.

Football Club Notes Financial Bind

Desires Activity Fee Referendum

In the midst of hockey and basketball season here at P.C. it might not seem strange for the COWL to be doing a story on the football club. As you may not know the Providence College Engineers (P.C.E) are working hard for the next upcoming season and the team would like to look into the matter, see how things were shaping up in the off season.

In meeting with Ken Larsen president-emeritus of the football club, Gene Harding present president, Frank McMorrows senior player who has been a member of the team for four years and Richy Kless one of next years tri-captain, one does get the feeling that the club is in bad shape financially.

The Friar Football Club has grown in its six years from an independent “pick-up” team which hardly stood on its feet, to one of the top leaders in the E.C.C.P. (Eastern College Club Football Conference), one year winning their division while in this past year finishing in the runner up spot narrowly missing the crown for a second successive year to Hartford. In the OCT. 18, 1972 issue of THE COWL there was a story which reported that the club was “showing its characteristic of laughing in the face of adversity, bit being with tremendous financial burdens and sent looking for a new home field. The club refuses to give into adverse pressure.” At the time they were

laughing but after the one point loss to Hartford University in the championship game, one wonders if Hartford like most of the other teams the team plays receives financial help from their school? The Providence College Youth Guidance Organization will hold a very important organizational activity at the end of the semester to try and help find a new home field for the Friar football club.

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P.C. Youth Guidance Needs New Members

The Big Brothers and Big Sisters of the College Youth Guidance Organization will hold a very important meeting on February 6. 1974. Any student interested in the field, including a $4,000 fellowship. These are offered to any

undergraduates who do not have accounting degrees, but desire to pursue graduate study in accounting. For additional information write to: Professor Joseph Goneim. Director, Graduate School of Professional Accounting, Northeastern University – Room 206 HA, 206 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass. 02115.

The Council of Dental Research, the American Dental Association, and the American Association of Dental Schools are sponsoring a program in dental research. This would provide the student with a stipend of $1,000 over a ten week period in the summer. The program is designed primarily for students who are considering a career in biology, chemistry, physics, and health science. The application deadline is February 15, for further information go to the Student Councils Office, they are currently out of applications but are expecting a new supply any time now.

Note: The following companies will be available for interested students this week:

Feb. 5, Kraft Foods and the Upjohn Co.

Feb. 6, Stop & Shop

Feb. 5, W.T. Grant

Feb. 5, John Hancock, Lipton, and A.W. Chasterton.

Note: If you are interested in summer employment in Europe, you can obtain an application form, job lists and descriptions, and an S.O.H Handbook by sending your name, address, and 1 to: Barowsky, Student Overseas Services, 21 Ave. de la Liberte, Luxembourg, Europe.
Zero-Zero Torr
by G. A. Curt

Author's Note. The meaning of this article is clear — that many doors have been closed, or the pressure outside a department exceeds that within.

Zero-Zero Torr — or — The Russell Effect
A "True" Vacuum

The odor of acetic and carbolic acids mingled with the distinctive aroma of perspiration from a creature that I distinctly knew existed. I was slowly solving more of Nature's puzzling enigmas. Determined, I directed my steps toward the lab, paused at the door, and noticed a warning etched with hydrofluoric acid on the glass:

NOTICE: DO NOT ENTER! THIS ROOM HAS BEEN EXCAVATED APPROXIMATELY 7 INCHES. TOTAL PSEUDOCAPTURE: 0.00 0.0 Torr

Obviously, someone had gone to great lengths to demonstrate the effects of atmospheric pressure. I reckoned the door to be about 32 by 70 inches, and pulling out my pocket calculator, determined that it would take about 5,000 pounds of force to enter the lab. Having seen a similar experiment, I thought the door somewhat out of shape. I thought it wise to accept the cut, but was somewhat disappointed that a more traditional approach hadn't been tried — like forcing hard boiled eggs into milk bottles or crushing gasoline cans.

Curiosity got the better of me, and I decided to circle round my eyes. I looked through the window into the room. I could see that the linoleum had been stripped from the floor, and the cabbage was on the wall. All of the demonstration tables removed. At the farthest corner of the room I could barely distinguish the remnants of a tattered sheet and the grime covered bones of a bone, a radius and an ulna, if my memory serves me correctly. I had heard that it was the intention of the administration to demonstrate that because the linoleum was peeled from the floor with a bunch of skeleton rattling on the wall, I had already attributed this to Rathskeller and the determination that I might become fascinated. I hastened to lock the door while the mad vibration of the whole bag came from within the office turned away. In so to see what was the matter.

Thompson sat at his desk, chewing on the rubber band, and the smoke slowly disappeared. Thompson's office was out to lunch. He knocked at the door of the doctor but received no reply. Disappointed, I was about to leave when the entire office turned away to see what was the matter.

Thompson sat at his desk, chewing on the rubber band and the smoke slowly disappeared. Alfred Magnus, usually one of the busiest men on campus, was quiet now, and two maintenance men were hammering roughly over the door. The Donnelly pick-up was parked on the front lawns and three hard hats were admiring the sign they had just erected.

WELCOME THE NEW HOME OF THE RATHSKELLER! Live Band in the Amphitheater and drink pure ethanol!

Come one — Come all!

I gained some happiness from the knowledge that the New England College had died, not with a whimper, but with a bang.

Fraser The Friar
By Gene Gousie

Look, my children, and you will see
What alumni do when they leave
C. D. I. and go off to the unknown
To find their way in the world unknown.

They say, "Diddly, go back and do your best not to be
D. D. as I did!" and then they tell me
That I should have listened to their advice
And not have gone down to the Rathskeller,
Sitting at the bar, sipping beer through a straw
And eating the remains of which she
Held over a candle in her hand,
"Go Friars" button.

The two girls were admiring the sign they had
WELCOME THE NEW HOME OF THE RATHSKELLER! Live Band in the Amphitheater and drink pure ethanol!

Come one — Come all!

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Dear Editor
I'd like to thank the PC Film Society for presenting the movie "Death in Venice," it was the finest film I've seen on campus in a long time. I read the story about the Film Society in the January issue of the Cowl. It's a shame in my way of thinking, it is not a question of "artsy foreign films" but rather good films, and it ought to pay for itself within fifteen minutes during the technical difficulties. Then a bell rang, and the reels were fouled up, and no movie that the bell was ringing kind, somehow back then. The movie was Death in Venice.

The Rathskeller crowd is light. Small talk over Falstaff the latest hot movie. The professors were over the passing of popcorn and student workers, how's the new baby, and the living room was no one even knew was a small surge of students — Niss.Out in the war's over, isn't it, great O Wow! O Wow!

That's enough for now. Some look at PWT bracelets as they used to be in the war's over, isn't it, great O Wow! O Wow!

But that day, no bombers. Only one plane flying over the pond, and the smoke slowly disappeared. All of the girls were admiring the sign they had just erected.

WELCOME THE NEW HOME OF THE RATHSKELLER! Live Band in the Amphitheater and drink pure ethanol!

Come one — Come all!

We don't push the bell towards each other anymore.

Two Dates, Some Sounds
Suddenly showing from the beach, a large black bell (a fire alarm, I think) one push to the other, somehow, must have kept it up for half an hour. They must have kept it up for half an hour. Sprints and a bell the sound of bells, more sounds, something, anything. We, in the sombre corner of the beach, while the sound of bells, something, anything.

January 23, 1972. My wife and I were sitting with students in the Rathskeller bar, discussing project 1030, which we had gone to a campus movie, and the professor was fetching up with a bell the sound of bells, more sounds, something, anything. We, in the sombre corner of the beach, while the sound of bells, something, anything.

Letters

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Spring Vacation
BERMUDA
6 DAYS - 7 NIGHTS
Round-trip Jet
ECONOMY TRIP $199
STANDARD TRIP $225
DELUXE TRIP $300

SANOSA BEACH HOTEL July 7 to Aug 18
EASY TRIP $225

Puerto Rico
6 DAYS - 8 NIGHTS
Round-trip Jet
ECONOMY TRIP $185

Contact
Tim Archibald 884-8234
Jack Donahue 421-5119

E.D. Cimini
Ticket and you will find out just how easy it is to raise money. The African-American Society did just that and now, we are well on our way to producing the first scholarship that will benefit a black student on our campus.

In conclusion, we have seen that we can make a difference. By working together, we can create opportunities for our students. The future looks bright for the African-American Society and the students it serves. Let us continue to support our students and help them reach their full potential.
Lift Every Voice and Sing

James Weldon Johnson, a Black poet and civil rights leader, wrote this piece titled "Lift Every Voice and Sing." It was first used to celebrate Lincoln's birthday, but as it conveys a sense of birthright and heritage, it has become known as the "BLACK NATIONAL ANTHEM."

Lift every voice and sing
Till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of Liberty:
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the listening skies,
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has taught us;
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us.
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun
Let us march on till victory is won.
Stony the road we trod,
Bitter the chasting rod,
Felt in the days when hope unborn has died;
Yet with a steady beat.
Have not our weary feet
Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?
We have come over a way that with tears have been watered.
Have not our weary feet
Meet Thee.

America Speaks

Hate is a necessary evil
To combat love,
For all love brings
Is Peace and more love.
Who needs this love
When I am the best,
I've the atom bomb, and
I'm stronger than the rest.
I care about those over
In Vietnam and India too.
I'm winning their war and
Sending them my bombs, guns, and food.

I control all the main capital
Imports, exports, and trade.
Yes, my worldly subjects
I've got it made!
Radical tensions I've heard
 Mention of for years,
But believe me world
You can dry your tears.
I've had a wee problem of
 Segregation and integration,
But they've been solved.
Next year — total annihilation.

Yes siree, I'm pretty smart,
I rule the world alone
No problems with anarchy,
For all my people stay stoned.

For those who try to rebel
Against my glorious reign,
I throw LSD, marijuana,
And a little song in their veins.

Because of me and all
Of my brilliant solutions,
The world's only problem
Is that of pollution.
All in all, I've been doing
Very, very, well, though
All the people — sinners
Are damned to Hell.

True to our God,
True to our native land.

James Weldon Johnson

Memo from the Editor

My concept of having a "Black Supplement" was twofold. First, it was to be informative to whites in regard to blacks having more than just athletic abilities, and second, that it was to be inspirational to blacks and to be something to reflect upon.

Many of our black authors experienced publication of their literary works for the first time and others were used to seeing their name in print, but all of them can be credited for their great effort that was displayed in making this supplement the success it was meant to be. Whether it was in the form of poetry, articles, or prose, the message that was relayed in this supplement which made it such a success was...blackness: thinking Black, acting Black, and seeing Black, not necessarily a militant idea, but a culture, a feeling, and an existence all its own.

I would also like to extend my sincere thanks to Allen Baker, the President of the Afro-American Society, for having faith in my abilities as editor, Michael Dominus, editor of the "Cowl," who displayed the greatest patience with my sometimes awkward and unusual techniques, and the entire "Cowl" staff for their assistance.

Putting together the "Black Supplement" was an experience for me, but what was more important was that it was another accomplishment for the Afro-American Society of Providence College or to be technical about it, one could call it another "Afram Production."

Wanda Johnson,
Editor-in-Chief
"Black Supplement."

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Black Declaration of Independence

When in the course of Human Events, it becomes necessary for a People who were stolen from the lands of their Fathers, transported under the most ruthless and brutal circumstances 5,000 miles to a strange land, sold into dehumanizing slavery, emasculated, subjugated, exploited and discriminated against for 354 years, to call, with finnality; a halt to the inhuman, inhumane, and individual practices—by virtue of the Laws of Nature and of Nature’s God, a decent respect to the Opinions of Mankind requires that they should declare their just grievances and the urgent and necessary redress thereof.

We had these truths to be self-evident, that all Men are not only created equal and endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights among which are Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness, but that when this equality and these rights are deliberately and wantonly denied and withheld or abnegated, men are bound by self-respect and honor to rise up in righteous indignation to secure them. Whenever any Form of Government, or any variety of established traditions and systems of the Majority which becomes destructive of Freedom and of legitimate Human Rights, it is the Right of the Minorities to use every necessary and accessible means to protest and to disrupt the machinery of Oppression, and so to bring such general distress and discomfort upon the oppressors as to the offended Minorities shall seem most appropriate and most likely to effect a proper adjustment of the society.

Prudence, indeed, will dictate that such bold tactics should not be initiated for light and transient Causes; and, accordingly, the Experience of White America has been that the descendants of the African citizens brought forcibly to these shores, and to the shores of the Caribbean Islands, as slaves, have been patient long past what can be expected of any human beings so affronted. But when a long train of Abuses and Violent, pursuing invariably the same Object, manifests a Design to reduce them under Absolute Racist Domination and Injustice, it is their Duty radically to resist such Government or system of traditions, and to provide, under the Purpose of Legitimate Minority Power and Self Determination for their present Relief and future Security. Such has been the patient Sufferance of Black People in the United States of America; and such is now the Necessity which constrains them to address this Declaration to Despotric White Power, and to give due notice of their determined refusal to be any longer silenced by fear or flattery, or to the licensed Tyranny. The history of the treatment of Black People in the United States is a history having in direct Object the Establishment and Maintenance of Racist Tyranny over this People. To prove this, let Facts be submitted to a candid World.

The United States has evaded Compliance to laws the most wholesome and necessary for our Children’s education.

The United States has caused us to be isolated in the most dilapidated and unhealthy sections of all cities.

The United States has allowed election districts to be so gerrymandered that Black People find the right to Representation in the Legislatures almost impossible of attainment.

The United States has allowed the dissolution of school districts controlled by Blacks opposed with manly Firmness the white man’s Invasions on the Rights of our People.

The United States has erected a Multitude of Public Agencies and Offices, and sent into our ghettos Swarms of Social Workers, Officers and Investigators to harass our People, and eat out their Substance to feed the Bureaucracies.

The United States has kept in our ghettos, in Times of Peace, Standing Armies of Police, State Troopers and National Guardsmen, without the consent of our People.

The United States has imposed Taxes upon us without protecting our Constitutional Rights.

The United States has constrained our Black sons taken Captive in its armies, to bear arms against our black, brown and yellow Brothers, to be the Executioners of these Friends and Brethren, or to fall themselves by their Hands.

The Exploitation and Injustice of the United States have incited domestic Insurrections among us, and the United States has endeavored to bring on the Inhabitants of our ghettos, the merciless Military Establishment, whose known Rule of control is an undistinguished shooting of all Ages, Sexes and Conditions of Black People.

For being lynched, burned, tortured, harried, harassed and imprisoned without Just Cause.

For being gunned down in the street, in our churches, in our homes, in our apartments and on our campuses, by Policemen and Troops who are protected by a mock Trial, from Punishment for any Murders which they commit on the Inhabitants of our Communities.

For creating, through Racism and bigotry, an unremitting Economic Depression in the Black Community which wrecks havoc upon our men and dishonors our youth.

For denying to most of us equal access to the better Housing and Education of the land.

For having desecrated and torn down our humblest dwelling places, under the Pretense of Urban Renewal, without replacing them at costs we can afford.

The United States has denied our personhood by refusing to protect our heritage, and the magnificent contributions to the life, wealth and growth of this Nation which have been made by Black People.

In every stage of these Oppressions we have Petitioned for Redress in the humblest terms. Our repeated Petitions have been answered mainly by repeated Injury. A Nation, whose Character is thus marked by every act which may define a Racially Oppressive Regime, is unfit to receive the respect of a Free People.

Nor have we been wanting in attentions to our White Brethren. We have warned them from time to time of Attempts by their Structures of Power to extend an unwarranted, Repressive Control over us. We have reminded them of the Circumstances of our Captivity and Settlement here. We have, under such Government or system of traditions, and to provide, under the Purpose of Legitimate Minority Power and Self Determination for their present Relief and future Security.

We, therefore, the Black People of the United States of America, in all parts of this Nation, appeal to the Supreme Judge of the World for the Rectitude of our Intentions, do, in the Name of the United States as we hold the rest of the societies of Mankind, Enemies when Unjust and Tyrannical; when Just and Free, Friends.

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The National Committee of Black Churchmen (reprinted from the New York Times, Friday, July 5, 1970)
An Instructor Speaks

It was long ago in Greece and the philosopher Socrates who said that "the unexamined life is not worth living" by one who calls himself a man. One might say he was talking about giving useful direction to life, the need to use our experience and our talents wisely and productively. The wisdom of the ancient philosopher was never more contemporary than now.

The times in which we live demand that the very best we can draw from ourselves be focused more fully upon the challenge of social responsibility. The utilization of our talents in the interest of others less fortunate is need. This means facing up to some rigid self-examination. For some of us, it may not be easy. For too few people have been acuced to the seriousness and the potential dangers of the problems that plague us as Americans and our communities. Many do not believe or are unwilling to admit — that the ills of drug abuse, poverty, crime and racism are their problems, too. They cannot or will not see that the same sickness that afflicts the less fortunate will, in a very real sense, afflict them, too, if they refuse to become concerned and committed to constructive action. Blind to seeing themselves as part of the problem, they are blind to seeing themselves as part of the solution.

I am addressing this message to you undergraduates because I have faith in the saying that the young shall lead. What you and others will have already to fulfill this prophecy at home and abroad is indicative of what we can expect in the future.

Some people say that the young are among the hardest hit by the shock troops in the battles against racism and poverty. I agree with this reasoning that is a good description.

Continue the fight! During the next year I hope each of you, individual business to discover racism and poverty as it is known only to those who are afflicted by it. Get even deeper involved in finding the solutions! Lay down lines of communication to sources of help. Open channels of hope. Transmit the message of concern. Organize.

The flame of freedom and equality and progress has been ignited today not only in the ghettos of our great country, but throughout the world. The signs of the times say it will not be extinguished, for kindled in each man is the desire and the will to shape his own destiny as a free man.

There will be a lot of failures and disappointments, you’ve got to be able to take it on the chin without giving up. But the greatest feeling in the world is when you can see that you’ve reached one person or broadened the horizon of one child. In this way you move ahead a step at a time, one small success after another.

Should you get deeper involved in the America that is hungry and cold and desperate — the America that is filled to the brim with illiteracy and hopelessness — the next year will be difficult for you. Each of you will experience the bitter, soul-searching disappointments. But be thankful for them. They will test your capabilities of resistance. You will be impelled to feel the very energy of the opposition. These difficulties will strengthen you as mind hard labor strengthens your body. Your very failures, throwing you upon your own resources, will cultivate energy and resolution. Your hardships will teach you fortitude. Your successes will inspire self-reliance. And please remember: when you save an old man, you save a unit; when you save a child, you save a multiplication table. That’s an important factor to be considered in determining the future of all people in America; and it’s a major factor in determining the future of Providence College.

Melvin Bell

Letters to the Editor

For You . . .

by Clara McKnight

The former boss of the Supremes made her movie debut in a film based on the life of singer Billie Holiday. Not having heard Miss Holiday sing I can’t say whether Diana Ross sounds anything like her, but I can say one thing THE LADIES SINGS!!!

Black on Graffiti

This letter shouldn’t have to appear in a school newspaper, yet this problem is utmost in my mind. I am writing this letter out of anger and I feel justified in doing so. Ever since the incident in October between Marvin Barnes and Larry Ketvetis, I feel every Black person on this campus has been harassed.

To be explicit, all of the profane expressions refering to Marvin have been disgusting pieces of literature. Yet, now it wasn’t just Marvin Sucks, but read, “Black Sucks and Niggers Suck” and one that was rather amusing to me since someone used up a lot of ink and time to write: “Contrary to the common belief that Black is Beautiful, Black Sucks.” I really hate to think that the person who wrote that could one day be President of this country. Someone supposedly educated!! I haven’t seen any signs saying “Ketvetis Sucks” or “Hooray Marvin,” so I really don’t think Black people engage in such degradation.

I’d like to make it clear that I am not in one way or another judging the incident, only the reaction of uninvolved, uninformed, unthinking people. I realize that I can’t stop you from being racists, but try printing your witty words where they can be appreciated, perhaps in your kitchen at home where your mother and father and siblings are with you to get a laugh. I will appreciate your cooperation in this matter.

Keith R. Baker ’74

A Letter to America

Because we were once, in all innocence and great ignorance, believers in that myth “the so-called equality of men” that you through your constitution led us on with.

We dreamed of owning our large spacious plantations, sitting on our verandas sipping mint juleps and being waited on. But those dreams got old and withered with age.

So we dropped dreaming and faced our somewhat bleak future. We endured the cold smoldering hate of your Southerners, the open, all embracing, malicious hate of your Southerners.

Yes, there were times when we would take almost anything your children would throw out but soon we became tired of playing that same old game. We wanted a new game to play. We made one up just for you America. It was first titled Civil Rights but you didn’t play that game so well so we changed the rules a little and called it Riot. It proved to be a very interesting game. For the first time we weren’t entirely on the losing end. We won new houses, better jobs, teachers with higher levels of education and better equipped learning facilities.

We finally beat you America. What do you think of that.

Norma Lyons

Hate of Want

Like a wooden Indian, he stood broad and tall with his piercing eyes planted on me. My blood ran wild as I got a rush from looking at this beautiful creature. Your fingers tip toe through my mind as your words pass on the breeze of the wind. Who is this Black devil that tramps upon my grounds?

Mane of a lion and body of a cheetah.

I feel the speed in your stride. Tripping off of the vibrations, I passed out of this world into the unknown of tomorrow with you.

Eva Weston
Points of Interest

Blackmen are credited with the following inventions:

Rotary Engine  July 5, 1892  A. J. Beard
Lawn Mower  May 9, 1899  J. A. Burr
Ironing Board  April 36, 1892  Sarah Boone
Boot or Shoe  November 26, 1899  W. Burwell
Player Piano  1899  H. Dickinson
Golf-Tee  December 12, 1899  G. F. Grant
Gas Burner  April 4, 1899  B. F. Jackson
Pen Shapener  November 23, 1897  J. L. Love
Elevator  October 11, 1897  A. Miles
Fountain Pen  January 7, 1899  W. B. Purvis
Dust Pan  August 5, 1897  L. F. Ray
Bottle  December 12, 1899  A. Richardson
Clothes Dryer  June 7, 1892  G. T. Sampson
Curtain Rod  August 30, 1892  S. R. Scotton
Refrigerator  July 14, 1891  J. Stansfield
Fire Escape Ladder  May 7, 1878  J. R. Winters
Galvanic Battery  August 14, 1888  G. T. Woods

WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
ANNOUNCING!
THE CENTRAL BLACK ARTS FESTIVAL
It's the greatest! It's the coolest!
YES MAN! IT'S FESTIVAL TIME AT CENTRAL
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, FROM 7:30
AFRICAN DANCING
DRUMMING
COOL MUSIC BY LOCAL GROUPS!!
YOU ALL COME, HEAR! SEE YOUN!

New Book on Minority Students

PRINCETON, N. J. — The newest edition of Graduate and Professional School Opportunities for Minority Students, a book describing academic and special assistance programs offered by graduate and professional schools for Black and other minority group students, is now available to college guidance counselors and other interested groups.

Graduate and Professional School Opportunities for Minority Students is published by Educational Testing Service (ETS), with the support of a grant from the Henry Luce Foundation for New York for the data collection and dissemination. The book is endorsed by several organizations of graduate and professional schools.

Included in the book is information provided by some 700 graduate and professional schools about their programs in arts and sciences, business, law and medicine. Each entry describes the school's admissions standards, fee waiver policy and financial aid programs. In addition, information is provided about the percentage of minority enrollment, the number of minority faculty, and the existence of active minority recruitment programs.

NANA

by Eva Marie

No great-grandmother is as great as mine.
Shel'll live till the end of time. It's funny you can't think of words to say.
Of What She means from day to day
It's fall and the embers are slowly dying out in the fireplace.
The trees have all turned their autumn colors and now the leaves fall slowly over the earth. It's quiet without the birds, but a few sparrows run around to find last minute across before hibernation.
The rock wall is still across the street covered with moss. Occasionally a car flies by going nowhere, but to one end or the other. My street isn't used much anymore so it's full of cracks and holes. Still, like it was when I was a little girl, there aren't any street lights. The old hill where we used to ride our bikes has been flattened down and the cow pasture is covered with a lot of hay.
Remember, when we would walk up the street to visit Diane to come home from school? Danny and I used to find so many things among the tall blades of grass. And that rainy day we got lost trying to walk through the woods to the center. I really thought we would never make it back.

Any time she's there to understand or even give a helping hand A friendly house and a warm bed She'll see you're always well fed
Nice makes the feeling right look to the future for a brighter light A guiding word and a loving hand
I now go out to take my stand Always to remain in my heart thank you for such a healthy start
And I would really like to say is Have a very Happy Birthday outside house I can see your playing at the piano. As night comes on you sit with Snookey by your side. The T.V.'s on and the living room is so cozy, slowly your eyes shut and your head drops down. Slowly in your eyes shut and your head drops down.
Me

They ask me, what do you know?
A pitiful, young Black woman, just out into the world.
I stare in disbelief, because they could not begin to understand—even if I told them.
The trials and tribulations of being a Beautiful, Black woman. Sister

Them

The Strength of My Essence
The Key to My World
Together We stand, Divided We fall,
And old cliche we all know well
My Brothers are My Life
I know this do They...

Regards to People and Me

we’re all like leaves on trees,
when the wind blows we shake.
For us I pray Autumn comes, that we might fall
from our individual highs and,
hit a common reality.
if I fall before you I’ll wait,
i know you’re coming too.

Monique Akita
the sun was shining
on a rainy day
flowers bloomed
through the cracks
in the road, it seeped into my room.

the beautiful clothes
in the store attached
standing in front of a shelf of bread
as the drums played in the parade
hiding the rumbling in my stomach

the president came
i was enlightened
he spoke of wars and troubled times
from the beginning of my life
shock hands and turned his back
to the injustices against my kind.

they clapped and hurrahed
Brenda R. Chapman

I'll Miss the Man
by Monique Akita

He'd treat me cruel
with all his Blackness
But I loved him.

He gave me all his maleness:
forcefully driving, then rolling away.

I loved him — I'll Miss the Man

Mocking my ebony flesh
told me of White bastards layed.

I couldn't take more abuse
I shot him to keep him,
I loved him.

I loved him?

I guess I'll Miss the Man

Poke and Pass
by Master Yusef

you light
the joint
and such in
long and hard
then exhale
in satisfaction
and pass it over
the glasses
lightly
and sip in deep
then sigh calmly
you draw in easy
the second time
as she turns her turn
you say its simple
she says its easy
but whoo

Taken care of the kids
while your

I'm for real
brothers and sisters

Think it Through
by Master Yusef and Special "K"

malcolm's message starts to sting
you

a whole new universe blooms in yr head
blackness and soul

power surges through black
to bodies generating truth
mobile and unify
blackness and soul

set up classes
in scholar
educate the people

go out on the streets and shout
blackness and soul

burn the loud speakers on... stop
...what's that up behind us?

upset the people and turn them around?

jamming up their ears

so they can't hear the truth?

why's it charlie running up behind us
with his te camera all hooked up
and his beer ads and billboards
fat from peddling his stuff as he

screws them up
that old huckster out there

shouting
hyena's and neck bones
straightening, combing and
bleaching cream

a set of soul and
classic and white

Port wine

(Stop Him)

equal opportunities for qualified
neurologists
(= negro is a portuguese word
meaning slave)

housing and fair housing laws

(Stop Him)

equal opportunities for qualified
black singers

(Stop Him)

special on sale this week — limited
time only
freedom, combing and images,
electric slap-me-5's

(Stop Him)

and a collector's item —
blackness & soul?

Africa in a Vision
by Monique Akita

As I slept I saw rich Black soil,
that truly deserved to be called Motherland; for it gave birth to an abundance of lush greenery.

As my mind wondered I saw beautiful ebony people, gracefully moving to such unique rhythms.

This is my beginning.
Student Handbook

To Members of the Student Body:

The Student Handbook will be distributed on Thursday of this week. The Handbook is intended to cover a two-year period, 1972-73 and 1973-74. Considerable effort has been made on the part of the Committee on the Student Handbook to incorporate the many suggestions of the students. It was not the charge of the Committee to change or alter rules and regulations contained in the Handbook. These rules and regulations are established by the College through the workings of other committees.

Nonetheless, the Committee intends to continue its work during the second semester in order to review any comments that are submitted to it by members of the community. It will continue its efforts to make the Handbook a useful and important source of information for students. Changes will inevitably take place and the Committee decided to issue an addendum each September in an effort to update the Handbook without having a whole new printing of it.

Students are encouraged to read the Handbook carefully and to be fully apprised of its contents, because it will be presumed that they are aware of its contents.

Distribution will be to every student of the Freshman, Sophomore and Junior classes. The Committee thought that it would not be of great value to distribute it to each individual of the Senior Class because of the short period of time left for them on the campus. Nonetheless, copies of the Handbook will be available at the Office of Student Affairs for any Senior who does request one.

Francis C. Duffy, O.P., Chairman Committee on Student Handbook
Vice President for Student Relations

February 5, 1973

GARY BURTON QUARTET

February 13

College Union

No Admission Cost

A MEBOG production

This Week

In Sports

BASKETBALL

Wed. Feb. 7, At home St. Joseph's
Sat. Feb. 10 Away U.R.I
Mon. Feb. 12 At Home Cleveland State

HOKEY

Fri. Feb. 9, Away Boston Univ.
Tues. Feb. 13 Away Boston State
Sat. Feb. 13 Away Brown

TRACK

Sat. Feb. 10, Away All Eastern Games

Equal Chance

Can't, from pg. 3

Fortunately, I have recognized the intellectual drain into which I have fallen. I have no right to use my color to gain any advantages, I now realize. There is no such thing as "thinking black". I can only think and act as myself. And, I now realize. There is no such thing as "thinking black". I can only think and act as myself. And, I

A Learner's Permit.

Cliff's Notes help you understand novels, plays and poems. They're packed full of the kind of explanation and interpretation you need to study and review efficiently. Cliff's Notes are written by experts who want you to get more out of literature than just a grade.

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Ecology... we're working on it!! During the past 15 years Cliff's Notes has sold over 2,500,000 tons of paper saving 1,000,000 trees.

Senior Class

Graduation

The graduation week committee has been meeting and planning our graduation week activities. The cost for the activities will be approximately $4.00 - $5.00. In order to bring the cost down and enable more people to attend we are trying to raise money by having a car raffle.

With the date of the raffle less than a month away we have had few ticket returns. We urge anyone who has tickets to be returned to return them as soon as possible. Also, more tickets are available. Anyone wishing to help out by selling tickets at shopping malls or churches can contact one of the class officers through the student congress office (Slavin Center — room 214) or at the table set up in Alumni Hall cafeteria.

The more tickets sold the less the cost of the weeks activities will be. We need the cooperation of the class in order to be successful. Anyone selling over $100 worth of tickets will receive a free bid to the graduation week activities.

Senior Class Officers
P.C. - a bee hive?

by Gene Gousse

Last Thursday evening, a National Geographic special was presented on the tube, and to this book it suggested what may perhaps be considered a rather nefarious analogy. Entitled "The Hidden World," the special program delved into the lives of various insects. One of these was the world of the bees.

Bees live in a hive of wax and honey. There are three types of bees. The queen heads the hive, all centers around her. Without her, there is no hive. The drones are males whose duty it is to pamper and mate with the queen. The workers build up the hive and collect food for the members of the community. The group survives only by reducing the individual to an automation, guided not by intelligence but by blind instinct.

Let us suppose that Providence College, and the modern university in general, could be considered a bee hive, a community somewhat removed from the usual business world. Its honey would be the action and ideas it inspires, the world its honey would be the action and ideas it inspires, the world its honey would be the action and ideas it inspires, the world its honey would be the average student, reduced to the tenuous and worldly delusions. This leads to a number of persons exercising control solely on the basis of their financial support necessary to provide the physical bodies and the guidance for the world. The second layer, the religious identification and some bureaucratic apologists, has a budget to work with. Ken Larson, past president said it took $10,000 to run the program this year but that the club is willing to work it down by having day games scheduled instead of night games to alleviate lighting costs. Ken mentioned that costs such as referees, police security, insurance for fans in the stands and insurance for players coaches, salaries were all necessary.

One might say the team does manage to "Pull thru" each year, but to give you an example of how they do it through makes one stop and wonder. What every football fan knows that the team owes this to Mr. Bob Strut, who kindly donated six game balls out of his own pocket, estimated at a cost of $15. Mr. Strut himself got his team one of a kind, Coach Kevin Durigan, 72, gave up his idea of a career as a stockbroker, no salary. Andy Baines, the trainer also gives freely of his time and patience.

In a crucial contest between two of these teams, the American and the National, which normally aren't balanced competition, all teams will play ten games, one with each of the other teams in the league. The eight teams in each division, with the playoff teams being the top two from each division.

Moniques Uniques, Liberators and Wuffers will be leading the competition for a first championship. Playing Tuesday evenings from 8:30 and Wednesday at 9:30, the College Caravan League also has the problem that six teams are unable to play in a given week. Don Roy explains, "As it is, the girls were kind enough to give up a part of their time to help us. There never seems to be enough gym time."

Concerning scheduling, Roy said that, to try to offset forfeiting, they attempted at least to play Wednesday games, especially on nights when the schedule is so heavy. From the intramural games, games of the Caravan League consist of two 15-minute halves, running time, with one or two situations in the final two minutes of each half. Referees and the league and in the competition. Unfortunately, although hundreds of students participate in the competition, only a few teams or players.

Some night when the booking is done and there's nothing to do, before going to the Rat, stop by the ticket window and watch a few games. You won't be disappointed.
Friars Rally for Second Half Wins
Open 3 Game Home Stand With Hawks

By Joe Caruso

Although twelfth in the national polls this week, the Friars were given a run for the money as two undercarded clubs (Niagara and Boston College) forced their games into the closing minutes before each contest was decided. Proving to consistently come up with the big second half hit the Friars turned the games around, as seniors Ernie DiGregorio and Frank Costello proved too much for the opposition to handle ofensively. On defense, junior center Marvin Barnes continued to lead the country in a wild rebounding display.

In this week's contest with the Purple Eagles, the Friars appeared to have the game under control after a shaky first half. Down by four at the half time buzzer, the Bradley Hill Boys battled back in the closing minutes of play.

The Providence College Friars came up with an unseemingly possible win over the highly rated Clarkson University hockey team last Saturday by a score of 5-2, after dropping two possible games earlier in the week.

In last week's action the Friars lost 5-2 to Northeastern in Boston, and fell short against Brown University 3-1 at Meaher Arena. After these two losses, the Friars turned around and hit back with a win over the Huskies. The win put them right back into the running for a national championship.

Steve Howell

Turning over the ball 17 times in the first half, the Friars were forced to call on defense as England moved to prove that the edge in the early going. The game could have been lost in these crucial early minutes, but the Friars reversed the fortunes of Friars outrebounding the Eagles 23-12. In the final tally, the lanky center had pulled down a respectable 24 (do you believe in fate?) rebounds. Added to these possessions was an intimidating defense under the boards.

Guard Ernie D had his hands full with the effective defense of the Eagles Captain Al Williams.

The Providence College Friar fans at Robert's Center something to cheer for when defenseman Pat Lovett went to work in Clarkson's zone, chances to win the contest at one minute left and put six skaters on the floor of Alumni Hall.

The Providence College Friars continued to trade buckets. In the second half, the Eagles and the Friars were both seeking an advantage playing a game of defense against the Friar's offensive power and Brown netted two powerplay goals the second into an open net. To take the game from Providence College Fans.

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