The ancient philosopher Pythagoras is known to have stated that the substratum of reality consisted of number and shape. Those who attended the lecture by P. Bucky Fuller entitled 'Man in the Universe,' at 8 p.m. on February 7 in the SHU auditorium, heard a variation on this theme. With geometrical precision, at times illustrated by the tracing of lines and figures in the thin air by the aging 'visionary,' the audience learned that, according to the limit theory of mathematics, the tetrahedron and combination of this geometric form are the only self-supporting three-dimensional structures which can exist in a space. Presumably, the space which he speaks of is that confined space normally experienced by humans and not the space in which the planets and spherical bodies exist: I think.

The two-hour 'stream of consciousness' lecture commenced with an insight into the lecturer's personal life at the age of 32. Married and possessed of one child, 'Bucky' saw much that needed change in America. He perceived the necessity of forgetting about making money in a conventional business and devoting his thoughts to the solution of problems which he saw around himself. Although his ideas concerning tetrahedral structure are fundamentally variations of Pythagorean ideas and the Euclidean geometry, they are three-dimensional rather than two-dimensionally oriented and applicable to practical problems, as evidenced by his invention of the geodesic dome. Each generation, he stated, must criticize the intellectual presuppositions of the past. One cannot wring the solution of present problems from old 'truths'.

Fuller began his 'own thinking with two axioms: the universe is a total system and nature emerges in accordance with the law of parsimony—its patterns are the simplest possible configurations. To illustrate this, he stated that the basic movements of bodies in the universe can be observed in the movements a child learns to make.

Fuller pointed out, in talking about the current problems facing this generation, that we must think in the same terms in which nature 'thinks.' We have become alienated from our environment and this is illustrated by the inefficient nature of our economic systems or our actions with respect to the ecology. It is necessary, he added, that radical changes be effected within the next ten years. In terms of the reaction by many of the lecture-goers, 'Man in the Universe' was an unceremoniously prolonged and complicated talk. However, it was Fuller's contention that this generation must learn technically applicable solutions to grave problems and not turn away in frustration.

Kidera Praises $ Increases

Robert A. Kidera, president of Sacred Heart University and immediate past president of the Connecticut Conference of Independent Colleges (CCIC), praised increases for Public Act 551 scholarships awarded to state residents attending Connecticut independent colleges and for Public Act 140 contained in Governor Thomas J. Meskill's budget message issued Wednesday, Feb. 6, 1974, in Hartford.

Public Act 551, which enables the state to contract with its independent colleges for scholarships for Connecticut residents, was raised from its present funding level of approximately $2.1 million to $3,056,000 for the '74-'75 fiscal year in the Governor's budget.

Public Act 140, which provides for contracts between the State Commission of Higher Education and independent colleges to share their facilities and resources to develop special programs, was doubled from its present $85,000 level to $170,000 for the '74-'75 year.

Public Act 551 scholarships are awarded to state residents attending Connecticut independent colleges and are based at one-half the cost of attending a comparable public institution. Last year they were raised to the $2.2 million figure under the former Special Act 83. The commission for Higher Education administers the program.

"In essence," Mr. Kidera said, "it means that thousands more Connecticut residents can go to college in our own state at existing independent institutions where enrollment spaces are available, and the Connecticut cut taxpayer has been saved millions of dollars because of the Governor's farsighted action. Were these students unable to attain such financial help to attend local independent colleges, the pressure for additional new duplicate state facilities would increase and the capital tax budget for such facilities would thus hit even harder at an already overburdened tax base." Sufficient unused capacity exists in independent Connecticut colleges which makes unnecessary the addition or expansion of undergraduate academic facilities anyway in the state.

Nothing that both he and Mr. William B. Kennedy, his assistant and chairman of the CCIC public relations and legislative committee, had been among many college officials in continued contact with the Governor's office and local legislators in recent months, Mr. Kidera said that this continuing program of increased independent college support...
WSHU Interviews

Harry Chapin

by Kevin Brodhan

This program was aired Thursday, February 14.

KEVIN: We get a thrill Broadband interview Harry Chapin at Shakespeare Theater.

KEVIN: As Mr. Chapin understands you're undertaking a new project a screenplay for a new movie. MR. CHAPIN: Please call Harry. Yes, actually. I'm working on my third screenplay. The one you're mentioning is entitled "The End of the World" which is about a breakup of a rock group. I've finished the first draft on it. I'm trying to find some financing for it. Earlier than one on a minor league hockey player trying to make it in the big time. Now I'm working on "Honneymoon," a smaller, more low key subject, something during the 1830's and 1840's sort of a little-known chapter in American History. I've been doing a lot of that kind of stuff. I've also put together sort of a new form type musical, one which I'm trying to get produced in New York. Tomorrow night, as a matter of fact, I'm going to have a bunch of people come out and look into that from that point of view, I'm also working on a book of poetry and a non-fiction book too. So I'm working on a whole bunch of things and it seems to me that the key to what I'm doing isn't in front of an audience but between my head and a piece of paper, my head and my guitar; in other words, you've got to keep writing and keep creating if you're serious about it.

KEVIN: You're relatively new to the national music scene. After all this success, do you feel like you see your name up in lights, a top biller...you know "Tonight! Starring Harry Chapin."

MR. CHAPIN: No, I don't think we're in a public art form the group and IAnything in the entertainment arts and if that's one of the things you're essentially out asking for reaction, and you don't like it...

I mean I always get a laugh at these performances when they say they hate performing and they don't like losing their anonymity. Well, they're in the worse business to stay. I think it's a joke. I don't think it's the truth. I enjoy it to a certain extent, yes.

KEVIN: It was really obvious in your show tonight once you got the response from the audience, you just raise your fist in the air and you can really tell the group is on a roll. MR. CHAPIN: Right, we feel good about each other and what we're doing. It's exciting.

KEVIN: Now consider yourself a solo performer or do you rely on the group to feed off of during a performance?

MR. CHAPIN: Well, it's a hard work but the group. We're a four-man group. I happen to provide the material and do the majority of the singing as you know from just seeing what we do, the cello is very important in setting the total colors for the group. John's voice, ranging from high soprano to deep base, is a very flexible instrument in helping Ron's guitar playing and hummer all the harmonies are in integral parts and we reflect that by splitting the money four ways. It just happens to be in the same name but in reality, it's a group.

KEVIN: Getting to the sing, "The Taxi" which was really your first big thing—when you were writing it or even recording it—did you have visions of it becoming a single?

MR. CHAPIN: No, I didn't even believe "WOLD" would be a little bit. I just try to write as good songs as I can in the hope that they will affect somebody but I haven't gone through that kind of calculated effort, so far. I'd like to think that some of your songs reach people but I don't understand anymore what makes a hit. The formulas that they talk about making hits are false. I want to work on anything, I'm not interested in writing du be du be du I love you to a driving beat. I want to do other things.

KEVIN: Getting back to "WOLD", what inspired you to do that because it's getting a lot of airplay with disc jockeys. Is it a personal thing?

Continued on page 7
Cinderella Room?

As the final coats of Windsor Blue cover the walls, and the last sawdust is swept from the floor, Room S-102 ends its transformation from pumpkin to Cinderella. The room is, as you may have heard by now, a television studio, from which all productions made by SHU students will emanate.

"How are you today, dear," Mike would greet me as I would watch the building of the room from the time the first boards were cut by the two staff maintenance men in early January? They can tell you of the sawing, sheet rock, and sweat it took to get the control, storage, and projection rooms completed.

The man behind the project, however, is the designer of the room, Bob Conover. A big kid in a maroon stocking cap, he threw out ideas, knocked on wood and promised six packs all around like a proud father handing out cigars. He had the right to be proud, and so do we, if we consider what this room can mean to those of us who are interested in gaining a greater means of expression for our ideas.

In "Guerilla Television," Michael Shamberg accuses the schools of keeping the media from the students, forcing them to confine themselves to an outmoded print literacy. This is not true for us. We have a place now. We have some equipment. We will be taught, and once taught, be allowed to use it.

Feb. 19th—SHU will present "Women In Love." The movie will begin at 8:00 p.m. in the Library Auditorium.

Feb. 21st—A representative from S. S. Krege will be here to interview interested business majors. Students are asked to make appointments ahead of time in the Financial Aid Office.

Feb. 26th—There will be senate meeting at 4:00 p.m. in room A.

Feb. 20th—SHU Jazz Group will meet at 8:00 p.m. All interested students are welcomed in auditorium.

Feb. 21st—A representative will be here from time tele-Marketing.

Feb. 22nd—Delta Phi Omega is sponsoring a mixer from 9:00 to 1:00 p.m. in the cafeteria. There is a $2.00 charge, $1.00 with a SHU ID coupon.

Feb. 23rd—Hofstra vs SHU home game beginning at 8:00 p.m. in the gym.

Feb. 22nd—"The Sixties" will be put on by the Cabaret Friday and Saturday night at 8:00 and 10:30 p.m. Make reservations in s208. SHU ID’s will be honored.

PRE-CANA
AN AFTERNOON OF SHARING FOR COLLEGE STUDENTS
PREPARING FOR MARRIAGE
all students planning for marriage this year are invited to join us
NEWMAN CENTER
UNIVERSITY OF BRIDGEPORT
PARK AVE.
SUNDAY MARCH 3 • 2 p.m.-6 p.m.
PRE-REGISTER WITH CHAPLAIN

SALE!!! SALE!! 1973 PROLOGUE
ONLY $3.00
On sale in the main corridor from Feb. 19 thru Feb. 22
GREAT BUY!!!
The Wanderer

Photos by Bob Conover

Jayne Olderman

Therese
singing

Constrel Inn

Woodwind Clejj

Woodwind Clejj

Jayne Olderman

Keith Lobdell
After months of planning, packing, soliciting, collections, etc., limned down to days. At times it didn’t look like we were going to make it. The original departure day had to be abandoned due to the gas shortage and reports of violence by truckers along the route we were to journey.

Awakening at 5:00 a.m. on the day after Christmas, we began our final preparation for the drive. Like clockwork, four trucks of various sizes and a van (the cage) were picked up by the “teams” and driven to Stamford from Bridgeport to be loaded. By 9:30 a.m. the first truck arrived at the monastery to be loaded, which by the way was a five and a half hour affair. The interminable showers that were falling decided to change to a steady downpour. The loading continued as planned and by 2:00 p.m. we were done. As the brothers emerged from the basement of the monastery, the girls ran out to fort the “line” for four and a half hours without seeing where the cargo was going, there was a sense of accomplishment among us, but yet we knew we had just begun.

After leaving the monastery, and taking over the Wetson’s Parking lot in Stamford, with our trucks, as we dined. We planned of the “convoy” and to “teams” got in their trucks and went another way. One group thinking the other was being, went slow, whereas the other group which really was ahead of us was going fast thinking we were ahead of them. The miles were adding up and we grew further apart. But, sensing that something like this might happen, we had set up a system of calling my house to let the other trucks know where you were if we did indeed get separated. And finally, after dangerous calls and massive traffic jams in New York and N.J. we came together in Penna. six hours and 140 miles later.

Finally after eating where we met, we hit the road as a group. But again we were hit by another set-back, the fog. We drove through the fog which limited us to 30 m.p.h. There had to be an easier way, but we kept on. But as we hit Wheeling, W.Va. around dawn, things started happening for the good. We could get all the gas we wanted, we were over half way there, and to top it off the waitress at the truck stop didn’t charge us for our breakfast.

With the sun trying to come out and as our tired eyes awakened, with it, we continued on. From here on to Ky. it was easy. At 12:30 we arrived at our destination. The first truck (with Rod and myself), pulled into the driveway of the church and ripped down all the phone wires, (with the truck.)

After 21 hours of driving and 30 hours without sleep, it wasn’t over yet. We decided to unload them rather than waiting. Breaking up into two teams of six, we climbed into the trucks again and drove back 30 miles to unload. We had to stop at five different places to unload due to the fog. By 5:00 p.m. we had begun to slip into a state of depression and madness, but as we pulled into the place to unload, five little kids came running out with their eyes bulging and smiles from ear to ear. It was here that they told us that this was all about. All our agony and frustrations paid off.

When we finally finished and got back to our “hotel” we took a look around and reflected what we had done. Lewis County, where we were, was a combination of farmland and strip mining. There were many nice homes around, but in between these houses and in the hills of the county were the one room shacks and wooden cabins held together literally by a couple of nails. It was the people who lived in these houses who would come to the rummage place where we dropped the clothing and pay a nickel or dime for what they wanted. The poor of this section, although being poor, are a very proud people and will not accept a handout. It was because of this that we took on this monumental task.

It was time to sleep, something we hadn’t experienced for close to two days. It was a rewarding sleep, something we deserved. Morning came quickly and by 9:30 a.m. we were ready to leave for the long home haul. For some unknown reason though, we experienced good weather all the way, and as we approached the George Washington Bridge, anticipation and happiness set upon us. But we paid the price of this. As we drove over the bridge and to the Ct. Through-way, the road was full of potholes, and believe me they were jarring. Soon we were home again at 2:30 in the morning, and all of Stamford knew it. Coffee was waiting for us, thanks to Ma and Pa, and by 4:30 a.m. everyone was gone, the trucks were back and we were asleep.

Our journey was over, but the poverty in the U. S. continues. What we did helped one small area, something they and us will always remember, but something that a lot of people want to forget.

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**Woods Of Wisdom**

by Dan Blaze & David Carbonella

When we find ourselves in Appalachia

Speak into his words of wisdom

Follow me, follow me

And the poor people of Appalachia

Living in poverty

There will be a savior

Peter Lucia, Peter Lucia

When we find ourselves in hours of driving

Greg Collins will come to us

Speaking his words of wisdom

Fill the trucks, fill them up

When we finally get to Appalachia

Sister Pat will be telling us

Speaking her words of wisdom

Let’s unload, let’s unload

When we find ourselves in the hour of departing

The poor people will come to us

Speaking their words of happiness

Thanks for helping us, helping us.

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**Drive**

continued from page 1

A terraces. After turning the card in, the student can expect to receive a course catalog by mail in two weeks. The course catalog is more specific, in­

terestings to enable us to con­

sorium and to the other many thankless miles

So, to the trip of 1600 miles

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**Kidera**

continued from page 1

reflected strong bi-partisan cooperation between the leaders and total membership of the Connecticut General Assembly, the Commission for Higher Education, and the Governor himself.

These programs have been well received by all involved and we have experienced, during the past three years, a sincere, bi-partisan effort to initiate and adopt programs which will not only help students who wish to attend our inde­

of duplicated facilities necessary to accom­

Plunkett and Leo Scilla) went one way and the Ryder (Bill Fitz and Joe Marrone), the National (Greg Collins and George Gaylord) and the Van (Dan Blaze, Dave Carbonella, Mike Ferris, and Rick Peck) went another way. One group thinking the other was being, went slow, whereas the other group which really was ahead of us was going fast thinking we were ahead of them. The miles were adding up and we grew further apart. But, sensing that something like this might happen, we had set up a system of calling my house to let the other trucks know where you were if we did indeed get separated. And finally, after dangerous calls and massive traffic jams in New York and N.J. we came together in Penna. six hours and 140 miles later.

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Raymond Hasselman

Those who turned out for the Marietta College Basketball Tournament in Marietta, Ohio, on January first and second, were amazed, amused and perhaps a bit perplexed by Bill Chapin, the Sacred Heart University basketball team, the three members of the WSHU sports broadcasting staff and even many of three lone Sacred Heart fans.

In the team, the Marietta crowd was amazed and amused with the very real nature of Carl Winfree, the quick moves of Julian Tindal and the effortless and expressionless shooting of Tony Trimbo and the roughish nature of the rest of the team.

The crowd was equally unsure of what to make of the WSHU sports broadcasting staff. The staff, composed of seniors: Jack Camarda, Dennis MacDonald and Bill Matthews, were wearing the gym wearing: red and blue ski caps, WSHU tee-shirts with the numbers 91; i printed across the front, bright orange pants and carrying a large suitcase with WSHU boldly across the side in yellow.

As the game began, the crowd also became aware of the presence of three lone Sacred Heart fans, who would come close if match the noise level of the hometown fans. Ray Hasselman, a senior and station manager of WSHU, would have and will have a shutting match with a hefty female fan of the opposing team, while John McQuire, a touch ground, is a former staff member of WSHU, would introduce the Marietta crowd to the terms “your a turky ref and that was a fake call”, while Larry Jakobelski, a 23 graduate and former staff member, would intently sit by and watch till his ire was arosed.

Unlike the basketball team and the WSHU broadcast staff, who flew out to Marietta by Alegheny, the three lone Sacred Heart fans traveled at their own expense by Greyhound bus. During the 14 hour bus ride, John, Ray and Jake were not only accompanied by the forty other passengers but also by a bottle of Matison wine, the loosening of the chemical toilet and four or five hillbillies through the West Virginia stretch of the trip.

For the travelers, the trip began at the Bridgeport bus terminal which by anyone’s standards is the most depressing beginning for any journey. The terminal with its pass green-yellow walls, the half smashed soda machine, the half filled lavatory and a lone two foot plastic Christmas tree overlooking from the balcony, was even less appealing at 5 p.m. on New Year’s day when most people are still either watching football or recovering from the festivities of the night before.

The bus ride to New York, the eastern clearing house for all points in the continental United States, is a pleasant experience. The bus is clean, roomy and one is still in the mood for a card game and classes before the trip.

The New York City Port Authority, which is the first bus stop, lends the trip an ominous tone with the glare of its dull neon lights and faceless people searching for the bus that will take them to the right destination. For John, Jake and Ray, the right bus is headed for Pittsburgh, the steel capitol of America.

The trip to Pittsburgh is an eight to nine hour marathon spent drinking wine, which is not altogether legal, reading some sex-filled detective trash found under the seats, staring at the shadows of a moonless Pennsylvania countryside, listening to the aimless chatter of fellow travelers or eventually for the most part sleep the half-sleep of bus travelers.

Four hours out of New York, the Greyhound bus makes a fifteen minute comfort stop at Brandywine Pennsylvania. Despite its plastic sterile appearance, the cafeteria served edible and fresh fruit.

The arrival in Pittsburgh at 7:00 a.m. was met with relief despite the gloom cast over the modernistic skyline by a heavily overcast sky. The arrival of relief would soon be broken for

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For a long time people have been talking about the SHU community, but we have seen no tangible evidence of this. People are like Jacques Brel. My goal is to become an American Jacques Brel, although I can’t appreciate his music to an extent because I don’t understand French that deeply. Jacques Brel is the only one to articulate some of the best things in France, the people and not just of noblemen and higher classes, the common people. That’s what I’d like to do. I try to write songs about all kinds of things. I feel they’re an awful lot of people who are good at what they do in different ways. There is no one exactly around who does what I do. That’s the way it should be.

There are an awful lot of people I admire. Obviously, Dylan has had an effect on a whole generation of people, and the Beatles. My statements on that drug thing are actually true. Some of the least effective works of those people I just mentioned were when they were in various degrees degrees chemically debilitated and the fact that they still turned out some very fantastic work at that point is also a comment on their talents. Charlie Parker, as I mentioned, in that drug, played better than straight than he did when he was stoned.” He killed himself on heroin. Since we are in a forum which calls for continual qualitative judgement as you’re making music, obviously anything that distorts your ability to have an accurate gauge of your sensory input in going to impair your qualitative judgement. By definition, if you’re making good music, it’s better to have all your senses with you as clear as possible without a classes. The relationship between you and what’s really happening.

Mr. Chapin.

MR. CHAPIN: Please, call me Mr. Chapin.

Next week—Kris Kristoferson

“The Ear” is Ready To Listen

For your convenience. Mrs. Dorothea Fenelon of the Counseling Department has been training us to be effective listeners and a sign has been set up so that “The Ear” will always be open. We are located in the South Wing under the middle stairs.

We hope you will stop in and visit. We may make you feel more at home at SHU. Our doors will be open to all.

SACRED HEART UNIVERSITY

On The Road...

To Marietta, Ohio

Raymond Hasselman

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Sacred Heart Surprises
St. Anselm's Squall

Freshman Tony Trimboli brought words like fantastic, brilliant and great into the air as he led Sacred Heart to an unbelievable 63-62 come-from-behind victory over St. Anselms.

The Hawks of St. Anselms worked extremely hard for the past two days. Using all of their high post man, they would continuously try until they had the sure shot. This type of basketball is also referred to as bunter basketball. Hoping that Jake would return to the right bus before it left, Ray looked for the well-used means of local transportation, as it speeds up the Ohio river into Ohio the mood of the street and the appearance of the Ohio river.

Carleton Winfree stole an inbound pass on the basket with 49 seconds left to play.

Mark Walsh attempting to reduce a 60-55 lead by St. Anselms was fouled by Joe Dembrowski. Walsh sank the first of a one and one for a four point deficit. During this time, a technical foul was charged on St. Anselms' coach Joe Ford and Trimboli doing the shooting put the score at 60-59. The Hawks again added to their lead 62-59, when Kevin Kennedy two free throws after being fouled by Trimboli.

Stoneyhill—The Pioneers of Sacred Heart saw the door slam shut on all tournament hopes as they fell to Stoneyhill College 68-80 at SHU gym. The game began with a penetrating fast break and an ineffective man to man defense on the part of the Pioneers. The Hawks produced their largest lead 25-14, midway through the first half, and went on to go on a dry spell for the next seven minutes.

While the Pioneers were nursing a cold spell, Stoneyhill was walking away with the game. Winfree sank a shot at the buzzer to end the first half and put the score at 40-34 in favor of the Chieftains of Stoneyhill.

The first half which was extremely foul ridden carried into the second half only to prove fatal to the Hearts. To the spectators the game had the overtones of David meeting Goliath. Sacred Heart simply appeared to be no match for the oversized Chieftains.

The Hearts balance only showed in their shooting department. Ed Irwin and Mark Walsh tallied 18 and 13 points respectively. Winfree was the leading scorer with 20 points but had to sit out for seven minutes because of foul trouble, and Tony Trimboli added 19 points.

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