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Ebb Tide

Vol. XXX, No. 2

SALVE REGINA COLLEGE / NEWPORT, R. I.

December 1976

Winter Doldrums Thwarted By Resplendent Christmas Festivities

by MARTHA WOLF

The college took an active part in the Christmas in Newport celebration this year, and through song, drama, ceremony and laughter has succeeded in shaking many of us out of the lethargy the colder months inflict.

First came the tree, a lofty evergreen that was looking rather scraggy at first, but after the tree decorating party on December 2nd it was filled out and glistening under a skillfully placed cloak of ornaments and lights. With Lisa Barry on guitar and its decorators singing in accompaniment around it, the tree was perhaps less offended at having been so suddenly uprooted.

It towered majestically over the performance of Glenn Giuttari and the Newport College Singers on the 6th, when the large audience in the Great Hall strained to glimpse the shimmering, hypnotic strands of Joyce Carlson's harp as she accompanied the singers in Benjamin Britten's "Ceremony of Carols."

The effect was incomparably dramatic as the haunting song of the procession drifted down to the audience from above, where the singers at first remained unseen. Little children excitedly craned their necks to try to discover the source of the song.

Then, still singing, some carrying gold bells that emitted solemn peals, they made a dramatic descent down the staircase, holding candles and dressed in simple gowns of soft green. After the first part of the program, they exited as impressively as they had come, leaving behind an audience at once delighted and entranced.

In the second part of the night's entertainment the College Singers performed some of the



I'm dreaming . . .

more traditional carols. These were not entirely orthodox, however; a spoof of "The Twelve Days of Christmas" added a bit of delightful violence. The comically contorted song relates what happened when the "true loves" had a post-Christmas tiff; she admits in the song to having shot the partridge, choked the turtle doves, and converted the French hens into chicken soup. The five golden rings, she asserts, promptly turned her fingers green. So much for sentiment. The singers concluded the program with "Here We Come A-Wassailing," and both the audience and the performers enjoyed a Christmas wassail afterwards.

Participating in the program

were Kathy Anderson, Patty Anderson, Janet Augustyn, Linda Boor, Jackie Burke, Laure Callahan, Lisa Camera, Kim Carroll, Virginia Femino, Louise Girouard, Eldena Lard, Mary Maciejowski, Margaret McGahern, Pam McGahern, Sylvia Mulligan, Christina Perakis, Donna Provolo, Monica Phelan, Sheila Phelan, Ann Reddy, Andrea Rossetti, Jo-Ann Sarafin, Cecily Turnbull, Marianne Walsh, and Lisa McDaniel.

The next Christmas events further enhanced the meaning of the season. The First Presbyterian Church presented a unique concert on the 8th, followed by a powerful reading of Truman Capote's "A Christmas Memory," an

autobiographical tale of how Capote and his aunt prepared for Christmas when he was growing up in the South. Sister Mary Giles and Mr. Robert Kulo gave a masterful interpretation of the story.

The Holly Dinner and Candlelight Ceremony on the 9th lent its usual but unique magic to the season.

And, adding the final ornament to the Christmas celebrations on campus, *The House by the Stable* was performed in the library of the Carey mansion on the 11th and 12th.

The eighteenth-century play, directed by Joan David, was written by Charles Williams, a British novelist, poet, playwright, and

theologian. A modern allegory based on the theatrical works of the Middle Ages, the production was stylized and highly symbolic, with personifications of Pride and Hell that attempt to control Man. Pride attempts to seduce him, while her brother, Hell, offers him worldly power if he will consent to live in Hell's house.

Man rejects this deal, but is weakening when the angel Gabriel, in the guise of a servant, enters Man's house to tell him that two people — a man and an expectant mother near her time — require a place to spend the night. While Pride and Hell try to dissuade Man, he allows Mary and Joseph to use his stable (here, the Carey fireplace), and afterwards Man plays a game of dice with Hell. They play for Man's soul, which he supposes is a sort of jewel, and he's uncertain whether or not he truly possesses one. But Gabriel, now in his splendor, banishes Pride and Hell from Man's house, and leads him to the stable where Mary has given birth. In awe, Man wishes to present the child with a gift, but feels that he has nothing to offer until he puts his hand to his breast and discovers a jewel hanging there. He gives it to Mary, who after a moment returns it to him; Mary concludes with, "Now be the gloom of earth split, and be this house blest and no more professed by poor Pride to be sin, for the joys of love hereafter shall override boasting and bragging and the heavy lagging of Hell."

Among those who took part in this moving production were Denise Foley McCartney as Pride, Dan Powell as Man, Michael Radkovich as Hell, Barry Thaler as Gabriel, Denise Kobialka as Mary, and Doug Humphrey as Joseph.

Continued on Page 2

Vinland Estate, Historic Buildings Serve New Needs

by JOYCE KUBINEC
and LINDA CLORITE

Situated near the center of campus are McAuley Hall, Marion Hall, Rosary Hall, Angelus and the Boathouse. Did you ever wonder what these buildings are used for and how Salve Regina acquired them? They each have a separate history and different use today.

First, on December 22, 1955, Mrs. Twombly-Burden presented her "Vinland" to Salve Regina. Originally the site of the William Beach Lawrence homestead in 1876, it became Catherine L. Wolfe's residence in 1883. 1893 brought ownership by Louis L. Lorillard (owner of the original "Breakers") and in 1907, H. McK. Twombly lived here. This English country house of the Queen Anne Revival period, was constructed

in the years 1882-1884 by Peabody and Stearns. "Vinland" was built in two parts — servants' quarters and family house. In later years, they were attached. In 1909, the brownstone villa was cut in two, the kitchen section was moved fifty feet north, and filled up with new construction. The whole house was then lifted to get rid of the squat effect.

A 1920 register reveals that a Mrs. H. McK. Twombly owned the estate. The next ownership change came about when Mrs. Burden presented "Vinland" to Salve Regina in 1955. It was then renamed McAuley Hall, after the foundress of the Sisters of Mercy, Mother Mary McAuley.

Considered one of the most comfortable, commodious and beautiful county seats in the world, "Vinland" was completely

furnished and decorated by Richard Codman of Boston. Three other notables were also involved in the decorations. Burne Jones designed the stained glass window above the stairs which has since been removed to Tiffany's and replaced with glass in 1934. Walter Crane painted the frieze in the dining room which depicts Longfellow's poem, *Skeleton in Armor*. William Morris also had a hand in some decorating.

When first opened, McAuley Hall served as the library and faculty offices. Presently it is the library and a dorm for fifty-two students, including two R.A.'s. One enthusiastic resident described McAuley as "One of the best dorms on campus. It's newly decorated, conveniently located and the girls are great!"

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McAuley Hall

Old Buildings

Continued from Page 1

Secondly, along with "Vinland," Mrs. Burden presented a caretaker's house, a gatehouse, stables and a potting shed to the college in 1955. All of these buildings are located in a small compound along with McAuley Hall.

The caretaker's house, a red, gambrel-roofed, clap-board structure, is now Marion Hall, which houses four or five religious faculty members. The gatehouse, designed by Peabody and Stearns, was once the home of the gardener, Mr. Dye and his family. In 1955, it was named Rosary Hall. During the school years of 1973-1975, the male students on campus lived here. Now it is the Dean of Student's residence.

Lastly, Angelus Hall, the former stables of "Vinland," is the site of the health center, classrooms, general office and faculty offices. Footmen lived upstairs, and when cars were introduced, the chauffeurs lived on the first floor in this burnt stone building. Renovated in 1968, Angelus used to house the Psychology Department, the counseling center, the Special Education and Education Departments, the central office for Head Start of Newport County, the business service and security offices. Most of these offices later moved to O'Hare to leave room for the health center and offices on the first floor, with classrooms and offices on the second floor.

Also included in the compound was a potting shed. This low, red building now serves as the "Boathouse," an on-campus drop-in center. Between the Boathouse and the gatehouse were once many greenhouses. Exotic grapes were grown there to be given as presents to guests and hostesses.

These above mentioned buildings comprise a small section of the campus and are part of the framework of Salve Regina College.

Christmas Festivities

Continued from Page 1

Each of the actors and actresses in the play gave a superb performance. Michael Radkovich was outrageously sinister as Hell. Though clad in the finery of a gentleman, his semi-snarled speech and snake-like movements betrayed his Stygian home. Banished, he slithered out with moans that shook the room. His sister Pride was perfect as the coy, yet haughty seductress, and her actions as well as speech were skillfully contrasted with those of a guileless Mary. Dan Powell excelled as lonely and bewildered, yet arrogant Man, his ornate garb and vacillating character a foil for the simply-clad, forceful Gabriel. And Joseph seemed just right as Joseph; with his soft voice and tenderness for Mary, he needed no shepherd's crook. The play was an exciting finale to a Christmas season of superb entertainment and reflective thought.



Students looking weary prior to exam week.

GET WELL, MRS. SHEEHAN
WE MISS YOU.

Grown-up

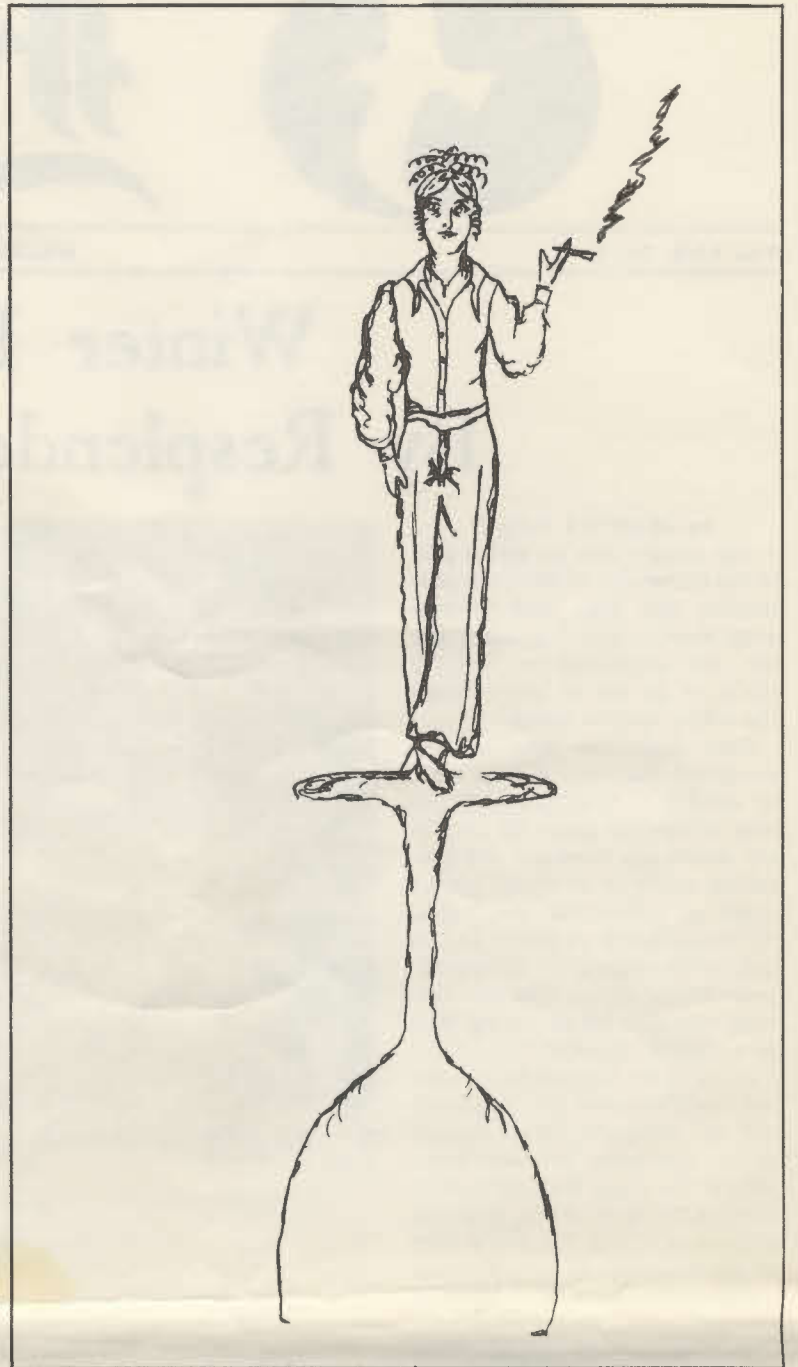
On Saturday night
I am a grown-up.
I wear emerald green satin pants
and four-inch platform shoes;
I curl my hair and pile it on my head
letting the ringlets drop like off-shoots from a lazy waterfall.
Contrived.
I wear a soft sheer blouse to make me feel sexy
and antique lace at my throat to make me feel pure.
I shadow my eyes to match my jade.
I dine at candlelit restaurants and enter the darkness vainly.
Eyes turn with me as I move but I
lift my gaze and blow cigarette smoke
to "The Gleaners" on the brocade wall.
I drink imported wine from fine crystal
and laugh discreetly at the humor of the intimate circle.
I respond with detachment at liberated questions
about morality
and the consequences of total honesty.
On Saturday night
I am a grown-up.

— NANJI SHARP

Sunset

Bright, white voluptuous clouds
Behind —
A radiant fire burns
casting powerfully monstrous shadows
across a sleeping hillside.
Slowly —
The fire begins to diminish
Sinking deeper and deeper
All that is left is the lustrous,
brilliant reminiscence of its dying
embers . . .
Cutting the blue field into ribbons
of wonderful color
A silhouette —
A seagull darts across
And is gone

— TINA L. PATTI



Tide Down?

by MARTHA WOLF

I was struggling with a crossword puzzle the other day, one of those real brain-frazzlers that delight in the archaic, the obscure, in any word totally alien to the vocabulary of relatively normal English-speaking persons. I was working it in the lightest of pencil lines, so that at a glance it would not appear to someone else as ever having been attempted at all; I would thus be spared the ensuing jeers and snickers inspired by the two lonely words in the corner that were probably wrong, anyway.

"A period of decline" — seven letters. "Hmph" said I in disgust, confident that the answer couldn't possibly be anything remotely familiar. But shockingly, startlingly, the answer was ebb tide! I decided to pursue the matter fur-

ther; regretfully, I had to conclude that our fine paper has for its namesake a decidedly ill omen. According to Aristotle, no creature can die except at ebb tide. The Bretons believed that clover sown when the tide was coming in would grow well, but if sown at ebb tide, the cows which fed on it would burst. Any ancient Welshman would tell you that people are born when the tide comes in, and expire as it recedes. A dying warrior of the Haidas, a North American Indian tribe on the Pacific coast, sees a canoe manned by his dead friends, who call to him, "Come with us now, for the tide is about to ebb, and we must depart."

Frazer's Golden Bough points out the need to reconsider the name of our publication. EBB

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EBB TIDE

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

Renaissance Pageantry Captivates Campus

by LINDA M. BOUCHARD

On the weekend of November 19-21 history repeated itself in a most exciting way. Salve Regina Campus was intellectually and aesthetically alive as a Renaissance Trilogy was underway. The three day event focused on a variety of activities typifying the era of the fourteenth to the sixteenth centuries, which has loosely been quoted as the age of re-birth.

On Friday evening Ochre Court was transformed into an Elizabethan theatre, as Robert Colonna and the Young Rhode Island Shakespeare Theater (YRIST), presented "A Taste of Shakespeare" and "Merely Players," two short renditions which gave but a sample of Shakespeare's genius. In "A Taste of Shakespeare"

Mr. Colonna, a professional actor for over fifteen years, primarily at the Trinity Square Repertory Company, interpreted lines directly from the text of Shakespeare. He was accompanied by guitar which added to the authentic atmosphere created by a simple, single backdrop, combined with the magnificence of the Great Hall of Ochre. The audience, small but attentive, listened to selections from ROMEO AND JULIET, ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA SONNET 130, RICHARD II, one of the few plays in which Shakespeare uses the device of the chorus, and THE MERCHANT OF VENICE, in which he emphasized the theme of justice.

"A TASTE OF SHAKESPEARE" was a delightful YRIST variation of a fantasy set on a

pilgrim boat coming over from England to America. The crew members, to pass the time, rehearse and perform excerpts from Shakespearean productions. RICHARD III, A MIDSUMMER'S NIGHT DREAM (done with a Southern accent) and HAMLET were presented with transitions between each done smoothly without change of scene or costume: true to the style of Elizabethan theatre. With the help of YRIST each new line of Shakespeare's lit its own recesses, echoed, supported, and authenticated itself. Shakespeare, who denied his reader and audience nothing, denied the audience that evening least of all the excitement of feeling that he was where things were simply and finally alive.

November 20th began early, in Ochre Court, with a panel discussion on "The Concept of Renaissance Man." The areas of History, Philosophy, Music, Literature and Art were covered with Sr. C. Reynolds, Sr. Lois Eveleth, Glenn Giuttari, Bro. Gene Lappin and Sr. M. Lewandowski presenting their expertise. Immediately following was a recital for guitar and voice given by Vincent Fraioli, (guitar) who recently debuted at Carnegie Hall in N.Y. and Deborah Muselli.

The popular movie "Anne of the Thousand Days" was shown in O'Hare Academic Center and continued to prove its popularity with a good attendance by both students and community members.

The highlight of the Trilogy



was Saturday evening when Ochre Court once more became the setting of the Cambridge Court Dancers, who returned for their second performance at Salve, having performed in the Fall of 1974 to an equally packed house. They presented to those overlooking from the balcony as well as to the "groundlings" an awe-inspiring spectacle of dance. The Court Dancers were accompanied by authentic Renaissance instruments and music, which proved as somewhat of a diversion since it was difficult to determine exactly in which direction to focus one's attention! During intermission, however, such curiosity was satisfied as a majority of the audience had a chance to examine the instruments more

closely. The sophisticated appearance of the Cambridge Court Dancers, in the original attire representative of the period as well as the precision and symmetry of their dance created an atmosphere of content appreciation that such an art is not lost but is being kept alive and active.

The splendor continued on Sunday with a film on the work of Michelangelo. "The Titan" was shown in O'Hare Academic Center and was followed the same evening by a choral sing of Renaissance music, directed by Glenn N. Giuttari, in Ochre Court.

It seemed somehow fitting that following a weekend of such aesthetic immersion one should end it in a song of rejoicing.

Two Graduates, Lawyer Join Full-Time Faculty

by TRACY PEARCE, NANCY GLUCK, CINDY ARNOLD and MARY JEAN KEEBLER

Three new smiling faces on campus belong to Sister Mary Josepha Haskins, Mrs. Mary Struck and Mr. Richard Marquise.

Sister Mary Josepha Haskins, R.S.M., is an instructor of botany and anatomy. A Salve alumna, Sister majored in natural science and minored in education. Continuing her studies, she obtained her master's degree in science

and biology from St. Rose College in Albany, N.Y. Then she taught for eleven years in several elementary schools. From 1970-75 she was a biology teacher at Bishop Feehan H.S. in Attleboro, Massachusetts.

A native of Riverside, R. I. before graduating from Salve, Sister Josepha adjusted like a veteran to teaching here. She comments that SRC students are "friendly, interested in learning, and well-motivated." In turn, many of the students who have come in contact with her find her an exhilarating instructor, making classes lively and interesting.

Mrs. Mary Dowd Struck, a specialist in maternal child health, is a native of Long Island, N. Y. She attended SRC, graduating in 1968 with an R.N., B.S. degree. After receiving her degree, Mrs. Struck worked as a labor room nurse. Her direct experience with the patients encouraged her "to be involved in the management of patients' care." Mrs. Struck states that, with the influence of feminism today, women want other women to care for them. Mrs. Struck, a certified midwife, declares that she has helped to deliver approximately 900 babies.

After obtaining her master's degree in Maternity at Columbia



Mrs. Struck

University, Mrs. Struck has taught at Columbia and R. I. College. President of the student body at Salve during her undergraduate days, Mrs. Struck returned to SRC this fall as a full time teacher. She believes that students in the College are more involved today. "Things have changed a great deal," she says. Asked why she chose to teach at SRC, Mrs. Struck answers that she was looking for a small school close to her residence in Newport. With several doctoral courses al-

ready in hand, Mrs. Struck plans to pursue her doctorate in maternal child health.

Mrs. Struck and her husband recently received a new member into their family, their son Benjamin, born in October. The Strucks just moved into a new residence, formerly a greenhouse on an estate off Ocean Drive. They are currently owners of the Harbour Front Club in Newport.

Early this term SRC welcomed to its faculty Mr. Richard Marquise as assistant professor of Criminal Justice. With excellent credentials and long experience in the field of law enforcement, Mr. Marquise also acts as an aid to Mr. Charles Cooke, chairman of the department.

A native of Vermont, Mr. Marquise obtained his law degree from Duke University. He then went on to join the FBI, where he became an expert in the detection and prevention of organized crime. In 1974, after twenty-four years of service, he retired from the FBI. He now offers his considerable expertise to Salve's Criminal Justice students.

As a result of increasing enrollment and expanding services, the Criminal Justice Department is about to develop significantly. The College Curriculum Commit-

tee recently approved a master's degree program in Criminal Justice, to begin this spring. Aided by the skill and enthusiasm of Mr. Marquise and others, this new M.A. program is expected to provide excellent service to the law enforcement community of Southern New England.

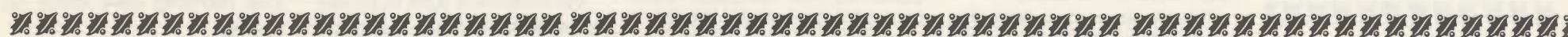
So, along with expanding programs, additional enthusiastic faculty are also being introduced to better serve the Salve community.



Mr. Marquise



Sister Josepha



Christmas Greetings to Everyone from the Ebb Tide Staff

From Within a Squirrels' Cage

A mellow column for a peaceful Christmas. I wrote the poem, Debbie Chandler on drawings.

by ANTHONY KUTSAFTIS

Painted on a background of ashen gray and white, walks a solitary man, far into the night. His mind is somewhere floating free among the stars for his feet know where to go and in his mind he carries a mirrored image of an orange sun, sinking low. A man will leave his happy home to see what he can see. To put forth all the theories of being really free.

He climbs among the mountains and swims beneath the seas, Asking all the questions of life and who he be. So on and on and on he goes, the seconds tick the time out, there's so much left to know and he's on the way to find out. He listens to the wind blow, and then to it moan, howl, and shudder. He stands in the midst of lightning and is shook to the core by thunder. But still he carries a mirrored image of an orange sun, sinking low.

Man in his pseudo wisdom urges him to hurry while nature in her omnipotence tells him not to worry. So on and on and on he goes, the seconds tick the time out, there's so much left to know and he's on the way to find out. One day he's all alone; cold, wishing they would miss him.

Thinking about his happy home and the last time his loved ones kissed him.

There are times in every journey when life is very low, and the tears rolling down your cheek are frozen by the cold winds' blow. Struggling towards the future, locked in by the past, moving oh so quickly but getting nowhere fast. Struggling for identity, reaching for the best, hoping that you won't die on the way, and be remembered as one of the rest. So on and on and on he goes, the seconds tick the time out, there's so much left to know and he's on the way to find out.

Then one day while walking and really not caring or trying, the answer blossomed within him and he knew that nature wasn't lying.

Yes, the answer lies within, devoid of pain and sin. It's an answer we all find when we die and a blessed few while they are still alive.

So the seconds stop ticking and freeze in the null of time and for one man, just one man, the answer he finds and the mirrored image of a sun laying low will bathe his spirit and warm his soul.

Legal Services Aid Poor, Lend Experience

by SUSAN O'CONNOR

On 14 Catherine Street, an old white, rather unobtrusive building stands. Outside hangs a sign which reads "Rhode Island Legal Services." Inside are four extremely dedicated young individuals; individuals that each and every working day provide free legal service and counseling to the indigent of Newport County.

Rhode Island Legal Services, Inc., began in Providence in 1969. Their funding was and presently is provided through a federal grant from the Legal Service Corporation in Washington. The staff members include two full-time attorneys, one para-legal, one secretary, and myself.

I obtained this job through Sister Virginia Walsh, Director of Community Services. Sister Virginia's primary job consists of initiating interaction among Salve Regina College students and the citizens of Newport County. Students who have expressed a desire to do volunteer work in the community obtained positions with various local agencies thanks to Sister Virginia. Being oriented towards a career in public service, and having a great interest in law, I welcomed the opportunity to work at Rhode Island Legal Services.

When I entered the agency in September of 1976, I did not have any idea of what I would encounter. What I found were four young people who were dedicated to their careers and sincerely interested in the welfare of Newport County's indigent.

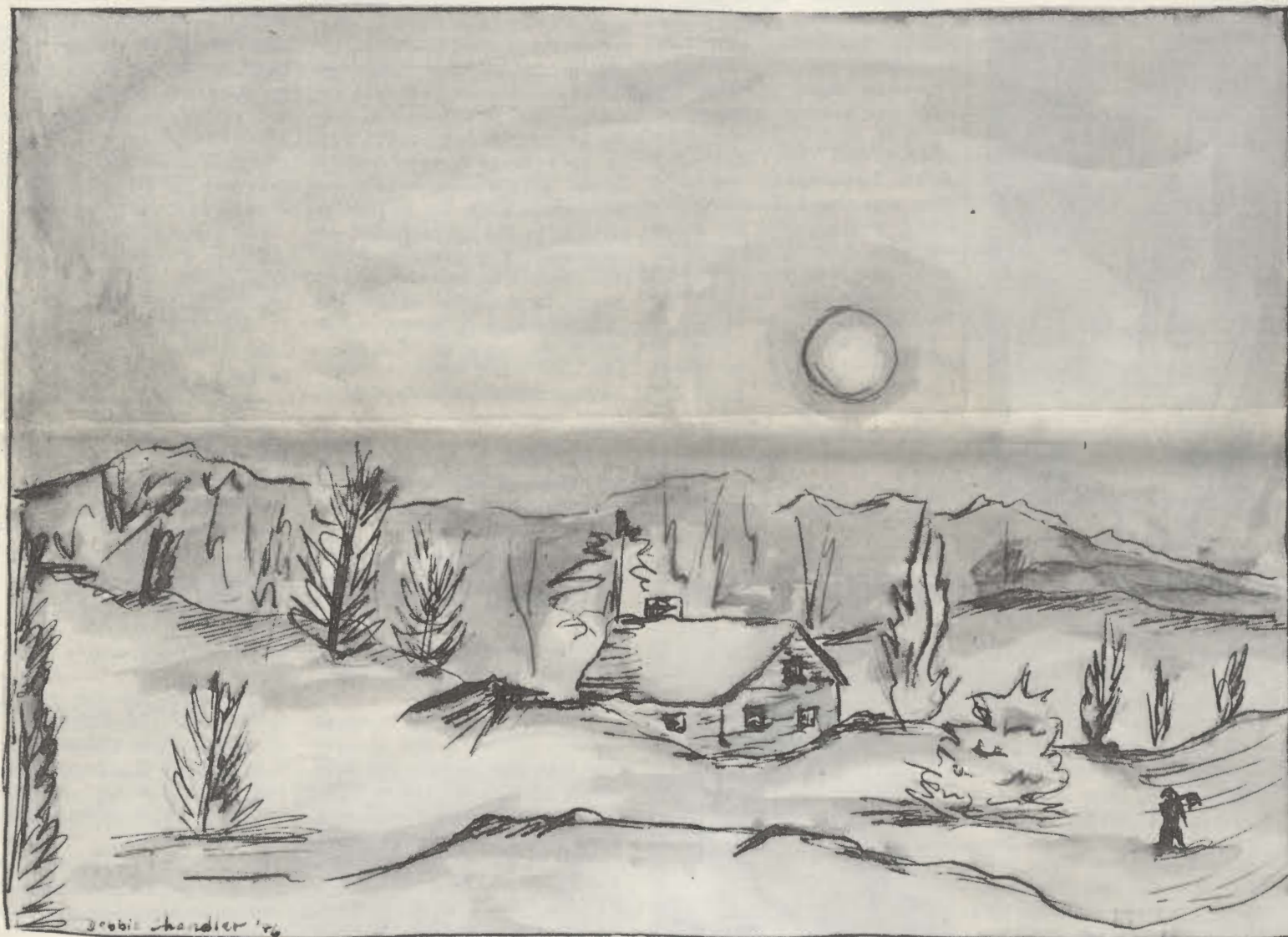
The problems that we encounter at Legal Services are various and numerous. However, Rhode Island Legal Services is concerned only with civil cases. A typical day's appointment may include a bankruptcy, an eviction, an unemployment case, and a child custody suit. The agency handles divorces also. However, the preliminary work, such as interviewing, is done in the Newport office, while the remainder of the work is completed in the Providence office.

After completing a semester's work at Rhode Island Legal Services, I find myself eager to return to work after the holidays. The job has provided me with wonderful learning experience as well as additional insight into the plight of the indigent. Working in the Newport Community is an excellent experience. As a part of the Newport Community, Rhode Island Legal Services functions as an integral part in providing free legal services and counseling to this community and to others of Newport County. I am pleased to be a part of an organization possessing such dedicated individuals with a sincere interest in aiding Newport County's disadvantaged.

Japanese Love Poem

*In darkness I awake
wanting you.
The morning dove starts his
song
breaking my desire
like a piece of brittle bamboo.*

— NANJI SHARP



Tide Down?

Continued from Page 2

TIDE is some thirty years old, yet, while it would be nice to continue a college tradition, a name with more positive connotations might be preferable. We seek our esteemed readers' opinions on this issue. If you have a suggestion for a new name, or feel that we should maintain the old one, please drop a note into our envelope on the bulletin board outside room 103 in O'Hare.

Winner of the prize will receive a one-week, all-expense-paid Christmas visit to Tony Kutsaftis' house. Our sources tell us he will then be serving a sumptuous meal of baked stuffed fletch weasel.

Merry Christmas . . . after this semester, we all deserve one.



What You've Always Wanted To Know About . . . The Archives

by LINDA CLORITE

Wait! Now I know that this may sound like a dull topic to read about, but how many of you out there TRUTHFULLY can explain what an archives is?

"I've heard of it. You know, the big ones at universities and in Washington and the National Archives. But other than that . . ." (comment from one sophomore student).

According to Webster, an archives is 1. a place where public records, documents, etc., are kept. 2. the public records, documents, etc. kept in such a place.

Did you know that Salve has such a place? It sure does and it's located on the third floor of Ochre Court. Entering into this bright blue, former bedroom of

the Goelet mansion, one doesn't at first, notice all the material spread out over the office because of the splendor and warmth of the room. On closer look, one can tell that the archives is not completely in order yet — as it was first opened in September, 1975. In fact, it probably will never be organized as information is continuously being added to the supply.

Initiated by Sister Lucille, the archives solved the need for collecting together Salve Regina's history. Before this, all information pertaining to the school had been scattered throughout various offices on the campuses. Now, most of it is centrally located.

Included in the archives are: the school charter, files of newspaper clippings, letters and documents, a fascinating Kennedy col-

lection and donations such as nursing caps from several years and even a uniform jacket worn by a student from the class of 1952. As a source for term papers and writing classes, the archives is great! Subjects ranging from school history to the cliff walk can be utilized.

The archives is run by Sister Mary Smith who has been with Salve Regina for a total of 14 years. Until she was asked by Sister Lucille to take charge of her present office, Sister taught accounting, economics and business management at S.R.C.

The archives is open to all Salve students and any interested persons, Monday through Friday, 8:30-11:30 a.m. and 1:00-4:00 p.m. Also by special appointments.