

THE ALBRIGHTIAN

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Senate Accepts Coed Dorm In Principle ; To Study Proposal Over Interim

by OGDEN ROGERS

The Albright College Senate voted to accept a recent proposal calling for the establishment of an experimental co-ed living situation at their last meeting, December 3, 1974. The vote, 10-4, came after an indepth presentation of a student-initiated subcommittee and lengthy discussion of almost three hours.

The motion, brought to the floor by student senator Chris Annitucci, was supported in letter form by the Student Union, the Resident Student Assn., the Student Life Committee, and the selected ad hoc subcommittee which did research to back the proposal. Included in that research were summaries of studies done at other institutions with

co-educational living situations. Those institutions included Gettysburg College as one example. In addition, statements were prepared from various representative groups on campus and a petition favoring co-ed housing was presented with the signatures of 400 resident students.

A great deal of hesitation to pass the motion as presented focused on the effect it would have on the success of fund raising programs now underway. Another topic of discussion was the feasibility of the motion to pass the March meeting of the Board of Trustees.

instituted including lavatory and security system arrangements. The proposal would operate under an Option 3 visitation.

Faculty senator, Phillip Eyrich, in an effort to compromise, suggested that a committee of the whole be established to re-examine new data to convince the body to the fullest possible extent before presenting it to the Trustees. Mr. Eyrich commented that the Senate was designed to tackle these matters "head on" and "here is where we should hammer this thing out."

Vice President for Academic Affairs, Dr. Robert McBride, was not too impressed with the data that the students had presented and questioned whether the motion would withstand the scrutiny of the Trustees who have rejected such measures in the past.

Dr. McBride's motion to accept the report and set up a committee to re-examine the proposal failed, but a final motion, calling for an acceptance of the original motion in principle and to establish a committee of the whole to meet in January was passed. The Dean of Student's Office is being charged by the Senate to make a study of the proposal for presentation at that time. Dean Vandersall said this week that the graduate assistant in that office is polling members of the Senate for personal questions that they wish to have researched. He also said that the student ad hoc committee will be invited to have full input into that research.

Some controversy centered around the name "co-educational housing". Some senators were worried about the stigma of the words in the eyes of the public and Trustees. An amendment was accepted and passed changing the description to "coordinate housing".

The proposal called for an experimental living situation that would have two separate dormitory wings with a common lounge area. North Hall and Selwyn Hall were recommended as dormitories in which there would be a coordinate housing plan. Dean of Students, Dale Vandersall, said minor plant changes would have to be

INFLATION: DINING HALL MAKES ADJUSTMENTS

by CARL ZAPORA

Consumers across the nation are complaining about what it costs to feed a family these days, and the Albright College dining hall is no exception. When one thinks of the amount of news material that is devoted to the rising cost of food and how it affects the average family, one can imagine the complexity of the problem when such a "family" consists of close to 900 persons.

The problem centers around the fact that while budgeted food dollars remain the same throughout the year, the costs of certain items are skyrocketing beyond expectancies. Take, for example, the ever-popular soda machines. Last year at this time it cost \$11.50 to purchase one cylinder of Coke, but today it costs \$25.00 for the same amount, and the price may even go higher. The culprit is sugar—it has pushed up the price of sodas, cookies, cakes, and donuts. To add to the problem, the price of beef will probably go up for the Christmas season as will ham and other meats. How to cope with

the rising prices, and with the limited revenue that is budgeted to the dining hall for the year seems to be the problem at hand for Mr. Robert Jackson, Director of Food Service. The cost per student, per day to eat in the dining hall remains at a modest \$2.32.

As with all management personnel, Mr. Jackson must attempt to stay under the budget if at all possible. One way the dining hall is saving money is to buy "bulk" whenever possible. While some colleges are even storing food in classrooms to economize, the dining hall is doing what it can with its facilities. One money-saving purchase was shrimp, which was paid for and stored in October, and is still in supply. The price of shrimp did increase since October, resulting in substantial savings.

Secondly, the dining hall cut down on the use of sugar. The sugar packs are now at the end of the cafeteria line, resulting in less waste, and less use. Also, new cake mixes are being used which require less sugar.

The amount of labor used has also been decreased. Mr. Jackson points out that eight less girls are used at each meal than have been used in the past. His labor expense will increase, however, when the minimum wage for students goes up from \$1.61½ per hour to \$1.70 per hour in January.

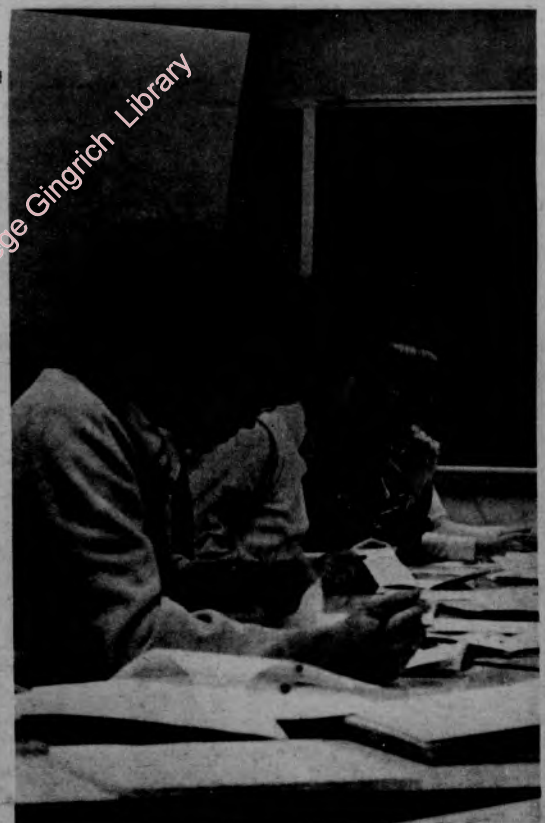
In an attempt to cut down waste, and left-overs, Mr. Jackson keeps a record of when one of the choices at a meal runs out. He uses these figures to predict how much to prepare in the future. He adds that since the practice of having two different main courses at a meal, the amount of each that must be prepared is becoming more predictable.

The final way in which the dining hall will economize is by cracking down on the amount of food that is taken out of the dining hall. While he has nothing against walking out with an apple that the student cannot finish, Mr. Jackson says that there is no reason for taking four, five, and even more sandwiches out of the building. Any student caught taking food out will be charged for another meal, as authorized by the college in the CFASS.

There are several good thoughts for the future. Contrary to many rumors, Mr. Jackson has no plans to limit the amount of certain foods one can eat next semester, although he would not rule it out as a possibility.

Secondly, Mr. Jackson plans to start waitered Sunday dinners again in January, and continue them on through May.

Finally, a Food Service Committee will meet shortly on how to improve the functioning of the dining hall. Mr. Jackson said that he was anxious to have this meeting with the students because it helps the students understand some of the dining hall problems, while it benefits the dining hall with some new ideas.



Senate members (left to right) Gary Kaplan, Dan Jones, Dan Sommer, Chris Antinucci, listen as subcommittee report is read by Sue Wilson.

(photo by Dennis Johnson)

The bittersweet truth: the vanishing sugarbowl.

Letters to the Editor

CHOP SUEY ???

To the Editor:

This is in response to the article in the last issue which dealt with the Asia Restaurant. I have been there a couple of times. I personally prefer the Peking Restaurant because the food there is more delicious and cheaper than at Asia. Before the Peking Restaurant opened, I used to go to Chinatown in Philadelphia whenever I wanted to have some Chinese food. I once went to a Chinese restaurant in Shillington and was completely turned off by their terrible food and dirty silverware.

If you go to the Peking Restaurant, which is located next to Pappy's, don't make a mistake by ordering chop suey, chow mein, or sweet and sour pork because Mrs. Chow would yell at you, 'What did you come to a Chinese restaurant for? I would recommend *U Gnor Gai Ding* (chicken with all sorts of Chinese vegetables, mushrooms and cashew nuts) and shrimp with lobster sauce, or curry if you like hot, spicy food.

Now concerning the decor at Asia, it seems to me that they are just trying to cater to the American taste. They simply decorated the place according to their conception how the Americans think a Chinese restaurant should be decorated. I have actually heard some exclamatory comments by Americans at the Asia Restaurant, such as, 'Oh, look at that lovely waterfall!' in reference to an imitation waterfall.

I have been to many Chinese restaurants in Japan and to some in this country. Regardless of the idiosyncrasy of each restaurant, there are some general differences between Chinese restaurants in Japan and

those in the United States in terms of decor and seasoning of food in addition to menu. For example, I had never had chow mein until I came to this country. I would imagine Chinese restaurants in China are different from those in Japan or in the United States.

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In closing, if the columnist wishes further experience with Chinese food, he might want to go to other restaurants. My personal opinion is that Peking is one of the best in this area in terms of food.

Rei Makino

STRANGER IN THE NIGHT

To the Editor:

I'd like to know who created the thumb rules on surviving in N.Y.C. I'm sure you've heard them. There are five basic ones. First, don't sit next to anyone unless it's unavoidable. Second, don't look at anyone for longer than a glance. Third, don't attempt to speak to anyone. Fourth, don't fall for a sob story. And fifth, ignore those who approach you or who broke any of the first four rules. Well thumb rules they may be, but natural laws they're not.

I was about to sit down by myself in a corner of the train car when three perfect strangers sat around me. One to my right, Kim, and two directly opposite me, Rosanne and Steve Levine. Realizing I had not yet bought my ticket I began to search my pockets for money. I came up quite short.

As quietly as I could I asked the well dressed gentleman to my right how far my money would get me. (I would have asked the young lady, after all she was better looking, but I was too embarrassed). The gentleman replied my change would not go very far and then added to my funds enough money to get me to my destiny.

After I paid for my ticket the young lady offered to give me a ride home. Her husband and their friend did not even flinch. I almost went into a state of shock. I did not accept the ride but thanked her anyway.

Now for all you sceptical readers who are thinking they would have kidnaped me if I accepted

the ride, let me say this, Rosanne gave me her address and we've kept in touch ever since.

NOTICE FOR INTERIM SEMESTER OFF-CAMPUS COURSES:

The usual rule for board credit is:

'Boarding students not in residence during the Interim Semester will receive a partial credit toward their boarding fee for the Spring Semester. Application for this credit must be made before the Christmas vacation. No refunds will be made for short absences from campus during the Interim Semester.'

Individual Boarding Students who are not going to be in residence for any part of the Interim Semester may receive the board credit of \$37.00 by

I feel anyone who preaches, spreads, or supports the previously stated thumb rules is an ignorant moron and a disgrace to the human race. Man is too rapidly alienating himself from other men and we don't need these thumb rules to hasten the alienation. Americans have already alienated people of other cultures, who will we alienate next if we alienate our neighbors.

Joyann Topper

U.S. SUMMER JOBS

To the Editor:

Each summer the Federal Government affords thousands of college students the opportunity to work as an intern in a Federal Agency. This allows the student to gain a clearer insight into the day to day functions of our Government. Unfortunately, however, too many students miss this opportunity because they are unaware of the requirements of the programs.

Consequently, I have been in touch with the placement office at your school and have provided necessary details regarding qualifications, filing deadlines, and addresses for

agencies to be contacted. I would like to emphasize that each student should apply early to receive maximum consideration. The filing deadline for the Civil Service summer employment examination is January 17, and many other agencies have application deadlines in early Spring.

I hope those students who are interested in pursuing a job in Government following their graduation, will take this opportunity to utilize their summers to further that goal.

With kind regard,
Hugh Scott
United States Senator
FINAL GRIPES

To the Editor:

I am a resident of Albright Court and I would like to comment on the conditions thereof.

Every evening, the Court turns into a gymnasium. Football, basketball, rugby, and other violent sports abound. The floors shake, the walls vibrate, and the noise level is deafening.

These conditions usually begin around 9 o'clock and sometimes continue well past 1 o'clock in the morning. During this time I am normally trying to study or sleep, and I find it nearly impossible to do either, due to the vociferous activities.

The individuals responsible for this behavior have been warned on numerous occasions to keep the noise at a reasonable level, especially during prime study hours.

I have no objections to a little fun, but not when I am trying to sleep or study for finals.

I, and many other residents as well, would appreciate the cooperation of those involved in maintaining an atmosphere conducive to study. In addition, perhaps, more respect and consideration are needed for the resident assistants, who are only trying to do their jobs.

C. Paul High
Comptroller

Respectfully,
Rory Crawford

THE ALBRIGHTIAN

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HOTLINE :

by STEVE STRAND

A new idea develops. Not everyone learns about it right away. Those that do aren't sure. The result is that we are often left with misconceptions about this strange phenomenon in our midst. It takes awhile for us to realize that this strange thing can really have the potential to do something for us. In other words, it has to build up credibility before accepted into the established mode.

'Hotline' is a new service provided to Albright College and the surrounding area. In some circles on this campus it is not known. In them it is the victim of frequent misconceptions, such as, where one turns when they're considering 'jumping out of windows,' or 'slitting their wrists.' As stated in a previous *Albrightian* article. My purpose in writing is to report what the Hotline service is really doing as told to me by its staff and student coordinators.

Very briefly, Hotline is an information and crisis intervention telephone service that operates from the Albright College Information Service. It is called an information service only because the majority of callers request this type of help from Hotline. In this capacity Hotline is extremely efficient: with the aid of AIC materials Hotline can answer most of

these questions, and if they can't, they can tell you who can. In fact, most callers to Hotline from the campus are requesting train and bus schedules, tutors, and the like. Hotline is continually trying to improve the quality of its information giving by adding information to serve students needs. According to Bill Arnold, one of the originators of Hotline and its student coordinator, plans are underway to establish Hotline as a sports center, i.e.—a place to call and get quick scores. Also underway we plan to offer a central source of information about rides home. It would be a place to call to find out who is going where so as to make finding a ride a little bit easier.

At the moment Hotline has been established to aid people with problems. If you have a problem Hotline offers a group of concerned listeners trained to help you help yourself. Should they receive a crisis call, they have at their disposal all of the major Reading area agencies to deal with such emergencies. Its staff of 35 volunteers undergoes a 6 week training program designed to enable them to get help quickly if necessary, as well as listens to the not so devastating problems, though they may be important to the caller.

Like any new project Hotline is

not devoid of problems. It seems that the major problem for the service right now is a lack of callers. Dean Scullion, Hotline's staff coordinator, has suggested that one reason may be due to the 'lack of anonymity' of the callers on a campus of this size. Not only might the caller be known the volunteer at the other end of the line and face possible recognition, but making the call from a phone in a dormitory is anything but 'private.' There are other difficulties such as getting enough volunteers to sit by the phone through strange hours of the night. However, hotline is continually reevaluating itself at the end of each semester. Where improvements can be made. Hotline seeks help from its model service, Readings 'Help!' This large and highly successful service has provided the impetus and dedication from Hotline's staff that has gotten it this far in its development. The rest is simply a matter of developing credibility and utility for Albright Students, if it is to be successful. Perhaps it's simply a matter of the turnover of students for next year's freshman will look at Hotline as something that is already here not something new. In the final analysis it comes down to the individual student and his interpretation of Hotline.

Art Exhibits Underway

Exhibits of the photography of Paul Laincz, Lyon Station, and sculpture by Bernard Brenner, Arcola, are being featured concurrently in the Albright College Library and Campus Center Galleries December 2-20. Dr. Jerome Dersh, chairman of the college's Fine Arts Commission, announced. The public is invited.

The Laincz exhibit in the Library Gallery includes 25 photographs employing a variety of darkroom techniques which the artist relates "are an extension and exaggeration of basic chemical and mechanical procedures, but nothing beyond the photographic generation."

A variety of steel, bronze, and clay sculptures of varying sizes are featured by Mr. Brenner in his exhibit in the Campus Center

Gallery. His works employ a lost wax-bronze casting technique, welding, and ceramic processing.

A native of Natick, Mass., Mr. Laincz completed his undergraduate studies at Boston College, and received the bachelor of science in art education from the Massachusetts College of Art and a Masters in the same field from Syracuse University. In April, 1975, he will be artist-in-residence at the Everhart Museum, Scranton, where he will also show.

His work has been seen in various one-man shows, including those at Keystone Junior College; William Penn Museum, Harrisburg, where he was exhibitor and juror; and Northampton Area Community College.

Mr. Brenner is a graduate of Dakota Wesleyan University and Temple University. He attended special course work in semantics and techniques in art and art therapy at the Institute of Psychoanalysis and Devereux Foundation. Other educational programs dealt with photography, modeling, yoga, and human and potential awareness.

Concurrent with his work as a professional artist, Mr. Brenner has taught high school, special education, and university level courses. His programs involve the philosophical and psychological benefits of arts as well as the basics of sculpture in various media.

Author and lecturer, he has appeared on numerous television programs and appears frequently before civic and professional organizations. He as authored "Art as a Tool," several case studies and papers dealing with his therapeutic work in art, and is now preparing a manual for elementary school teachers.

In addition to honors and shows throughout the metropolitan area, he has executed more than a dozen sizeable commissions for public and private buildings in Philadelphia and numerous private commissions.

The Library Gallery is open to the public weekdays, Monday through Friday, 8 am to 10 pm; Saturday from 9 am to 5 pm; and Sunday from 2-10 pm. The Campus Center Gallery hours for weekdays are 11 am until 3 pm.; and Saturday and Sunday 2-5 pm.

SKI ROUNDUP

White Haven, Pa.—Jack Frost Mountain and Big Boulder Ski Areas—familarly known to winter sports devotees as the 'Big Two'—are scheduled for a busy and varied series of 'ski happenings' for the 1974-75 winter sports season.

Foremost among these are special days that will begin the week of December 9, when skiers will be offered economy rates on designated days as follows: Monday, Couples Day at Big Boulder; Tuesday, Ladies Day at Big Boulder, College Day at Jack Frost; Wednesday Men's Day at BB, Couples Day at Jack Frost; Thursday, College Day at BB, Ladies day at JFM; Friday, Men's Day at Jack Frost. On these days, a special rate for lifts and lessons (\$6 and \$4 respectively) will apply. The special days exclude the week Dec. 23 thru Jan. 1 and also Feb. 1.

Senior citizens aren't forgotten at either area. On any weekday except holiday periods, skiers 65 years and over (their number grows each year) get a rate of \$5 for an all-day lift ticket and a lesson for \$4.

Brand new this year at the two areas are economy packages for midweek skiing pleasure, when less crowded slopes and uncongested highway traffic beckon. On December 16, the 5-day and 3-day Ski Week Plan begins (excluding the holiday week Dec. 23 thru Jan. 1). The 5-day/all lifts plan has reduced rates for five consecutive midweek days of skiing; the same goes for the 3-day/all lifts ticket.

Following the usual holiday interlude which is eagerly anticipated by skiers of all ages, particularly students and family groups, there'll be a Jack Frost Mountain New Year's Eve gala—by reservation only—after which January will mark the start of a varied schedule of special events. This will start off with a freestyle' skiing contest at Jack Frost Mountain. On January 18, there'll be a MESA 'Citizens Race' sponsored by the Eastern Ski Association and Schaefer Brewing Company. This competition is open to all recreational skiers age 19 and over who are non-classified skiers, and is the first of three 'Citizens Races' which will be hosted by Jack Frost this season—the others being March 8 and again on March 9. This particular race permits winners to earn points for the Citizens Series competition that moves on to regional and national qualifying races.

The popular Fritz Koenig race for youthful Eastern Ski Council members in the ages 9 to 13 years' group will take place at Jack Frost on January 19. This is a slalom race with trophies donated by the pioneer skier and friend of the sport for whom the day is named—Fritz Koenig. Eastern Ski Council members will officiate the race, which is open to Juniors III and IV.

An authentic tropical atmosphere—steel band, palm trees and Caribbean food—will provide a mid-winter change of pace at Jack Frost on January

25, when 'Ski/Calypto' day takes over. On February 1, there'll be another Freestyle contest at JFM, and on February 8 a much-awaited event—the Northeast Council Race—will be hosted by Jack Frost and Schaefer Brewing. This traditionally draws spirited competition. On March 1, Jack Frost will be the site of the Schlitz/Jack Frost trophy race with a full day of ski doings capped by band and buffet in the evening.

Big Boulder to Be Lively

At Big Boulder, a festive German atmosphere will kick off the after-holidays roster of activities on January 11, when 'Tyrolean' doings take over for the weekend. January 18 will see a sloppy slalom race. Ski School Co-Directors Dick Adams and George Graham describe this as an obstacle course to 'test mind, body and sense of humor.' On January 25, Big Boulder will host the Jane Sundstrom Memorial Race, named in remembrance of the gracious lady who did so much for recreational skiing in Eastern Pennsylvania and surrounding states affiliated with the Eastern Ski Council. Members of all ski clubs are invited to participate. Teams of three will compete for the fastest total time.

February 1 will be 'Ski Patrol Day' at Big Boulder. This is a day chosen by Big Boulder—This year marking its 27th consecutive season—to honor BB's award-winning Ski Patrol. February 8 and 9 will be 'Mardi Gras' weekend, with a band and buffet. The small fry aren't going to be forgotten at Big Boulder, for February 22 will be 'Children's Day' with special ski competition, a poster contest, kiddie buffet and lots of things for the young folks. And on March 8, it will be 'Return to Big Boulder', a nostalgia day for new and old friends of this

longest-running commercial ski area in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Well-known personalities in the ski world are expected to be on hand.

SANTA CLAUS REPLYS

When you were a child, were you one of the fortunate few who received a return letter from Santa Claus? I'm sure you were convinced without a doubt that Santa was alive and hopping, and it was time for you to straighten-up fast.

Well, the Daystudents' Association has taken on the task of maintaining the Santa fantasy for local area youngsters. In clumps of five and six letters at a time, individual members are putting their talent to work in the guise of Santa Claus. Word has it that the Association is really into their project. So if you know of any children (or children at heart!) who would enjoy a reply from Santa, please feel free to transfer their letters to Box 104, anytime before the last day of finals.

So even though it's not exactly what you think, remember Virginia, There is a Santa Claus!

AIR FORCE HEALTH PROFESSION

SCHOLARSHIPS FOR MEDICAL STUDENTS

Current undergraduate Pre-Medical Students may now compete for over 250 Air Force scholarships. These scholarships are to be awarded to students entering Medical Schools as freshman or 1st year students in the fall of 1975. The scholarship provides for tuition, books, lab fees, equipment, plus a \$400 monthly allowance. You are eligible if you have been accepted into Medical School. Why not investigate this financial alternative to the high cost of Medical Education?

For further information Write or Call:

Air Force Medical Personnel Rep.
Suite 200, 3520 - 5th Ave.
Pittsburgh, PA 15213
Phone: 412-687-5114
or 412-644-5875

reflections

By a long distance runner

by RICH PETRONELLA

It started five years ago and if all goes according to plan it will end April 25, 1975. What I am referring to is the fulfillment of a dream I've had since high school to someday run the Boston Marathon. Everyone at sometime in his life has an ambition to do something out of the ordinary, something which relatively few people have tried. Many dreams remain as dreams, never to be acted out. They are left to a slow decaying process and then many years later are revived in a feeling of despair over unfulfilled potential.

I decided five years ago that I would not let my pipe dream go up in smoke, that someday I would run the Boston Marathon. At the time I made this promise to myself, however, I had never run long distances before. In only being involved on the high school track team in short distance races, I never imagined the preparation it would take to run 26 miles 385 yards and a few odd inches at one time and still survive. Nevertheless, I turned to distance running in joining the cross country team my freshman year and soon became absorbed with the enjoyment it gave me as well as a feeling of accomplishment.

After the season I ran throughout the entire year and went into my second season

wondering how long I could keep it up. Observing noticeable improvements in each race was encouraging but slowly I came

to realize that long distance running is more of an exercise for the mind than the body. I saw the need to break what was becoming a monotony and virtually stopped running after the 1972 season for several months. It wasn't until that summer before my junior year that I picked the sport up again but I did go with a renewed vigor in feeling well rested physically and mentally. Again I recorded vast improvements in my racing performances but as the season ended my dream began to haunt me. Knowing that I was far from running marathon distances I set my sights for 1975.

As they say in many travel advertisements, 'Getting there is half the fun!' which I found somewhat amusing in my start of serious training for a marathon. Up until the beginning of last summer I had averaged 1000 miles per year for the previous three years. I had always believed that 200 miles in one month was my limit, but yet I covered 650 miles between June and August, with 300 miles in August alone. Now I knew I was on my way to my goal and began to think about qualifying

for Boston. In the past few years so many people have wanted to run in the Boston that a qualifying marathon must be run under 3:30 (3½ hours) in order to be allowed to compete in Boston. I discovered Philadelphia was hosting its Fifth Annual Marathon on Dec. 1st which would make it ideal for me to run coming off of my last cross country season.

With only three weeks left to prepare for it with the season over I took a crash course on long distance running, logging 90 miles per week. Even so up till Dec. 1st I had never run more than 18 miles at any time (running that on Thanksgiving Day) and was excited but apprehensive at the task before me. As everyone remembers in coming back to school, Dec. 1st was not an ideal day to run 26 miles, or to do anything else for that matter. The course was to

be all flat, up and down East River Drive making three loops between a bridge and the end of Boathouse Row.

A gun went off at 12:15pm starting 300 people in motion amid a sizeable number of spectators who watched through the drizzle and wind of a gray December day. I felt exhilarated in knowing I wasn't alone in my feelings towards running, especially in seeing men over 50 competing with me and some even finishing ahead of me. In all 170 people finished (I was 80th) with the first few finishers well out in front. Up to 18 miles I was still feeling fine, taking an inventory on my body parts to make sure I was still functioning (lungs? check!, Heart? check, Brain? not operating!) with one final loop to go my legs suddenly started to ache. I began to feel the effects of dehydration after running for

two hours, but I kept going knowing others were around me feeling the same thing. Now I was getting restless, looking for the end, wondering what I was doing there with still 6 miles to go. Passing a water station I gulped a few mouthfuls of Gatorade and still kept running. Going over the bridge for the last time I heard '2:31:35' knowing I could still break my personal goal of three hours. For the last four miles I experienced a total exhaustion which I never dreamed of experiencing and each step seemed to take me no closer to the finish line. Seeing the finish line a few hundred yards ahead I struggled to cross it and make it—in 3:01:20. Disappointed and satisfied at the same time I limped around trying to recover and realized Boston was still more than 1000 miles away but I had taken a giant step to meet its challenge.



The author, after an earlier run for Albright's Cross Country team, as well as himself, calls it a day.

Mainstreamin'

"after the rush, when you come back down, you're always disappointed; nothing seems to keep you high..." just some words from a Joni Mitchell thing that goes through my head right now. the holiday is over, Leslie West's lead guitar still rings in my ears, and there isn't any snow on the ground.

final exams are right around the corner. most of us have been through them before and are making preparations. for some, it's the beginning of a mental psych-out where roommates become nonexistent things, that only seem to exist when you have to study. fingernails will soon be to the quick, and to some, it will be no sweat... a breeze. the chemicals are in. there will be plenty of speed to fan the fires of all-nighters, and plenty of ludes to make the crashing into sleep. a friend of mine passed valiums around in social welfare class last week, as part of a demonstration on drug abuse. he told me dean Tilden said there was no drug problem on campus. i guess it's all just a

matter of what you define as a problem.

yeah, finals are around the corner. it makes it difficult to get into the christmas spirit when you've got to bust ass for this test here, or that lab practical there, but, if you get a chance, take a quiet walk up behind the college and look through the windows of families with trees in their living rooms. somehow, no matter the pressure, as real or as nonexistent as it might be, seems to fly for just a little. christmas, i've decided, is without religion. yes, i know the christians cornered the market on the name, but i don't think anybody can copyright the spirit. mike shore, over in north, has a huge, colorful "happy chanuka" poster on his window. someone in east has a "peace" on their window. a message that all too frequently gets dumped in a box with the rest of the christmas cards. i hung colorful beer cans on our tree in smith... but someone took them down. i was gonna raise a fuss over my

constitutional rights of expression. but decided what-the-hell. i get my own tree. it's those little things that make the season one to be enjoyed. i don't think i'll ever forget the night sterling goodie baked cookies in smith hall kitchen while a crew of us watched bing crosby in "holiday inn." it was snowing like mad. archie taylor had just walked into the lounge to tell us that they were going to cancel finals for a day. we all whooped. some kids went sliding down the hill outside on trays, ripped off from the cafeteria. archie had snow all over him. i never tasted a better cookie than the ones sterling made that night.

i didn't write any of my usual stuff for this week. i guess maybe it's because finals are around the corner... or christmas. since this is the last issue before the new year, i'll take this space to wish a good luck to anybody taking finals, and a happy holiday to anybody who mainstreams.

by ogden rogers

ALBRIGHT CANDLELIGHT SERVICE

A candlelight communion service in observance of the Christmas holiday will be offered at Albright College Sunday, December 15, in Memorial Chapel at 10 pm, the Rev. Dr. Charles Yrigoyen, Jr., chaplain, announced. The public is invited.

The Rev. Richard N. Stroman,

pastor of First Presbyterian Church, 37 S. 5th St., Reading will be guest speaker for the traditional service. Complementing the evening program will be selections by the Chapel Choir and a ten-minute organ prelude preceding the service by Dr. Francis H. Williamson, associate professor of music and religion.

P. S. A.....

*announcements in the public intrest

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OUR TURN

by ALAN SELTZER

Back in September, on the embarkment of this little literary location, we had the typical motivation and unsureness of any normal newspaper journalists. Fighting through our zealous anticipation and anxiety, one could find basically idealistic seniors believing their column would have a profound influence on the "Albright Community" (ha!). Our goal back then as it remains at the present is to comment on events related to the Albright environment with the hope of raising issues which could provoke some effective and dynamic written dialogues between the various campus constituencies. We emphasize the this "dialogue" was not to be a normal one to one discussion, but rather a communication about relevant campus issues via the Albright College newspaper. The dialogue would be thus under the

scrutiny of all to see and for all to comment on. The intention was to be current, concise, and critical of much of the Albright life in order to generate support of criticism for our column. In short, the call was for comment through written articulation—the response has been insulting at best!

It was not a difficult decision to employ *The Albrightian* as a channel for our beliefs. Though we might have used the radio station or possibly an underground tabloid, such alternatives were easily discounted with some careful thought. *The Albrightian* was known to have had a wide circulation within our delineated contest (the college) and would thus be easily and often read by the relevant campus personages. Our decision to employ the paper was further enhanced by our perception of

its legitimacy by the college constituencies. Consequently, it was felt that the circulation and the legitimacy of *The Albrightian* were sufficient enough factors to permit our columns to reach those we desired possible response from. Again, a dismal failure!

To carry the assessment further, the direction of focus must naturally fall on the writer for if their legitimacy, writing skills, or intellectual ability are questioned then so will be their stated comments and criticism. The columnists in question are both fairly good students, are well-known by sufficient numbers of students, faculty and administration, and seem to have the requisite skills needed to pursue such a journalistic venture as "Our Turn". Transcending the authors, the nature of the columns should be carefully viewed. Topics under consideration and treatment

have been the "Albright Community", education as a business, co-educational dormitory living, the future of the Nursing Program, et. al. Certainly such timely issues could bring responses, whether negative, affirmative, or just neutral.

Thus if our newspaper, authors, and columns are seen as valid, then the failure for effective response must lie elsewhere. In this domain we posit the students, faculty, and administration for failing to create an effective forum for communication which could possibly generate future campus improvement. Our student input, though more than other constituencies, has consisted only of a letter to the editor (by the features editor of the paper!) and two guest columnists. Our faculty input has been non-existent. Finally, the administration response has

included a phone call to a guest columnist (to protest a misstatement of a dorm-counselor contract) and some verbal comments by a high level bureaucrat.

If our issues and comments are relevant and the constituencies of the college care about its problems and future, the need for response to the column should be a foregone conclusion. Why don't our faculty and administrators make an effort to respond to legitimate comments offered by responsible sources? Is *The Albrightian* conceived as a student newspaper which is beneath the dignity of such people to contribute to? Before we wallow in further stagnation, let us do something to make the campus a more vigorous and dynamic arena for discussion and written dialogue. If we fail here, our present mediocrity will become entrenched for all time.

POLITICAL PERSPECTIVES

Is "True Democracy" Possible ?

by STEVE SCHWARZ

'The basic freedom is that of freedom of mind and whatever degree of freedom of action and experience is necessary to produce freedom of intelligence.' John Dewey

Democracy, in order to be fully realized, is contingent upon the capacities of human nature. Quite simply, it is necessary that a majority of the participants in a democracy develop their minds to the extent that they have enough intelligence to determine what is good for mankind as a whole instead of what is merely in their own self-interest. America has not even come close to achieving this 'intellectual' majority, and two possible reasons for this can be distinguished: Either it is beyond the capacities of humans to achieve this degree of intelligence, or else our society has up to this point stifled human potential. Those who conclude that the former reason is valid cannot logically believe in democracy, whereas those who place faith in the latter reason still hold out some hope for 'true democracy.' I place myself in the latter category, for reasons that I shall now attempt to explain.

According to John Stuart Mill, 'it is only the cultivation of individuality which produces, or can produce, well-developed ("intelligent") citizens. Instead of

striving for citizens who achieve this sense of individuality, America, through its educational system and its stress on patriotism, has on the average produced citizens who are conformists and blindly accept things as they are (or were). The teacher-student relationship in primary and secondary schools is, in effect, one of master-slave, and, since socialization is extremely active at this stage of human development (so sociologists tell us), it is of little doubt that there is an effect on the personality of the typical student that transcends this early experience and continues into the latter stages of the person's life. The effect is such that the typical American learns to obey and accept the decisions of others as to what is good for his or her welfare instead of questioning why these decisions are valid. And, of course, later on in life, the boss-worker relationship perpetuates this conformist attitude in most Americans, stifling individuality. Occasionally, an American may be fortunate enough to 'outgrow' the effects of these early socialization experiences, and this person, in Christian Bay's terminology, would be classified as a 'rebel,' defined as 'the man (or woman) free enough of deep-rooted personal anxieties to challenge the prevailing norms or his society and to develop a humanistic perspective of his own.' It

should be noted that Mill's individualistic person and Bay's 'rebel' are reconcilable.

Clearly, America needs more of these 'rebels' in order to become a true democracy, and in order to develop these 'rebels,' the primary and secondary educational system must be altered. Students must be given more freedom to develop their own capacities without having to follow a rigid, authoritarian structure as now exists. As Lewis

Lipsitz points out, 'what is essential is that future socialization research have before it a model of that 'democratic' man whom we are seeking both in our world, and, however hopelessly, in ourselves.' Once again, Lipsitz' 'democratic' man is essentially equivalent to Bay's 'rebel' and Mill's 'individualistic' person. Only when this 'democratic'

man is created will our country begin to function in the manner that our founding Fathers had hoped for. It would, and not be infected with racism, lack of humanitarian concern, etc. Furthermore, it is necessary to change our economic structure from capitalism to a more socialist economy in order to produce this 'democratic' man, since capitalism inevitably breeds greed and aggressive actions.

Gourmet Local

by KAREN FREDERICKS

Along 222 highway, hidden amongst banks and department stores and overshadowed by Gino's and Pappy's there lies a small cafeteria-style restaurant billed as the Black Angus Steak House. This is a good place to eat on a Sunday night when you've reached the saturation point for Italian food. The prices are cheap. For two dollars you can get a chopped steak, baked potato, bread, and salad (as much as you can eat from the salad bar), and if you're sneaky you can get away without paying for butter by hiding the pat under your napkin. Soda is expensive, but water and paper cups are free so if you're really cheap you can bring your own or without.

The Steak House also offers a choice of some pretty decadent, dusty looking deserts that can easily be passed up-but if you're

in the mood for a rich, corrupted concoction you couldn't get a better deal even in a soup kitchen.

An added attraction to lure you to this Mecca of inexpensive dining is the free gift they give you each along with your dinner. My roommate and I have a very nice collection of peculiar plastic placemats that we have accumulated in the back of our closet.

The best hour to dine is after 7:30 when the hordes leave, because this place is pretty popular with the multitudes. Service is quick, though, and the cafeteria-like counter makes any Albrightian feel right at home.

The entree's, if nothing else, are definitely worth their price.

Rating: * * *

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BAT-DEAN

WITH ALVIN, THE FRESHMAN WONDER

THE JOKESTER HAD DISAPPEARED NEAR SELLWIN POND.

ALVIN, I'LL MOVE YOU INTO SHERBET COTTAGE SO YOU CAN KEEP A LOOKOUT ON THE POND.

MEANWHILE, BAT-DEAN MOVED TO A POST OUTSIDE THE SCIENCE HALL. BUT, SILENTLY, AN INSTRUCTOR SNEAKS UP BEHIND HIM - DR. CORRIDOR.

AHA! A NEW SPECIES OF BAT!

THE CHASE IS ON!

WAIT! COME BACK!

AFTER CHANGING TO DEAN SNODGRASS...

THANK GOODNESS! I FINALLY LOST HIM!

WHERE'D IT GO?

LATER, IN DEAN SNODGRASS'S OFFICE...

RING!

HELLO?

DEAN, THERE'S A HUGE HOLE ON FOURTH FLOOR SMYTH THAT HAS TO BE REPAIRED AND...

WHAT?! I'VE TOLD THOSE GUYS NOT TO HAVE SUCH WILD PARTIES*. I'LL GO TALK TO PROF. KAYNE ABOUT GETTING THE MONEY FOR THE NECESSARY REPAIRS.

OUTSIDE PROF. KAYNE'S OFFICE IN ALUMINUM HALL, THE DEAN HEARS...

I HOPE HE'S IN. WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?

PROF: I'LL HAVE THE INFO FOR YOU TONIGHT. JUST MAKE SURE YOU HAVE THE MONEY!

MYSTERY VILLAINS DON'T WORRY, PROF. YOU'LL GET YOUR CASH. WE'LL MEET HERE TONIGHT!

I MUST INFORM ALVIN OF THESE FIENDISH DEVELOPMENTS!

ALVIN IS BUSY AT THAT MOMENT AND DOESN'T SEE THE MYSTERY VILLAIN SLIP FROM ALUMINUM HALL TO SELLWIN POND.

BLASTED TERM PAPERS!

BAT-DEAN CONTACTS ALVIN, AND THAT NIGHT THEY PLAN A SURPRISE ATTACK ON ALUMINUM HALL.

WE'LL SWING THROUGH THE LIGHTED WINDOW.

*THE DAMAGE WAS ACTUALLY CAUSED BY KING KLUNK.

INSIDE...

ALRIGHT! I HAVE THE INFORMATION YOU WANT!

SPLENDID!

CRACK!

HUH?

I MUST ESCAPE!

GIVE YOURSELF UP, KAYNE! WE'RE TAKING YOU IN!

YOU'LL NOT TAKE THE CPA OF CRIME WITHOUT A FIGHT!

CPA

GET THEM!

FIFD

LIFD

CPA

POW!

OO OFF!

TAKE THAT, YOU HALF-WIT HERO!

ZOWIE!

GEE! SORRY 'BOUT THAT LIFO!

BIF!

OOOPS! I TRIPPED OVER MY CAPE!

BON GERHART / LAURE MILASK

IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THE CARNAGE AND DESTRUCTION...

I MUST NOT BE CAPTURED!

THE CPA HEADS FOR SELLWIN POND AND...

... IS PICKED UP BY A WAITING SUB!

IT'S LUCKY BAT-DEAN DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT OUR SECRET SUBMARINE CHANNEL TO THE SCHOOLKILL RIVER!

INSIDE THE SUB...

WHEW... THAT WAS CLOSE!

NOW GIVE ME THE INFORMATION!

OK! PROF. MANZITZ HAS DEVELOPED A FORMULA THAT CAN INCREASE A PERSON'S INTELLIGENCE TWENTY TIMES!

FINE!

JUST WHAT WE NEED FOR OUR MEN! AFTER THE TIME THEY TRIED TO STEAL THE SCULPTURE IN FRONT OF NOT-SO-BRIGHT'S ART STUDIO, I'VE HAD SOME DOUBTS ABOUT THEIR MENTALITY!

YES! IT'S TIME FOR THE JOKESTER TO PAY A VISIT TO PROF. MANZITZ!

CONTINUED AFTER INTERIM

CORRECTION

Confessions

... part two

My heart has been broken! I have never known mankind to display such cruelty to animals as I've seen here at this college! And because of this I am going to do all in my power to insure that no future animals will ever suffer the same fate as my cat, Little Richard. Little Richard was burned alive. Some foul person who thought he was doing his duty by following the laws set down by the college stuffed my precious cat—friend down the incinerator chute in North Hall! I have since found out who committed the outlandish crime against catkind and will not mention his name because he is not entirely responsible for the act. His responsibility must be shared with all the administrative people at the college who have enumerated such restrictive measures against the possession of animals in the dormitories. Particularly cats!

Ah, cats! How I love cats and animals! Cats in all shapes, sizes, sexes, colors, ages, temperaments, eye-colors, hair lengths, meow-tones, tail-types—cats of any kind are beautiful. They do what they do because they can't do anything else. They are God's favorite animal. Only a beast—like man could ever find it in his heart to kill a cat. An innocent Siamese cat with bright blue eyes. My cat! Oh Little Richard, your death will be avenged triple—fold.

How did I find out someone had murdered my little kitty? Well, my room in on the third floor of North Hall. In that room I have an old maple wood rocking chair. It is nicked and scratched and warped and creaks like crazy. But it rocks like no other rocker I've ever sat on. To sit on my rocker and quietly rock back and forth happens to be one of the greatest pleasures of my life. To feel all of me swaying back and forth and my head gently bobbing and the blood reaching all my extremities

is an experience I wouldn't give up for all the money in the world. And I don't have cushions on my rocker! I like it hard and solid and smooth. No one appreciates me at North Hall. They think I'm some kind of wierdo to rock all the time and cater to my cat. I don't care what they think of me. There is only one pleasure I have which is greater than rocking in my rocking chair and that is rocking with Little Richard in my lap! You can't imagine the ecstasy of stroking Little Richard's fine feline fur and hearing him purr contentedly. To have his little warm body cuddled in my lap is all a man could ask for in life. To know that I am making another alien life form feel as good as it can. To know that Little Richie loves me and I love him and we can communicate our love perfectly. I sit there with a pipe in my mouth and Little Richie in my lap and dream away the hours. Everything fades away. There is only the sound of his purrs and my heavy sighs. Harmony of beings. Two life forms expressing mutual love! We have such a narrow understanding

of ourselves and nature. To love an animal of any kind in such a way must surely be divine, supernatural, the highest of the high! Epsilon!

And to discover one evening Little Richard was dead. I was sitting in my rocker puffing on my pipe and I called to Little Richie sleeping in his wicker basket. No response. I called again to him. He do not come to me. Grief stricken and panicky, I got up out of my rocking chair and walked over to the basket in the closet. Little Richard was gone! He had escaped! I screamed bloody murder and ran out into the hall. I screeched again and called for Little Richie. There were some guys sitting down in the lounge and when they heard my cries they all blushed and

looked scared. I approached them and with wrath written on my face I demanded to know what they had done with my cat. They looked at one another and each man huddled himself up into a little ball of untouchable humanity. They shrank before me. Not one of them would confess to the horror which had occurred. I ran up to my best friend and there were tears in his eyes. Shaking him and begging him and prodding him, I finally got the story on Little Richard. While I was at class he had escaped from my room. No one caught him as he bounded nimbly down the hall, into the lounge and through the open door to the stairwell. He flitted down the steps and popped into the lounge on the second floor. Little Rich then poohed on the rug in the middle of the lounge. He must have been sick. The flu or some kind of virus maybe. It was very messy as my best friend described. It stank to high Heaven. The janitor entered and saw the cat. He snatched it up, cursed it, hit it on the nose and jammed it down the incinerator chute. No more Little Richie. When I found out the fate of my poor cat I cried for two days straight, didn't go to classes for a week and am still miserably depressed. I haven't rocked or smoked since!

Well I've had enough! Guess who I am? No one really knows who I am at this college. My father and I made an agreement that I was never to boast of my relationship to him. It was to be a complete secret. My mother got a divorce from him long ago and remarried. My step-father's name is Throcknorton Markle. My name is Wilbur Periwinkle Markle. My step-father adopted me and changed my name. My real name is Peabody C. Biggstuff, Jr. And I don't think there is anyone out there who doesn't know Peabody C. Biggstuff, Sr. If not, let me refresh your weak memories.

My original and only father is president and chairman of the board of Peabody's Treats for Cats Inc.! Peabody's Treats for Cats is the only man—national corporation for cat care with markets in fifty major and minor and developed and undeveloped countries of the world! It is the biggest company of its kind. It has been estimated that of all domesticated cats in the western and eastern worlds, 44% of them

eat Peabody's Treats for Cats catfoods daily! 32% wear PTFC cat collars with rhinestone gems! 28% are walked with PTFC cat leashes and 19% use our special deluxe scratch poles! Without my father and his corporation, half of the cats in the world today would starve tomorrow! What a service Pop performs for catkind. And he is also an alumni of this college. He is a veterinarian. This college provided his pre-med education. But most important, my original dad is on the board of trustees. He occupies the most important seat. With his money he could buy our college and run it privately for his own pleasure. But my dad loves freedom and democracy. He believes in small businesses and small colleges and individual entrepreneurs. He is a true philanthropist and humanitarian. Annually, Pop contributes 2 million dollars to the fund of our college. Nor does he have any strings attached to this money. It is a gift. Pop also loves animals. Particularly cats. Besides owning Peabody's Treats for Cats, he has a chain of privately franchised Cat Humane Societies. Places where stray cats can be brought to and taken proper care of. A place where a cat can feel loved and not abandoned. My dad said I was never to leak the secret of my real father. If I did he said I would have more friends than I knew what to do with. That if people knew who I really was I would be used and used and used. That my life would be unbearable. Dad, my life is now unbearable without Little Richie. I can't stand it anymore.

can get in at night and scrounge around. Cats and dogs! And he might even have cat rangers posted at all the entrances and exits to see to it only authorized animals enter! How's that for a cat lover? My father had a wise saying about cats. It went like this: Before man was cats; after man more cats.

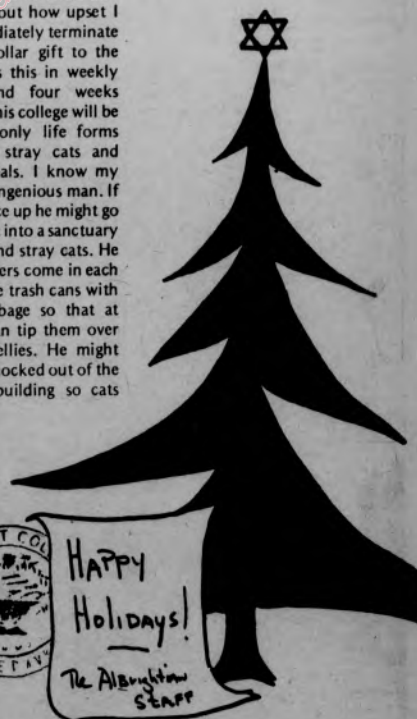
At this time I can't think of a better purpose for this piece of land to serve. No other cat can replace my Little Richard! Until mankind learns how to treat catkind with respect and dignity, until man learns how to love his fellow animal without regard to heirarchy on the foodchain, until men stop killing animals needlessly, no one on Earth will be safe from the wrath of my pop, the world's most famous cat lover!

Little Richard was a gift from my father. Little Richard's mother, Ms. Catsy Snooter, won the 1970 International Feline Olympics held in Paris, France. Miss Catsy Snooter won for best all around cat in the world. Little Richie's father, Garf Graffe, a pedigree Prussian Siamese, won the IFO in 1968. Over seven thousand cats compete in the IFO. These seven thousand are selected from a larger body of 3 million other eligible cats. My cat's blood was not blue. It was gold! Dad is gonna be real mad.

indignant,

Wilbur Periwinkle Markle

Two days ago I wrote a letter to my father informing him of how my cat and cats in general are treated here. When he reads that letter and finds out how upset I am he will immediately terminate his 2 million dollar gift to the college. He pays this in weekly installments. And four weeks from that date this college will be bankrupt. The only life forms around will be stray cats and other wild animals. I know my father. He is an ingenious man. If he closes this place up he might go so far as to turn it into a sanctuary for abandoned and stray cats. He might have laborers come in each day to fill all the trash cans with good edible garbage so that at night the cats can tip them over and fill their bellies. He might have windows knocked out of the administration building so cats



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CORRECTION: The intramural football picture on page 10 of the November 22 issue incorrectly identified APO pass receiver Jeff Reimer. Apologies extended.

ALMOST! . . . ST. JOE

by NICK FOGNANO

The night was December 5th, the place—George C. Bollman Center, as the Lions took on the highly favored St. Joseph Hawks. The Hawks had always been the toughest opponent on our schedules and had won quite handily over many a Lion basketball team, especially last year's Albright Championship Team which was blasted 77-49 by St. Joe. This year, the Hawks, despite the loss of many of their own starters, were quite confident of at least a 20 point victory, but a 'new' Lion team greeted them and their fans, and though the Hawks walked away barely with a 61-60 victory, the loss did Albright more good, then the win did the Hawks. The Lion team which faced St. Joe, was not the Lion team who had lost to E-Town and G-Burg earlier this season.

The Lions seemed to finally get their game together as their offense and defense were both potent in staying with the much taller Hawks. On offense, the Lions outshot St. Joe, coming back basket-for-basket as the Hawks were soon to find out they would have to fight for their lives if they were to win. The game was so close, that never in the game did either team have more than a four point lead. One defense, the Lions stood out, overpowering their opponents. The Hawks tried to penetrate the middle with their bigger men, but the Lion defense Doug Scherr and Bob Gingrich clogged up the operation. The Hawks tried to hit from the outside, but their shooting was off. The Lions out hustled and out played St. Joe, but a couple of costly turnovers and missed foul shots at the end hurt the Lions. Albright presented that 'never say-die' attitude out on the court and their playing greatly surprised the Hawks who won a typical battle the night before over Rider by only two points.

Leading the Lions attack was soph center Doug Scherr, who was game high scorer with 20 points and added 10 rebounds also high in the game. Scherr completely dominated the boards as even the Big Hawks feared him. Especially encouraging in the game was the fact that Scherr was to give the Lions a strong rebounder and front court man who could compete with the bigger men the team would face. Another soph who starred was forward Dan Jones, who provided excitement with his outside shooting and fancy layups, many of which were baskets.

The Lions received excellent service from their guards, Frosh Rick Biender, who scored 10 points and provided the team with an excellent ball handler and quarterback. Senior Steve Miller, much improved over last season, contributed 8 points, while combining Witt Bender to slow the game down to a pace which would allow the Lions to set up their offense and wait for their shot and at the same time disallow the Hawks from breaking open the game. Frosh sub guard Bob Kolodinsky, came off the bench late in the game to supply a couple clutch baskets to keep the Lions hope's alive.

The Hawks were led by 6-7 forward Steve MacZinco who collected 16 points and seemed to be the hardest man to keep from scoring. He was followed by Senior forward Ron Rightes, who contributed 15 points and 10 rebounds, but the Lions contained him extremely well.

In general, the Lions seem to have jelled as a team, they are starting to work together better. Although they lost, it was a good show of wrists and playing and should promise a more successful season than anticipated.

Another subject which should be brought up is the fact that this season, it has been apparent that too much has been dwelled upon the loss of Mellini, Ricketts, Steuber and the rest of last year's great team, there is no doubting that they presented one of if not the greatest Lion basketball team here at Albright, but after the game against St. Joe, it must be realized we have a new team and a new season and we must give this team our support and confidence to assure their success. Gone are Mellini, Ricketts, etc., but there are new names now, like Bender, Scherr, Jones, and Kolodinsky now ready to take their places. The team is young and inexperienced, but they are improving each game and look to be able to provide an exciting season, and though they probably will not challenge in the MAC race this year, there should be a season or two of strong contenders and the winners we expect of them. This game marked the beginning of a new era in Albright basketball. The Lion is back.

Women

Cagers Get New Coach

by CINDY JENNINGS

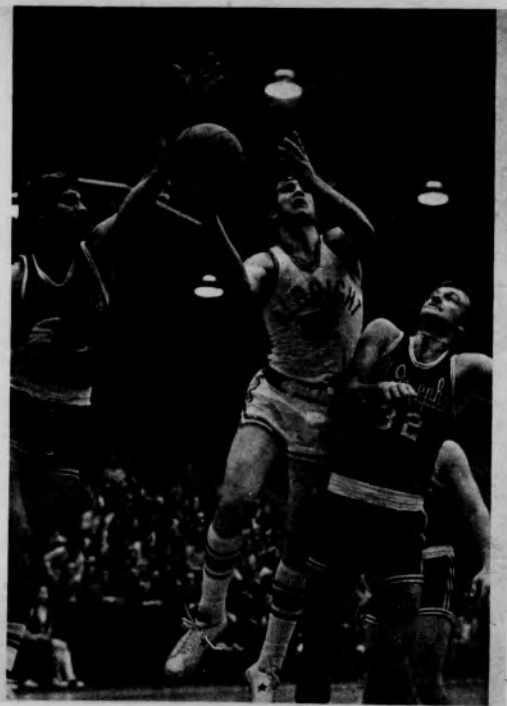
Albright's girls' basketball team has a new coach this year—Jeanette Hunkins, who was also the girls' J.V. hockey coach.

Coach Hunkins had 11 years of teaching experience in physical education in Hopewell Valley Regional High School, Pennington, New Jersey. She earned her B.A. in Health and Physical Education as well as her M.A. in Health and Physical Education from Trenton State College, Trenton, New Jersey. As for her qualifications for coaching basketball—she has coached the sport for seven years.

Approximately 20 girls have come out to join the basketball team, and they have been practicing for the past two weeks. Hunkins works on a basic circuit conditioning routine which includes six exercises with the emphasis placed on endurance and strengthening. These exercises consist of jogging, shooting, step-ups on the bleachers, jumping rope, and dribbling in and out of chairs placed on the gym floor. The girls go from station to station, spending an equal amount of time at each station, ending the practice with a scrimmage game.

Coach Hunkins explained that the theory in basketball is 'to build up endurance first, then work on the theory of playing the game, and finally developing the skill to play the game.'

The team's first home game will be against Susquehanna, January 14, at 6:30pm. See you there!



Doug Schere in an aggressive attempt against St. Joe's.

J.V. B-BALL PREVIEW

by LELAND BARRY

The Albright Lion's junior varsity basketball team began its practice sessions under the guidance of Coach Steve Norton. Coach Norton believes that this year's club will even surpass the fine 12-8 record of last year. He will rely heavily on freshman players because a major percentage of the squad is compiled from the freshman class.

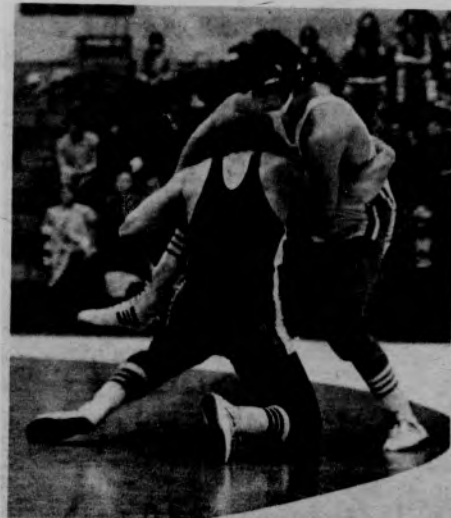
If this year's club is going to have a strong season it must do it by quickness due to the lack of height on the team. Coach Norton is not upset by the situation and in a recent interview he said, 'We are going to have to work as a team to win ballgames, all the ballplayers are going to have to crash the boards.' Although the junior varsity squad may not have height it does have a fine set of quick, good shooting guards.

The leading guards for this year's club are Dave Decusatis, Rick Stadulis and sharp shooting Rich Romash and Tom Messimer. No starting lineup has been revealed at this time but it seems that all the members are capable of starting.

The rebounding will have to come mainly from center Ken Martin and forwards Jim McCellan, Todd Frasso, Jeff Nucklos, Steve Hauon and Tom Aramando. Freshman Jim McCellan is optimistic about this season and he said, 'We are as quick as any team we will face and if we avoid one on one basketball we'll have a strong team'. Since there is no standout ballplayer the squad will have to rely on a good all around team effort. Hopefully this year will be another winning season for Albright's junior varsity basketball team.



Senior Steve Miller floats up for a shot.



John Yuschok, a freshman, grapples for the lions.