

THE ALBRIGHTIAN

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Dr. Morrow Heads Drama

by Jane Kratz

Dr. Lynn Morrow came to Albright because, as she says, "I like the area, the people, and what the job had to offer." As a literature professor with a great interest in Dramatics, Dr. Morrow, through excitement, creativity, and hard work, is prepared to give the theater a new dimension.

Before she came to the Albright community, Dr. Morrow received her Ph.D. at Ohio State University where she then taught comparative literature. Here, she will have an opportunity to teach dramatic literature with good facilities.

During her first semester of school, Dr. Morrow will teach three courses; Dramatic Literature, Composition, and an Introduction to Theater. She is devising another course that will compare the dramatic works of recent British and American authors.

Dr. Morrow will also be involved in the interim program. She is planning an improvisational, experimental theater workshop. The Domino Players and students in the course would work together to create a children's show, such as the Broadway play "Storybook Theater". This or another play, will then be represented at the end of the month of January for adults, students, and children. According to Dr. Morrow, such a production is quite ironic. "Adults love it even more than the children."

Because she likes to experiment, show an interest, and bring life back to the theater, Lynn

Morrow has been involved in many types of theatrical productions. She has worked on the contemporary stage, studied and directed the classical form of drama such as "Antigone", captivated audiences with "South Pacific" and other musicals, and has participated in the development of children's theater. She hopes, while at Albright, she can at least "do one of everything".

William Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" will be the first production the year. Tryouts will be held early in October with the classical comedy presented before Thanksgiving vacation. There will also be other productions throughout the year. Members of the dramatic club, the Domino Players, will decide what plays they want to produce.

Dr. Lynn Morrow's ambition at the moment is to develop the theater program at Albright. Because she has been on various trips to theaters in America and Europe, she has seen how influential and culturally enriching a strong theater may be. Therefore, she plans to involve the community to a large extent. She says it is "our responsibility" to have an expansive program. For example, for the anniversary of Sheridan, the English playwright, she would like to produce one of his plays and a workshop for the Reading community. In such ways, the college and community will be fused together for new experiences throughout the years.



photo by Jeff Margolies

Dr. Lynn Morrow, Albright's dramatic new English professor.

FOCUS:

by Erin McCaan

If a cheery southern accent happens to greet you one of these days, it may be the voice of Coon, the new art professor at Albright. Mr. Coon is a native of North Carolina and he received his Bachelor of Fine Arts from the Univ. of Georgia in drawing and painting. The University of Massachusetts awarded him his Masters of Fine Arts in sculpture. He now resides in Reading with his wife and two children.

Mr. Coon has taught at a variety of schools throughout his career. They include Ohio University in

Athens, Ohio and The Western College in Oxford, Ohio, both at which he spent four years. Albright, along with The Western College, are quite a switch from the large size of O.U., but Mr. Coon remarked that he likes the smallness and the personal contact which exists between the faculty and students. While at Albright this first semester he is teaching classes in sculpture, drawing and graphics, and art survey.

Mr. Coon feels that art is never a strict, factual discipline. The artist has a point he wishes to

convey and this arises from his own experiences and ideas which history has conveyed throughout the centuries. Design is basic to any type of art, but the person and his individuality are mirrored in this form of extension of oneself.

The majority of Mr. Coon's own works are metal sculptures of welded sections. Most of his inspirations arise from his initial

stimulus—the human figure. The end result does not always convey such a picture. It may, however, assume abstract qualities which each person interprets according to his own conception of art. Mr. Coon tries to convey these points in both his art works and teaching.

An exhibition of his art pieces will be shown here at Albright in the spring.

New Prof in Art

review: SPRINGSTEEN

by Scott Rudnick

The music world has been very patient since the breakup of the Beatles. While we've been sitting back waiting, rock music has regressed to the Middle Ages. Today's typical stages, engulfed in designs of bizarre intensity on the verge of the absurd, with insane performers who dress, undress, drink, and even vomit in the course of a single performance, would make Nero feel right at home.

Fortunately, someone has come along who is capable of truly entertaining today's generation without taking the listeners into the twilight zone. His name is Bruce Springsteen and he has descended upon us with the finest musical talent available today.

Though the subjects of Springsteen's songs are eccentric people such as Crazy Janey, Wild Billy, and Killer Joe, his themes are taken from daily life experiences such as the powerful realism of America's urban violence and spiritual

romanticism. The man from the small town of Asbury Park, N.J. sings about everything from dancing Casanova's to princesses who can leap tall buildings in a single bound, and does so with intensity that we have not seen since Bob Dylan's "Freewheelin'" days.

It was Dylan's ghostly haunting and Springsteen's "next Dylan" pronouncements that overshadowed the greatness of his first album. But yesteryear's Wellington gen is now a 14-carat diamond, as Springsteen's second effort, "The Wild, The Innocent, and the E Street Shuffle" falls nothing short of sensational. With it he has not only emerged from Dylan's shadow, but also moved into the latter's shoes as the voice of the 70's. And he is many years ahead of Dylan's artistic elegance at a similar stage in time.

Springsteen has retained Dylan's lyrical genius, and finely merged

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College Applies for State Aid Package

by Susan Wilson

State Scholarships—an amount not to exceed \$400 dollars per student. These monies will be used for "educational cost" and an audit of their usage must be provided at the end of each year for evaluation by the agency. Other stipulations include that there be no discrimination in admissions against students without state scholarships, and that the money not be used for sectarian instruction or maintenance of sectarian facilities or activities.

Albright College made a preliminary application of eligibility earlier this month. According to enrollment figures of 1973-74, the college could receive a maximum of \$100,000. President Schultz has made no definite plans for the possible

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photo by Jeff Margolies

Robert Coon, with a new perspective in White Chapel.

To the Editor:

It has come to my attention, especially with the football season upon us, that certain athletes on this campus act in a manner most unbecoming of Albright College. The athletes I am referring to, in case you haven't guessed by now, are some of your heroes from the golden gridiron who rack their brains out on the field Saturday after Saturday and who still act as if they are on the field when the games are over. This is not to generalize about the whole team as such but only to note some observations about many players.

While there are always exceptions to generalizations, with all I've seen in the past few years I can almost always pick a football "jock" out of a crowd by his manners and behavior. While others may not have expressed their opinions, I know there are others on this campus who resent much of the bush ill-mannered behavior that I have seen. For one, many of the players seem to think that because they are pampered with steaks before home games and other miceties that they are to come first wherever they are. How many times have you been waiting 15 minutes for lunch with all of a sudden five or six "jocks" wedge in front of you at the head of the line as if they were going for a first down. Also notice that they never travel alone but usually in groups of five or so. This way they don't have to meet anyone on a one to one basis, which they probably don't know how to do anyway. In the time I've been here I have yet to see some of these guys without their friends, since they probably feel very insecure without the rest of the team behind them.

To the Editor:

To students I offer my warmest welcome. Well, this is Albright College. At times it may seem more like a high school. Nevertheless, this is a college, a typical American college, and therefore inherent to many of the overlaying characteristics of similar institutions. Many of the things that you believe about this place you will certainly have to question. Actually that is what learning is all about, your ability to question. Does Albright offer you the intimacy and attention that a big university cannot? Does this college meet your purposes? Can you see yourself more vividly here than maybe at a larger institution? What are your purposes? If you have none you must find some, if you have some you must continue to fulfill them. All of these things must be molded into the type of person you want to be. Furthermore, your ability to produce must be directed as it must also have purpose.

Every day we see multiple events, accumulating, building, tumbling into a pattern, a giant network of mega-systems, if you will. Take the time, do the job right. I sincerely believe Albright is Albright. Goodbye only for now...see you soon...

Affectedly,

Stephen Chernosky

To give another example, anyone who has seen these gluttons eat has I'm sure been nauseated by their language if not their table (Oink! Oink!) manners. To look at them eat you'd think they were eating their last meal, the way they heap food onto their forks and try to get as much into their mouths as possible. Anyone who has ever worked in the food service for training table will tell you the same thing and also how gravy, ice cream, papers are littered all over the tables when the team has had its fill.

Of course much of this inane behavior comes from the coaching staff, which only encourages the harassment the girls, who work training table, get by the players. You really can't expect the flock to be better than the head sheep, so "Once a jock always a jock" seems sad but true. Then there are the veteran football players, who being of a game that supposedly "builds men" and "builds character", act as obnoxious and boorish as can be. It's no wonder that the frosh players year after year end up with the same overbearing, disdainful personalities after playing with the team for a couple of months. Or maybe they don't pick up this aggressive behavior at all but instead it's inherent. I don't know where or how they got it but I hope they get rid of it quick. I know that I for one am sick and tired of having to move over and take second place to a bunch of ill-mannered louts and if we are to be represented as a school by these guys we must have a pretty lousy reputation.

Name Withheld by Request

To the Editor:

What's in an old Ford?

Funeral
Of
R epresentational
D emocracy

and the restoration of Direct Democracy, i.e. without representatives or delegates.

Neither leadership nor followership. Neither driver nor driven. Neither guru nor disciple. Neither teacher nor student.

Look within. Be intensely aware of that inner flow of thoughts, feelings and actions. Realize that you are simply the Observer/Experiencer/Perceiver of that endless flood.

Then walk further on.

Sidney Simon
16 Ospringe Road
London NW 5

The Albrightian requests that all correspondence with the editors be signed. Names will be withheld by request.

POLITICAL PERSPECTIVES.....

Neither Pride nor Prejudice

Steve Schwarz and Scott Brady, both senior political science majors, will alternate weekly on this column concerning political issues.

by SCOTT BRADY



American politics and its politicians have always had the remarkable skill of hiding the truth about something behind a veil of emotions. It is quite probable that as long as the Republic stands, politicians will continue to do so in order to

reward their own self-serving goals. As Gerald Ford struggles to drag the issue of Watergate off center stage, the next act in our national drama looms as a more emotional and polarizing issue than many in our government believe. Just this past week, angry crowds gathered in Boston to vigorously and violently emphasize their opposition to the court ordered integration of Boston's public school system. When Sen. Edward Kennedy tried to placate the demonstrators, one person shouted, "Why don't you let them shoot you like they shot your two brothers."

For the misfortune of both blacks and whites, the courts and the Federal bureaucracy have confused quality education with the issue of forced busing.

While the courts and the bureaucrats were busy devising school integration plans, they somehow failed in determining whether forced busing served the cause of quality education for all children. Although they equalized the races on paper by using ratios and quotas, the real factors of defacto segregation were left untouched. The point remains that not any new programs were instituted to upgrade the educational levels of sub-standard schools. Unless

Federal spending is used to upgrade sub-standard schools, the elementary issue of quality education will be left unresolved.

The 1954 Supreme Court decision in Brown v. Board of Education established that race should be eliminated as a determinant in assigning children to public schools. Since 1954 the courts and the bureaucracy have done just what was declared unconstitutional—racial quotas have consistently been used as the determining factor in assigning children to public schools.

Perhaps Jack Anderson should investigate the possibility that top Administration officials have conspired with General Motors in pushing the program of mass busing. Surely if busing continues there will be a need to order more school buses. Perhaps busing isn't all that bad, since what is good for General Motors is good for the nation.

Americans need to ask if mass busing will provide quality education, and if so, will the new standards be any better than they are now. To discuss busing as a racial issue will only raise emotions, distracting us from the real issues and hindering any policies that will upgrade our educational institutions. I agree with Boston's mayor, Kevin White, when he said: "Neither pride nor prejudice, but rather good education must be our ultimate objective."

WXAC Here Ten Years

by Don Eney

WXAC-FM, the radio station of Albright College, has successfully opened their tenth year of broadcasting at 91.3 on the FM dial. Headed by a solid returning nucleus, the outlook for the upcoming year has to be optimistic. This year's executive board consists of Don Eney, station manager and four-year veteran on the staff; Bob Mueller, serving his second year as program director; junior Bob Blasingame returning as the chief engineer; and newcomers to the board, junior Bob Paradiso as music director and sophomore Jim Jablonski as business manager.

Other prominent returnees include seniors Rich Kelly, Kerry Sharps, and Don Reichman, juniors Scott Rudnick, Dave Dintenfuss, and Glenn Yeager, and sophomores Randy Koslo and Jon Stillwell.

Gone are the likes of John Beakley, Mark Huff, Steve Newhart, and Tim Stokes, but 23 newcomers have signed on to give WXAC one of its largest staffs yet. The extra members will be well utilized as the radio station expands its services to the community with the addition of news from United Press International. The news service was to be functioning by September 8th, but complications have postponed this date, and now hourly reports will hopefully be coming your way by the first week in October. A new production studio was also constructed over the summer months and should be completed shortly. Once again, in addition to providing

Dominoes Plan Shakespeare

"If music be the food of love, play on!" The spirit of *Twelfth Night* is perhaps best captured in this, the first line of the play. Shakespeare's lusty comedy will astound the modern audience through the complexity of its characters and its barrage of sexual puns. This classic comedy makes its way to the Albright Stage as the premiere effort of the Domino Players this fall.

Tryouts for this witty little classic are to be held on the 9, 10, and 11 of October from 8:00-10:00 in the South Lounge. The scripts will be made available to any interested persons sometime later this week; these can be picked up at the office of Dr. Lynne Morrow in 119 Masters Hall. In addition, there will be an organizational meeting of the Domino Players on Tuesday, October 1, in the South Lounge at 8:00. The purpose of this meeting is to discuss the play and to organize the various production committees, such as Set Design, Lighting, Costuming, and Publicity. The performance dates have been set for the 14, 15 and 16 of November.

THE ALBRIGHTIAN

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Interim Added

This interim trip was inadvertently omitted from Overseas Interim Courses September 21, 1974.

The Danish Concept of Social Responsibility—Mrs. Sack—Soc. Dept.

This course, organized as a Seminar, is offered by Danmarks Internationale Studententerkomite, Study Division, University of Copenhagen. Seminar sessions will be held four days a week in the classroom and field allowing adequate time for participation in cultural, social and recreational activities with the opportunity to mingle with Danish students and students from various parts of the U.S. and other countries.

There will also be opportunity to attend opera, ballet and plays and to visit museums, porcelain and silversmith factories. Also possible will be short trips in Denmark as well as to surrounding areas of Norway, Sweden and Germany. Arrangements will be made for student to live with Danish family "as member of the

family" for the entire month.

Three credits; no prerequisites; 15 students; \$750; may be used to fulfill major field requirements.

WXAC . . .

music, the radio station will be broadcasting all Albright football and basketball games. Jim Jablonski, Bob Blutinger, and Hank Clinton shore up the sports team, with Mike Schatz engineering the works from the control room.

The broadcast hours will be from 12 noon until 1am, Monday through Thursday, and from 12 noon on Friday until 1am Monday morning during the weekend. Special programming is the word for Sunday, with Latin Roots from 9am until 12, the Soul Show from 3pm until 5pm with Sterling Goode, Jazzmine with Larry Weiner from 5pm until 7pm, and the Hall of Fame with Jim Jablonski from 7pm until 10pm.

All in all, it should be a year full of fun, good music, and unique occurrences in radio for WXAC.

College Applies State Aid . . .

(from page one)

grant, because we must meet qualification standards first. Estimations have not been made using this year's figures because the amount of money must be determined after eligibility of the institution has been evaluated. Albright will not know the results of this evaluation until January. Institutional Assistance Grants could be very important to Albright in terms of tuition costs in the future, but the administration will not count on these grants for this academic year.

The cost of a good college education is rising as fast as any other commodity. Each year both students and administrators are faced with the problem of inflation versus the ability of the student to pay. For the small institution this has meant some drastic changes or large institution increases. Invariably, each school

has felt financial pressures. Albright is not immune to this dilemma either.

Over the summer the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania considered this problem in light of their statistics on higher education in this state. According to their studies, 42% of Pennsylvania's students attend private institutions, as compared to the national average of 24%. Since private institutions make such a substantial contribution to

higher education in Pennsylvania, it was decided that it would be "in the public interest to facilitate optimum utilization of all higher education resources in the Commonwealth." On July 18, 1974, a bill was passed in the Pennsylvania legislature to help

with the costs of maintaining these institutions.

"The Institutional Assistance Grants Act" provides that twelve million dollars from the Pennsylvania Higher Education Assistance Agency be distributed among all eligible institutions who apply for the program. The amount of money is determined by the number of students attending the college who are already receiving Pennsylvania

Gourmet Local

This column will appear weekly featuring a different

by Kevin O'Neill

local eating place each week.

This is the first in a series of articles concerning places one might eat on a Sunday night. There is no special reason for beginning with the sub, although it is the last place one should

consider going. The basement is close and merely a matter of walking down steps. The food is cheap and comes in sanitary packages. Meals are filling, whether or not you have bread pudding after a veal patte sandwich or just eat a dollar's worth of candy or ice cream. Cinderblocks, pink and purple tabletops all contribute to the atmosphere of the sub. It is fun

participating in the making of your meal. Using the micro-wave oven links lonely people to the scientific achievements of mankind. Pulling at knobs and flaps gives one's "sub-conscious" immense pleasure. The best thing on the menu is Campbell's and comes in cans, crackers are free! The sub has a half star rating and that's for its clean rest rooms.

Is stealing a long distance call worth a criminal record?

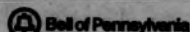


The use of money credit cards, electronic devices or any other means to avoid paying for phone calls is against the law. It's stealing—pure and simple. In this state, conviction for making fraudulent phone calls may result in:

- A fine of up to \$15,000
- Up to seven years in jail
- Restitution for the total cost of the fraud
- Court costs
- A permanent criminal record

One more thing: modern, electronic computer systems are being used to track down offenders.

The penalties may seem harsh. But the cold fact remains that the law does not look on phone fraud as a lark.



Welsh

Players

Perform

Through the auspices of the office of the Albright Campus Center, the Pryderi Players from Wales will be presented in concert on Wednesday, October 23rd at 7:30 pm. The Campus Center Theater will be the site for this presentation by four actor-singers presenting their

COMPLIMENTARY AD SERVICE

All Albright students can place want ads in The Albrightian absolutely free. Just write the ad and place in box 107 or 766.

program of poetry, song, ballads and stories about Wales. The program is open to the public and is sponsored by the Welsh Society of Berks County. Performers comprising the group are Christine Pritchard, Clive Belman, Olwen Rees and Ray Mandy.

The Albright

Metamorphosis

I suppose it's official now. With "Round-Up" over, the "Hole in the Wall Gang" packed away their lists and schedules, leaving a few moments for reflection before the sun sets slowly in the west, and Orientation '74 rides off into the horizon. Canning the metaphors, I first noticed a change about two weeks ago, when friendly "Hi John"s started slipping into blurred "Hi"s, and finally nods or turned heads. No, this is not the story of how I came to the realization that I was the victim of underarm wetness or houisosis, but my perceptions of the annual transformation of Orientation Albright into Real Life Albright—complete with classes, work and upperclassmen.

The first and most obvious change that occurs is that of amiability to anonymity. The people that had staked their sanity and security on those small, intimate, orientation groups found themselves stranded, perhaps even duped. After finding out that your Orientation leader is Student Union President, Yearbook Editor and Super Pre-Med, you begin to understand why he doesn't have the time to ease you painlessly into the treadmill of Albright Academia. And when you realize that the only time you ever see anyone in your group is on Thursday morning at 9:30 when you do your laundry, you begin to feel that perhaps you'd better do some "expanding", and learn how to pronounce your roommate's last name.

Most freshmen, however, caught on to this little trick before orientation was completed, and started searching for common majors and alternative roommates. And as more drips found their way into their respective puddles, the scared, spontaneous, yet honest greetings and smiles began to disappear. In those first few days, it was terrific to watch kids "hello-ing" the high school kids that work in the cafeteria or brothers and sisters of Albright kids simply because they were present, and assumed to be involved with the confusion we called Orientation.

Another big difference was the change from innocent ignorance to cynical omniscience. What I am referring to is the speed and ease with which the peevish and prejudices of upperclassmen seem to osmose into the semi-permeable minds of freshmen. Within hours of the return of the upperclassmen, every freshman felt amply informed as to the testing procedures of Cocroft and Leininger, the personalities of Voight and Hall, and the policies of McBride and the local R.A.. Perhaps the blame lies with the upperclassmen, especially the B.M.O.C.'s and Albrightian editors who often forget that it is everyone's unimpeachable right to form their own prejudices and tastes. But it is always safe to remind anyone, especially freshmen, that an opinion based on someone else's opinion can be twice as far from truth as one based on personal

by John Dufendach,

features editor

experience.

Now, before I get any more homitetic and am forced to close with a benediction, I'd like to mention one more change that invariably takes place with all freshmen. Sociologists call it peer group association. Everybody else just asks if you've found "your kind of people". I am not implying that there is anything wrong with this process. Even Joe Cool needs a small circle of friends with whom he can act klutzy and normal. But Albright is a community of over 1400 persons, all of whom you are able to both teach and learn from. Hence, the more exclusive and restrictive a clique you decide to join, the fewer opportunities you'll have to meet new and different people, thereby decreasing your ability to teach and chances to learn from others. Which, after all, should be the reason you came to Albright.

In conclusion, May the Lord bless you and keep you, The Lord make His face shine upon you and be gracious unto you; May the Lord lift up His countenance upon, and best of all, give you peace.

OUR TURN

Alan Seltzer and Jeff Moeller will alternate weekly on this column commenting on relevant issues concerning Albright College.

by ALAN SELTZER

Albright's College Community—Another look at an antiquated phenomenon

"Albright College is a community of people, happenings and adventures in learning that affords students the opportunity to participate in a distinctive educational experience. The facilities of the city library and museum and cultural programs of the community are available to the students and faculty of the college. Approximately 1300 students and 85 faculty comprise the Albright community. Albright College endeavors to develop informed and socially minded citizens who are sensitive to social relations and obligations, and who will participate intelligently in the life of the home, community, and state. The Albright student becomes a part of a campus community that provides an opportunity for blending academic concerns and social life." (ALBRIGHT COLLEGE BULLETIN 1974-75)

From janitor to Academic Dean, from lowly freshman to self-centered senior, we've heard the expression "Albright Community" used in an attempt to relate a certain feeling among various clientele interacting with the college. This notion, "community", appears in such publications as the catalog and newspaper and is quite commonly a product of routine conversation. Yet what happens with this concept, as with other common expressions, is a lack of clarity concerning its essential meaning. There is a common consensus of supposed meaning, which, if not made explicit in communications, serves only to pervert and distort its value to command expression. Language is necessarily a limiting device, since no language can express all phenomena of varying cultures. Consequently, when one fails to know the user's intended meaning of an expression (i.e. community), the result is an over-reliance on connotation as a communication technique. We have perverted a definition of



"community" with the effect of inappropriately applying it to the Albright College campus environment.

There are, in my mind, five basic characteristics of community which can be employed as a device for assessing the possibility of its actual existence. First and foremost communities have a common and genuine purpose. There is an articulated goal or end with an accompanying set of means or processes which are understood and agreed upon by the community members. In essence a community has only one essential purpose, though secondary purposes may also be indicated. With respect to Albright, can we say there is a genuine goal which we all hope

If I myself am experiencing clarity and self fulfillment I will be able to relate to whatever I am doing in a much better frame of mind. This world can be beautiful or full of suffering, it's all a matter of where your head

to attain? Some might ideally say that a liberal arts education and its accompanying rational thinking capabilities and personal development is our common purpose. Can we truly say all students aspire to such a goal? Even if we assume all students desire a liberal arts education, developed thinking, and personality growth, to what extent is the goal sought by faculty, administrators, and staff? Such people may have already attained the liberal arts background and rational thinking and merely desire to refine such qualities. The purpose of the community then might be to increase financial holdings or to develop a good social context between students, faculty, and administrators. The more comprehensively we define

Peace on Earth Begins Within You

by Rich Clofine

Let's face it, words are cheap. It is really strange sitting down to write an article about something you know could never adequately be described by words. I mean, did you ever try to describe to someone what it is like to eat an orange, or what a sunset over the sea is like? It's impossible. You might be able to give some amount of description but you could never really convey that sweet juiciness or that awesome beauty. This is the difficulty I run into when I try to describe to someone what a true experience of Meditation is like.

Philosophy is cheap also. There are so many books with so many philosophies, you can end up in a whirl of confusion. It is so easy for someone to tell you how beautiful things should be, it is so easy to say but very difficult to experience. That is one reason why I meditate. Because it is moving from theory and philosophy to practical, personal experience. I can talk of peace and love for hundreds of years, but if I am not experiencing them, my words are empty and meaningless.

Meditation can be practiced in many different forms. I'd like to say a little about the type of meditation called "knowledge" as taught by Guru Maharaj Ji. Meditation is a very natural, practical process. It is becoming more aware of one's own self. You can't help others till you first help yourself. "Knowledge" is experienced during Meditation. I could use many words to describe it: peace, harmony, clarity, love, but none do it justice. This is a form of meditation that, when perfected, can be practiced 24 hours a day. Its benefits are numerous; I'll try and convey a few.

is at. This world is only what we perceive it to be.

Whatever we derive satisfaction from in this world cannot last. This world is constantly changing and whatever circumstances are bringing about our satisfaction are bound to change also. I tell you I, and others here at Albright, have experienced a thing within ourselves that is a constant, perfect source of pure satisfaction.

Let me be honest here. I used to get stoned everyday for four years. I swore I would never stop but when I experienced this knowledge, it was so much higher and more beneficial that smoking dope only tended to bring me down.

When you meditate on "knowledge" it is like slowly but surely letting go of every barrier that ever held you back from achieving your full potential as a human being.

In my Introductory Sociology book there was a passage that said "little is known about the origins of human love". I have found that source not only within me but within everyone I come in contact with.

But, like I say, words are very cheap! Sometimes when you are being very open with someone you can experience what that person is feeling behind those words.

Every Tuesday evening, at 7:30 p.m., in Meeting Room 1, people gather to discuss what they are feeling. It is sort of like group therapy. It is called Satsang which literally means "the company of truth". All are invited to come and discuss, not just the "knowledge" of Guru Maharaj Ji, but to help each other along in realizing our true relationship to one another.

There is peace on this earth for those who want it sincerely enough. For more information or if you just want to talk, contact me, Rick Clofine, Box 212.

our goal the less it means since it becomes all but impossible to achieve. It becomes a series of goals rather than a single one. The point is that we have neither a real common goal or purpose, nor a commitment by the members toward any such specific end.

This idea of a common commitment to a purpose shades into a second dimension of a community. Simply stated, the boundaries of the community, both physical and in human terms, must be distinguishable by all members. In effect, how do we define the scope of our community? Over what people and things is there the sense of common purpose, if any? In short, who is the Albright Community? A quick initial response might delineate

students, faculty, and administrators. Does this encompass officestaff, part time students, evening students, weekend students, part-time lab assistants, and part time professors, who only spend a relatively short period of time on campus? All such people could be categorized as community members in that they participate in fulfilling a purported philosophical goal of providing a liberal arts education. In a physical sense what is the community? Does it include the entire physical campus? Most staff, faculty, and administrators don't live in such confines, nor do day or part-time students. Even many students don't reside in college dormitory housing. Are they part of the Albright community or something outside of it?

A third dimension of community is that risk-taking is encouraged by the real members. Risk-taking in terms of those means implemented to accomplish the community's end. If we assume a purpose of attaining a liberal arts education, developed thinking capacity and personality, and moral development (as suggested in Albright's Bulletin), one can begin to assess risk taking in the "community." Risk-taking implies alternative choices available concerning the ways (i.e. means) to achieve the common purpose. Albright does well here in that curriculum variations, inter-disciplined study, individualized study, and social and cultural programs may permit risks and deviations from

processes to our goal. This concept is labelled risk taking because any altering of the means can lead to uncertainty concerning the ultimate goal, but if successful, tremendous growth. But to what extent is this risk-taking encouraged in our "community"? If these alternatives aren't encouraged more, then risk-taking is but a mixed blessing with regard to our supposed community.

Those people in authority should not be overly role conscious in the community. If they are, the ability of the people to pursue the common purpose will be ineffective. Those in authority could conceivably modify the common purpose and thus destroy the community. Authority must be exercised with prudence and intelligence in order to permit the proper community functions from operating. If we assume that the administration is the authority of the Albright community, is it too role conscious? Are there distinct separations between constituencies of the community and their accompanying power? Are the power centers allowing interaction by being more facilitators than authoritarians? To the extent they are, the more purpose, direction, freedom, and cohesion will be made manifest in the community. To the extent they are not, fragmentation, alienation, non-direction, and restraint will be the norms.

Finally, positive regard and empathy for the community members must be exhibited. Each member must have the

capacity to place himself in different roles and understand the demands and expectations present. More harmony and stability will be exhibited if the different people and constituencies can view each positively and empathetically. Do we have this positive regardness and empathetic compassion among the members of the Albright "community"? In a figurative sense, can we exchange roles to understand and appreciate other members? Age, background, and function of the different members (faculty, students, administrators and others) don't allow such positive feelings, despite the competing claims of maturity, intelligence, and rationality.

Consequently, there is no Albright community. The term is loosely and inappropriately used to conjure up fiction instead of fact. According to the criteria presented, our supposed community falls hopelessly short of anything communal. One could more aptly locate sub-communities with varying goals, boundaries, risks, empathy, and authority. Yet these sub-communities do provide an effective Socialization Tool, in going beyond the family and church in developing identity and fostering growth of all its members. Let us no longer speak of the Albright community, but rather of sub-communities functioning to develop a personality and identity within its various members which is congruent with the expectations of reality.

What To Do In And Around Reading

by NANCY ALLGAIR

I am sick of hearing students say there's nothing to do in Reading. During orientation I overheard several freshmen saying that Reading is, was, and always will be dead. I had hoped that maybe this year it would be different: the freshmen could somehow see Reading in a different light than that of what most upperclassmen do. Each person has his own idea as to what's enjoyable, so in this piece about Reading and Berks County I hope to present something for everyone. First, a few words on Reading for those students new to the area.

Reading lies in the valley of the Schuylkill River, with Mt. Penn to the east, the River to the west, the Appalachian Valley and ridges to the north and the Piedmont lowlands to the south. It was laid out in 1749 by Thomas and Richard Penn in Berks County and was settled by groups of peoples, mostly Germans, who are known as the Pennsylvania Dutch. Berks County offers a lot to its people for their livelihoods and recreation. Before beginning to talk about Reading and the county, here are two suggestions

or remarks: if you're not familiar with the area, get a good map of Reading and Berks County (American Bank has Reading maps for free), and if you don't have access to a car now, maybe friends of yours do or will. The city can be walked to or bussed to, but for distant Lake Ontelaunee, due north of Reading, is off route 73. It's a reservoir with a park around it. Angelica Dam is located near where 724 and 422 come together, south of Reading.

There are also several public parks in Reading. Hampden Park, off Hampden Blvd. has tennis courts and a lot of area for doing what you want to. Pandora Park, adjacent to At. Joseph's Hospital, is at 13th and Walnut. Schlegel Park is at the west end of the Bingham Street Bridge. Engleman Park is on the other side of Mt. Penn, southeast of the Pagoda. There is a playground at Amity Atreet and 12th, right down from Albright Court. It's got basketball nets, swings and the sort. The Hawk Mountain Sanctuary is in the northern tip of Berks County above Hamburg. There is a poster up on the glass wall in the Campus Center telling of programs being offered there on Saturday nights at 8pm. Transportation to and from Hawk Mountain is available.

There are various hiking and backpacking groups in the Reading area who often offer

CON'T. ON PAGE 6

strange weekend with a co-ed at Allegheny College. I looked at the stately Bently Hall, a few summer students walked in the noontime of the quiet campus. A bearded guy came up to me and asked if I was lost. "I was," I said, "But not now."

I started out again. It was getting late and my rides were short little hops of three or four miles. I was beginning to think I'd never even make it to the Allegheny National Forest...

"Why the hell do you want to Hitchhike?" My mother had that "Jeezus-what-a-stupid-idea-look on her face. "You could get mugged, or stabbed, or raped!" "Ma," I looked at her doubtfully, "raped?" "Well," she continued nonplussed, you know what I mean."

A blue pontiac stopped. A young guy with aviator-style sun glasses waved me forward. "How far east ya goin'?" I asked. He was a salesman headed home to Binghamton, New York, and was in a hurry. I hopped in and knew that this was my last ride of the day. He could take me as far as Towanda... There's an element of relief in your last ride. I met a lot of other hitchhikers as I followed U.S. Route 6, and we all agreed: The last ride of the day is always the best.

continued, pg.6

NOTES FROM

A ROUTE 6 HITCHHIKER,

or how I spent the end

of my SUMMER VACATION

by OGDEN ROGERS

It was the same open road that Walt Whitman had written of years earlier. Well, almost the same. I was quite sure Whitman hadn't contended with the blast of wind and grit that accompanied the rushing semi-trucks, or tar paving, that has a tendency to get sticky-hot around noon. But still, it was the open road, and it felt good to turn around towards the rushing traffic and stick my thumb eastward...

I had spent my whole summer sitting behind a broaching machine, cutting a quarter-inch or so of slot into gears. Big gears, little gears, thick, thin, aluminium, lead-steel etc. etc.; about two-thousand times a night. It required no thought whatsoever to push the little buttons, over and over again, and often my mind wandered above the machines that droned all around me. I thought about what the world looked like outside the walls of my factory job.

So the idea began to emerge. I thought about taking two weeks off before school started to get the oil out beneath my nail beds, and my mind clear. All my old

high school friends were heading for the Maryland shore. I'd been there before, and wasn't particularly interested in spending my time with people I'd known once, but time had changed. I sat staring at a map of Pennsylvania, searching for the hick town where my roommate lived. After a brief encounter with those indexes that tell you to search for "Towanda-H,2" the block is only 90 miles square with a million little towns - I found my roomies residence under a large red circle marked "ESSO." I wasn't particularly thrilled with visiting my roommate for two weeks either. After all, it was probably going to be hard enough seeing him for ten months.

So I sat staring at the map, the names of hamlets like Mansburg, Canoe Camp, Jackson Crossing, Freehold, appeared strung across the northern Pennsylvania landscape like pine cones on a child's red string. I gazed closer at the red string, which began to stretch west, to Lake Erie, and east, off the edge of my map. I looked hurriedly about the house for another map...where did the red string end in the east? I found it. It was the same string, U.S. Route 6, but the map no longer charted the Allegheny mountains: the landscape pictured, dotted with little orange Howard Johnson's was that of New England, of New York, of the Atlantic...

The Waters are blue, I thought, not a turgid grey-green that I'd

imagined the now dead Lake Erie to be. I gazed north. I can see Canada I thought, although all that lay before me were miles and miles of calmly lapping lake. Listen to the waves, I thought, listen and remember. Compare them to ocean. I gazed south. The sun was high in the sky. Almost eleven I thought. I was still miles from my starting point, yet perhaps this was the starting point; this dead lake whose waters bloomed blue--a false blue, like a color from its past. I pocketed three stones from the pebbly beach for good luck, and swung my Himalaya pack on my back...

One ride had taken me from Erie to Meadville. Meadville, I'd been here once before. I'd spent a

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CON'T. FROM PAGE 5

hikes to the public. For those interested in information on the Blue Mountain Eagle Climbing Club, Maurice Forrester of Temple can be contacted. The Governor Pinchot Group of the Sierra Club offers weekend bike hikes, backpacking trips, hikes and outings. For information about Sierra club, one can write to Sierra Club, Pa. Chapter, Governor Pinchot Group, Box 105, Shartlesville, Pa. 19554. Or call Carol Easter at 717-838-4487. For information on the Keystone Trails Association, write Keystone Trails Assoc., M.J. Forrester Jr., Secretary, R.D. 1 Box 91, Temple Pa. 19560.

The Pinnacle, northeast of Hamburg is part of the Appalachian Trail and is a good way to spend a day (hiking up and down it is about six miles) or a weekend, camping out. Its elevation is 1620 ft. and on a clear day one can see Reading. (The Pagoda, at least).

Other areas of interest in Berks County are: Crystal Cave off 222 near Kutztown; Onyx Cave between Virginsville and Shoemakersville; Roadside America, a famous miniature village in Shartlesville; the Big Valley ski slope and recreation area, up near the Pinnacle, north of Lenhartsville; the birthplaces of Daniel Boone and Mordecai Lincoln near Birdsboro off 422 east; French Creek State Park for picnicking, camping overnight and good bird watching, off route 100; the Governor Mifflin House and Park on route 724, Kenhorst; Hopewell village, six miles southeast of Birdsboro on route 345, showing what a typical early ironmaking community was like; St. Peter's Village, south of French Creek State Park, off of route 183; the Reading Public Museum, Art Gallery and Planetarium in West Reading; and Neversink Mountain near Mt. Penn is a good mountain for hikes.

If you're still reading this article you might be thinking, but what about the city itself? If you have no car, it's nice to take a bus downtown, or walk down and window shop, or shop, check out the library on 5th and Franklin Streets, or just walk around. Further down Penn St. are several thrift shops and Mission stores filled with second hand clothes and furniture. Moss Street has a lot of factory outlet stores that are fun to visit even if you don't need luggage, handbags, clothes, shoes, material or raincoats.

Culturally, one can find out what's happening in Reading by locating a copy of *This Month in Reading*. I picked one up at the Public Library downtown. Theater is closer than New York or Philadelphia at this season looks promising for Reading. 'Send Me No Flowers' was presented by the Reading Community Players Sept. 20 to 28, at the Playhouse at 11th and Buttonwood Sts. Other plays this group is offering through June are 'Norman, Is that You?', 'The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie', 'One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest', and 'You Can't Take It With You'. Tickets are at the Ticket Center, 219 N. Fifth St. or call 374-3161, 373-3918.

The Genesis Theatre, Tenth St. Near Walnut is opening the season with 'She Loves Me' on Oct. 11, 12, 18, 19, 20, 25, 26. Other plays this year are 'Two Gentlemen of Verona', 'Showboat', and 'Marat-Sade'. A season ticket for students is \$6.50. Call 372-3300.

The Broadway Theatre League of Reading opened its season on Monday Sept. 30 with Julia Meade starring in 'Move Over Mrs. Markham'. Other plays offered are 'The Sunshine Boys' Oct. 28, 'Oh Coward' Jan. 7 and 'What's a Nice Country Like You Doing in a State Like This' Feb. 8. All plays are at the

Rajah Theatre at 8pm. The season ticket is \$26, \$22 or \$18. For Reservations call 372-6300 or 373-3918, or go to the ticket center.

The Haage Series will open the 65th concert year with 'The Mikado' on Jan. 11. Other events are: The Moscow Balalaika Ensemble with Soprano Ludmilla Zykina on Tuesday Feb. 11; the Pittsburgh Ballet Theatre performing 'Coppelia' on April 6. All concerts are at 8pm at the Rajah Theatre. Tickets can be gotten at the Ticket Center. Season tickets are \$18, \$15, \$12, and \$11.

The Polich National Dance Co., Slask, will be at the Rajah Theatre Oct. 10 at 8p. The Polich National Dance Co., Slask, will be at the Rajah Theatre Oct. 10 at Tickets are \$7, \$6, \$5, and \$4. Call or go to ticket center.

Concert pianist Misha Dichter opened the 62nd season of the Reading Symphony Orchestra on Sept. 22 at 3pm at the Rajah Theatre. Other concerts include: Bella Rudenko, soprano of the Bolshoi Opera of Russia on Sunday Oct. 27; the Reading Choral Society and the orchestra on Sun. Nov. 24; Cellist Christine Walewska on Sun. Jan. 19; Pianist Jorge Bolet on Sun. April 13. Season tickets are \$28, \$22, \$18 at the symphony office at the Ticket Center or by calling 373-7557 or 373-3918.

The Reading Musical Foundation Star Series is presenting 10 concerts this season: Saturday Oct. 12-the National Chinese Opera Theatre; Wednesday Jan. 22-Richard Tucker, tenor; Wed. March 12-Alicia de Larrocha, pianist and The World's Greatest Jazz Band on Wed. Dec. 11; For season tickets write to Elaine P. Post, 810 Berkshire Drive, Reading Pa. 19601.

That's my piece on Reading and Berks County. I hope something

caught your interest. I didn't touch on activities at Albright nor the local movie theaters, or college concerts so there's even more to keep you busy. All you need to do is keep your eyes and ears open because Reading is not dead.

For those people who like to roam around the countryside, Albright is in a good location. By walking, biking or driving just a few miles one can find beautiful wide open spaces, filled with fields, stone farm houses, old churches, clear running brooks; quite a

remarkable contrast from the fifth street highway parking lot world of malls, crowds and cars. Or a start, those unfamiliar Skyline drive offers a good view of the city, especially at sunset and night. The Pagoda, 'the landmark of Reading', is up there as is Antietam Lake, on the other side of Mt. Penn. To get up Mt. Penn walk east from Albright towards the mountain, crossing Hampden Blvd. until you reach the last street that runs parallel to Hampden; turn left and continue up the mountain bearing right.

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truckers, one nut, delivery men, one freak, and one "foxy lady." I could remember Tim, the bearded hiker on his way to the Bronx, "Yeah, that's the way it is with freaks and women. They smile at you, flash you one of these numbers," (he smiled enthusiastically and such a "peace" sign in my face), "and say 'right on!' at you, but do they stop? Hell no."

Cape Cod was warm and sunny. I'd hitch about 5 miles a day, find a beach and swim for the day. Then, later when the mist turned cool and my shadow grew long, I'd find some place along the road, out of sight, and camp. The sounds of seabirds overhead would be the only noise except for a single auto in the night and the ever present ocean breeze.

I compared the sound of the ocean with that of the Great Lake I'd listened to days before. The magnitude, I mused is greater, yet somehow the rhythm seemed so similar. The past and the future seemed less relevant to me now as they had when I had first pointed my thumb east. I began to see that my summer was gone, that it was time to return to studies...

I hate Port Authority Terminal in New York. I have always hated it. The muggy air is stale and filled with the smell of tired, confused travelers. In the midnight dreariness the only answer is perhaps a frankfurter and an orange drink.

As far as you look along the gateways are tired people waiting for connections. Most are black. The children whine discontentedly for sleep. A proper English traveler, with his long legs spralled lankely over the dirty floor reads *The Daily News*: "Rockefeller chosen as Veep." He looks alot like Richard Androne I think... I'm tired. I laugh at my absurdities. The bus for D.C. is going to be late. Somehow my mind returns to the day before when I stood 8 miles south of Provincetown...

It was so hot. And the sun was

already white in the early morning. I'd days earlier discarded my sign and resorted to a single dirty thumb pointing north east along 6. A line of traffic passed, and another. Finally, out of a string of tourists all bound for the same town, a beat up cream van pulled along side. The Mass plates were caroded. Inside, I looked into the eyes of my hosts: a man with a flowing red beard and his company, a homespun clad woman with one of those Buddah-like smiles that doesn't quit. "I'm going to P-Town" I said. They both just smiled and shook their heads. The woman threw her arm around me and her companion as I climbed in. "Oh s-t I thought, What have I come across?" She looked deeply at me and said: "You've come a long way." It was not a question, she spoke certainly. "Yes," I said, "I've hitchhiked from the shores of Lake Erie to, pretty soon to the end of the cape where route 6 ends-in Provincetown." She and the bearded driver smiled broadly. "Any road that ends in Provincetown," she stared into my head once more, "must be a good road."

We could talk only briefly as I saw the spiral of land unwind before me. These people were part of the meager 121,000 year round cape-dwellers, I discovered. "Some people come to Provincetown and never leave," she smiled, almost an invitation to spend my life here I thought.

The van left me with but a mile to hike through the crowded little city which first saw the pilgrims land in the New World. Boogie was turning out of the many places which line commercial street. A good deal of "gay" new England congregated by the town hall. I passed it all to the end of spiral. Route 6 was now only a pebbly beach that tasted the salt waters of Cape Cod Bay. I tossed my well traveled stone into the blue-green. "Any road that ends in Provincetown," she had said, "must be a good road." I couldn't have agreed more.

CON'T. FROM PAGE 5

"I average one nut in every seven." His name was Tim and he was on his way back from Canada. We were eating lunch together by the side of the road near Port Jervis, N.Y. "Except in Jersey, man, where you can average a nut in almost every ride. They can be nice nuts though. An' no matter what, there's nothing like that last hitch of the day. Normally you're tired, an' bitchy, or both an' you jus' wanna get home so damn bad you can taste it...an' that last ride, man, the guy drivin' can be the biggest fag in the world, but if he's your last ride, he's gotta be beautiful."

Tim was headed for the Bronx, he figured he "could make it easy" in three more rides. Hitch-hikers, when ever they gather always talk about how many rides they've got left. They also talk about road conditions, what they've done or where they're going...and the law. "You headin' for New Haven, man?" I nodded to Tim's question. "Well then watch for the man in Danbury, man, 'cause he's mean. I met a guy last month an' he said the man

stopped the car he just got picked him up! Yeah man, watch out for the Connecticut man around Danbury."

I was outside Middletown, N.Y. when I got my first nut...

The guy was driving a dirty plymouth with Mass. plates. I'd been sitting about twenty minutes, it looked like rain, and instead of mashing straight across New York state via Interstate 84, I was still following U.S. 6. He was headed for Peekskill, then for Boston. Unbelievable, I thought, I can follow this guy a good 70 miles and make New Haven easy.

He said he was a machanic for Trailways Bus Lines in Boston. At first he seemed like a regular fellow, a bit too talkative I thought at first, but I'd had rides with old salesmen who could talk from the moment you stepped into their car to the moment you stepped out. Anyway, I was making my small talk and watching the rain fall on the New York countryside and all seemed rosy. Our stop in

where my ride called his boss in Boston and picked up a green package filled with parts of some kind or other, then an unexpected stop at a package goods store where I bought a tall six of Schaffty. I declined a beer, afterall I, one of the original two can dans, was headed for friend's house and couldn't arrive tanked. My ride however, was determined to be on cloud nine by the time he made his destination.

It was raining on the Connecticut hills as we crossed into Danbury and despite my fear of pulling a summons, and getting soaked, I bid my ride fond farewell when he started mentioning I stay with him in Boston. No, I simply said. That's too far north. whew...

I made the cape in a little over 25 rides. K had decided when I started dreaming way back in July that to hitchhike was the only way to meet new people and see new country. Normally, I never waited more than 15 minutes for a pick-up. In my few days and over five hundred miles I'd sat along side of salesman

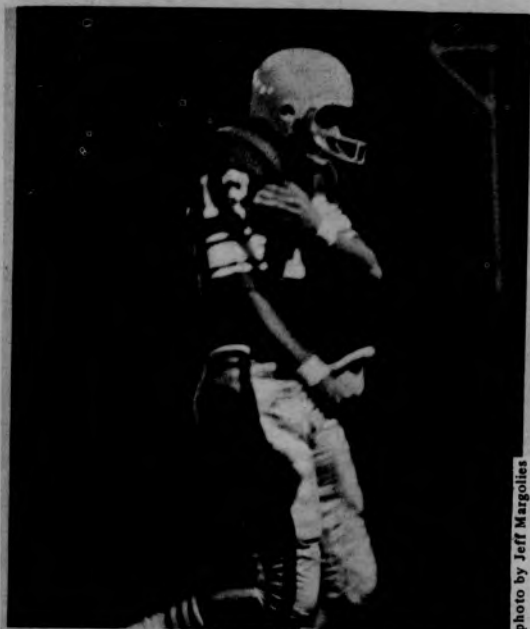


photo by Jeff Margolies

Quarterback Paul Shellhamer walks off field in obvious pain. Shoulder separation should keep Q. B. sidelined for at least 4 weeks.

Aggies Test Lion Defense MAC North Grudge Match

by NICK FOGNANO

The Delaware Valley Aggies take on the Lions at Doylestown, this Saturday to renew their MAC Northern Division rivalry. The Lions lead the series between the two teams, 5-4, but will be out to avenge last year's 13-7 loss to the Aggies in the Pretzel Bowl. The Delaware Valley offense will try to score against the tough Albright defense, which has not given up a point in their two games this season.

While Albright takes a 2-0 record in the game, the Aggies come into the game with an 0-2 record, with losses to Grove City, (14-0), and last week to MAC North rival Moravian, (14-9).

The Aggies this season return 18 lettermen to the lineup, which includes a number of ALL-MAC standout performers. They will have to carry the load left by the graduation of ALL-MAC defensive end Don Capone, and MAC Northern Division total offensive leader, quarterback Kevin Foster. The offense was hard hit by graduation, but Coach Tom Shreiner believes he has enough veterans back to put together a strong offensive attack. Back to bolster the offensive line are veterans Charles Monteleone at center, and Rick Ellis at right guard, both seniors. The backfield attack is geared towards ALL-MAC, Little All-American candidate, Floyd

Alderfer, who led the MAC Northern Division in rushing in

1973, at fullback, with soph Willie Debnam and junior Fred Lackman the halfbacks. Delaware Valley will rely on frosh receiver Jan Gauby to lead the passing game as the number 1 target, after coming off a fine game against Moravian. He is also the team's field goal kicker.

The defensive unit is strong with most of last years squad back, and is led by defensive end Tom Smyth (6 ft. 3 in.-220 pnds.), and ALL-MAC Honorable Mention tackle, Allan Bartlebaugh (6 ft. 2 in.-240 pnds.). Other defensive standouts include, Mark Belinsky at defensive end, Greg Silenok at linebacker, and Bob Fullerton at right safety. Also, frosh Tim Boyce, coming off a big game against Grove City, will also start in the defensive secondary.

PREDICTION: Delaware Valley is probably the toughest opponent the Lions face to this date. Unlike Lycoming and Upsala, the Aggies have a better defensive unit and more potent rushing attack. At this point Del. Valley's offense has failed to generate much of an offensive attack in their first two games, possibly due to their new quarterback. The Aggies lose their third, the Lions win their third, and the MAC North race is on. Lions by 11.

**Lions Maul
Upsala
42-0**

Last Saturday, the Lion football team traveled to East Orange, N.J. to face the Upsala Vikings in their annual MAC encounter. The 42-0 victory by the Lions upped their 1974 record to 2-0 in the MAC.

The first time that the Lions gained possession of the ball, Freshman quarterback Pat Sharp led the offense 68 yards, scoring on a five yard run. Key runs by Senior Kevin Daniels and Sophomore Frankie Franks set up the first of Albright's six touchdowns.

The second score of the rainy game came on a 39 yard run by Daniels (9 carries for 132 yards). Pat Sharp scored his second touchdown of the afternoon shortly after Mike Pizzaro blocked a Viking punt.

Starting off the second half just as they did with their initial possession of the game, the Lions came out strong, recovering a fumble and running it in for their fourth TD.

Throughout the game, the defense performed extraordinarily (still unscored upon). The big defensive play of the game came on an interception by Junior safety, Mike Sahli. Sahli's 76 yard return upped the score to 36-0.

The Lions played well, but the Upsala game was not a true test of the greatness of this year's team. Without Paul Shellenhamer, the passing game seems to have disappeared (no passes attempted against Upsala). Coach Potslank must start to show an air attack if the 1974 squad hopes to achieve success. Tomorrow's game against Delaware Valley may be the game that determines the future of the Lions.

BLUTE

by BOB BLUTINGER



Here at Albright, varsity sports coaches are as permanent as the cornerstone of the Empire State Building. However, can you imagine if Dr. Will Renken, head basketball coach, decided to take a year off? Well, if he did, my suggestion would be as follows: "Instead of hiring a permanent interim coach why not hire a celebrity coach hailing from the campus for each game!" Can't you picture it...

We'll pick up the action with the 14th game of the season. The Lions are still looking for their 1st win (0-13).

Bill Helm— Juniata 87—Lions 4. Although the Lions lost again, Coach Helm attracted the first standing room only crowd at the Bollman Center by jumping over 25 Organic Chemistry Books with his motorcycle at halftime.

Bill Popp—Lycoming 47—Lions 47. First tie game in Albright's history. It was brought about when Coach Popp became enraged at a missed call by the official. He threw his cap down and broke the floor. The game will be continued at a later date.

Dr. John Hall-- Forfeit Wagner 99-Lions 0. The team was last seen jogging down Rt. 61 headed toward Crystal Cave.

Arnold Tilden— Dickinson 107—Lions 36. Twelve technical fouls were called on the Lions for too many men on the court. When quizzed concerning the matter, Coach Tilden replied "They are all paying students, and we'll put 'em anywhere we can. I don't care about any rules or how crowd it is."

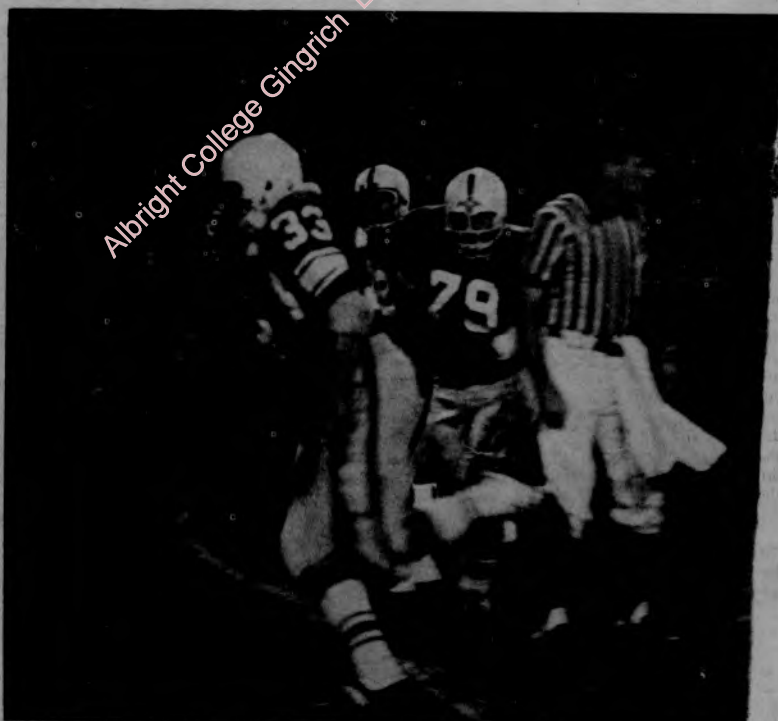
Jim Jablonski— Del. Val. 91—Lions 16. Unfortunately Jim missed his chance for the limelight. He was walking down near the Reading Fair Grounds when the circus was in town. An attendant came out and threw a net over Jim. Thought he was a lost orangatang.

Bob Jackson— St. Joseph 217—Lions 12. The starting five were all sent back to their rooms because they forgot their meal cards.

Arthur Schultz— Gettysburg 93—Lions 68. After the Lions 19th loss in a row Coach Schultz had this to say: "Well I feel that our boys gave 100% out there and that we are improving with each and every effort. Furthermore, I feel that with improved conditions and skills we have all the potential

Smiling Joe Rouse—Lafayette 121—Lions 36. Lions lose again. Coach Rouse had this to say: "Bleep you! Get the bleep out of here. I'll do any bleeping thing I want to, you bleep. Go get your wife and go to a bleeping orgy!"

Bob Blutinger—Lions 143—Textile 82. The Lions mauled over Textile for their first and only win of the year. How did I motivate them? Well, I promised them that, if they won, I wouldn't write any more idiotic articles like this one.



Junior fullback Gary Papay (33) breaks for big gain as Sophomore tackle George Gillespie (79) recovers from block. Photo by Jeff Margolies.

Other MAC Scores

September 29, 1974

Wilkes - 20
Juniata - 21
C.W. Post - 24
Gettysburg - 7
Moravian - 14
Johns Hopkins - 9
Franklin & Marshall - 45
Dickinson - 10

Lycoming - 14
Susquehanna - 7
Wagner - 7
Kings Point - 3
Del. Valley - 9
Muhlenburg - 0
Ursinus - 6
Lebanon Valley - 3

Hockey Team Opens With Win

by CINDY JENNINGS

The girls' varsity field hockey team started their season with a win against Wilkes Barre, Tuesday, September 24, with a score of 1 to 0.

Left wing, Wendy Frese, scored the varsity's only goal. The junior varsity also defeated Wilkes, with a score of 5 to 1. Center forward, Debbie Waldrop, scored four of the five goals, and left wing, Donna Kimer, scored the other goal.

The girls were defeated by Millersville, Thursday, September 26, at Albright, by a score of 6 to 1 in the varsity game, and 7 to 0 in the junior varsity game. Center forward, Georgann Wiley, scored the only goal for the varsity team.

Coach Ramsey reorganized the varsity team for the game against Millersville. Debbie Waldrop was moved from JV center forward to the position of left inner; Debbie Brusch was moved from varsity center halfback to varsity right inner; and Denise Davies took the position of center halfback, moving from JV right halfback position.

"We played a much better game than the one we played at Wilkes," coach Ramsey commented. She explained that the reorganization of the team did make a difference in the playing, and the girls played their positions and held the front line well. The only weakness the coach noticed was that the girls lost their stamina during the second half of the game.

Captain Jane Strayer, goalie, pointed out that "Physically we wore out during the second half. We just didn't have the stamina."

Captain Georgann Wiley, center forward, commented, "With the changes that were made since the first game, we played a really nice game. We have a good team this year, and we work well together."

Millersville had good skills, including hard drives, high scoops, and strong flicks, all of which gave Albright's girls' field hockey team a good work-out and a well-played game.

Intramural Standings

(through 10/1)

IGNARTS.....	3-0
X's.....	2-0
APD.....	2-0
TKE.....	2-0
CORNER.....	2-0
PTB.....	1-2
ZETA.....	0-1-1
ALBRIGHT CT.....	0-1-1
NADS.....	0-2
NORTH HALL.....	0-2
NOODLES NADS.....	0-2
*SMITH HALL.....	0-2

*team dissolved



Four members of the Lion Hockey team aren't enough to defeat Millersville. Next home game hosts Cedar Crest on Wednesday. Photo by Jeff Margolies.

September 24 (1-0)	Wilkes	Away	3:30	V & JV
September 26 (1-1)	Millersville	Home	3:30	V & JV
October 1	Muhlenberg	Away	4:00	V
October 3	Lancaster Bible	Home	4:00	JV
October 7	F & M	Away	4:00	V & JV
October 9	Cedar Crest	Home	3:15	V & JV
October 14	Ursinus	Home	3:15	V & JV
October 16	Lebanon Valley	Home	3:15	V & JV
October 21	Elizabethtown	Home	3:15	V & JV
October 23	Moravian	Away	4:15	V
October 28	Kutztown	Away	3:00	V & JV
October 30	Lafayette	Away	3:30	V & JV

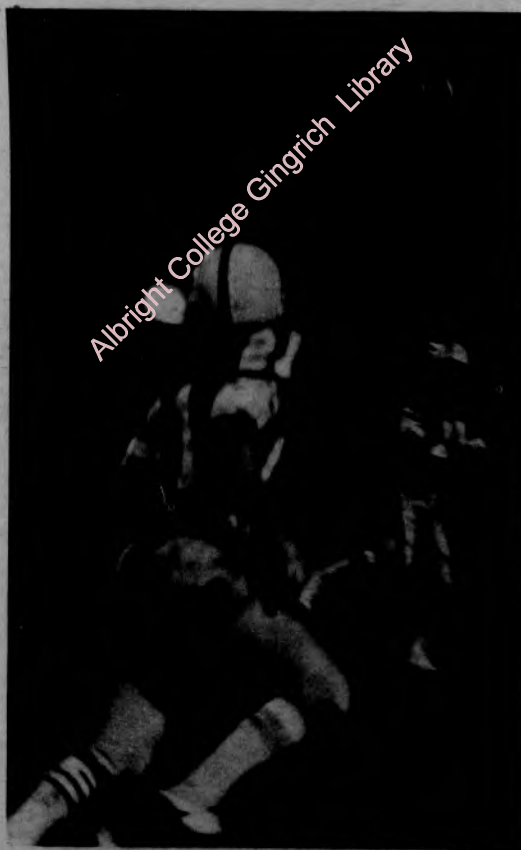
Football Intramurals

by LELAND BARRY

A game between a pickup team named the X's and Zeta Omega Epsilon fraternity initiated the 1974 Albright football program. The game was played on the lineless science field on September 18. The contest was supposed to be a close, hard-hitting game, but to the surprise of everyone, the X's easily defeated Zeta 25-0.

A new rule which states that a former letter winner can participate in intramural sports enabled Zeta to field four former starting Lion football players. The four players were Billy deTemple, Barry Shellenhamer, Marty Schulman, and Henry Lazowski. Unfortunately for the Zetas, all four were not quick enough to hold the speedy runners of the X's.

Chip Alyanskim broke the game open by intercepting two passes and running them both back for touchdowns. Freshman Jimmy Glanfield caught the other two touchdowns. The X's are made up of many players from different classes and rely a great deal on the running of freshman quarterback Blaine Antoine. Captain Bob Mueller said after the game, "speed conquered strength."



Freshman Pat Sharp fires pass to halfback Frankie Franks as the Lions shutout Lycoming 16-0. Photo by Jeff Margolies.

Harriers Look Strong

by RICH PETRONELLA

With a tough training camp and a good showing in the Lebanon Valley Invitational behind them, the Albright harriers will open their 1974 campaign with three returning lettermen and a host of new talent. Returning are Rich Petronella, senior; Dave Wiechecki, junior; and Dan Hennessy, sophomore. The new faces include junior Charlie Wong, sophomore John Paris and the freshmen Mike McFadden, Nick Morganti, Bill Santoro, Paul Baker, Aldo Mazzaccone and Doug Barnes.

In an impressive showing at the L.V. Invitational three weeks ago the distancemen finished an overall fourth of the schools. Dickinson won handily followed by BMO and York tied for second with 114 points. Albright finished next with 121 points but would have undoubtedly been in second place, had not McFadden, who looks to be among the leaders this year, been resting a sore knee. The Lions Hennessy (14th) and Morganti (15th) placed in the top 15 to win medals followed by Wiechecki (19th), and Petronella (22nd), Santoro (51st), Baker (54th), Paris (57th), Mazzaccone (71st) and Barnes (91st) out of the 93 man field.

For the first time in the last decade the Lions look to have a winning season because of a combination of veterans and talented newcomers, in particular McFadden and Morganti. The harriers open their regular season with a tri-meet vs. E-town and Bucknell at E-town and open their home schedule October 4th against Delaware Valley and Philadelphia Textile. By outdoing E-town, Wilkes, Scranton and Lebanon Valley in the L.V. Invitational the harriers should count on bettering these schools during the regular season.

All in all it looks to be one of the best years for the cross country team in Albright history.

Cross Country Schedule

Oct.		
9	Muhlenberg & Drew	(H)
12	Susquehanna	(H)
16	F & M	(H)
19	Juniata	(A)
23	Scranton & Wagner	(A)
26	Gettysburg & Rider	(H)
Nov.		
2	Ursinus	(A)
9	Lebanon Valley	(A)
16	Wilkes	(H)

WANTED:

Students to write about themselves, Albright, and life in general. *The Cue*, Albright's yearbook, wants you to write for this year's book. See Dennis Johnson or contact Box 660.