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Albright names Energy Task Force : campus wide conservation measures

A Task Force on Energy yesterday was named at Albright College by Dr. Arthur L. Schultz, president, to assist his office in its development of a continuing plan to deal with all aspects of the energy crisis and the operation of the college during this critical period.

Appointments to the Task Force were made from among several constituencies of the college community, in the interest of benefiting decisions which might require temporary closure and cessation of academic programs, or emergency shutdown of operations. He indicated his office would continue, with Task Force consultation, to make all decisions relative to strategy and implementation.

Among a series of measures to effect conservation of fuel and electricity, President Schultz asked building occupants to wear warmer clothing and reduce respective operating temperatures to a low of 60 degrees for the gymnasium when occupied and 68 degrees for classrooms, office areas and dormitories. Unoccupied auditoriums and lavatories, halls and corridors would be maintained at between 50-55 degrees.

He further suggested prudent use of electricity for appliances and

lighting, and urged turning off of all unnecessary lights; directed that, excepting the cafeteria dishwashing equipment, all hot water temperatures were to be lowered to 130 degrees; and encouraged students and faculty,

particularly, to be especially aware of limiting the introduction of cold air exhaust of warm air into and out of buildings and laboratory areas.

Earlier last week, President Schultz called for lower temperatures in all work and residence areas, and reduced light output in all secondary traffic and non-study areas. He was quick to add that co-workers across the campus already have arranged car pools for travel to and from the college.

Named to the Task Force on Energy were juniors Sperling M. Goode and Alan M. Seltzer, Philadelphia, and Deborah R. Wolfe, an Elkins Park sophomore; Drs. Eugene H. Barth, Henry Peiffer Professor of Religion, and Robert E. McBride, vice president for academic affairs; William R. Bishop, associate professor of history; LeRoy W. Withers, superintendent of buildings and grounds; and Dean H. Kelsey, vice president-business. Dr. Schultz will chair the group.



NEWS IN BRIEF

A Man To Remember

by MICHAEL SCHATZ

This week a great fighter passed on. In the midst of peace negotiations in a country of his own, he left this life leaving an impression on the world through his humanitarian acts.

David Ben-Gurion died last Saturday at the age of 87. He had a wish for a Jewish homeland and for 67 years in the Holyland he furthered Zionist ideals. He was a fighter, "Son of a Lion Cub" as the translation of his changed name from Green. He was known primarily as Israeli Prime Minister, an office in which he served until 1963 from the state's beginning in 1948. He served continually until 1963 with only 1953-55 in an "early" retirement. Ben-Gurion served on the Knesset (Israeli parliament) until 1970.

He retired to Kibbutz Sole Boker as an ordinary citizen. While I was there this summer, at Sole Boker, although I was not permitted to see him, the spirit of Ben-Gurion was there. A man of peace with a dream achieved with a new dream he envisioned yet to come.

Seniors Carl Fischl and Mike Bauer have recently been named to the ECAC Division III all star team. For Fischl, it is his second consecutive year as a member of the defensive team. While competing for the Lions, Carl finished out his fourth letter-winning year at middle guard. After serving as a member of the 1972 MAC Northern Section All-Star team, Mike has been selected as a member of the offensive team. The 4 letter-man capped off his senior year as the Lions center.

The Campus Center Board will host an all campus Christmas party on Friday, December 14 at 8 P.M. in the Campus Center.

The atmosphere of a candle and fire-lit ski lodge will be recaptured in South Lounge. It will be a chance to reminisce with friends over food and drink, and possibly some Christmas tunes around the piano. The main lounge will be open for dancing. Music will be provided by Raven. In addition, it is rumored that Santa may make a rare appearance with presents for everyone!

There will be something for everyone. Don't miss this chance to get together with your friends to celebrate the holiday.

STUDYING IS DANGEROUS

Warning to College students: Cramming for exams may be hazardous to your health, according to a study by medical students at Volgograd in the Soviet Union.

The medics measured the pulse rates and electrocardiograms of students who were ill-prepared for their tests and found the pulse rates of students who had crammed were raised to levels of up to 180 beats a minute, and that intense nervous strain persisted throughout the exam and for a long time after.

The study concluded that too much cramming for exams might actually shorten a student's life.

JUNIOR BALLET PRESENTS

NUTCRACKER

Tcaikowsky's *The Nutcracker* will be presented in the Campus Center Theatre Thursday, December 13, thru Saturday, December 15, 1973.

Curtain time for the production will be 7:30 PM except Thursday which will be 7:00PM. The newly formed company of young dancers will be presenting

their third major undertaking with this production.

LIBRARY HOURS

Examination Period (Wednesday, December 12 thru Wednesday, December 19)

8 A.M.—12 A.M., Daily

Between Terms (December 21 thru January 6)

9 A.M. to 5 P.M. on the following days only: December 20, December 21, December 27, December 28, January 3, January 4.

Since the hours between terms have been severely curtailed to conserve heat and light, the library will liberalize loan policies and certain materials and equipment which do not normally circulate will be available for loan. Inquiries and reservations for these items should be made to Mrs. Kelleher at the Circulation Desk as early as possible.

The last IDS delivery to Albright in December will be December 21. Service will resume January 4.

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 \$33.00 by applying at the Business Office before December 20, 1973.

The Business Office will automatically credit the accounts of boarding students who participate in any course known to be away from the College for the full 4 weeks in January. Such students need not apply personally.

Participation in certain courses that meet for a week or so at the College may warrant partial credits. This will be determined case by case.

D. H. Kelsey
Vice President-Business



problems with the arts and lecture series

by CHUCK YRIGOYEN

Just five years ago the college had a convocation program which consisted of approximately fifty events per year. Students were required to attend twelve of the events each semester. Attendance was registered by signing a card and handing it to an usher.

The system of required attendances had several effects. It enabled the college to present a variety of events on Tuesday and Thursday mornings including lecturers, artists, performers, and religious programs. Each event drew several hundred students, faculty and community people. The outstanding programs usually filled the Chapel-Auditorium to capacity. The convocations were among the few times most of the college community gathered for common meetings during the academic year.

Of course, there were some serious problems with the required attendance method. Generally, the problems concerned the unhappiness of students who felt they were being forced to attend some programs which they found dull and uninteresting. In some cases audience boredom

and dissatisfaction were embarrassingly apparent while speakers spoke and artists performed.

In the spring of 1969 the student body presented a list of petitions to the college administration. It included a call for an end to the required convocations, a reduction in the number of programs offered each semester, and an upgrading of the program quality. The administration submitted to these requests.

Since the change in 1969 fewer programs have been offered and attendance has been voluntary. The annual series has been planned, as it had been previously, by a student/faculty committee. Some outstanding people have been brought to campus during the series—Bruno Bettelheim, Bill Russell, Marshall McLuhan, Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., the Waverly Consort, and the National Theater Company to name a few. Since well-known speakers and artists usually command sizable fees, e.g. \$1000—\$2500, we have never been able to bring many to campus in any one year. Our budget for general events is \$6000. The question has been raised about spending large sums for hour addresses with brief discussions appended. The expenditure problem has been compounded by the attendances at most of the events. We have probably never received the support of a majority of the campus community

since the voluntary principle went into effect. In most cases we have felt fortunate if we had a couple of hundred. Although attendance size is not the sole measure of a program's success, it is a significant indicator.

This year we are offering a series which has been planned by the student/faculty Arts and Lecture Series Committee. Usually the committee plans the series in the spring for the following academic year. *The Albrightian* has provided excellent coverage for the events of the first semester. Our major disappointment has been audience size. One event in September which featured a nationally-known legal expert, whose name was on the front page of our newspapers recently, drew a meager crowd of about twenty-five people.

While the type of program undoubtedly is the most important factor in campus support, we believe this is not the only element involved. A crucial factor is communication, one of the continuing and acute problems on this campus. There may be other reasons as well.

The Arts and Lecture Series Committee needs to hear from the general campus community about programming and how we can enlist genuine support for events we believe offer enrichment to our life together. We would be grateful for your comments and suggestions.

apart from the whole

by LILI DEMCHUK

After living in a dormitory for three years, and now having moved off campus, I am finally in a position to take a more objective look at Albright College. I am not saying that one must live off campus to realize the faults of Albright, I am just sorry that it took me three years and a distance of two miles to see the college in its true light.

education but probably even more so to social relationships. I believe that dormitory life creates these cliques which create their own little worlds. Perhaps unconsciously, people of such small groups begin to think alike; the members begin to develop certain attitudes toward certain people, certain circumstances. Just walk into the campus center at lunch time and notice the people that sit at the same places and talk of the same

Albright College is enshrouded with a definite film of indifference; as far as the outside world is concerned and also as far as the college is concerned. For such a small school, in general, it appears to me that one knows very few other students and knows even less about the students with whom he is acquainted. The Albright Student in general, seems to care little about most of the people around him, at school, and even less about the outside world. The chemistry test tomorrow or the grades this semester appear to be of more importance. Of course the test is important, but that seems to be all the Albright student is preoccupied with; apathetic to what is happening outside the shelter of the Albright Family.

Splitting into group is perhaps natural, but at Albright College this seems to be stagnating. People do not remain individuals or else they become pseudo-individuals and consequently melt into an apathetic body. The general apathy at Albright; toward current events happening at the school or the world around, can be likened to people who live in New York and have never seen the Empire State building or Washington and have never seen nor care to see the White House. True as these examples may sound, that is what has happened at Albright. Activities such as various lectures or films are frequented proportionately more by people that live off campus, who have not had the opportunity (dormitories) to develop close-knit groups. If one stops to think to realize that college is not only an opportunity for education but an opportunity for interaction between many different kinds of people students and professors alike, four at Albright College could be a little more worthwhile.

The problem? Albright College is characterized by a number of cliques. This does not necessarily have to be a problem, but it seems to be one at Albright. Real growth and learning develop from interaction with individuals. This applies not only to

To the Albrightian,

Once again the time for registration for classes has come and gone. Once again students have stood in line only to find a number of their preferred courses either cancelled or closed. Nearly everyone will be taking the full load of five courses in the spring, but nearly no one will be taking the five courses originally chosen. Last minute course juggling has become traditional here, causing anxiety among both students and registrar office personnel.

The present system here is a fair one in that EVERYONE is at a disadvantage.

A look at the reason for course cancelling or closing shows that a course is cancelled when too many sections have been scheduled for the number of students wishing to take the course.

Likewise, a course is closed when too few sections have been offered for the number of students wishing to take the course.

The result of this is that it becomes difficult for a person to fulfill the General Studies Requirements until his Senior Year. This is especially evident in the number of seniors registered for religion courses this spring. Unfortunately when many seniors register for a course, it closes with few or no underclassmen, who, in turn, take the course when they are seniors, closing it to other underclassmen; and the cycle continues.

As a remedy to this situation, I suggest a pre-registration. At this pre-registration, several weeks before the official registration, students would review a list of

courses to be offered but no prescribed number of sections. The students would indicate his preference of courses and return them, through the mail, to the registrar's office. By reviewing the student preferences, the registrar would know approximately in any given course, and how also many sections of that given course would need be offered to accommodate the number of students taking it.

Final registration could take place as it does now, but without the problems of course closings and cancellations.

Perhaps we could see these changes in time for spring registration, at least I would like to see it considered by the registrar's office.

Sincerely,
Robert Lengel

Dear Stu,

Not everyone on campus has your sensibilities towards films. I too was a heathen until I took the time to investigate the aesthetics of film experience. There are many reasons audiences stay for the Monday night features and shorts. One of them being understanding. The audience has an understanding of films, film makers and film history! There are books in our library if you would like to become one of those who stay out of appreciation. I would have written the same reviews last year but now I know what I'm talking about and wouldn't dare. Don't wallow in your verbalesgo. Get a book and try to understand. It sure beats writing from ignorance.

Kevin O'Neill

To the Editor

I would like to correct the caption underneath the top photo of the 11-29-73 *Albrightian* front page. The electrical units photographed do not supply Camp Hosiery. If you will recheck you will see they supply Tenneco Industries.

Also I cannot see how "...the energy crisis will do us more good than harm." If fuel for energy will be unobtainable in the future many people (including college students) will be out of work. Perhaps the energy crisis will do us more harm than good also!

Joe Witek '76

Ed. Note — Thank you for writing Joe. We stand corrected.

the albrightian

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SLI

by STUART ISAACSON

While the White House continues to lose portions of their tapes, Albright continues to lose their heat and money. Finals may be moved up to weekends, interim could be canceled, and costs next year will rise to \$3,600 (so they say- with all inclusive costs about \$4,100). At the end of the month the financial aid office will probably go on relief.

Ever stop to speak with the women who "guard" the doors of Pestilence Hall (cafeteria)? One has been here for five years, the other for fourteen. I can't tell you which one is the veteran though; they both look alike. By the way, where are the tarts we grew so fond of early in the year? In all likelihood, some are still in my stomach but they weren't too bad. *****TRY THIS— Next time you get a tart!: With one hand place your fingers on the underside of the crust's ridge, your thumb on top. Now; attempt to raise the tart over your head and keep it there for three seconds. IMPOSSIBLE!

1973 Pestilence Hall Records

- Dinner- 12 Baskets of bread- 11/19/73
- Lunch- 6 Bowls of soup- 11/14/73
- Lunch- 6 Portions of Baked Beans- 11/26/73
- (Funeral Services- 11/27.)

Submit all Pestilence Hall records to S.L.I., Box 670 for publication. All submissions must be accompanied by three witnesses' signatures.

The campus gossip dominated in the early going by a girl known only as B.R.F.A. Maid. She has already gone through four boys, all of whom she at first considered possible husbands. One fellow lasted nine hours. Watch it guys, she's a real heartbreaker.

Two Albright students attempting to obtain extra spending money by giving blood were turned down. Lack of iron. Asked if they were consuming the school food they replied to the affirmative. "That's it then," was the retort, "the school food is deficient in iron."

Seniors: Why take chances?

Association for Voluntary Sterilization
14 W 40th Street
New York, N.Y. 10018

Famous Events for the First Week In December:

- December 2— Monroe Doctrine—
- December 2— First Atomic Chain Reaction; Chicago—1942
- December 5— Phi Beta Kappa, Honorary Scholastic Society Founded—1776
- December 5— Prohibition Repealed—1933
- December 5— Martin Van Buren born—1782/ Walt Disney born—1901
- December 7— Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor—1941

Political Joke of the Week

Mary Jo: Ted, what if I'm pregnant?
Ted: Uh, we'll cross that bridge when we get to it.

News You Can't Use

- 51% of the American Public believes in UFO's.
- General Motors employs 420,000 hourly workers.
- Florida is the fastest growing agricultural state in the country.
- Question of the Week. Submit your answers to S.L.I, Box 670. First correct answer received wins grand prize (to be announced) No correct answer, jackpot doubles.
- Question— How much did the average Spanish Dubloon weigh? (Within 2 grams)
- I found out what the sharp edged metal sculpture in the theatre is. It's Albright's tribute to George McGovern.

Speaking of theatre, that leads me to entertainment. Try and attend several of the refining events below.

December 2-16— Exhibit of woodcuts and serigraphs by respected artist Jane Harris. At the college library gallery.

Now thru Dec. 19— At the Fox 2 East Theatre. The film "Executive Action" dealing with the supposed conspiracy plot to kill John Kennedy.

Beagle Killing Inc.

by DICK NOLAN

(United Action for Animals, Inc.)

Beagles are extraordinary dogs. They are sturdy, lively, intelligent, and friendly. Uniformly so. Which is why our Air Force chose them for a torture death in largely useless experiments of poisonous substances and their effect on animal tissues.

It seems there is no power on earth that can deter the Air Force — certainly not mere public outcry, or even protests in the American Congress. The tests go forward. They are a damnable disgrace, but they go forward. Our University of California is the partner of the Air Force in this cruel and unnecessary exercise.

Two hundred beagle puppies will be "scientifically" poisoned, a little at a time, to see how much carbon monoxide, rocket fuel fumes, plastics solvents, and other noxious vapors it takes to kill a beagle over a period of time.

When they are finished, the experimenters will know just that — how much it takes to kill a beagle. The results can't be accurately assessed even as to other animals, much less as to human beings. You have to ask WHY?

We know carbon monoxide kills. We are inclined to suspect that if we expose the breathing apparatus and bloodstream to other poisons we are likely to sicken and die. We further suspect some people might be able to survive a smidge more poison than others, depending on constitutional factors. What's the

big deal, except a demonstration of experimental techniques that were outmoded 100 years ago?

There's a profit motive. Every time we come across something especially disgusting in our evolving American society we find a profit motive. Either that or sheer insanity.

That we have been developing, along with all our other curios offshoot enterprises, is an experimental animal industry. "Industry!" It is booming.

You needn't worry, as one Congressman did aloud in a speech, that the experimenters are out to decimate the beagle population. The "industry" will supply as many beagle puppies as are required for the torture chambers. They are breeding them for the purpose.

Put the experimental animal industry in harness with the foundation boondoggle, also known as the grant rip-off, and you begin to see why useless experiments and reduplications of experiments are carried out with such abandon. Add boondoggling with public finds, as in the great Air Force beagle torment, and you understand still further.

I don't have the heart, and I suspect you don't have the stomach, for a detailed description of what happens to a beagle puppy under scientific torture. If you want the harrowing details, perhaps to mail to your Congressman, you can write to United Action for Animals, Inc., 509 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017, for an investigative report, complete with clinical excerpts. If you want to be nice about it you can include postage.

Putting animals in chambers and saturating them with various toxic vapors proves nothing useful, and it ignores better techniques which more advanced scientists are quite familiar with, and which require no animal experimentation at all.

A molecule, dammit, is a molecule. Those who are in the field of synthesizing chemical compounds can do the job on paper, using mathematical methods and computer analysis, and know in advance what effect their compounds will have.

Any clown can poison a beagle and then write a jargon paper relating in detail how much poison-it took under what conditions and for how long. In this day and age such procedures are about on the same level as rattle-shaking and prancing about in a ceremonial mask.

While we muck about with pseudoscience, and spend millions doing it, we neglect genuine scientific breakthrough which the newer technology makes possible.

But the experimental animal industry thrives. The directors, indeed have taken to touting it highly as a growth industry. We do grow depraved.

VOLUNTEER

Students are urgently invited to help in archaeological excavations in England next summer. Deadline for applications is February 1.

City center redevelopment, new road-building programs and rapidly changing land use are threatening the disappearance of prehistoric graves, Iron-age settlements, Roman villas, fascinating relics of mediaeval towns, all over Britain.

American students free from mid-May, and with previous archaeological experience, are invited to join an international team on a dig of the important mediaeval city of Northampton and the Anglo-Saxon cemetery at Spins Hill in Norfolk. Experienced volunteers will receive free board and lodging for helping in this important work.

Other students without experience are invited to join the British Archaeology Seminar at Lincoln College, Oxford, organized by the Association for Cultural Exchange. Six academic credits can be earned from participating in this low-cost program which ends by three weeks' participation on digs in different parts of England and Scotland.

Write now for further details to Ian Lawson, 539 West 112 Street, New York, N.Y. 10025.

EQUAL RIGHTS

A bracelet, inscribed with the letters ERA and on sale for the purpose of financing the League of Women Voters' campaign to see final passage of the federal Equal Rights Amendment, was presented on Wednesday, December 5 at 11:00 a.m. to two strong advocates of women's rights: Governor Milton J. Shapp and Arline Lotman, Executive Director of the Governor's Commission on the Status of Women.

The ceremony, which took place in the Governor's reception room, marked the beginning of a League campaign to sell bracelets throughout the Commonwealth. Making the presentation was Betty Kampschroer, President of the Harrisburg Area League, Mary Leonard, President of the Hershey League and Nancy Neuman, Chairman of Human Resources for the Pennsylvania League.

"Thirty states, including Pennsylvania, have ratified the Equal Rights Amendment," states Ms. Lotman, "and it is vitally important that all those interested in the cause of human justice bend their resources to the task of insuring that the 8 additional states needed are added to that list as soon as possible. We commend the League for initiating this effort."

The League has devoted itself to the cause of human rights since its inception in 1920 when, after the passage of women's suffrage, the League was organized from the National American Women's Suffrage Association. The League's first program included demands for wages based on occupation rather than sex, independent citizenship for married women, equal interest of spouses in each other's real estate and equal guardianship by both parents of persons and property of children.

The League of Women Voters has budgeted money to help the state and local Leagues in those states where ratification is still necessary, and the sale of ERA bracelets at \$3.00 apiece is designed to augment that fund. Information on the bracelets can be obtained by calling Debby Zerbe at 766-8450, or Nancy Roberts at 533-2230.



American Film Theatre

A DELICATE BALANCE

by TRICE LAMB

Edward Albee's play *A Delicate Balance* deals with friendship—and fear. Normally these two would now mix but fear is used here as a proving ground for the friendship between Agnes and Tobias, a couple in their late fifties, and their thirty-six year old daughter who has returned home for her fourth divorce, and Claire, Agnes' alcoholic sister.

The play opens with Agnes and Tobias relaxing in their lush living room with their brandy and anisette. Agnes is astonished at her belief that one day she will go totally insane. In the scenes that follow a kind of insanity does seem to take over. The fear that invades their home does not come with a stranger who threatens murder or any type of harm but with their two best friends.

What would you do if friends dropped by unexpectedly and, as the evening progressed, you sat, liquor glasses in hand, staring at each other. You begin to wonder when they will leave and realize for the first time how annoying her little remarks are as she pulls out her needlepoint and works on it. He seems to be a bit too familiar with the bar. Waiting patiently for them to explain what is going on, you hem and haw until finally, they mutter that they are afraid. They had been sitting at home, and suddenly the fear descended, bringing a blackness. So, they fled, fled to a place where they knew they would be safe and welcome. You sit stunned as they sigh in relief. She is in hysterics and asks to go to bed. Bed? Oh, yes, they plan to stay the night. Bewildered, you say goodnight and they go to bed in your daughter's old room. What would you do?

Julia returns home and wants her room back. Fine, only by lunchtime Edna and Harry haven't budged except to take a breakfast tray from the maid. They finally descend as Agnes and Tobias are wondering what to do. After announcing their departure and their hosts have relaxed a bit, they add that as soon as they pack, they'll be back.

At this point I was slumped down in my seat muttering at the screen. Edna and Harry were obnoxious. By the time they returned, I wanted Tobias to throw them out. They assumed too much; demanded too much and traded on their friends' sense of friendship. Julia grabs a gun and tries to drive them out and regain her room. She hangs by her fingertips onto the thin line between sanity and madness. Meanwhile, alcoholic Claire—who claims she is not an alcoholic since she drinks because she wants to, not because she has to—drops meaningful comments about everyone. Harry and Edna leave when they realize that they would not have taken in Tobias and Agnes. Tobias did not want them there but he begs Harry to stay because they are friends.

What was this fear that grabbed Edna and Harry and threatened the others? It was the realization that they, like everyone else, would one day die. Hit directly with this fact, they were paralyzed by fear. It is ironic that the one certainty in life is what we most often fear. Whether there is a continuation of the life force is not the point. Men who fear living, fear dying.

Well, really, What Would You Do? Forget about what you think would be right, but consider honestly how you would react.

THE ICEMAN COMETH

by TRICE LAMB

Director John Frankenheimer called Eugene O'Neill's play *The Iceman Cometh* the best play ever written in the American language. Whether it is the best, I don't know. That it is an important play I do. Instead of telling us to face up to reality, O'Neill tells us to face up to our illusions. The fact that we live in a world mainly made of illusion is not something to grieve over, or vow to alter. Illusions are a necessity—refusing to see that is the biggest illusion of all. The quality of our illusions reflects the quality of ourselves.

The action centers around Harry Hope's bar and its inhabitants: tarts and bums—alcohol-soaked derelicts of all types, steadily drunk. Each of their lives consists of one dominating illusion that carries them to tomorrow and tomorrow, on until infinity. Death is unreal to them. Even Larry Slade who holds the role of philosopher and who says he welcomes Death, fears it when it arrives. Two days before Harry's birthday everyone is waiting for Hickey, a traveling salesman, their old comrade due in for a drunk and generous buying of drinks for his buddies. But Hickey has changed, reformed. He claims that he has found peace and no longer needs his illusions. He knows the truth about himself and now he is going to help them. But instead of helping them to reach contentment, he shatters their world and destroys them. They may have been broken and tired but they had their illusions to keep up a semblance of happiness. Now they stand alone, terrified and threatened by death. Hickey

turns out to be living with the greatest illusion of all. In the last act, his friends are freed from the truth by the discovery that Hickey murdered his wife and thus freed himself from illusions. He is already dead—in spirit. His friends reach happily for their bottles and return to their "pipe-dreams."

Who is the Iceman? Death, who comes to everyone. There is another basis for the title based on a bawdy story in which the iceman plays the role of the modern milkman. Even this story takes on the poetic-biblical implications as Hickey takes on the role of Death. When Evelyn, Hickey's wife, married him, she took Death to her bed. Her continual vows of love and eternal forgiveness, no matter what Hickey did (he even gives her V.D.) drives him to murder. But Hickey carries on under the deluded idea that he did it to spare her because he loved her. His is the biggest "pipe-dream" of them all.

Larry Slade is the only convert to Death as he sits by the window in the final scene, waiting for the falling body of a young man who had wanted help that Larry could not give. It was startling to see the late Robert Ryan in this role because at the time he knew he was dying from cancer. I wonder if he had any illusions.

The *Iceman Cometh* is not an overwhelming pessimistic play. There are very funny parts as the tarts and the others muddle through their dreams. Illusions are important, O'Neill is saying, if we are to retain our grip on life.

apologize. Harsh statements always yield more enemies than friends, for only friends feel the insensitivity entailed. Still, I will continue to hold behind my criticisms 99% contemplating only how I could have sounded less hypocritical, urging people to feast their eyes on a screen when I told them was "filled with nothing." The films I saw this first semester I found not only dull, but many times worthless; to others, possibly priceless. I look at a motion picture 90% for its entertainment value unless a strong, clear symbolism is readily implied. With the amplified use of personal style in these "director films", the message was often unclear, if there AT ALL! Let me reiterate. Student after student of cinematic art will discuss for hours on end the meaning of one scene or another. Quite possibly, the scene had no meaning and never did. The book *Jonathan Livingston Seagull* was deliberated upon for months as a story of Christ or mankind. Author Richard Bach later stated it had no implicit meaning. When James Dickey, author of *Deliverance* was asked the book's message he replied, "I never thought of *Deliverance* in philosophical terms at all...the story of *Deliverance* has been read as a commentary on questions theological, military, political—in so many ways that I'm completely bewildered by what people read into it...My whole purpose was to write a story



REVIEW

by STEPHEN CHERNOSKY

American Graffiti is an historical representation of Reading and cities like Reading throughout, the US. Through the lines of the 62 youth we can draw parallels from our own experiences in the association with the high school record-hops, razzle dazzle drivings, "boss" cars, 396 hemis, stick-shift foreplay, and yes don't forget Mel's neat car hop. Yes, you too can be part of the hip, high flying, wild scene. Just tune in to "Wolfman."

If you want to get part of life, you'll have to get hip baby. This small town has got the grabs and there is a big world out there, so honk your ass. But the scene is here and college aint where its at. You got to take it easy man, get a steady, rip that cruisin road, and swing to the sounds. You can have a good time here, what do you want to go to school for, you can't have fun there.

In the trials of life decisions, Kurt having received the illustrious Moose scholarship must decide whether to accept this once-in-a-lifetime offer or retain his status security and personal sense of well-being. Hotly pressured by his ace-pal Steve, John Millner and his 1960 super hemy trophy, da Pharaoh's, a \$30 dollar prostitute cuisin' in a sheik white Thunderbird, Kurt must decide to stay in town or go off to college back East. It is a big decision and he must make it in one night. But in this hot town you got to make it every night.

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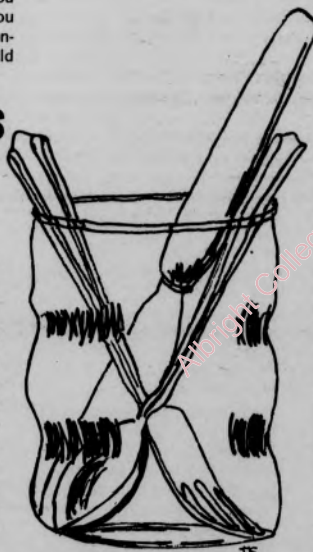
Review Of The Reviews one last look

by STUART ISAACSON

The film series, for the fall semester at least, is over. It ended on December 3 in CCT with an unspooling of several American avant-garde films plus a discussion led by former Albrightian filmmaker, Gerald Tartaglia. Since early in the school year I have had the "honor" to review a number of the film classics shown each Monday night. Now, in retrospect, I feel it only right to sum up my thoughts on what I have seen.

Oblivious to the quality, no film is to be viewed in the light of one massive joke. Whether a class "B" flick or an Academy Award winner, each had to be backed with long hours of strenuous work and the hope of being well accepted by the audience. Many who have read my reviews felt as if I had taken the attitude described above. I can see their point but I can also justify mine. Though I became quite interested in cinema several years ago, the films I chose to see, per-

sonally, were most always major studio productions, of the finest technical crafts and style. When I sat to review backdated foreign films, the gliding uniformity of the picture disappeared, and I was unprepared for the lack of excitement and abundance of personal style. I had been raised, like most, on John Wayne westerns and more recently, Elliot Gould films (a new one each week) and Sam Peckinpah blood-baths, gory, tasteless, yet exciting. Although I trust I understand films to a greater depth than the so called "average viewer", I suppose I can also be termed an average viewer, not in respect to knowledge, but preference. Therefore, I wrote my reviews the way a "typical" (if there are any) Albright student would see it, as I presume I am, not in the eyes of a "cinematic connoisseur" who, with burning expectations, await the next frame. Soon after my reviews were printed, a large number of people would say to me, in effect, "Great reviews! Those foreign movies s..k and they're



HELP THE POOR SLOPPERS!

Place your silverware in your glass before dumping it at the guy at the dining hall window! Please?

boring and dumb ad hell and you gotta tell everyone that's so." But to my surprise, I offended a great many people, who feel when someone as (in their eyes) brilliant as Antonioni is insulted, they too are slapped in the face. To these people, I

about four fellows who have gotten themselves into a situation and can't get out." As precisely with films, there is a limit to how deep one can step into a film. ANY picture can be called a classic. The mythical ATTACK OF THE COOKIE PEOPLE conceivably could be hailed as the greatest piece of cinematic work ever done by critics in Senegal. Wierd films do not constitute classics.

The spring semester's line-up for the film series looks tremendously promising, infinitely better than the fall semester's. It is my assignment to review each of these films. My opinions have been stated. It is time for others. As of now I resign my post as film critic and leave it to those who feel their cinematic feelings can express a different emphasis than mine. If though, my reviews made one person laugh, think, or begin an interest in films, I feel I have done my job.

Lastly, a film I believe would make an excellent addition to the film series, showing period, message, excitement, and provoking thought, while being American and identifiable should be shown, possibly during the spring semester, if rental costs are not too high. Its title: *Fail-Safe*. An Isaacson classic. Long live Norman Jewison, Stuart Rosenberg, Arthur Hiller, Sidney Lumet and, oh yes, Mr. Peckinpah.

woodcuts: jane harris

by ROBIN KOSLO

There is something special about an interview with an artist, whether it be his or her sensitive and expressive personality or his or her contagious excitement about creativity. On Sunday afternoon I spent a few moments with Jane Harris, whose collection of wood cuts and serigraphs are now featured in the Library Gallery. She also gave me this same feeling of appreciation of the arts. After a short introduction about the pieces in general, she began telling me about her interest in costumes, theater, and pageantry, which I could very well see in her works.

Her favorite influence seemed to be Mexico, where she studied Baroque Art, specifically architecture and sculpture. In the piece entitled "Dancer II," no. 8, the beauty of a long, pleated skirt, kicked in the wind while dancing, was captured by black ink at first, then through silk screening gave way to a beautiful medley of pinks, reds, and oranges. This of course suggested the brilliance of color that Mexican creations always seem to have, especially in costume. She stated that even the statues in the churches of Mexico were costumed with extravagant colored cloth.

Another piece which held the dance motif was "Triptych I," no. 6, among others. Although these dancers were not clothed in brilliant dress, their simple silhouettes in blue leotards announced the sophisticated,



graceful movements of dancers in modern dance theater. Mrs. Harris spoke of her interest in working with silhouettes, and stated that leotarded dancers were basic silhouettes in themselves to start.

A work that impressed me outside of the pageantry theme was "Wolf Moon," no. 5. This silk-screen had a strange, fantasy-like quality which would be a good advertisement for Bergman's "Hour of the Wolf." The name stemmed from an Indian Folk

Lore about the February Moon, and its dreamy quality almost invites the viewer to explore its beauty from the inside.

At the end of my conversation with Mrs. Harris, I noticed a large number of people had come to look at her work, in fact more than I've seen in a long time. Listening to bits of conversation, while myself gazing at her art, it is no wonder that she has enjoyed many successful exhibitions.

PROBABLY VERY COSTLY SHORTAGE

by AL JACKSON

As everyone should know, we are in the midst of an ever increasing energy shortage. The latest news from record manufacturers is that it will be a long, cold winter for some music lovers who spend their hard earned money on those 12 inch vinyl discs, commonly referred to as records. Now, you may ask, "How can the energy crisis affect the record industry?" It seems as if there's a shortage of a little compound called polyvinyl chloride (PVC), which is a main ingredient in making L.P.'s.

There are two main concerns to us, the listener-consumer, caused by this shortage. First of all, the quality of recordings produced in the near future may decrease. This means more hiss, crackle, and pop from brand new records. (At least you won't have to worry about ruining them yourself.) Secondly, and definitely more disastrous to the wallet, is an expected increase in the list price of records. It used to be that even the best artists' albums carried a list price of \$5.98 from the retailer. Now the trend will be toward a \$6.98 list price for established artists and \$5.98 for all others. This is evident already with the release of the new "RINGO" album which carries the \$6.98 price sticker. Remember when records were \$3.98?

However, it must be pointed out that there are also two advantages to the PVC shortage. The first is that major record labels will be more discriminating in their choice of material to be pressed. This means a better percentage of quality music for us. It still doesn't ease the pain of those steep prices. The second advantage is restricted to the owners of tape decks, whether they be 8-track, cassette, or reel-to-reel. Since records are being held up at the presses, some of the new albums will be released first on tape. This could give the tape collector a slight edge in building his library. Some people in the retail business speculate that it may even be less expensive to purchase tapes in the near future.

Well, whatever the outcome of this disastrous shortage, I hope it doesn't hinder your appreciation of music. One company is reportedly working on a substitute for PVC. Until that breakthrough you can listen to some of your records that you haven't played in a while or better yet, listen to more radio. For example, there's this station called WXAC . . .

GRAPHIC ART OF BERNARD KOHN

The exhibition "The Lyrical Vision—Graphic Art of Bernard Kohn" will be shown at the Reading Museum from December 7, 1973 to January 6, 1974. Consisting of forty-nine serigraphs and wood engravings, the exhibition underscores Mr. Kohn's interpretation of music and poetry in graphic form over the years. Mr. Kohn is a virtuoso in these two graphic media which he has explored to their utmost in terms of grace and flexibility. Working on the finest oriental papers, he interplays calligraphy against color areas of most subtle combination.

A native of Philadelphia where he studied, Mr. Kohn is a member of numerous organizations including his being on the Board of Directors of The Philadelphia Art Alliance and treasurer of the American Color Print Society. Mr. Kohn's work is to be found in notable collections in this country including the Chicago Art Institute, The Minneapolis Institute of Fine Arts, The Philadelphia Museum of Art, The Free Library of Philadelphia, The Rosenwald Collection, The Library of Congress, in addition to many private collections. Foreign collections include the Israeli Museum in Jerusalem and the Bibliotheque Nationale in Paris, where Mr. Kohn was singularly honored by

(cont. on page 10, col. 3)

THIS WEEK IN MUSIC FROM ALTERNATIVE MEDIA

by DON ENEY

Well, here we go again, taking another look at some of the newer discs which have been hitting the turntables.

The Beach Boys - *In Concert* (Brother Records 2RS 6484). From this corner, the Beach Boys have to be the most amazing group in music. In this latest double album, they play some of the songs that added to their fame years ago; song such as "Surfin' USA," "Fun, Fun, Fun," "Help me Rhonda," and "Surfer Girl." One decade after their original release, these songs still sound good. What other group, still in existence, can claim this? The vocal work is still amazing, the drumming of Ricky Fataar is tight, and the instrumentation in general is still outstanding, while making some adjustments to a newer era. My favorites on this album are "Carolina No" and "Surfer Girl." You'd have to go some to find two more beautiful songs.

Alice Cooper - *Muscle of Love* (Warner Bros. BS 2748). For years, one of the biggest gimmicks in music, Cooper has now produced possibly their finest album. The old rockin' sound is still there with songs like "Big Apple Dreamin'," "Working up a Sweat," and the title cut, "Muscle of Love." But the album transcends the rock standard, showing true creativity. In "Never Been Sold Before" the boys experiment successfully with some brass, and "Crazy Little Child" features a piano which gives the impression of an old-time show tun. "Man With the Golden Gun" does some sound experimenting also, and sounds pleasingly similar to King Crimson. The last two numbers on the album are possibly the best. "Teenage Lament '74" is a rock ballad telling the story of an American youth in surprisingly clear lyrics. The album ends with "Women Machine," a rock number which somehow creates a mysterious frame of mind, but then again, haven't Alice and his boys always been somewhat of a mystery? This album is a must for Alice Cooper fans, and a positive contribution for anyone else who likes some solid rock.

The Kinks - *Preservation Act 1* (RCA LPL1-5002) This album sounds like so many different groups at one point or another, but all in all, it adds up to another positive contribution that is distinctly the Kinks. The vocal work is credible, and the instrumental work carries on in the easy-going, smooth tradition which has been seen in the last few Kinks albums. The overall tone of the album, the way it is put together and some of the sound effects between cuts reminds me a great deal of *The Twelve Dreams of Dr. Sardonicus* by Spirit. The best song on the album is possibly "One of the Survivors," which opens sounding like David Bowie, and breaks in the middle for a harmonic chorus which sounds almost as much like the Beach Boys as the Beach Boys themselves. I like it - you will too.

Emerson, Lake, Palmer - *Brain Salad Surgery* (Manticore MC 66669) This album contains everything you have ever expected from these three brilliant musicians. The organ is excellent, and the words haven't been invented yet to describe the mood. In other words, Emerson is at his absolute best, and Lake and Palmer aren't exactly bad. The best selection on Side 1 is a number called "Toccata," originally written by Alberto Ginastera. Ginastera says, "Keith Emerson has beautifully caught the mood of my piece." When you listen to it, you'll be sure to agree. The side ends with some interesting sound effects, which, when you flip to side two fade back up at you, along with Greg Lake saying, "Welcome back my friends to the show that never ends." And hopefully for music, it will never end. This album is much more instrumental than most of their previous albums, and it's a good thing because lyrics might have been a detraction from the amazing quality of the music itself.

Henry Gross - *Henry Gross* (A & M 0598) Henry Gross? Who's Henry Gross? Henry Gross is quite possibly the best young musician today. His first album is one of the best discs of the year. He blends his pleasant voice into both rock and folk tunes to produce a wonderful sound that is all his own. Gross plays both electric and acoustic guitar and is the composer of all the songs. Playing with Gross and Stu Woods and Joe Macho on bass, Steve Gadd and Alan Schwartzberg on drums, Tommy West on piano, and Eric Weissbury on violin banjo and fiddle, I find it absolutely impossible to select any cut as being the best - they're all good. But perhaps the best way to look at his music is to consider the last three songs on Side 2. "Fly Away" is a folk number which is truly beautiful and ends with the words: Maybe you can fly until the morrow/ Maybe you can live another day/ Maybe you can laugh away your sorrow/ And live another way. Gross then changes into the rock of "Skin King," and the chorus: 'Cause you're a dead ringer for a pop singer/ With the shades on your bloodshot eyes/ Baby won't you be my prize. The last number is a country tune, "Sweet Sassafras." This is the one song which does have overtones of another group, sounding similar to Dr. Hook and the Medicine Show. Watch out for the lyrics on this one. Who is Henry Gross? He is a young musician whom you will be hearing a lot from in the future hopefully. But why wait until the future - why not pick up his music and find out who Henry Gross is. You'll never put it down.

ALBRIGHT: PAST & PRESENT

This article has been written by Professor of English, Clyde A. Harding. We would like to thank him for graciously sharing his memories and reminiscences of Albright College, past, with us.

by PROF. C.A. HARDING

When I came to Albright in the fall of 1937 (I am the only survivor on the active faculty from the days before the end of World War II), the campus, except for the stadium, was bounded by Union St. on the south, 13th St. on the west, Bern St. the north, and Palm St. on the east. There was nothing north and northeast of Bern up to Hampden Blvd. but woods and fields, partly cut by sidewalks, curbs and gutters put in in the late twenties as the beginning of residential development that collapsed as the depression began. Parts of the fields had become depression gardens, many of which were continued during World War II, as "Victory Gardens," one of which I had. There were no usable streets in the whole area, only paths through the bushes and trees that had grown up between the curbs since 1929 and sidewalks about lost in weeds and bushes.

The pedestrian entrance to the college was at the Corner of 13th and Union Sts., where the Was Memorial Tablet is now located. The Union St. automobile entrance is unchanged, but the rear entrance was the road coming in from 13th St. south of the tennis courts. There was no automobile entrance from Bern St., just a path. There was, of course, no parking lot and no tennis courts. Very few dorm students had cars, and most commuting students (a large majority of students were commuters) used the trolley, which came down from Hampden Blvd. on 15th St. and then down Bern every 15 or 20 minutes except very late at night and very early morning.

To visualize the campus of 1937, subtract the following: the Chapel, the Library-Administrative building, the Campus Center, dining hall and theatre (and of course, the gym and all the dormsnorth of Bern), the campus parking lot, and the tennis courts. Also subtract these parts of buildings: the back end of the Alumni Memorial Hall, (which was originally a simple rectangle), the easternmost part of Selwyn Hall (the dispensary) and the north wing of the Science Hall. In addition, add a small building: the caretaker's cottage, which stood about where the bookstore now is. (The caretaker for many years was Jim Spatz, an old friend of mine. We were fellow air-raid wardens during WWII, he for the campus, I for the six houses north of the campus built 1941-2. There is a tree planted in his memory—where?)

The campus buildings served more, or different, purposes than now. The dining room was in the northeast section of Selwyn Hall, a beautiful room with long windows rounded at the top and attractively draped, hardwood floor, and a large brick fireplace at the west end of the room. Some evening programs (now called convocations) were held there rather than in the White Chapel. The latter, which was then simply "the Chapel" was used for religious services and most cultural events, both during "Chapel Hours" (11:00 A.M. Tuesday and Thursday) and at night. The top floor was a men's dormitory, not a convenient arrangement, to be sure, but the best that could be done at the time. Since all the resident girls lived in Selwyn Hall and about half the resident boys in the chapel, at least getting to chapel took little time.

All dramatic productions and the like were given in White Chapel. The stage was at the east end. Since there were no dressing rooms and virtually no room in the wings, changes had to be made by going out the back fire escape and up to the second floor dorm or by going down and scooting over to Selwyn Hall. A very rainy night somewhat dampened the production. Yet, under such handicaps, the Domino Club put on an excellent production of Shakespeare's *A Midsummer Night's Dream*.

Also in Selwyn Hall at the southwest corner was a meeting room for groups and organizations. There the faculty met for its monthly meetings. Also off the dining room, where a good many of the faculty ate lunch, was a small faculty dining room. The meals were very good and inexpensive.

Alumni Memorial Hall housed the college library. The ground floor was the reading room with desks, card catalog, and much of the reference material. The second floor held the stacks and a charming room for seminars and small meetings—committees and the like. The rear wing was added later to house Home Ec. and provide two more classrooms for general use. Before the building was a library, it was the gym; and before that, they say, it had been a stable.

An annual chamber music evening was held in White Chapel. The trio was made up of the first cellist from the Philadelphia orchestra, a first-rate local pianist, and the head of Albright's Music Department, Hans Nix, the violinist. Mr. Nix was a good violinist, and a very vigorous one. Nobody who was there will

ever forget the night he finished a cadenza with such zest that the bow left his hand and, like an arrow, shot out into the audience.

Teel Hall, at the southeast corner of the campus at Union and Palm Sts. was not a part of Albright College—it was the School of Theology, the seminary, housing the complete school, dorm, library, classrooms, faculty and administration offices, and chapel. When the school left and merged elsewhere, Albright got a much needed space for classes and resident students. For a time the faculty met in the large eastern room on the ground floor, which had been the library of the School of Theology.

The building of-all-work was the Administration Building, now Masters Hall. First, the basement: the southwest section housed a large faculty office for most of those teaching in the building, perhaps six or eight. Across the hall in the northwest section was the college bookstore. In the center were the boiler room and the toilet rooms. The eastern end housed the food preparation facilities of the Home Ec. department. Next the ground floor: to the left of the main entrance were the major administrative offices and switchboard. First, on the south side of the center hall was the switchboard and faculty mail room; next, the president's secretary; then the office of the president, on the other side of the hall, starting from the center, were the outer office of the dean and registrar, then the dean's office, and then another office, for a time, I think, that of the Alumni Secretary. To the right of the entrance on the north side of the hall was the office of the Treasurer. Across the hall was a large classroom; and at the east end were other classrooms.



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The second floor housed classrooms, including the Home Ec. sewing room. The top floor was a men's residence floor. Often the student living there needed only to "go downstairs to class." It was only another floor to the dean's office, and another floor to see his teacher. Then he could pick up a message at the switchboard, or cash a check without leaving the building.

The only real disadvantage of such a "community" building I was ever aware of was the effect of the Home Ec. kitchen in the basement. When the smell of cooking began to filter up to the classrooms during the eleven o'clock hour, especially the aroma of baking bread, the impulse to "go to lunch" became almost too strong to resist, for student and teacher, and the drooling instinct began to produce visible evidence. On such occasions, I was hungrier by the twelve o'clock bell than I have ever been since. I am sure the dining hall lost money on such days.

The campus was mostly campus, not buildings, and as a consequence, more college activities took place outside. Because there was no building seating more than something over 200—the capacity of White Chapel—commencement was held outdoors in good weather. (In bad weather, the Northeast Jr. High School.) The procession robed in and started from the Alumni Memorial Library, passed under the elms, (some now gone) south of Selwyn, and took seats in front of the main entrance of Selwyn. In the center was a small fountain, which is now a round concrete flower bed. Behind the students and faculty was a semi circle of bleachers (brought up from the athletic field) for the relatives and friends. A platform was erected against the front of the building for the dignitaries. On a bright, warm June day the setting was idyllic, the soft rustling of leaves and the song of birds mixing with the commencement program.

At one commencement, a section of the bleachers collapsed, but fortunately only a few guests were injured, no one seriously. Commencement was then on Monday. The baccalaureate services were held on Sunday. The Saturday of the weekend was Class Day for the seniors. It was the necessity for workers to stay in the job as much as possible during WWII that put commencement on Sunday, since the relatives and friends of the graduates did not want to miss work on Monday—and, like many other colleges, Albright never went back to the three-day commencement weekend, which had been traditional.

Another outdoor activity in the spring was the Greek Play. The "stage" for it was the steps of an area immediately in front of the Science Building. The spectators sat in the field. The student actors, robed Greek-style, played something—in English translation—from Aeschylus, Sophocles, or Euripides. How old—and new—The scene was: open-air theatre, "natural," under the warm spring sun and the blue sky, the fusion of the two worlds of art and nature. All the scene lacked was an altar and a robed priest.

Spring also brought May Day with its ancient rituals—dancing on the green and around the Maypole, and the crowning of the May Queen. A senior girl was selected by vote to be the May Queen: she was usually the most beautiful senior girl. She had a court and a group of dancers. The "green" was the area now largely occupied by the plaza in front of the Library-Ad. Building. Bleachers for spectators were set up where the building now sits. The procession came out of the Memorial Library, first the dancers, then the court, and at the end the Queen in her robes (but without her crown), her train held up by a small child. They walked, to recorded music, to the green, the Queen took her seat facing the green and the spectators, and the program began. At the conclusion of the dancing, the Queen was crowned. Costumes were made by the Home Ec. Department.

When the weather was bad, and early May can be very grey and cold, the dancers were perhaps the coldest-looking group of young women I have seen. I remember watching one May Day, shivering under my top coat, as the girls turned to blue goose flesh.

Another outdoor activity, less formal, centered on Selwyn Lake...yes, Lake. Before the water coming from the old spring house (now the little rustic chapel) was hemmed into the little walled pond, it used to be a plain earth pond about 60 ft. in diameter that covered the area where the grass now is on the west side of the walled pond—and beyond. One knew when spring had arrived by the sound of screaming and laughter as a student (male) was the first to be thrown in—another annual rite of springtime. Also, there used to be a tug-of-war across the lake, the losers, of course, being dragged into the lake by the winners.

Another activity that began outdoors was the Senior Breakfast. It was started in the late 1930's when on Saturday morning of Commencement Weekend the seniors, faculty, and administration officers went to Egleman's Park for a breakfast cooked out of doors by the college kitchen staff, and afterwards enjoyed sports and games for the rest of the morning. Since we were perhaps 100 persons, our size was right for a big picnic, games, and a family feeling. Later on the breakfast was moved indoors at a restaurant, inn, or hotel and came under the sponsorship of the three deans of the College. The academic dean, Dean Walton, had a remarkably sharp and witty prose style, which he used in his speech to the breakfast assembly to bait and harass the dean of men, Dean Levan Smith—a



one-man "roast" of one dean by another. Dean Smith replied in kind as well as he could. I know that for many seniors it was the highpoint of their senior year. Nobody missed the Senior Breakfast except as a result of injury or illness—or three flat tires, in spite of the fact that most seniors had been out the night before and often had not got to bed at all.

For quite a few years, beginning after the breakfast moved indoors, there was another highlight, if I do say so myself. The Class Prophecy was given by me in rhymed doggerel, each person, alphabetically, getting his prophecy in at least a separate couplet, often much more, the rhymes made as Ogden Nashishly absurd as I could make them. As the size of the college grew, the task became harder and longer until it had to be divided (between Prof. Barth and me) and finally given up. The primary requirement of course, had been that the Prophet had to know the student as an individual. When the senior class got beyond that point, any "prophecy" would have been mechanical. But as long as the Prophet could know each senior individually and something personal and unique about him or her, the Prophecy was a joy to do and as Pointedly funny as it could be made. At least, I thought some of my rhymes funny.

One other abandoned activity I still miss—the Faculty Play or Talent Night. To help raise money for good causes, the faculty put on a play or talent night, the students paying to watch the faculty. I remember three plays especially: *Save My Child*, a ghost-story melodrama (to the forgotten), and *The Faculty Flame*, in all of which I had a role—in the ghost play two roles, by accident. The day before the performance, the ghost came down with laryngitis. There was no time for anyone else to learn the part, so since I was never on stage with the ghost, it was decided I would play the role by reading it from the book. The ghost was played by the actor moving as ethereally as possible, under a sheet in dim blue light; thus I could carry the book under the sheet—good. But I couldn't see to read in dim light. Solution: I could carry a small flashlight. And it worked. But even more, under the sheet in the dim blue light, the soft light from the flashlight caused the ghost to look like an eerie floating glow, a masterly effect and the hit of the show.

The smash hit, however, was *The Faculty Flame*, a comic, musical play, the music taken from Gilbert and Sullivan. The book was by the head of the English department of Lafayette College; his words to the songs were superb. The dancing, singing chorus was composed mostly of faculty wives, the greatest piece of miscasting—and the funniest—ever seen at Albright. Playing the Dean, I sang one of the best songs, "I've got a little list...They never will be missed," the tune and idea taken from *The Mikado*. In it I "eliminated" every type of student the college could easily do without—and, fortunately, I could read the words to the song from the "list" in my hand, a long list reaching almost to the floor.

The Talent Nights introduced the students to the various non-academic abilities and disabilities of the faculty and their wives and husbands. There was everything from dramatic monologues and dialogues, largely comic, to musical numbers, some of them very good vocal and instrumental. Perhaps the funniest bit I ever saw at Albright was the Balcony Scene from *Romeo and Juliet* played in a hilariously disastrous Pennsylvania Dutch accent by the treasurer, Charlie Gordan, and Gene Shirk, now mayor of Reading—with Juliet sitting on a stepladder, her balcony. Paying to laugh at the faculty had its rewards.

conflict of errors

by CAROL WILLIAMS

The end of the semester is rolling around and so is the ordeal. It is time for registration or a more appropriate name would be a "conflict of errors." Registration is a time that produces conflicts which can blow your mind without any effort on your part. Some of the problems that arise are: scheduling of classes at the right time to avoid missing that extra hour of sleep and not having to skip lunch; then there is the problem of trying to arrange for your favorite professor; then comes the selection of courses, how many hard ones or easy ones should you pick; what do you take in place of a course that is not available for some unforseen reason known only to the higher up; and the list goes on. We should take a lesson from Henry D. Thoreau when he wrote, "Our life is frittered away by detail."

There are two possible solutions to the ordeal of registration. The first is not to have it. The second is to give three credits to each student when it is completed properly. I found registration requires as much work and concentration as does a three credit course. The course of registration could be a required elective in each major field. The three credits given would work like an incentive plan offered to employees in industries. The incentive plan would probably reduce mistakes made by the students, ease the grumbling, and soothe short tempers. In general, it may produce an air of euphoria during the weeks of registration.

As in every system there are always the lucky few who never are faced with any problems when they go to do something. To these few this article is worthless. Then there are the unlucky many who may find some consolation in this writing. We realize that the proposed solutions will go unused or even unread. So this leaves only one more solution to try to relieve the pressures and conflicts of registration. Laugh and enjoy the entire procedure. This state of gaiety may change the entire outlook of this unpleasant ordeal for the student.



WOMEN



MRS. CLAUS CHRISTMAS CAPERS or ANOTHER VICTORY FOR WOMEN'S LIB

by CHRISTINE WOOD

It was the day before Christmas, and there was total panic in Santa's workshop. Elves were rushing around with late Christmas lists, lists that had been misplaced, and faulty toys. Santa, not his usual jolly self, was lumbering around answering questions, giving orders, packing and repacking, and testing the food being prepared in the kitchen.

Mrs. Claus was slaving in the kitchen as she poured candy into molds and rolled out cookie dough, she wondered how she had managed to survive two hundred years of the same repetitive work. Every time Santa came in, and he was in a lot, supposedly checking on her progress, five or six cookies would vanish. And the last batch of cookies had burned because Santa had insisted on having her inspect some dolls that were going out that night. With Santa and the over-population, Mrs. Claus' time in the kitchen was almost doubled. She began to wonder if she would ever get to mending and ironing Santa's suit. He had split it last year because of all the weight he had gained.

At last there were only two hours until take-off. All that was left to do was a little last-minute packing. Santa was standing in the middle of his bedroom, undressed, waiting for his suit to be ironed. Suddenly, in burst his wife. She threw his suit at him

and stamped her foot. "Forget it! Iron your own suit. I'm sick and tired of slaving in the kitchen while you go flying around having a grand old time, visiting department stores, handing out presents to kids before Christmas, and of course it gets earlier every year. This year it started in November and while I sit at home on Christmas Eve, bored out of my mind, you are out sliding down chimneys enjoying the cookies and milk the kids leave for you. This year is going to be different. Either we both go or neither goes!"

During this tirade Santa was alternately gritting his teeth and biting his lip in an effort to suppress his rising anger. He started advancing towards his wife.

"I am going and I am going alone! Period! My job is delivery, and, I might add, I earn that milk and cookies. Those presents are heavy and its difficult getting down those narrow chimneys, especially when the damper's closed. But I don't complain. Your job is cooking and helping me do my job. If you don't like it— it's just tough! Now iron my suit!"

Santa was towering over his wife, glaring at her. The suit lay in a heap on the floor between them. Mrs. Claus glared right back at her husband.

"That's not fair! You get to choose what you do and when

you do it. But I'm stuck in the house doing the same thing every year. No more! I'm going with you."

"No you're not."

"Then you can't leave this room."

"Don't be an idiot! I have to deliver the presents. What would Christmas be if I didn't show up?"

"Then let me go too."

Santa looked at his watch. It was getting late. He looked at his wife and sighed.

"You win. Iron my suit and you can come along, but you have to stay in the sleigh."

"Oh no! I'm coming down the chimney with you."

"No you're.....all right. Hurry up."

An hour and a half later, both were packed tightly in the sleigh, presents heaped behind them. The reindeer's take off was a bit shaky and, as they were unaccustomed to the added weight, they barely missed the roof of of the toy factory and narrowly escaped crashing to the ground. However, after a bit of maneuvering, the sleigh stabilized and flew off into the night several hundred feet lower than usual and at half the usual speed.

CSW TAKES ACTION

The Commission on the Status of Women, based on calls by concerned mothers, has taken action today on the energy crisis in letters to Gov. Milton J. Shapp and President Nixon requesting their help that energy saving programs take cognizance of working wives' needs and those of mothers of school age children.

CSW said mothers are complaining that speculative measures on fuel cutbacks includes shortening of the school day or

school closings, which would work an economic hardship on thousands of women and their families in Pennsylvania and over the nation. (There are more than 13 million working mothers nationally).

"While each of us most likely will endure a personal sacrifice during this emergency, it is again the woman and her special needs which we are fearful will be found expendable. I am hopeful that Governor Shapp will be taking steps to insure that children continue to be schooled and wo-

men do not bear a greater economic hardship during this time than any other segment of our population.

"School closings or reduced hours will throw an already exacerbated child care problem in our Commonwealth, caused by Federal cutbacks, into a state of total chaos.

"A good example in Pennsylvania would serve to give the national policy some guidelines in this area," Ms. Lotman said.

Nursing Convocation Held

by DEBBIE BOWEN

On Tuesday, November 20th at 11:00 A.M. the Nursing Commitment Convocation was held in the Chapel Auditorium. Those attending included faculty members, the guest speaker Dr. Grayce Sills, parents, students and friends. Opening remarks were made by President Arthur Schultz. Dean McBride then gave a brief background of the development of the nursing program on campus, followed by the introduction of the guest speaker, Dr. Grayce Sills, R.N. Dr. Sills is the Professor and

Chairman of the graduate program in Psychiatric and Mental Health Nursing at Ohio State University. She spoke on the "Commitment In and To Nursing." Dr. Sills stated that total commitment to nursing involves the giving of self with a love for one's fellow man. Following the message Dr. Rena Lawrence, Professor and Chairman of the Department of Nursing, spoke briefly introducing the Junior class nursing concentrators to those present. The fifteen nursing students assisted by Mary Oliver, a Senior Nursing Student, then took the "Nightingale

Pledge." This year's Juniors will be the third graduating class from Albright in the four year B.S. program. Members include: Audrey Ascetta, Debbie Bowen, Nancy Grove, Jane Hall, Kathryn Jugan, Janet Markeson, Patricia McIlvaine, Cathy Robert, Bonnie Rhoads, Lois Smith, Wesley Snyder, Elaine Stashinko and Romaine Swarts. President Arthur Schultz then closed the program.

There was a reception held for students, parents, friends and Dr. Grayce Sills from 1:30-3:00 P.M. in the Seminar Room of Teel Hall that afternoon.

CONCERT COMEBACK

Making an unexpected return to the concert scene is Mr. Bob Dylan. He will tour the country this January for the first time in 8 years. But that's not all! Also headlining with Dylan will be the Band. What a way to start out a new concert year! The tour will hit 25 cities for over 40 shows. For example, the Spectrum in Philadelphia has booked the DYLAN-BAND concert for two shows on Sun., Jan. 6 and one show on Mon., Jan. 7. They will be in New York at the end of the month. (Jan., 28 and 29 in Nassau and Jan. 30 in New York City.) Tickets are available by mail only and limited to 4 per person. Ads went into the Sun., Dec. 2 issues of newspapers in the various cities where the tour will appear. There is also rumor of Dylan joining the Band for a series of recordings, but this is only speculation at this time. So for now, why not shell out a few extra bucks to see a man who is a legend in his own time.

MUSICAL NOTES

JO JO GUNNE, previously scheduled to appear at the Spectrum with the BEACH BOYS on Fri., Dec. 14 is postponed and will appear at a later date. Instead, DALTON and DUBARRI will perform. Don't forget the ELECTRIC LIGHT ORCHESTRA on Sat., Dec. 15 at 8 and 11PM. Tickets are \$5 and \$6, available at Ticketron.

On Thurs., Dec. 27 and Fri., Dec. 28 the Spectrum will present the 3rd Annual ALLMAN BROTHERS BAND Xmas *Eat a Peach BOOGIE*. The Dec. 27 show will introduce a new band called DUKE WILLIAMS and the EXTREMES. The Dec. 28 show will lead off with the JAMES MONTGOMERY BAND. Tickets are \$5.50 at Ticketron or \$6 at the door.

experience of registration

by TERRY ANN REPSHER

For the Freshmen, the first semester is swiftly plunging into its finals which mark the completion of the first college achievements. For many-a-nervous frosh, the first accomplishment was really the first term paper, or the first test, or even making it beyond orientation! But passing the finals, thus ending the first semester, shows to the world that it can really be done!

This is the common experience that everyone has shared. But it is a unique experience to the freshman as he recalls the excitement, the questions, and the worry he felt before he began when he wondered what college would be like. Now he knows.

And now he also knows what it's like to register for next semester's courses! The fortunate upperclassmen who have the fear of cancelled courses behind them remember how it was, but it doesn't matter anymore. Like this year's freshmen, they complained when they had to battle out the schedules, but it's all in their past.

Unfortunately, it's still in the future for the classes yet to come. Somehow, it wasn't what we expected for the sophisticated college of our modern society with its superior computer systems and technological engineering. We come to college for an education. We come because we know that here we will get the education we want. That means the courses we want—those that are important to our major. However we wonder how important it is to the administration that we get those courses.

The scene is not uncommon across the nation. Students wrestle with their schedules. This is a new experience for freshmen. He finally figures out his schedule, and then watches, with fear in his heart, the growing list of course cancellations.

He knows that some of his courses are doomed because they are swallowed up first by the hungry upperclassmen. This has its merit in that the seniors must be sure to get what they need before they graduate, but this merit goes just so far.

The Freshman soon learns the battle strategies of the game. Many come early to registration with the idea of first-come-first-serve. Everyone comes armed with an array of papers, varying in color from pink to green, and their most valuable weapon, the eraser. When the windows are opened and registration begins, so does the surge to hand over the yellow card before another course closes. Amazingly, the back of the crowd (they can no longer be called lines) keeps shortening, but the middle never seems to move. The half-hours tick by. If you're not aggressive, you're lucky to move a whole foot every so often.

Then comes the experience of watching the list of closed course being taken down to add a new one. The whole crowd gasps in chorus. When it's taped back up again with its new cancellation, everyone utters their words of frustration, again in chorus. Pens once more begin scratching out and re-scribbling in alternatives.

For the most part, there is little hostility amongst the students waiting to get their schedules okayed. Everyone seems to share the experience, knowing that no other group lives through what they do. The Freshman A's through D's may not have gotten every course they wanted, but they couldn't have gone through what the N's through S's did who know what it is to have to rearrange entire schedules or take secondary courses as fillers. But pity those born with the curse of having last names beginning with T's through Z's! They are wise to devise a tentative schedule only when they reach the registration windows,

(cont. on page 10, col. 2)

LIONS TRIM JAYS

by BOB BLUTINGER

The Elizabethtown Blue Jays came out scrapping and fighting in the first half of the first basketball game of the season but the powerful Albright Lion attack was too much as they overwhelmed them 82-60.

At the half Albright was winning 39-32 and that was due to Ray Ricketts who burned the nets shooting 9-12 in the half. Bob Semkow played a tremendous game battling hard off the boards both offensively and defensively.

The Albright man to man defense forced the Jays into many turnovers. The Lions played hard nose-to-nose defense and it payed off.

Steve Miller came off the bench to do quite a job in scoring 12 points and pulling off a couple of clutch steals.

Early in the first half the game was very close, at one point Albright was winning 22-20. Elizabethtown's Paul Cuttic and Dan Woodard were hitting from the outside and big Chris Drayton from inside. From that point out, Albright outscored E-town 17-12 in the half.

Early in the second half Albright was playing its best ball, but the stubborn Blue Jays wouldn't give up. At this point Albright went to a little razzle-dazzle with Bob Gingrich, Semkow and Miller all making near impossible shots.

The win was number 250 for Coach Will Renken, a milestone in his career. Another milestone will probably be reached when the Lions play Gettysburg. Paul Mellini will need four points to reach 1500 points in his career which is really a tremendous feat.

For the Lions they had 5 men in double figures; Ricketts had 18, Mellini 15, Miller 12, Gingrich 13. The leading scorer for the Jays was Paul Cuttic with 14.

Albright also won the jayvee game 105-82.



BIG 5 POWER TOO AWESOME

by NICK FOGNANO

The St. Joe Hawks went into Friday night's game with one weakness, their lack of strength on the boards. Well, if they didn't have it before, they have it now, as they used their rebounding strength (55-22) in romping past the Albright Lions 77-49 at the St. Joe Fieldhouse. Ron Righter, a junior transfer from Duke University supplied both rebounding and scoring punch in Hawk frontcourt contributing 10 rebounds and 13 points. When the Lions weren't being wronged by Righter, they were falling before Kevin's Fury. Fury, a senior center, was banging the boards for 11 rebounds, to keep Albright from following up any missed shots, while giving the Hawks more than one chance to put the ball through. The Hawks combined the powerful rebounding with fairly consistent scoring from the field shooting 41.9% as they shifted subs in and out. The scoring was well distributed for St. Joe, with senior forward Lou Peltzer pelting the hoops for 18 points, while Righter followed with 13.

As for Albright, their situation could best be summed up by Coach Renken's quote in the magazine "Sports Philadelphia" when he said about the team, "No depth to speak of, no height to speak of." Last night the Lions had neither depth nor height to speak of, along with no

shooting to speak of, no defense to speak of and no rebounding to speak of. The Lions could never get started. They had trouble penetrating, and their outside shooting was poor, only 33.3% from the field. Add to this the fact that most missed shots could not be followed up for a second chance, while the Hawks had a number of chances to put the ball through. The overall performance of the Lions was quite disappointing, as to what was expected. Foul trouble added insult to injury, as the Lions were in foul trouble early in the game. The only bright spot of the varsity game, may have been the playing of the Lion guards Paul Mellini and Ray Ricketts, who played well enough to impress a number of St. Joe fans, but even they, it must be said, have had far better games to speak of. Mellini led the Lions scoring with 18 points.

This kind of game showed the difference between Albright, and a Big 5 basketball college with extensive recruiting operations. No matter how bad a loss St. Joe suffers from graduation (Mike Bantom, Pat McFarland, Bob Sabol) they will always have more than enough reserve power to take over and give the Lions a hard time. It's no mystery that Albright is playing outside their league, not that that is bad. It is good to play prominent teams in the area to become noticed, and if an upset could have been

pulled off, it could have been a great lift to the college. But the Hawks are just too strong. If the Lions were to ever beat St. Joe, I think this year would have been the year. The Hawks came back with a powerful veteran backcourt of seniors Mike Moody and Jim O'Brien, and had four more competent guards on the bench. They featured two very impressive forwards in Peltzer and Righter, and had two more on the bench to ably back them up. St. Joe may have played the same game against Penn and have lost last night, but the Lions just didn't have the power to put up a fight. The Hawks had a definite height advantage, and had the all important depth. Albright has neither, and while these could be used to defend the lost to St. Joe, what was the excuse for them against Gettysburg and Muhlenberg, two games the Lions should definitely have won. It was a team like St. Joe that pointed out the weaknesses of Albright. The story of getting a big man at Albright has been harped on for a number of years, but this year it seems more evident that without the big man and without the depth, you have to work harder to score points, and if you can't shoot from the outside, the game is over for you before you've started. Friday night the Lions would have needed 5 men giving 150% each to have won. But the Lions as a team have only half of that. The loss to the Hawks may be said to

be that we are just not in their class, though we could have won; but against the other two teams we lost to, it just showed poor playing. The reason the Lions are so disappointing and poor these last three games is the question. Everyone knows what a good team we have, and everyone knows the team is not playing up to par. The Albright Lions are better than their record, but its even worse when you have the talent there and it's wasted.

A bright spot in the night was the excellent playing of the Lions J.V. who lost a heart-breaker overtime game to the little Hawks 91-83, on a controversial buzzer shot by St. Joe in regulation time. This game was definitely the Lions victory, and truthfully they were the better team. Their shooting was accurate and they outstayed their highly rated opponants who had a big height advantage. Led by soph guard Jack Silkknitter's 29 points, the Lions put on an exciting performance with some deadly outside shooting, while the oversized Hawks countered with cheap inside tap ins and garbage shots. Other Lions scoring leaders were sophs Glenn Schweizer, 16 points, and Kevin McElroy, 12 points, while frosh Tony Ricci added 15 points. This game showed an optimistic future for Albright, in players to take over the varsity starting spots next year.

MEN'S INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

Team Captains or Representatives - Submit roster (minimum of 10, and maximum of 12) to Secretary in Athletic Office before Tuesday 11/27/73 at 12:00 noon. Late entries will not be accepted.

A \$20.00 entry fee must be paid by each team when submitting their roster. Upon completion of all contests, and officiating obligations, this fee will be returned. Each forfeit will cost \$10.00 This policy has been adopted with the hope of eliminating forfeits, and improving league play for all.

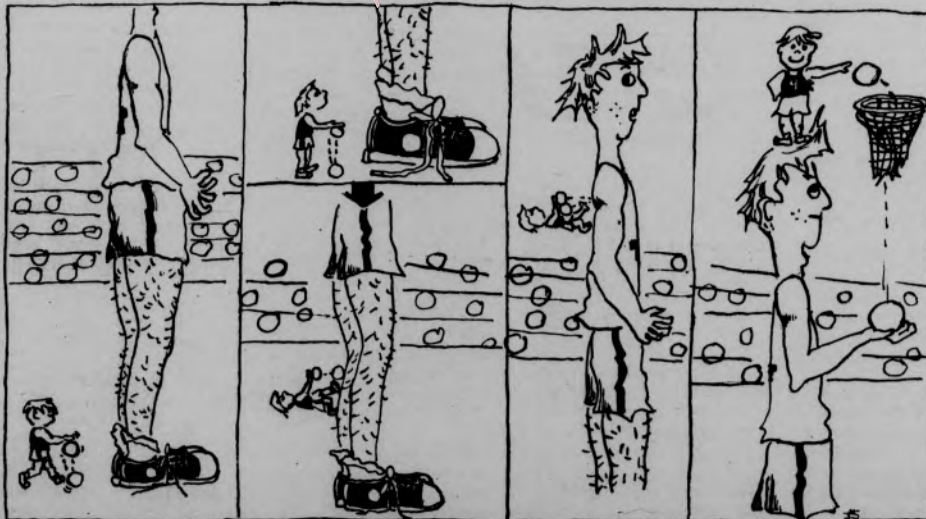
There will be two leagues - A & B. 1st games will be played on Monday - December 3rd. Look for schedule & other important information to be posted on the bulletin board in the Physical Education Building.

Probable Playing Dates:

December 3 - 6 - 10 - 13

January 7 - 10 - 14 - 17 - 21 - 18 - 31

February 7 - 11 - 14



lady lions

Six returnees from the 1972-73 Albright College women's basketball team and a number of talented newcomers could provide the firepower needed to make the Lionettes winners this winter on the hardwoods.

Top gun Marlene Zettlemoyer of Breinigsville, who finished as the point and rebound leader of the Lady Lions last year, is back. The 5-11 sophomore sharpshooter had averages of 9.3 points per game and over a dozen rebounds per contest.

Other returnees for Albright are juniors Brenda Leary and Nancy Heteyi of Dover, N.J.; Marjorie Simmons, a sophomore from Easton; senior Mary Oliver of Pen Argyl; and Lucinda Landis, a junior from Palmyra. Besides these six letterwinners, Barb Hadinger, a sophomore from Ridgewood, N.J., who led the junior varsity in scoring is being counted on to aid this year's varsity as well.

A trio of freshmen, Debbie Brusch of Lancaster, Wendy Frese of Souderton, and Rose Maglietta of Cherry Hill, N.J. have been particularly impressive in early workouts according to new coach (Mrs.) Geraldine R. Whiteley, who guided the Albright gals to a 5-4 record three years ago. Coach Whiteley is replacing Jim Weisz who had two consecutive 1-7 seasons.

With several pre-season scrimmages slated, the Lionettes open their regular season with a pair of home contests. They host the girls from the Schuylkill Haven campus of Penn State on Tuesday, January 15, and likewise host Lebanon Valley on Tuesday, January 22.

drexel dragons lose football

A unanimous recommendation from the faculty-student committee on Intercollegiate Athletics has led to the immediate discontinuation of intercollegiate football at Drexel University.

Of the 12 intercollegiate athletic teams at Drexel, financial reports showed that the football program was receiving 45% of the total intercollegiate budget. The decision was after examination of the rising costs and a projected increase in expenses in conjunction with the opening of a new Physical Education-Athletics Building next Spring.

In a series which dates as far back as 1919 (Albright 38-Drexel 0), Albright leads the series 10-5. In recent years however, the Dragons have successfully defeated the Lions the last four years in a row.

LION GRAPPLERS LEVELED

Last season, the Lions wrestling team opened up the first half of the year with a 1-5 record before closing out the campaign at a 4-1 clip. The 1973-1974 season may be following a similar pattern. After suffering near shut-out defeats to Elizabethtown (48-0) and Lebanon Valley (45-3), the Lions showed some competitiveness in their 35-14 loss to Swarthmore.

Following a tie by Terry Johns at the 118 lb. weight class, the

Lions were unable to score until Ray Borda easily defeated his opponent in the 167 lb. division. Until Borda's 9-2 decision, Swarthmore built a 32-2 lead via Lion forfeits and pins. In the next weight class, Phil Yocom spotted his opponent six points before forging to an exciting 12-8 victory. The highlight of the afternoon came in the unlimited division when Steve Thornton pinned his Swarthmore opponent after one minute and fifty-five seconds had expired in the third period.

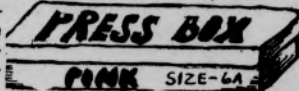
- Swarthmore 35, Albright 14
- 118 Terry Johns tied Ron Opp
- 126 Frank Lioi (S) pinned Todd Goundie (A) - 3:02
- 134 George Young (S) via forfeit
- 142 David Davis (S) via forfeit
- 150 Bill Rawding (S) via forfeit
- 158 Cabot Christianson (S) pinned Mike Epting (A) - 1:42
- 167 Ray Borda (A) dec. Chris Schirmer (S) 9-2
- 177 Phil Yocom (A) dec. Brian Smiga (S) 12-8
- 190 Jon Lyman (S) dec. Mike Bauer (A) 10-6
- HWT Steve Thornton (A) pinned Phil Hyde (S) - 6:55

REGISTRATION

and then they shouldn't expect to be able to fill it with the courses they really need. Second semester of college to them is filler courses. Is it worth the thousands of dollars we spend for a good education if we can't get the courses we want and need? After all, isn't that what the superior educational opportunities of college is supposed to be all about?

It seems impossible that there is no other way to schedule courses with equality for all. We are living in a modern, technological age. Supposedly, the college reflects the progress of society. Even high schools use computers to organize their course schedules. The students show what they want and the rest is up to the computer. Is the college, representative of higher learning, showing that it is inferior to secondary schools? Is it saying that the vast opportunities opened up by superior computer engineering are too sophisticated for such an institution as we belong to?

Again, it seems impossible that, with the technological advances of our nation, we cannot find an alternative to the present barbarism of battling out the schedules. Our college is proud of its equal educational opportunities regardless of race or creed, but what about equal opportunities for the Freshmen with a last name at the end of the alphabet?



by EVONNE NEIDIGH

This article was written to give credit to the JV basketball team—a team that played a team not in its division. The Albright-St. Joe's game on Friday, December 7, showed Albright's JV team out-performing the varsity in their attempt to defeat St. Joe's.

Not many spectators were present for what proved to be the more exciting game of the tow. The JV game was a close game. The scoring was relatively close and the greatest margin at any time was 7 points. At the half the difference was only four

having eight of his works included in the exhibition there "Acquisitions 1969-73" in the fall of this year.

A catalogue of "The Lyrical Vision" will be available which contains a statement specially prepared by the artist for this exhibition at The Reading Museum.

PRESS BOX PINK

points. The second half was indeed close, so close that the game ended in a tie 75-75. In the very last second, Charlie Gaines (28 points for the night) scored 2 for St. Joe's. The five minute overtime, however, saw St. Joe's pulling ahead by a large margin. Final score of the game—a well fought game was 91-83. Not too much recognition is given to the JV team. These guys work just as hard as the varsity team. The high JV scorer for the night was John Silknetter with 29 points.

If anything the varsity game was noisier. The arrival of "the drum" brought with it a host of St. Joe's supporters. "The drum" brought the devastating sound of war which resounded throughout the gym. The Albright drum responded which really gave the atmosphere of war! It seems that the St. Joe's drum provides the proper "background music" for the team's courtwork. Recently in an interview one of the St. Joe's players remarked that their drum was barred at one of the games. This really affected their playing. It seems that the continuous booming emphasizes the momentum and keeps the guys thinking only of basketball. (Perhaps Albright needs a bigger drum.)

St. Joe's had the edge on Albright in the varsity game. They seemed to get the majority of rebounds which proved to be important. The accuracy of our shooting was ineffective. The half time score was 32-19 favor of St. Joe's. Second half was much the same—Albright seemed to lack something. Final score 77-49, St. Joe's all the way.

I am not degrading the team. We have a good team, I am pointing out that there was a definite lack of something—spirit?

INTRAMURALS

by STEVE BECKENSTEIN help coming off a football injury.

The 1973-74 Intramural basketball season opened last week with two strong veteran teams standing out. Under the direction of Coach William Papp, the league consisting of seven teams, appears to be action packed.

Last year's championship Oak Forest squad is once again power-packed. Bob Gallagher and Ron Cooper, backcourt mates since high school have been outstanding performers throughout their stay at Albright. Bob Mirrison, Mike Doyle and Snap Gangrath are tough up front, while Mike Hasker, Tom Zielinski and Robin Hynicka give the Forest a lot of bench strength. The question is whether they can top the strong A.P.O.'s squad and take the crown again.

The A.P.O.'s highlighted by an array of former J.V. standouts very well could be the team to beat. Up front they should be dynamic with Steve Nee, Ron Miller and Dave Esola. While the height the A.P.O.'s possess will be a great asset, their backcourt is also sharp. Bob Leichte and Jim Anderson are both competent shooters. They will be backed up by Steve Reordan.

Hurt by graduation, the P.T.B.'s squad led by center Jim "Touch" Amweg still could be strong. Rich Kelly and Kevin Daniels will be bringing the ball up while Jerry Cole and Steve Strunk will fill the two forward spots. Look for Jack Gesualki's

AMERICAN GRAFITTI

(cont. from page 4, col. 5)

It's a big world. Gosh. The world of John, "Toad", Steve, Laurie, and Kurt moves. It comes specially-equipped with road strips to conquer, vehicles to man, chicks to hop with, guys to bop with, Mel's to hang out at, sounds to groove to, all-American chemesters, high school presidents, and mothers who do your homework.

Action becomes a form of emotional reaction. As instilled from the characters in the film, this intense emotion is felt in the audience and mingles with their personal nostalgia to create a high degree of association. The credibility of Kurt destroying the cop car is fortified because Kurt manifests tension, explosion, and decision-making. As the police car violently rips off its wheels, Kurt is at the height of acceptance or leaving, of acceptance or departure. The one person that can be taken for real is the one man who has seen it all and who appeals to every-

The Zetas are a pesky defensive squad composed mostly of varsity football stars. Don Ayres, Mike Sahli, John Wesley, Carl Fischl and Howie Crow among them. With strong rebounding here, the Zetas could be a surprise.

The TKE's led by returning guard Ray Delorenza and forward Bill Lange could do well as they rebuild. Center Steve Beckenstein, forward Jeff Miller, and guard Lon Sirghman are new comers. Scott Fisher will back up at forward.

The J. Crickets and the Budmen along with Oak Forest round out the independent teams. The J. Crickets are looking to Scott Saul for strong shooting and court leadership. Les Mangel, a strong sharpshooting guard will team up with Scott in the backcourt. Up front they have Fran Kane, Russ Wall, and Bruce Legawiec a trio of strong rebounders. This squad as it looks now could be one at the top.

The Budmen a group of freshmen Footballers including Paul Shellhammer, Bill Brown, Bill Gallen, Frankie Franks and Regis Yobound, could pull of a few upsets being the league's newcomers.

Games are played Monday and Thursday nights at the field house between 7:30 and 10:30.

body—"Wolfman." "Wolfman" to Kurt is sincere and healthy; it is the jump from one world to another.

Steve is at the other end. His emotional reaction from the heated drag race involving Laurie takes over his personal conjectures. Steve allows his jealousy and outward affection to control his future. Steve is to the teacher who returned for a high school girl as Kurt is to a hip DJ with a gotee doing his thing.

Yes, American Grafitti can only be American, for where else is there the bee-bop attitude that is so prevalent in the film? Kurt, John, Steve, Laurie and "Toad" are catalysts that dictate the direction of the town, their future, and their emotions. Certainly many towns have this same composition today. But perhaps the film is misleading, for the social commentary viewed at the end is really little more than mere...grafitti.

ART SHOW

BEGINNING OF FEB.

CATEGORY I

Paintings
Drawings
Photography

CATEGORY II

Crafts
Textiles
Misc.

Prizes each category - \$25-\$15-\$10
UNLIMITED ENTRY
(becomes property of R.S.A. to be used in dorms)

bahamas

San Salvador Island in the Bahamas will be the site of undergraduate field courses in environmental studies from November to June.

Openings are available in 14 courses and one independent study project on San Salvador, easternmost of the Bahamian islands and the site of the 1492 Columbus landing in the "new world."

An upstate New York consortium, the College Center of the Finger Lakes, headquartered in Corning, is sponsoring the studies on San Salvador for the third year. CCFL is operating its Bahamian campus on invitation of the Bahamian Government.

According to a spokesman, students should work out the choice of studies through their appropriate campus office. Application forms are available at the CCFL headquarters in Corning.

Studies are scheduled for each of six blocks of time—December, January, February, March, April-May, and May-June. Students may enroll in one course a month, or in a sequence of months, or for the complete semester on San Salvador.

An all-encompassing fee for tuition, room and board, and instructional costs will vary according to course length. Total charges for a four-week course, for example, will be \$372, and \$548 for six weeks.

Students will be based at former U.S. Naval facilities located at Grahams Harbour on the 12-mile long island. Flights to San Salvador will leave from Ft. Lauderdale.



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