The organ is a vital part of a system, composed of tissues grouped in a structural and functional unit. The system is Marymount, and we are the "Organ". Our function is to support the yearbook, report its progress, and at the same time, inform you of activities both on and off campus.

Robcelyne Skipper-Publisher
Mandie Fell-Editor-in-Chief
Cathy Benjamin-Executive Editor
Darcy Earl-Photography Editor
Mary Winchester-Arts & Graphics
Judy Mulder-Sales & Circ.

Neil Hitchens & "Sunshine"
The yearbook staff is in the process of making this year's book special in that it is the work of the entire student body, not just a handful of individuals. The staff serves the function of organizing and laying out the yearbook, the work itself however, is from the students. We have received many pieces of work in both the editorial, art, and photography departments, but even so, those that did contribute hardly make up the majority of the student body. If you would like to contribute any writing, photography or art work, or if you are interested in typing, please contact the head of the department in which you are interested.

Stacey Scott
This is our Super Deluxe Model....
Is this any way to play ball?

SUGGESTION BOX

In the very near future, a suggestion box will be made available to students and faculty. Any articles, comments, photographs, or art work you would like to see in the Organ will be given special consideration.

Hey, where'd the ball go?

Remember this before you burden other people with your troubles; half of them aren't the least bit interested, and the rest are delighted that you're getting what they think is coming to you.

Vance Packard
KEG PARTY COMMENTS

DUTCH & JOHN
SCOTT HOLMES
"They should have more parties, it's great."
(Just before passing out) "It's a little on
EVELYN GAILOT
"I've been to better parties."
BOE CUTZ
"They could use a live band."
MIKE GILDAY
"They shut off the kegs too early, just when
you're getting into it."
RANDY RIGDON
"It's great."
Dr. ROSS
"I'm very pleased with the turn out, everyone
seems to be having a good time."
MARK T URNER
"Pretty high."
FR. DEVA REAUX
"I'm for anything that brings unity."
CURTISS JOHNSTON
"I don't like the music, it's really bad.
The bartenders are all drunk."
BR.IAN CASEY
"I don't like it because there are too many
cliques. The beer is lousy."
FACSO ORRAVAN
(OSCAR NAVARRO) "There's not enough beer."
"The beer is disgusting, there are too many
cliques."
LAUREN MANARY
"It's just great."
LORI SHOPIRO
"The people are really great, but they should
get out of the cliques. "Honeymount" (not a
misprint) is really nice."[343x180]
DAVID THOMAS
"It's pretty good."
RED ZIEFFEL
"It's great."
LORI CEPRANO
"It's right on. Hank and I are having a very
enjoyable evening because we're together."

My thanks to everyone. . . . . . . .
"Sunshine"

P.S. Sorry there aren't more pictures of the Keg Party, but
our photographer passed out!
A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A MARYMOUNTER
or
Memoirs of a Psychotic

The day begins simply enough. A few classes, back to bed, get up in
time for lunch, another class and then it's sit around and wait for dinner.
So many times I sit at my desk, those phony formica woodgrain tops accom­
ppanied by my puny tensor lamp. Those four walls just begging me to get up
and beat my head against them. Turn down the air conditioner, that'll give
you something to do. Then later turn it back up again. Make the bed, sweep
the floor, light off a cherry bomb in the bathroom, that should get things
booming. Try to call home (yeah, home). There's Mom and Dad and the kids
and roast beef for dinner with REAL gravy and REAL mashed potatoes and real
food being beautifully served on those lemon fresh plates. The thought brings
tears to my eyes. Maybe tonight I'll play tag with a cockroach or polo with
the frogs or just anything to keep myself from going completely insane.
Another night of solitaire and sixpacks. But why me??? I was happy once but
now the days are so short and I can't for the life of me figure out why.
Someone's blasting their stereo again. Sounds like Pink Floyd. Might be
Led Zeppelin. No, can't be Led Zeppelin. Oh who cares?? What difference
does it make? Study!! That's an idea. Study what? Study for tests. I can
fake those tests. Study for myself? They don't teach gardening here. (It's
always better to grow your own.) But what then? What the hell do I do
tonight? Try and find someone with a car! That's it! A car. Maybe I can
borrow one. Maybe I can steal one. Look at those concrete bars outside my
window. There's not even any toilet paper in the bathrooms. Gotta stop this
pacing around, gotta slow down, get some rest. No, I've had too much rest.
Going nowhere. Take some aspirin, take some downs, do some ups, get some dope,
get some beer, get some sex. Rape? Yeah, rape, that's what I'll do. Then I'll
throw the body into one of the lakes. Those piranna would finish off the body.
I'd never get caught. Maybe I could just leave the body in the woods. No one
ever goes back there! Maybe by the tennis courts. All I'd have to do is estab­
lish an alibi. I'd never get caught. God, I hope someone's going out for
something to eat. Maybe go to 7-11 for the eighth time today. What a waste!
Should I read a book? Yeah, why not? Catch up on my reading. No, can't read
right now. Knocking at my door. People. Human beings. Creatures of my own
species rapping at my door, who knows what for, spoke the raven nevermore.
Oh Christ! No, I won't answer it. Got to ignore everyone. Pretend they don't
exist. I don't even see them. I don't even believe they're here. No one is
here but me. Maybe I could do the job right here. Razor blade, sleeping
pills, jump off Founders Hall? Not even a decent method. Why me? Why anyone?
The shadow knows. Well, if he knows, why the hell doesn't he tell me? I want
to know. I want to know anything. Oh God, look at the time. It's late. Later
than I thought. Got to get up for class tomorrow. No wait! I have two cuts
left in that class. Or did I sleep last week. Maybe I only have one cut left.
Maybe I don't have any left. I gotta go to bed. Do I have any tests? I guess
I'll find out when I get there. Tomorrow is another day.

Basil

Smooch.
MOVIE REVIEW (FAU)

Dr. Zhivago: ***¹⁄₂ Visually satisfying version of Boris Pasternak's but lacks the punch of the original epic novel. Performances range from good (Omar Sharif and Julie Christie) to excellent (Rod Steiger and Tom Courtenay). Despite its many flaws, it is an entertaining evening and well worth the price of admission. (WARNING: be ready to sit in the FAU auditorium for three and a half hours). Friday, October 12th. Showtimes at 7 & 10 p.m. Admission is 1.00 for Marymount students.

Silent Running: **** Extraordinarily entertaining film about, of all things, an interplanetary garden. Beautifully done with an excellent performance by Bruce Dern. Don't miss it. Friday, October 19th.

French Connection: *** Gene Hackman and Roy Scheider share the spotlight in this suspense filled, action packed film, based on a sensational drug bust. Exciting and fast paced but not Oscar material.

Fritz The Cat: ***¹⁄₂ Hilarious cartoon displaying the antics of "le nombre un petit chat de sexe". A little smutty but worth seeing.

* Poor
** Fair
*** Good
**** Excellent

Submitted by: Ron Falzone

Take this year the year
To be remembered - Show that you care
Get involved - Get into it
Get involved - Get into it
GET INVOLVED!

R. Skipper