Homecoming/Parent's Weekend
Activities Planned
by Catherine Ann
Co-Editor
Saturday, February 17, kicks off the first “Homecoming” in the College of Boca Raton/Marymount's 16-year history. What is unique about it is that the weekend festivities — traditionally for parents — are now combined with the first reunion for the college's alumni (of which there are many) since the college opened its doors in 1963.

The stimulus behind this long-awaited event has been the first CBR/Marymount Alumni Association under the combined efforts of Greg Malfitano, Lori Matthews, and Carol Wershoven. Through their diligence and planning since the Association got off the ground early last October, they hope to make this “Homecoming Weekend” a success.

In order to locate the 2800 alumni that have passed through these halls over the years, a survey was sent out to obtain information updating educational pursuits, careers, organizations, and general news about the alumni. Greg Malfitano said that already there has been a 12 to 15% response. Some interesting statistics have been collected from these surveys: Out of some 300 questionnaires returned — 108 grads went on to pursue a 4-year degree; 15 pursued graduate degrees; and entered Ph.D. or M.D. programs.

Some individual achievements show 12 to 18 grades have pursued a career in the air lines, while others sought careers as: a regional trainee with Revlon, a New York state lines, while others sought careers as: a regional trainee with Revlon, a New York state...
Once upon a time people believed the world was flat. It was the "thing" to believe. Everyone knew the world was flat; that was obvious. You could see the sun come up on one side of the earth and go down on the other. Ships which ventured out too far into the sea never returned. They obviously fell off the end. How much more proof does one need? Yet, one day someone stood up from the crowd and simply said, "No so. Give me some ships, money for a crown and I'll show you it is round." He wasn't a particularly intelligent person. He didn't possess a lot of money. He wasn't even particularly charismatic. No, he simply believed he could make a contribution. If he had to disagree with the masses, well, that was all part of it. He did, and to this day we have Columbus to thank for the "New World" we now inhabit.

Everyone has something to offer to make the world a better place. One need not be intelligent. One need not be particularly rich. But one does need to stand up and say "I believe in something." The crowd will probably disagree.

Susan Price

What Happened Over Winterim?

Well, it's back to school, and a good time to review what kind of activities we had on campus during the January Winterim.

Besides College of Boca Raton's usual Winterim, there were also two other schools that participated in our Winterim season. Central Methodist College from Missouri conducted their own music-oriented activities here on campus. West Virginia Wesleyan College also joined in on our academic program.

Our students were able to take the courses that WVW were offering, and they, in turn, were allowed to join in on our sessions.

Among the courses being offered by CBR were Botany, Speech, Women in Literature, and "The American Experience," a history and literature course. Not only was there a wide variety of courses being offered but the general atmosphere of academic and social spirit on campus was very productive, and it gave the students a good learning experience.

In all, 77 students from CBR and 65 students from Virginia Wesleyan brought the biggest attendance that our Winterim has ever had.

The campus also got a new food service company, Morrisson's Food Company, which brought an added improvement to student services.

As Dean Mathews commented, "The Winterim was not the biggest we have had in attendance, but there was also a real sense of productivity among the students and the teachers." — Susan Price

Dining In Boca

If you are a parent or an alumnus staying in the Boca Raton area for the commemorating/Parent's Weekend, it may help you to list some of the local restaurants that you might like to try during your visit. Boca offers a wide variety of dining establishments from "gold of Macdonald's" to Derby's Polo Grounds, and the following is a partial list of some you may find to your particular liking:

- **GEPETTO'S** — Just South of Boca Mall and 5th Ave. Mall.
- **NEW ENGLAND OYSTER HOUSE** — Fed. Hwy., between Boca Mall and 5th Ave. Mall.
- **BRIDGE RESTAURANT** — Intersection of A1A and Camino Real. Varied menu.
- **STREBS** — Fed. Hwy. just South of the 5th Ave. Shopping Center. Steaks and lobster.
- **JOE MUER'S SEAFOOD** — Fed. Hwy. near the Delray border.
- **BAYOU** — East Palmetto Pk. Rd. just before the bridge. French and New Orleans cuisine.
- **PORTS OF CALL** — Royal Palm Plaza (Pink Plaza). Varied menu and seafood.
- **BIRD'S NEXT** — Spanish River Blvd. east. Chinese menu.
- **OXLEY'S** — On the polo grounds just North of the college. Varied menu.

**RATING GUIDE**

* (one star) Inexpensive, dinners $5 to $10.
** (two stars) Somewhat expensive, from $5 - $10.
*** (three stars) Expensive, from $7 up to $20 per person for a five course meal.

- **SAMBOS** — Palmetto Park Rd. just East of I-95. Hamburgers to dinners.
- **BOCA PIZZERIA** — Federal Hwy. just South of the Boca Mall. Excellent Italian food.
- **RED LOBSTER** — Federal Hwy. just South of the 60th St. intersection (Spanish River Rd.). Excellent seafood and some handlubber dishes.
Beauty In Our Midst
by Bernadette O'Grady Co-Editor

Very few people realize the dream of becoming a beauty contestant. For most of us the idea conjures up "Fantasy Island" episodes and tearful walks down the runway. But there is someone on this campus who could tell you exactly what it is like to be in a contest of this sort.

Her name is Debra Allen and she was chosen to be maid of honor in the Florida Citrus Queen Pageant of 1979 in Winter Haven, Florida. Peter Marshall of "Hollywood Squares" fame was the host for this occasion which was held in the winter home of Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Circus World. The pageant is sponsored by the Florida Citrus Growers and various businesses in the Winter Haven area. The contestants participate in such activities as the "squeeze off" which is a relay orange juicing contest (made more difficult by making the contestants wear their bathing suits in rather nippy weather). But with lots of Ringling clowns to make the mood light, the even turns out to be a most memorable one. On that Saturday night the excitement climaxed into the actual pageant which took place in the Polk Community College Health Center. Mr. Marshall was the master of ceremonies and additional music was provided by the group "Chapter 8." All of the students were provided with nice gifts and the opportunity to become one of Florida's most unusual representatives — "Florida's Citrus Queen."

OUR own Debra competed against some tough competition and came out with a maids of honor title, which is certainly an accomplishment. But watch out, she's a dorm rep, so any Burt Parks jokes may be your last.

Debra Allen, maid of honor in the Florida Citrus Queen Pageant.

Student Poll
by Bernadette O'Grady

In honor of George Washington's birthday this month thought that we would ask an appropriate question, and since George never told a lie, our Poll is that for the issue:

What is the biggest lie you ever told?

Dean Howie: When he told his parents he was visiting a friend and he was actually in New York City.

Mr. O'Neill: I love you. Both Mr. Ranach and Mr. Kas.s said that they have never told a lie (that being the biggest lie they ever told).

Dr. Rose: I am a dorm rep.

Cathy Amann: When she told her parents that Skip's Ice Cream Parlor closed at 2:00 a.m.

Bernie O'Grady: When I told Carol Weshoven I would enjoy writing 12 articles for this month's issue.

Greg Mattiasino: When he told his supervisor that he had all his work done.

Nicole Goodhart: "I'm just too good."

Tim: When I went "camping." Most people asked merely chuckled to themselves and asked us if this was going into print. We think that the fact that we were going to publish this hindered alot of people. Happy Birthday George!

-u-p-e-r-m-a-n-

by Catherine Amann

RECIPIE — Take all those elements that go into a proposed box office smash. Effects, comedy, drama, big stars, music score by John (Star Wars) Williams, easy plot, lots of money.

Mix it all together and add a dash of 'unknown lead actor' and you have SUPERMAN: The Movie. But whether the finished product is a box-office smash is another question altogether.

The movie was cute. It was well-made and had plenty of good special effects. They went all out in the beginning sequence which starred the one and only Marion Brando as Jor-el, Superman's father, and Marlon Brando as Krypton. The scenes were well-made — a little dull perhaps — but still fit. It is not only more ruly clinical whiteness and colorless crystal for so long — even Brando's hair was a bit much, thank you.) I was glad to see it explode — at least the fire was red.

Then it came down to earth — but not just anywhere on earth. No, we land our little superhero in small-town, U.S.A. where we have a much-too-short, but much-too-boring segment featuring a fleeting glimpse of Glenn Ford as Jonathan Kent, and another unknown playing the super-adolescent. (One got slightly ligh and wondering where the heck Christopher Reeve was!) Ah yes, another effectual scene shot in the North Pole (more white) and featuring the narrator of solitude (more crystal) and FINALLY . . .

Christopher Reeve as Clark Kent. This is where the movie gets cute. But it was enjoyable. The bumbling Kent brought forth images of the "Howard Bannister" role of Ryan O'Neal in WHAT'S UP DOC. Margot Kidder was so-so as the cynical Lois Lane (I don't see what he saw in her), and Jackie Cooper was good as editor Perry White. But what you may ask, is the redeeming factor of this film? Christopher Reeve as Superman. (Ahhhhhh!) What a body, what a personality! (And I don't even like dark hair!) And there are some very cute worthwhile scenes in there. For one, Gene Hackman is hystorical as the coconned Lex Luthor, along with Ned Beatty and Valerie Perrine as his cohorts. The comedy is visual, bordering on slapstick, and calls to mind the old Batman series, but again, it is cute, and a welcome relief to heavy movies with heavy messages. I think the movie would be doing much better at the box office if it weren't so expensive to see. But after seeing Christopher Reeve, it was worth every penny! It makes one wonder if there are any guys like that left in the world. (If you know of any, give me your number.)

The only way I can end this is to say go see the movie, you'll have a lot of fun, and end this by quoting the critic in the Atlantic Sun: "See the movie, but don't bring a date — you just can't compete!"

A Step Forward With "Life Committee"

It used to be that the term "R.A." conjured up images akin to the Spanish Inquisition, a Big Brother watchful eye, monitoring every movement waiting for a fall from grace. Well, to a great degree, that is changing. Now there is a new person with a new title and a new function to accomplish new goals. If by now you are totally confused, then all you have to do is follow the easy-to-read guideline that I have drawn up (no thanks necessary). Dorm Representative — someone whose main function is no longer surveillance and reconnaissance but rather someone to whom the boarding students can turn to for help in improving dorm life. (The key word here is representative, meaning someone from the ranks to work for the students instead of against them.)

Resident Director — the direct link between the Dorm Rep and the administration, someone who should be thought of as willing to help instead of an easy target in a deadend hallway. (One word from this person carries a lot of weight so why not turn them to get things accomplished?)

Dean of Students — Mr. Ken Howie, a patient man who realizes that there are problems to living on campus and will do his best to minimize them, his name should be mentioned in the same breath as America, baseball and puppy dogs (I personally never felt that the name "Mr. Big" was appropriate for him).

There is one serious caution, though. Although this is indeed a big step toward autonomy, students are forewarned that the basic philosophy of the college will still hold. Such things as Open dorms and drugs will not be tolerated. Why not take this opportunity to really make some strides in campus living and afford this college the independence and responsibility that has distinguished so many other colleges in the country.
Dear Mom and Dad,

Unpack Grandma, the bathing suits and Dad’s "Jimmy Connors" shorts, because, first of all, the warm weather that the Doctor recommended for Grandma’s "Arthur Ritus" may not exist (at least not in Boca Raton). Second, the pools may be frozen, and third, the tennis rackets can come in handy for snow shoes.

I know that you are sitting by a warm fireplace sipping hot cocoa while you hear Anita B. singing about the Florida Sunshine tree, but actually it’s more like the Citrus Arctic down here when the temperature drops.

I don’t want to worry you because I know how concerned you are, but I have been sharing with a friend; nicest cold I have ever had the pleasure of snoozing through. Things are always sooooo much nicer in pairs, even oddballs! Now mom, don’t get all hyped up; just make sure that you bring a muffler and gloves that Aunt Bertha gave me when she thought I was going to Harvard — Oh, by the way, does she still think I’m studying anatomy like Uncle Henry? Well, tell her to rest assured that there is plenty of anatomy down here that is still alive and kicking. You will meet a few of my favorite specimens on Parent’s Weekend.

Mom, please promise to try to smile when you meet my roommate, you may find him a bit eccentric for his young age but be nice like how I used to be at Harvard and insist on Chinese food tasting better the second day. So don’t ask what all the little white boxes are around the room.

Let me ask you one more big favor. When you get here don’t go asking all my teachers how your baby is doing; I know you feel I’m gifted but who knows? They may disagree with you some, so let them find it out for themselves. And whatever you do, don’t embarrass me and kiss me too much, let’s be cool about this. Mom, after all, it’s not like I was in the Army or something.

Mom you know how it is, you always need to keep up with the Joneses so be a sport and bring me some Yen Power. I know you will like it here and the campus is really nice. You will find hotels right down Federal Highway so you won’t waste too much gas; I know how Dad’s sense of direction always causes him from the tank. Anyhow, I am waiting for you here and am praying that you will behave, like I always do at one of your gatherings.

With Love, 
from the Southern front, your son

Michael Gallegas-Stierle

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Dear Mom and Dad,

"Mother, I told you not to bring so many clothes for the weekend!"

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Feedback

(Can’t. from p. 2)

above the call of duty. This program will facilitate a minimum of three activities a week for the dorm students. The College of Boca Raton needs more people who are willing to stand up and be counted as adults. The opportunity here is limitless if you care to stand up and see your hope come true. The Dorm Reps can help. Student Services can encourage and help finance, but it is up to you to be the next Columbus. Thanks, Catherine.

— Michael Gallegas-Stierle

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Every Which Way But Loose

Clint & Company team up for Dirty Harry picture ...

The following is an assumed dialogue that took place between Hollywood pals Burt Reynolds and Clint Eastwood. Burt: Say Clint, what have you been doing lately? Clint: Not much. There isn’t that big of a demand for a No Name western or a Dirty Harry sequel but I’m bored, what should I do?

Burt: That’s easy, do what I did when Hollywood turned up its nose at my meager talent. I went out and did a movie that showed Hollywood just how much my talent was. "Smokey and the Bandit" was a box office smash because audiences love mindless, good ole boy chase movies. Clint: You really think that that kind of movie could work for me? I’ve always been the cool sophisticated type. No one thinks of me as being funny.

Burt: Oh come on, it’s easy. Just throw a fist fight every ten minutes, have a lot of dumb hicks chasing you all the time, throw in a pretty girl for a love interest and a moron sidekick to make you look good, but don’t forget the most important part — an animal.

Clint: An animal? What kind of an animal?

Burt: Well, in "Smokey"... I choose a lovable Basset hound because I thought that it reflected my adorable personality. Why don’t you pick an animal that is characteristic of you?

Clint: Well, as No Name in the westerns I rode a Jackass.

Burt: Not that characteristic, Clint.

Clint: How about an extremely intelligent orangutan? They have 12 ribs just like you and me, you know.

Burt: How cosmic.

Clint: But nobody is going to believe that it’s me. I’ve always been the do-gooder who helps people and never fights unless I’m provoked.

Burt: Don’t worry. We’ll just have you fall in love with this girl who thinks that she can sing and thinks that she is pretty and, rather than disillusion her you trek across the country to find her, only to have her spit in your face. The audience can’t help but be on your side. They’ll chalk up all the fights as the work of a man crazy in love.

Clint: Do I get to do a nude scene?

Burt: Yes, but make it more heroic, like your last one. Face it, Clint, you are getting old and no one wants to see you nude. It would be like me without my hairpiece.

Clint: Can I at least take off my shirt a couple of times?

Burt: Aw right, if it will make you happy.

Clint: Do you think that it will be a success?

Burt: Success? Clint, you’re a star. People will pay $3.00 just to watch you brush your teeth. Clint: I mean, will the critics like it?

Burt: Critics? I’ve never let critics enter into my career and look where I am today.

Clint: You mean unmarried and with your glamour down your forehead?

Burt: You talk too much, Clint.

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Dante’s Den

Finding a place where you can sit down and just relax over a drink and just enjoy good entertainment is a rarity these days. That’s why when you do find this kind of atmosphere, it’s even more of a treat.

A place combining a relaxing atmosphere, and good entertainment is Dante’s Den. Although it’s located in Delray Beach, it’s worth the drive. There’s a band playing each of the week, starting at 9:00, and if dancing is what you’re looking for, then there are dance shoes out because guarantee, you’ll want to do alot of that when you hear their band.

There is a two dollar cover charge to get in, and drinks run around a dollar-fifty, which really isn’t expensive in that you’re paying for atmosphere and entertainment.

The best thing about Dante’s Den is that it’s open till 4:00 a.m. If you don’t want to go out until later on in the evening, you can still enjoy a night out on the town after 11:00.

So bring a friend, a boy-friend, or a group, any way you’ll have a good time; talking, dancing, or just enjoying yourself.

— Susan Price

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PULSE

FEBRUARY 1979

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Another "satisfied customer" at CBR.

New Food Service

As of the Spring semester, there has been a new addition to the College of Boca Raton. The famous Morrison’s food chain has taken over the previous food service, PFM. Many have been acquainted with Morrison’s food chain due to their well-known reputation.

Speaking to various students, we found that the general comment is that the variety of foods has considerably expanded. Compared to the Fall semester, it seems as though the students are satisfied with Morrison’s food chain and look forward to more "satisfied customers" at the CBR cafeteria.