

The Albrightian

VOLUME LXV

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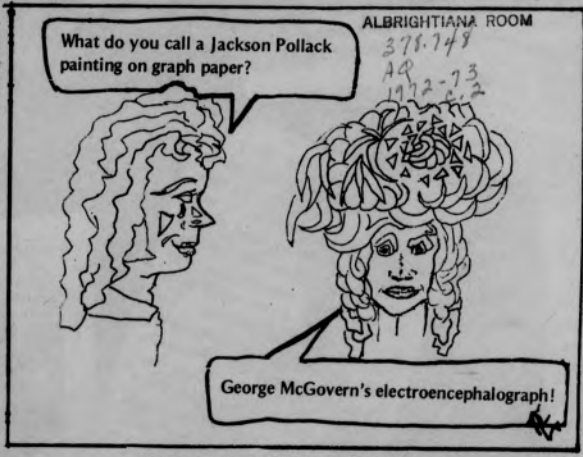
NUMBER ONE

"We are stillborn, and for generations past have been begotten, not by living fathers, and that suits us better and better. We are developing a taste for it. Soon we shall contrive to be born from an idea."
 Fyodor Dostoevsky

"I go flyin' so high when I'm stoned."
 Harry Chapin

To the class of 1977, the bearers of the graduating year reflecting the 200th anniversary of the American Revolution, I do no such thing as welcome you to Albright College, as undoubtedly you have been welcomed, already by strangers who do not love you, and I do not wish to add to the banal numbers of such formality. Quite honestly, I myself have only been here one year (as a transfer student) and do not feel so traditionally entrenched in the cloisters surrounding us, as to speak the works of traditional welcome. No, rather I am mystically floating in the rapturous breath of Alumni nostalgia, seeing the scenes in Albright as they occurred in 1934, when it was still everyman's dream of a good Christian college in a small town. Naturally, I cannot grant you a mystical welcome as the words would only fall from my tongue, each syllable sacredly knowing that it cannot be cast into the swirling air. So, to another approach, la, la, la, . . .

Brought here in the company of your parents, most of you will have already bid them farewell, and are still desperately trying to assert yourselves, (or what you believe to be your self) in the traditions of DA DA DA—good old American small time college U.S.A. That's right, although the act changes, the players remain essentially the same in motif of operations. For you may have joined the perceptions of the many perceiving your parents as obstacles to the romantic, hip, continued on p. 4, col. 1



AN ORIENTATION SPECIAL!!!

From the September 28, 1943 ALBRIGHTIAN.

I was a High School Deb
 Back in the month of June—
 I came to College
 And now I've changed my tune
 Singing—
 White cotton stockings
 And red anklets too,
 Wear your Frosh dink every day
 And do as you're told to do.

I came to college
 With a wardrobe full of clothes,
 Sweaters, skirts, and sox to match,
 But I can't wear none of those—
 Singing—
 White cotton stockings
 And red anklets too,
 Wear your Frosh dink every day
 And do as you're told to do.

No lipstick or powder
 Your natural color will do,
 If you dare to tint your cheeks,
 "Tribunal for you!"
 Singing—
 White cotton stockings
 And red anklets too,
 Wear your Frosh dink every day
 And do as you're told to do.

If you snub an upper classman
 Do you know what he'll do,

You'll receive a summons—
 "Tribunal for you!"
 Singing—
 White cotton stockings
 And red anklets too,
 Wear your Frosh dink every day
 And do as you're told to do.

Know your Alma Mater
 All her cheers too,
 If you falter one word—
 "Tribunal for you!"
 Singing—
 White cotton stockings
 And red anklets too,
 Wear your Frosh dink every day
 And do as you're told to do.

I didn't know what line-up meant,
 But now it's very clear,
 You act a fool as best you can
 And even lead a cheer—
 Singing—
 White cotton stockings
 And red anklets too,
 Wear your Frosh dink every day
 And do as you're told to do.

The moral of this etiquette
 Is very plain to you—
 It's button Frosh with all your might
 And buy those War Bonds too!

Staff Notes:
 Editor-in-Chief: Grace Sierer
 Managing Editor: Bob Garlin
 Composition: Helen Rost
 And a special doff of the beanie
 to Ric Emrich and Vickie Rees
 for invaluable services rendered.

SNELLING SALT IN THE WOUNDS

by RIC EMRICH

As graduation day approaches, many of us will be besieged by a mildly traumatic thought, namely, "Now what am I gonna' do?" For many of us, the answer to that constipating interrogative was flushed into the open on graduation day last spring. Robert Snelling of Snelling and Snelling spoke to the class of '72, filling the graduates with rosy thoughts of meaningful employment in the nether world of Afteralbright. Not only did he speak, but he was introduced by James D. Reppert and awarded by our own illustrious Doctor Arthur Schultz an honorary doctorate in a category commemorating his excellent literary ability.

Doctor Schultz presented this young, dynamic, not to mention prolific writer with an honorary doctorate because of his challenging job finders handbook. I am relieved to know that in this world's wasteland of modern literature there is at least one great literary figure left. Snelling is a great humanitarian who has devoted his time to the employment of the unemployable for only a nominal pittance payable quarterly. I believe it is fitting that his literary genius was honored at Albright.

Dr. Snelling began his address by relating a sentimental anecdote about his first visit to the "Brights." He had brought his tenor offspring to the campus for a tour. He was greeted by a man in "baggy brown pants" who he thought at first was, perhaps, a janitor. The man gave him a tour of the campus, and one felt that surely this man had

let Snelling enter pearly gates at 13th and Exeter. At any rate, this man was our very own president, Doctor Schultz. A friendship was born.

Snelling brought to light the irony of the situation in which over 5% of our population is unemployed, when he assured us that there are jobs for anyone who wants to work. People, he reflected, are unemployed because they are unwilling to accept work, degrading as it may be, when it is available. This torch bearer of Horatio Alger told the young graduates that the work they expected after four years of college and over \$10,000 spent may not be available immediately. In the meantime, they must take, with pride, what they can get. This, of course, is very true. Also true is his homespun economic thesis that there are jobs for everyone and that being a bootblack in Harlem should be a meaningful vocation. At least you are pulling your share of the load.

Snelling advised parents not to believe their children when they come home crying, "There's no work!" These effete impudent infants are not interested in becoming part of the labor force, a force which, any working man will tell you, is the backbone of this country, our vanguard of freedom fighters, synonymous with the U.S. Army.

The high point of the monologue was when he commented that this is the America where the son of a humble man who pumped gas could, and thank God, did grow up to be our country's president.

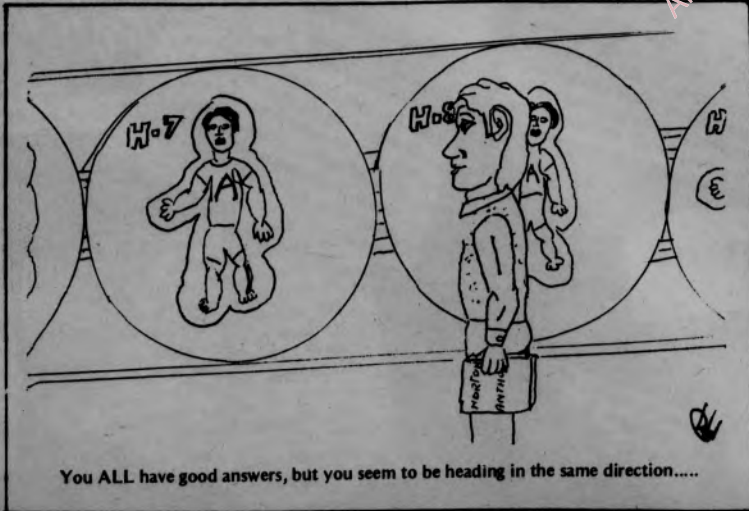
GETTING TO KNOW YOU

by ROBIN KOSLO

As many music artists have beaten out the rhythms of "Getting to Know You" or somewhat of the same general theme of knowing someone else, the subject toward knowledge of one's self has been minimized. To further the complication, one is induced by society to come out as carbon copies of another, leaving individuality behind. In Lewis Carroll's novel *Alice in Wonderland*, one sights Alice's bewilderment at the catpillar's mind-bending question of "Who are you?" and by a stammering response, exposed in essence her ignorance of the topic, namely herself. Thus Alice's problem becomes our own with living gaining complexity as the years progress. The recognition of one's indi-

duality is mandatory, for it is a requirement in answering every question that is thrust upon us.

One may ask a friend about one's identity, but as the answers contradict one another in deciphering the clockwork of the brain, one is inevitably hindered with the problem himself. After many conversations with the cognitive, it is discovered that the psychological jargon of words has masked the feeling—"identity crisis." At this point one may relieve some of the paranoia by simply noting his likes, dislikes, and recurring problem frequenting his daily living, to register a basic format of self. But the unfamiliar arises continued on p. 4, col. 5



The understanding necessary to deal constructively with life demands education. It is our contention that education must offer other possibilities than the ability to verbalize. A man equipped to function as a biologist, chemist, psychologist, or administrator, who is a visual and tactile infant is not only being deprived of deep satisfactions which he is entitled to enjoy as a human being, but is capable of making, out of ignorance, decisions that could be called ecologically or psychologically dangerous.

Robert O. Snelling, Sr., Boca Raton, Florida, youthful chairman of the board of Snelling and Snelling, Inc., the world's largest professional employment service, commencement speaker, will receive the doctor of literature degree.

And as I set there at Commencement listening to Bob Snelling from Snelling and Snelling tell us that all we must do to make it in this society is to pull ourselves up by the bootstraps; while I watch reverently as he receives an honorary degree of Doctor of Human Letters, I'll know that once again the bullshit has saved me. Gentlemen, its been surreal.

CHARGES BROUGHT AGAINST ALBRIGHTIAN

Charges tentatively described as "bad journalism" have been brought against The Albrightian the student newspaper of Albright College. The focus of the controversy surrounds the publication of a cartoon in the February twenty fifth issue which offered a satirical look at the Billy Graham Crusade - "Jesus Freak" -

press and the responsibility of the student publications to biguous "constituencies".

According to the rules of procedure, the President of the college, Dr. Ar... Schultz, n...

conv... ent's Public... for the decisio...

ard is "un... decision... he Presi... he may... ng of... -enity" I...

...ide the deci... committees.

The Albright... studen...

It could... We would...

But we had to go... international events that...

and literature as... purpose...

reexamine the purpose...

The Albright squad suffered a demoralizing defeat against the Bullets last Saturday afternoon.

The Albright College Determination of Character Entrance Quiz Part I Multiple Choice...

1. I chose Albright College... a) it's a nice place b) it's a Christian place c) it's a friendly place d) I want to make trouble.
2. I found out about Albright College from... a) my high school counselor b) a graduate of Albright c) the Albright catalogue d) a trouble maker e) a sexual pervert
3. When I think of sex I think of... a) coitus in the dark at night for the purpose of having babies b) forty second street in New York City c) the same gender as myself d) Al Maloney
4. My first impression of Albright College was... a) terrible b) bad c) not too good d) horrible e) fantastic
5. My high school education was centered around... a) smoking across the street from the school b) drinking on the weekends c) studies d) sexual experiences
6. My favorite type of music runs along the lines of... a) Glen Cambell b) Louie Louie c) Kay Kiser d) Rex Humbard e) Bruce Morrow
7. What I expect to get out of my studies at Albright is... a) nothing b) something next to nothing c) a preparation for the future d) a question in my own mind e) beyond words
8. What I expect to get...

my social life at Albright is... a) nothing b) meaningful relationships with others c) sex d) sex e) sex

FAREWELL

I am regretfully resigning as editor of this newspaper. It has been a trying year for the student press here. I had every hope of strengthening the intellectual and social fabric of this institution. I could have been attacked for fostering false hopes but never could I be charged with overriding cynicism and disloyalty.

I refused to be shackled by the previous uses and abuses of this newspaper. It could no longer confine itself to a business enterprise or a bulletin board affair. We had to cover all the meetings, club activities, social and sports events. But we had to concern college students. We had to report major local, national, and international events that a community of the liberal arts. And we had to review more theatre, cinema and literature as and performance of our own community.

Ken Parola Editor-in-Chief

As it turned out, Mr. Alex Campbell, head of the admissions department could only speculate on most of the issues. Admitting the absurdity of classifying and entire student body, Mr. Campbell confessed that there is no plot to admit only the most well bred, reserved and uncontrover-

There is the... Mr. Campbell is concerned with political background, color, or length. The admissions department is primarily concerned with the academic requirements of the applicants. The meeting of the admissions committee when a border line is concerned.

More than 25 million Americans fostered their own dehumanization each weekend last fall as fans of big-time football. Fixed to TV sets or huddled in the great arenas across the land, the spectators reinforced in themselves the worst values of our culture. Through these autumnal rites of passage, we avidly introduce our young to the saving knowledge of adult life: brutality, aggressive competition, profit-greed, male chauvinism, and the discipline of dull conformity to the status quo. As the frenzy of the gridiron season reaches paroxysmal proportions with the bowl games, football affords an excellent opportunity to study the dark side of America.

THOUGHT SKI Pharmaco

The time is long overdue for members of the Albright Community to concern themselves with the exchange of ideas rather than repressing them in "obscenity." This shall, as it has been doing, provide a forum for ideas as well as transmit news to the community.

By now it may have occurred to you that when we say "art" we do not mean pretty pictures and music. Roy McMullen has defined fine art as "...any creative, 'useless' activity which is aimed primarily at giving us a vision of our own humanity." Herein lies the crux. Not only can this category include cinema, painting, theatre, sculpture, music, writing and poetry and dance, but potentially architecture, city planning, advertising, handicrafts, and the media. Take a closer look. What do the four walls surrounding you have to say about your humanity?

Who gets into Albright and on what basis they are admitted is something which every Albright student should be aware of. Even more important, every student should be aware of what the future plans for admission to Albright are. The admission policy of a college determines the quality and nature of the college itself. Albright's admission policies will help to influence the future quality and prestige of this institution, which will in turn influence the quality and prestige of an Albright diploma.

Jerry Tartaglia moved that Council send a recommendation to the Homecoming Committee to the effect that the positions of Homecoming queen and court not be restricted to women. The motion was granted.

Jerry Tartaglia, a senior English major was crowned the first Counter Homecoming Queen on Saturday, October 16 in the Campus Center South Lounge. Mark Shaw presented him with a dozen long stem red roses and an impromptu crown constructed from the program for the Homecoming Weekend.



contemporary society.

primarily a visual medium. The objectives, whether they be otherwise are socially irrelevant. My belief that the contemporary life, politics, should write a film. I regard the film as a primary to the analytical-socio-economic symbolism of the

WE, THE INMATES

by FRED ORENSKY

Lonely sun lit days are my first remembrances of Albright College, and a year lost among people. But this article is not to be a memoir of Freshman year by a pompous senior, but hopefully an aide in dealing with college, in general, and Albright College, in particular.

You, as a freshman, have entered into an experience which may be sad, frustrating, and your first or last step towards becoming a human being. No general set of instructions are available, or ever were available; but I would like to offer some thoughts to you. Realize that you have entered a new environment which knows nothing about you. Realize that you are free to develop, branch out, or cut back and away from

the cloying memories of family and friends since elementary school, and neighbors who remember you at six years old. The chance to change is yours.

As a student, your experience is your own. You may be satisfied in your lecture hall, but realize that there is no set tradition for you. There is no direct line between points unless you accept the idea. In your growth, as an individual and a student, hopefully, you will become self-reliant, not passive enough to allow a professor to believe his teaching is finished at the shrill ring of a bell. A friend of mine describes the concept as personal politics and sees it as "being in harmony with the whole environment in order to maintain the balance between the past

and the future." It is up to you to develop your own relationship to the college environment. The chance to choose is yours.

But you and I have to learn to deal with Albright College in particular. For years a few students have felt that the myth of the "Albright family" has been perpetrated on them, but all have realized that there is a closeness on our campus that far surpasses the feelings at many schools. Personally, I am willing to accept the myth to show a thought. Just as you have recently left your family to move on to the college experience, the Albright Student body has just made its first faltering steps towards a new independence. With these steps we have come to the realization that "the Family" is not living up to the traditions which are its ideals. It is truly a myth for a "Christian" college not to have taken a stance against the vietnam war; it is truly a myth for a "small" college to have over 100 students in any of its classes; it is truly a myth for a "liberal arts" college not to have developed an area major in the Arts until 1972. It is up to the students of Albright, as the children of the Albright Family, to force the family to live up to its traditions. The chance to show the way to our Albright is yours.

GETTING TO KNOW YOU

continued from p. 1.
again, with readjustments that must be made.

College encompasses a kaleidoscope of new alternatives, ideas, and experiences about which one must make a decision. The feeling repeats itself, with complexity maximizing as months continue. Relating to all the experiences, and marking mental notations of one's reactions can then broaden the mind, with a reflection of a deeper self untouched before the present.

Thus the next four years will surface a variety of responses that was a realm never thought possible. In order to fortify one's own education, one must subject himself to the responsibility of drawing values from the varying stimuli in understanding his awareness. Thus the "telos" or goal in this learning process would be a thought as "I never knew myself until today."

ON THE PROWL

by SAM MAMET

Welcome! This is Albright College, a real live four year liberal arts collegiate institution of higher learning and academic inquiry, all of which you might understand by the time you graduate, and that graduation could very easily be a life time process for some of you. For the time, however, let's assume you'll take the traditional four year route.

Albright is not a toothpaste which gives you a sexy smile. Albright is not the new light bulb manufactured by G.E. Albright is, though, a good place to learn, ask questions, and possibly find out a little about yourself.

That's what this place is all about. Don't kid yourself! You'll learn just as much outside the classroom as you will hopefully-inside that room. Perhaps, you might even learn more. You're going to learn about how

to get along with other people on a crowded floor in a crowded dorm. You're going to learn about the word share. You're going to discover how to study all over again. You're going to hear noise like you've never heard. You're going to experience frustration, disappointment, and sorrow. Don't worry, you might even find out what love is. You're going to learn how to be on your own in a way very different than what you've ever known before.

There's one other thing which I'll lay on the line for you. You are still very much a kid, and yet you're going to become very much an adult. You might not like to hear that. It's true 100%. That's the implicit paradox of collegiate life—of growing up. Albright College is going to prove to each of you that you still have a lot of growing up to do. And you won't find it a bit painful.

deep one into the pit of your stomach, absorb the truest sights outside the hidden shell of the Albrightian enclave, the sights and sounds of working class men and women of America, and bless those contradictory, colorful creatures, and carry the experiential moments of sly encounter back with you to the campus. Having connected the Cloisters with the city you are now one step up on those who have only seen the grounds of Albright College, and do not even realize its proper strategem of Cloisters. Even without your mother and father, without the rolling clicking, soft shuffling of student shoe heels, you have experienced self-assertion for a day, by leaving the campus to explore the factory city, when everyone expects you to be getting acquainted with Albright. Tomorrow you may taste the salt of the Campus while today you have eaten a loaf of bread in a bustling bakery.

RICHARD BLOOM

IF YOU LAUGHED AT THE CARTOONS ON THE FRONT PAGE, YOU'RE OUR KIND OF PERSON.

The Albrightian needs people who are interested in working on:

Editorials
News & Features
Sports
Layout
Photography
Cartoons
Circulation

A general organizational meeting will take place on Thursday, September 14th, at 4:00 P.M. in the South Lounge.

R.S.V.P.

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suave, cool, oblong, obtuse, eccentric, concentric, artistic, traditional, Ned Kelley, Norman Mailer, Mick Jagger, Mark Bolan, Allen Ginsberg, Muhammad Ali, Joe Namath, Raquel Welch, Gloria Steinem, Jacqueline Kennedy, Nikki Giovanni, Shirley Chisolm, Cybil Shepard forces that run through the breadth of your psycho-sexual identities. If that is true, you were relieved when your parents left, shucked the plaid shirt that your Grandmother gave you for winning the Easter Egg race, and ran outside the dormitory in order to stroll about the Campus Center grounds and territory, portentously decked in brand new blue jeans, (or if you are really true to phantasmagorical imagery—ripped up faded blue jeans O Yeh!). Well, the problem now is that as you've walked around you have melted in streams of eddying bluejeaned students donned with the fringe coolness of sneakers etc., and you may feel slightly unasserted, for you not only wish to assert yourself in the absence of the parental void, but among the throngs of fellow college freshman and other students ready to share in the fruits of costly financial education in an age of Auden-knighted anxiety. If you are now thoroughly depressed and fed up as you walk around sifting the sights and sounds of scurrying campus squirrels, you may take a bus downtown into the wicked city of Reading; yes, they always place the religiously endowed institutions in a small town of 1934 simplicity, that simply has to grow up to be an industrial town of sorts, much like the prostitute fringed streets where Mick Jagger dreams of encountering the 'girl whose zipper broke down her back,' the pure Odyssey woman of truth, the Factory Girl who is, needless to say in a factory town, a sight for sore eyes. Yes, breathe in orbital night life of brightest day, take a

ARE PHONEY CREDIT CARD CALLS WORTH A CRIMINAL RECORD?

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Not everyone seems to realize that charging phone calls to a fraudulent credit card number is against the law. And that the law sets heavy penalties for violators.

In this state, there's a fine of up to \$500—or one year in jail—or both. (In some states, fines range as high as \$10,000, with jail sentences of up to 10 years.)

Modern electronic computer systems are making it increasingly easy to track down

offenders. And the Telephone Company will not tolerate fraudulent calling, no matter who the offender may be.

The penalties may seem harsh for something that may be done out of thoughtlessness. But the fact remains: The law does not look on phone fraud as a lark.

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