

THE ALBRIGHTIAN

Volume LXVII

reading, pa.

april 18, 1975

number 18

WITH DEDICATION TO.....IN REMBRANCE OF.....

Dear Friend,

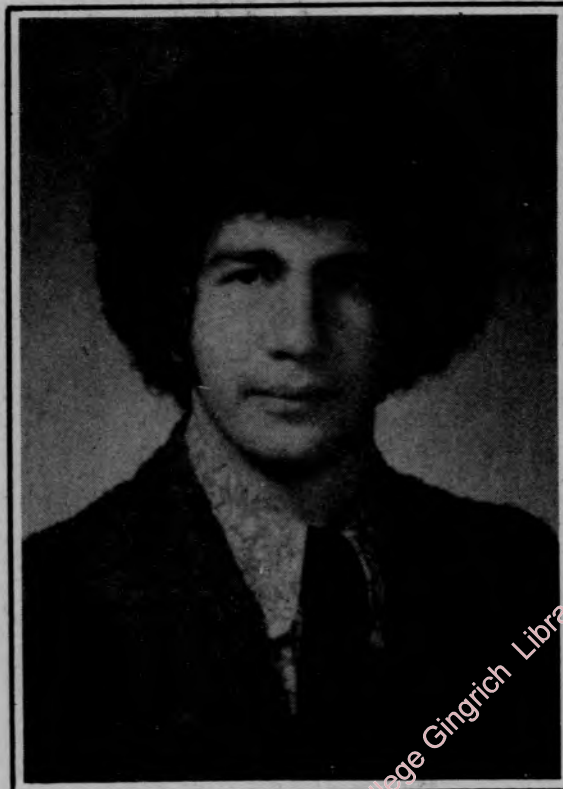
On January 16, 1975, Michael Noumair, perhaps unknown to some of you, died after a long struggle with Hodgkins Disease at the age of twenty-one.

Mike lived with the knowledge of his illness for nearly six years, the last of which was on sheer will and desire. Throughout his struggle, Mike exemplified an unyielding desire for life, directed by an unselfish and courageous spirit.

Born December 7, 1953 in Asbury Park, New Jersey, Mike's immediate family encompassed his parents and a sister. It was in his sophomore year in high school that the discovery of Mike's illness came, a fact which he learned to adjust to with a strong sense of pride and a positive mental attitude. Holding to a very private conception of God and to an abiding desire for a life of simplicity and friendship, Mike did not allow his personal tragedy to preoccupy his daily existence. Although he also had to face the tragic death of his mother through cancer, he never compared the fabric of his life with that of others. In a real sense, his life manifested great human dignity.

The totality of a man's life can be ascertained by the way he affects people

.... A FRIEND.



MICHAEL R. NOUMAIR

All contributions may be made at the Campus Center desk or mail a check made payable to Albright College and designated it for the Michael Noumair Scholarship Fund.

around him. The courage and faith that was ever so present in Mike's life has afforded us much inspiration. It has taught us to rise above the adversity of our own lives with an appreciation of the beauty of his.

Thus, we as Mike's friends, deeply aware of his contribution to our lives, feel a need to sustain the light of his memory. We hope to do so through the creation of a scholarship fund established in his name. The qualifications directing the choice of the award will be inspired by the same and by the necessity for financial aid. Your donations will help us reach the goal of a \$10,000 fund which will yield a perpetual \$500 annual scholarship to be awarded to a deserving incoming freshman student, applicable for four years.

We hope that you will respond to his life and memory with the humanity and compassion that he gave to those he knew—and would have continued to bring to the lives which touched his own—had he lived.

We thank you sincerely,

Susan Lowry '75
Ira Goodelman '72
Jack Gesualdi '76
Tony Eagan '75

Editor's Note :

There really isn't an editor to make a note here. As of some time around April fool's day, I became the second editor to step down this year. The only reason the issue you have in your hands now was produced, was Mike Noumair. I never knew him very well... I talked with Mike once, casually. Sometime during interim, I was informed of his death by Harrie Burdan, the college's public information officer. I used to see Harrie every day. I was going to treat Mike's death like any other piece of news that gets sent my way (which sometimes meant forget it).

I was feeling very comfortable a couple of weeks ago. I was beginning to try and pick up this semester's studies. I was doing some reading in English, for a change. But Mike's friends disrupted that. This scholarship thing they've started is important to them, and they persuaded me to put out this issue to inform you of that importance.

Well, I wasn't officially editor anymore. But I had the key to the office, and there were still some people willing to help. So we slapped together another issue.

Mike Noumair was an alive member of what is called the "Albright Community." He made friends here, and was active here, and contributed to this place by being. All this, I am led to understand, with the knowledge that he was a sick human body. Well, that's the reason I spent almost \$100 of your entrusted student activities fees to write our page 1 plea. Too much of my time here has shown me people who aren't like Mike Noumair was. Too many people with too little regard for themselves, or others, or the life of "the community" Too many people holed up with the all powerful grade on their minds.

My book says Mike Noumair got an "A" in life. And the scholarship idea deserves every dollar it can get. My book also says that there is a lot of Albright that deserves an "Incomplete." Mike could teach us all a couple things.

O. W. R.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

THE MARKING SYSTEM - A NEED FOR ALTERNATIVES?

To the editor:

The professor has just announced that the exams are now graded and ready to be handed back. His voice strikes your ears as almost one of doom. Your muscles tense and your hands become slightly clammy. You've been trapped by the grading system.

Our present grading system throughout all levels of education has come under close scrutiny. An important result of the "A," "B," "C" grading system has been the importance which children place on their marks. The student has lost sight of the real goal of education, which is to enlarge his



ALPHA PHI OMEGA

To the editor:

Mu Eta, this school's chapter of Alpha Phi Omega, the national service fraternity, is experiencing a remarkable regrowth. Under the leadership of president Jack Waterman, the fraternity just recently inducted 10 new brothers to raise to 23 the number of active brothers. With the surprising new resource of manpower, the frat has been undertaking interesting new service projects planned and directed by service chairman Mike Mozurkewich. For a 4 week period in March, Alpha Phi Omega painted the interiors of 4 apartments inhabited by the elderly, sick or disabled. *Mu Eta* also ran a shuttle service for the visiting basketball players to and from the Abraham Lincoln Hotel during the recent MAC tourney. The brothers of Alpha Phi Omega just want the student body of Albright to know that service to your fellow man doesn't have to be as tedious as you may think. Our meetings are Wednesday nights in the CC meeting room and are open to all those interested in our purpose.

Mike Shore
the Brothers of Alpha Phi Omega

Joint Bands In Concert

On April 24, 1975, the Albright College Music Department will present a special joint band concert consisting of the concert bands of Albright, Drexel, and Ursinus Colleges.

The program will consist of compositions by some of the most popular American composers, including Leroy Anderson, Copland, Bacharach, Scott Joplin, Sousa, and others.

All this will take place in the Albright College Campus Center Main Lobby at 8:00 pm on Thursday, April 24. All are urged to attend. Admission is free.

Einstein Film To Be Shown

A film, entitled, "Albert Einstein: The Education of a Genius" will be shown on Thursday, April 24, at 8 a.m. in 221 Science Hall, and again at 4:00 p.m. in 318 Science Hall.

Narrated by Peter Ustinov, the film tells Einstein's intellectual adventure largely in his own words. Using Einstein's own recollections and rare historical footage, the picture's aim is to reveal Einstein's career as an artist of science, and the conditions necessary for the flowering of Genius, and the nurturing of "our most precious resource, the human mind."

The film is being shown under the auspices of the Chemistry Department, and Dr. William Birdsall. Admission is free and the campus community is invited.

16 New RA's Appointed

The Resident Assistant Selection Team announced the names of students offered positions for next year. The 16 students were selected from a total of 69 applications. Issued contracts were: Robin Badger, Janet Catalan, Lynn Dunning, Carol Foerster, Cheri Grealish, Robert Gunther, Susan Hutchinson, Christine Jennings, Daniel B. Jones, Deborah Marks, Susan Ohnmacht, Susan Rivell, Donna Roberts, Ogden Rogers,

Paul Shellhammer, and Justin Wolf.

Current, or former resident assistants who were issued contracts for next year include: Peggy Berlenbach, Marianne Cardillo, Mark Grahm, Dennis Johnson, Gary Kaplan, Bill Kiesel, Damien Kodgis, Jeff Margolies, John Edgettette, Sally Reeser, Ellen Rice, Dan Schlitzer, Steve Shoen, June Taylor, and Karin Young.

Teel Hall Going Male

Assistant Dean of Students Arnold Tilden said Wednesday that, the possibility of Teel Hall, a present women's dormitory, being converted to a men's facility was "very good." Tilden has based the observation on statistical studies projecting the number of returning resident students and the number of projected incoming freshman residents.

A notice went out to women students who will be seniors next semester expressing what the note said as "what could be disappointing news." It further pointed out that the use of the

dormitory has fluctuated over the years. From 1970 to 1972 the facility was a male dormitory.

Tilden further commented that much of the problem over the conversion could have been completely eliminated, had the this year's Senate Proposal on Coordinate housing not been nullified by the board of Trustees. The decision on the use of the facility for next year will come some time after the May 1 deadline for Freshman deposits, but before the May 5 room sign-up.

knowledge and understanding, and is only concerned with what his mark is. He is not interested in learning for the sake of learning. The blame for this result, however, can not be seen as entirely the fault of the child. The problem originated in elementary school. The fear of punishment from one's parents causes the child to become grade conscious. Also, the pressure from peers is an influencing factor. Poor grades might cause the child to be alienated by his companions.

Even though a fear of being unsuccessful does develop, it seems as if motives are necessary for achievement. Some kind of a threat has to exist in order for a person to attempt to do his best. As an example, consider the situation of taking a college course for only a quality grade (equivalent to a "C") instead of receiving a specific letter grade for the course. A student will put forth more effort for a course which holds a threat of a letter grade passing grade. It's only human nature to do as little as possible!

The cry for alternatives to the present grading system has been raised, but what alternatives exist? A system based solely on pass or fail is inadequate. With this type of grading, an employer or college would have no idea of the degree of competence of an individual. A more subjective method of grading would also be impractical. Due to the large number of students today, a method is needed which is fair but at the same time not too involved. As yet, no system has been found which is better than the present one in this respect.

Another complaint which has been leveled at our way of evaluating is that it stifles creativity. Many educators feel that education should not be based on how much one learns but rather on the creativity of the student. This philosophy may be of value in elementary school and possibly on the secondary level. In the institutes of higher learning, however, one cannot be only creative when preparing for a profession. Besides, what does an "A" in creativity mean?

Johanna Rapp

Attention :

The Arts & Lectures Series Committee is planning next year's program. The Albright community is invited and welcomed to suggest topics, speakers or artists for consideration. Previous guests include Mark Lane, the recent Theatre Company from Hershey, Bill Russell and Ralph Nader.

Replies may be sent to box 430.

THE ALBRIGHTIAN

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The Lemon Myth

by BETH TEEL

I was awakened the other day from the dream of having the juice of one whole lemon in my shampoo to the reality that I was buying many things just for the sake of a lemon in them or on the label. Why was I doing this? I have never been that particular to the lemon taste or smell up to this point. The current availability of miles of lemon-enriched commodities certainly wasn't the coincidental intuition of a few companies that I and several million Americans were to be suddenly obsessed by that fruit. Obviously everyone out here in consumer-land has been driven to lemon-worship by someone's ulterior motives. Who is this sorcerer who has us enthralled? And why?

I realize these questions are histrionic and rhetorical. I will blatantly make the accusation that the culprit is the evil genius employed by advertising areas of corporations, and the motive is money. The products with lemons in them are the top sellers on the market, simply because they say this magic word. Their commercials hit all branches of the media. Check your neighbor's kitchen or bathroom cabinets - lemons. The lemon has lent its juice to things unimaginable - until you walk into a supermarket. Lemons are now available in detergent, bathroom supplies, furniture polish and even nail polish.

The reason for this sudden bombardment from the fruit

family is merely the newest idea for selling something. People have been convinced by commercials that lemons are The Way. Paul Stevens, in his article, "Weasel Words: God's Little Helpers," says it has been explained to him: "'Lemons are nature's own grease-cutters.' Oh, I see. In other words, when God created lemons, He did so because He knew that, one day, we would be troubled by caked-on grease in our ovens. Or excessively oily hair. Or built-up wax on our kitchen floors." Lemons supposedly do cut grease, but why can't a housewife just squeeze a few on her dirty pots and pans? They are also a mild bleach and odor-killer. Instead of merely using a lemon itself to do these things, their scent is put into products that otherwise already do them, without the lemon. But the thing is, the commercials argue, lemons are natural. Then why, I am asking, must they be combined with chemicals to do the job? Because the "naturalness" of the lemon is selling those products. The 70's decade is an attempt to "back to nature." With an image like the lemon to be stretched into all sorts of good connotations from clean air to organic gardening, the manufacturers have us all willing to do our part: buy.

The paradox of this trend is obvious with close examination of the products. The connection between the cleaning and odor-removing practicalities of

the lemon and its presence in toilet paper and cigarettes is non-existent. What can lemons do for toilet paper, let alone for a product that causes cancer? Another glaring error is that most of these products may say "lemon" and are actually only chemically lemon, smelling, looking or tasting lemony without a trace of a real lemon in them. It is easy to create and deceive with chemicals. All the label has to say is "lemony" and, by law, the product can be created and packaged in Antarctica.

The lemon trend is only one example of the deception that advertising thrives on. The consumer is hypnotized. He is buying higher priced products because he has been persuaded to believe that a product with a lemon in it, no matter what it is, is better. Lemons have been created into mythical entities with magical, beautifying powers (just newly discovered, of course.) If consumers could be awakened to this deception, they could begin saving money and buying only the things they need, rather than scented, over-priced shams. This essay may seem trivial in its subject matter, but it deals with a small detail in a big issue, consumer awareness. In these days of inflation (or recession), the important thing to families is economy. Correct information about a product is essential for a buyer to whom every penny is precious.

TRAITORS?

by SCOTT BRADY

Last week the puppet president of South Vietnam, Nguyen Van Thieu, said that unless the American people do something for the people of South Vietnam they will have earned the label, "traitors."

First off, it takes a lot of moxy for Thieu to point the finger at American and call it an international pervert. After all, hadn't America given the lives of 50,000 Americans, shattering the limbs and lives of others, and invested billions of dollars in our noble escapade in South Vietnam. Surely America had paid dearly in blood and dollars to halt the "Red Surge."

But the plain fact remains that the South Vietnamese were unwilling to carry their fair share of the burden in fighting for their national sovereignty. As Vietnamese officials recently proclaimed a full mobilization of all males from the ages of 18 to 45, the pampered sons of the corrupt elite were still riding their motor scooters in the streets of Saigon and sipping tea in the sidewalk cafes. Thieu isn't fighting a war; he's running a cafe society.

What had been planned as a tactical withdrawal from the Central Highlands, was quickly turned into a military collapse which is only a prelude to the eventual and total collapse of the South Vietnamese political structure. Within a matter of days, the ARVN, transformed from a fighting force into a looting and rape squad, abandoned countless cities and valuable military equipment to the North Vietnamese. Panicky soldiers were seen pushing and shoving women and children off of the rescue vessels.

As the South Vietnamese soldiers flew in disarray, the North Vietnamese and Vietcong established orderly control over the areas that they captured. The word has been received that the Communist controlled areas were being plunged into a fatal bloodbath—in fact the civilian populace seemed to be in greater danger in those areas still retained by the South Vietnamese.

announced an impending counterattack on the Communist forces, regiments of ARVN troops were fighting each other. Thieu refuses to accede to the demands that he resign. In the meantime the Communists strengthen their control of the situation as the remaining South Vietnamese officials fight over exit visas.

The tragedy of the situation is not that the two Vietnams will be unified under Communist control, it is that American dollars were allowed to be pumped into a civil war. Although the North Vietnamese are Communists, they are first and foremost Vietnamese nationalists—seeking to remove any foreign intervention, whether it be Soviet, Chinese, or American, from their divided nation.

Since 1954 American arms and dollars have been used to kill thousands of Vietnamese and to decimate their countryside. It is quite strange that the good old USA had to first destroy South Vietnam so that it would be able to appreciate democracy. While America preached life, liberty, and justice to the South Vietnamese, it released William Calley to unleash his grizzly hatred on the villagers of My Lai.

When the Thieu regime finally collapses, the horror and bloodshed of the civil war will eventually give way to a peace that the Vietnamese people so desperately deserve. Perhaps America will also learn that it can't stick its nose in other people's business.

And if the American people are remembered by the Vietnamese people as traitors, then every American citizen must share the blame. The fact is that we allowed our government officials to pursue a wreckless foreign policy that only brought our nation civil convulsions and hoisted a series of tin horn dictators, who were more autocratic than democratic, on the people of South Vietnam. In the end, all of our military assistance was used to deny the Vietnamese people those principles that our forefathers established for us in 1776.

Mainstreamin

by ogden rogers

I've decided to come back. I decided I was a lousy editor and much prefer the small letters to the capitals. It probably has a great deal to do with how one wants to live.

when I was using the capital letters and calling my words "editorials" I had organization, but little thought. The editor of this paper has too many things to oversee to be himself. There are too many people who have to be hassled with, too many pieces of the structure that must be glued together so the students can see a weekly paper. I think students should have a weekly paper, but not at the expense of thought. I apologize to those of you who had to read the last couple weeks worth of the albrightian. I apologize to the too few of you who had to prepare it. Structures are nice; I hope the next person that takes over has a better head for structure. I will still prefer the small letters.

closes of this place. The only difference being that they took everything: paragraphs, clauses, dreams, and bodies. I'm only taking the capitals. (ok, so call me half-assed) albright has much too much concern for the structures: i.e. committees, clubs, campaigns, walls, locked chapels, appointments, agendas, (or is that agendae) and petitions. There is so much organization, that the thought is being lost.

I worry a little when the people who talk about transferring do. I worry a little more when I see admissions people appointed to go out and get more methodist students (I think there must be some trustees that don't care what kind of students we educate, as long as he's been baptized right.) I worry too, when I go to staff meetings and the minutes are censored purposely, so the biggest capital on campus doesn't get upset.

I've gotten upset because all the capitals say all the things, and all they've really gotten together is their organization. So I've sat down. I'm tired of being a form of punctuation, something that makes the sentence look right, but lacks meaning except by definition. From now on... everything I say will be from the small letters.

THE CARETAKER Coming

The Caretaker, by Harold Pinter (author of *The Homecoming*) is a comedy of menace which offers a poignant portrayal of man's self-destructive compulsion to live his life in an image of the cruel battle for identity.

This film has been ordered especially for Theatre and English classes, but the public is also invited to view this enjoyable presentation.

Performances will be Thursday, April 17 at 8:00 p.m. and Sunday, April 20 at 7:00 p.m. in the Campus Centre theatre. Admission is free.

Don't miss this one!

While President Thieu

★ PIZZA PUB ★

★ 8th and Elm (Across from Ludens) 10:00 - 10:00 375-1918 ★

★ Hougies. . . . Subs. . . . Heroes. . . . Torpedoes. . . . Pizza ★

★ ITALIAN COMBINATION SANDWICH \$1.00 - \$1.40 ★

★ HAM ON ROLL \$.90 - \$1.25 ★

★ With Provolone \$1.25 - \$1.40 ★

★ Cheese ★

★ STEAK SANDWICH \$.90 - \$1.25 ★

★ With Provolone \$1.00 - \$1.40 ★

★ Cheese ★

★ FRESH DOUGH SICILIAN PIZZA ★

★ Small, 9x12 \$2.45 .35 (extras, i.e. mushrooms, pepperoni, etc.) ★

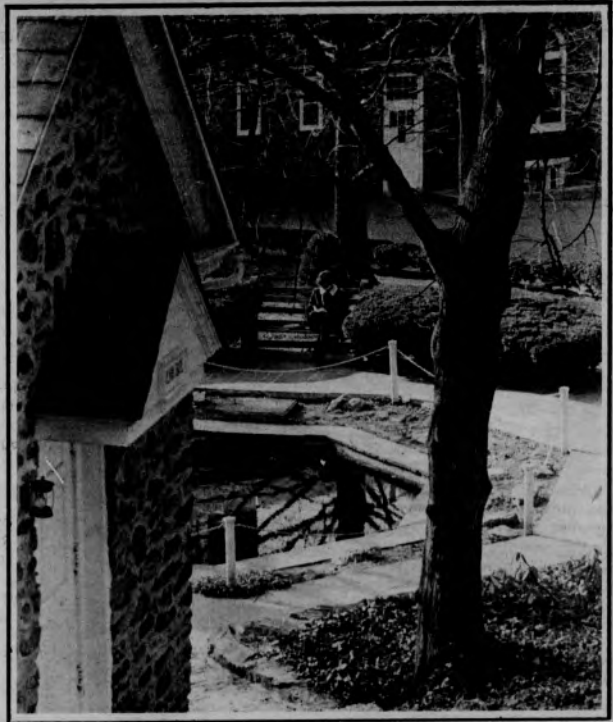
★ Medium, 10x14 \$3.05 .50 ★

★ Large, 12x16 \$3.85 .70 ★

so, if you (by this I mean the reader, and the various and sundry editors and college administration people) don't mind too much, I'll just return to this little section of space here, and spill out a little sense or nonsense from time to time. I'm leaving (or retreating) for the time being; very much like the kathi woods or the scott loves or the di leydens or the richard

Somehow, over the long months filled with tests, papers, interims, skis, and the other assorted items that accompany the snow... we forgot all about sunshine.

So it seems that now, with temperatures rising, and summertime plans well underway, people turn their attentions to the out-of-doors. Last year, about this time we did a photo piece on spring, filled with pictures of girls... in bikinis, playing softball, doing spring-time things. This year however, bowing to pressures of space and equality, we took some time out to capture a little early spring... but this time, no girls.



The Heart Cave

by RICK CLOFINE

One day a man decided to go to the temple in order to attend a service being held there.

At the service he met three people who spoke in three very different ways.

The neighbor he met there spoke of many trivial matters which really were not related, in any way, to the reason why the two gentlemen were at the temple...to attend the service, not to talk trivial matters. The man's words seemed like worthless garbage.

The man turned his attention to the priest who was speaking. The priest was speaking of things which invoked great emotion in the man. He spoke of life and death; of hatred and love; of belief and knowing. And yet the priest did not know, and the man could feel this. The priest believed his words, but the words themselves were empty. They were like flowers dedicated by someone at a holy place. At this moment the man took notice of a very young child standing with its mother.

The child turned to its mother and said 'I love you.' These words the man had heard spoken many times in his life but never had he experienced their true and total meaning until this time. For it was not the words that mattered but the language of the young child's eyes and the language of its purity of being.

At that moment the man realized that oft times we neglect the opportunity to learn and, worse yet, we neglect the opportunity to love.

AIC Urges Blood Bank Donors

Don Margenwec AIC Coordinator

Many residents of the Reading Area are members of the Keystone or AFL-CIO blood bank. To become a member, one must donate one pint of blood per year in their name and they are assured blood for themselves and their families in case of an emergency. If a member is on certain types of medication or is over 65 years of age, he or she cannot donate their annual pint. In order to remain a member of the blood bank, he or she must find someone to donate one pint of blood in their name. For those over 65 it is not always easy to get a donor. So they turn to the healthy bodies of Albright

College to help them out.

As you know, the illness rate among those over 65 is very high. It is important that these people remain members of the blood bank. The AIC staff would like to urge all students to give just a few hours of time to donate blood for one of these people. It is a great way to contribute something to the community and at the same time to earn a few extra dollars. All you need to do is leave your name and box number in the AIC and the necessary information will be sent to you.

I live with an ecology nut. Luanne (her real name) came home from her graduate class very upset and depressed. Apparently, the professor had said that there were only 100 years worth of coal reserves left in the earth at the future consumption rates. He also said to forget about recycling glass. "After I had taken over our load of glass two days ago!" she moaned.

What is it like to live with an eco-nut? Very educating and stimulating at times. Then again, it can become somewhat tiresome to be forever conscious of someone buzzing around the house, turning off lights behind you. Our electric bill is very low though - \$30 for two months. Another area of concern is the temperature of the house. Luanne likes it at 65 degrees; I am a 68 person and prefer a 70 degree house. Consequently it hovers around 68 degrees. A few times it has gotten down to 62 degrees, not by choice, but because the furnace "conked out" after we forgot to shovel the coal. The coal came last week and brought five tons of hard buck heat type coal. Where we had paid \$38 a ton last August, we are now stuck with a \$51 a ton bill.

Luanne has conditioned me to watch what I buy at the store. Glass containers are banned now I guess, and we try to stay away from aluminum foil and spray

cans. We recycle cans and paper and we use plastic bags over and over and over again. None of that bathroom-coordinated stuff either. White is the decorator color at our house. We never give in to the luxury of paper napkins either. They are no comparison to cloth napkins, anyway.

We are all conscious of fuel consumption because we live 30 minutes from Reading. Therefore, Marcia and Luanne ride together to school (they work as teachers in Muhlenberg Township). I catch a ride with them if I feel like awakening at 6:30.

Saving money is everyone's concern, especially when it comes to food. Last summer we saved a lot by turning some of our backyard into a garden. We canned much of what grew and this year we are hoping to freeze it. The only problem is that we haven't located a freezer yet. (Direct any offers to Box 44) Last Saturday, the plot of earth we designate as a garden was plowed and roto-tilled. Like everything else, the price has doubled - \$3 for plowing and \$5 for roto-tilling. Considering how long it would have taken us to do the same, it was well worth it. The onions, radishes, peas and carrots are in and much of the potential "garden" is sitting around on various windowsills.

It seems as if I've diverted from

the trials and tribulations of living with an eco-nut. Thinking on that topic, I find the issue of the refrigerator - openings to be one of the most controversial around here. I used to open the frig just to check out what was sitting in there, but no more. For example, after dinner, all the refrigerated items are piled on the counter to cool down. Then in one opening, it's all shoved back in. It's not a bad or silly whim either. Besides saving electricity, one saves time.

One other thing I've learned about is porpoises. If you buy dark or light tuna, you're helping to kill porpoises. Seriously, the tuna-fishermen use nets that catch everything in the area besides the tuna and porpoises are one thing that suffers and dies. So, we concentrate on buying only the white albacore tuna fish (supposedly they are not caught in the same way). It's not very hard to do.

It's not overly trying to live with an eco-nut either. Once you remember to turn out that unused light, and wash the bottles and cans instead of pitching them, it's easy. Plus, you receive the satisfaction of knowing you're trying to do something about the "mess" the earth inhabitants have suddenly become aware of.

I guess I've become an eco-nut too.

Express yourself.
submit to AGON. poems. prose poetry. photography. deadline april 20. box 1435

V&S sandwich shop CALL 373-3928
1558 N. 9th
TRY OUR TASTY Pizza Muffin only 25¢ (Pepperoni 5¢ extra)
Open daily 10 AM to 11 PM
Fri. & Sat. to 11:30 PM
CLOSED TUESDAY
Italian - Steak - Ham - Pizza Plus - TUNA - Most Best Sandwiches French Fries