

# the albrightian

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number twenty

## J-BOARD RULES AGAINST TKE's

### LOSE HOUSE FOR ONE YEAR

BY OGDEN ROGERS

In a 6 to 2 decision, The Albright College Judiciary Board ruled against the appeal made by the members of the Tau Kappa Epsilon Fraternity in their attempt to reverse the decision made by the Dean of Students office to use the college house at 1601 Hampden Blvd. for an "small groups residential learning project".

The Dean of Students Office sent a list of "charges" against the fraternity, claiming abuse of the facility at the Board hearing, Thursday, May 18. Included in those "charges" were examples of the abuse that contributed to the Dean of Students decision to use the house for other purposes. These included a \$489 repair bill for services rendered by the College in repairs for plaster work, and other minor repairs. Also included in the statement which was read into the record, was an evaluation of conditions of the house by grounds superintendent, Leroy Withers, who stated that the house was in violation of the City of Reading's Health Code No. 6.

Spokesmen from the TKE fraternity included Archie Taylor, who made most of the rebuttle statements against Administration statements. English professor, Hammet Worthington-Smith, who acted as "personal counselor" for the group, accused the administration's decision to oust the fraternity as "nothing less than a Kangaroo Court," and charged that "This whole case is discrimination."

Taylor pointed out that the TKE's had for the past two years attempted to obtain the bills for

repair. "They," he said, "have never been available until just recently." In addition, Taylor claimed the bills to be exorbitant, and in some cases, charged to the fraternity unjustly.

Calling the administration decision "too high a punishment," Taylor, assisted by TKE president, Ray DeLorenzo, presented photographs of violations of dormitory regulations observable throughout the campus. He insisted violations occur all the time in similar magnitude as the charges made against the TKE's but that "no one else on campus is losing their place to live."

Taylor continued in his rebuttle to point that the fraternity has had a long time commitment to the college social life. The loss of the house, he said, would seriously reduce social activity on campus. He said further, that in the past, whenever a house was "put on probation" it was allowed to stand empty, and returned to the fraternity after the period of probation was finished. The house, being used in other ways, he said, will cost the college even more money than the TKE bill. Almost all furniture and some paneling belong to the fraternity.

One of the more important points in the Board's decision come in response to the Dean of Students' statement that the TKE appeal had no right to be heard under the grounds that the decision to use the facility in other ways was purely "administrative," and the Charter of the Judiciary Board were "not originally intended for this purpose."

Professor Philip Eyrich, one of the original writers of the Charter of the J-Board, made the statement at the appeal proceedings that indeed, under the guidelines included in the Charter of the J-Board, the TKE's have the right of appeal to the Board. He further charged that the absence of any representatives of the Administration "denied the TKE's a fair defense," and that the fraternity "had not been given a chance to question adverse witnesses." He pointed out that the Charter of the J-Board "clearly defines" the right for persons making appeal to the Board to confront their "accusers."

The reflection of the decision would point out that the J-Board felt that this "non-academic" matter was indeed under the realm of the Board's decision. The decision also was made in lieu of Mr. Eyrich's statement that the TKE's had been denied a fair trial.

One of the points in the Board's decision will ask that the fraternity be made to make to pay their present bill outstanding and then be given first choice of residence in the house for the 1975-76 school year.

Plans now call for the establishment of a student operated day care center at the facility in the

1974-75 school year.

#### AUTHOR'S NOTE

The interpretation of truth and the reporting of fact has always been a difficult thing to effectively accomplish. Difficult even in spite of pressures that come to bear on the journalist from outside interests. This correspondent would like to "Thank" the four TKE brothers, acting in their own behalf, and not that of the Fraternity, who made the writing of this report even more difficult. Their interference with a free press has not served their purpose in the least.



TKE spokesman Archie Taylor expresses concern over loss of house to J-Board members.

### GRADUATION SPEAKER ANNOUNCED

Dr. Willis M. Tate, chancellor of Southern Methodist University (SMU), Dallas, Texas, will give the principal address, "What Have You Done With My Life?", at the 115th commencement exercises of Albright College Sunday, June 2, at 2:30 pm., Dr. Arthur L. Schultz, college president announced.

The baccalaureate sermon, to be presented earlier in the day at 10:30 am. in the Merner-Pfeiffer-Klein Memorial Chapel, will be offered by the Rev. George W. Bashore, district superintendent of the Lebanon-Reading District, Eastern Pennsylvania Conference, United Methodist Church (UMC), and former pastor of Central UMC, 138 S. 6th St.

More than 360 seniors are candidates for the bachelor of arts and bachelor of science degrees at the commencement ceremonies which will be held in the col-

lege's George C. Bollman Physical Education Building.

An alumnus of SMU—bachelor and master of arts degrees—Dr. Tate was elected chancellor in 1971. Previously, he had served various administrative posts, including seventeen years as the University's fifth president (1954-71). He has served various key executive appointments in respective state and conference educational associations.

The Rev. Bashore received the bachelor of arts degree cum laude from Princeton University and the master of divinity with similar honor from United Theological Seminary. Currently he is pursuing a doctoral of ministry program. Previous to his appointment as district superintendent, he served as pastor for the Central United Methodist Church (formerly Inner City Parish) from 1959-73.



With four years drawing to an end,  
This senior homage I will send  
To put an order to the Albright way  
Which I've discerned through the parting day.

Oh Keats, Oh Joyce, Oh Robert Frost---  
Your poetic force at Albright lost,  
You must marvel at the antics  
Of Riverside pedantics,  
And wonder at the attraction  
Of hedonistic satisfaction,  
As fraternity studs and chippies no wiser  
Complete the semester on Monarch's Theodore Dreiser.

On Kelsey, on Schultz, on McBride and on Nixon---  
Are these the stars on which our nation's a-fixin'?  
The formal, "informative" College Address  
Was quite instructive on the financial mess  
On cut-backs and retrenchments it was wont to dwell,  
While proving student input shot to hell.

Oh Anna B., I always came for aide  
While vast revisions in my schedule you made.  
A change in requirements I often did beg,  
While under the table you tickled my leg.

For research in Berks, 'Bright's library is best  
But in academic circles it fails the test.  
Its shelves are replete with Bibles and dust,  
While the non-God Squad majors brains rust.  
The Eagle and Times have not much to say  
Only tidbits on Beer and Pretzel Bowl day.

The students here for four years unceasing,  
Have stood in a stupor while taking a fleecing.  
Tuition has grown, new programs unshown,  
Community "dialogue" largely unknown.

Oh Potsklan, Renken, Zimmerman and crew,  
Where would the 'Bright be without you?

Your records aren't bad, we'd settle for less,  
Your brains are in jock straps---the players know it best.

A farewell to the Food Service and the ladies who seat us  
In June we can choose to sit where it pleases us.  
No longer the repetitive gastronomic delight  
Will be served to us the way the Gestapo might.

One Black, one fag, a few dames, a Jew---  
The tokenism here certainly won't do.  
Academic freedom the 'Bright never will gain,  
Since opposing ideas McBride views with pain.

Nihilist? Pessimist? Don't think that of me,  
For many a good thing I've not failed to see.  
Coffee and doughnuts, faculty volleyball game,  
And all the professors I thought knew my name.  
Those chicken barbecues and Springtime delight,  
Thank God for Brut and Trojans each night.

So we leave old Shultz in his same old stew,  
Wondering what the younger generation is coming to.  
Springtimes may come and springtimes may go---  
I'll not be onion-eyed leaving this show.  
My jeans in the wastecan, my beard in the sink,  
Between radical though and action--no link.  
So Albright goodbye, and remember this bit:  
That time spelled backward is emit.

D.W.R. and S.F.



To the Editor:

This letter is written from the entire Albright Community. It concerns the past and present situation of Edwin H. Sargent. I will attempt to express my feelings of him as a professor, director, and person. Like many professors on campus, every student does not have the opportunity to come into contact with Ted. I have had this opportunity as a student, actor, and friend.

Nine years ago, Ted came to Albright College. In his second year, he assumed the responsibility of the Domino Players. Already having his masters in English, he decided to pursue his doctorate in Theater. He enrolled in New York University but withdrew because he felt it did not suit his desires. Ted then entered and attended Temple University which has an excellent drama department. But Temple changed its policy of part time enrollment and he had to transfer. This was because he continued to have his teaching and directing responsibilities at Albright. Ted then entered Hunter College in the senior division. This is part of the City University of New York. Here he has taken courses in preparation for his Ph. D. and he is now very close to completing his studies. During these nine years Ted has tried to keep drama and theater a part of Albright College. There has been difficulty because of the limited supply of money allocated to the theater group. Without money and with inadequate theater facilities such as lighting, stage size, availability of the theater, and theater equipment, he has managed to produce many fine plays, actors, and sets. He also took the Domino Players off campus to encourage participation in theater and to help "advertise" Albright. In the past few years he had to stop this activity because he has been taking more courses at CUNY to complete his Ph. D. requirements.

At the present, Ted Sargent has

handed in his resignation. He has done this because he is being forced to do it. If he had not submitted his resignation, he would be fired for Moral Turpitude. (According to Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary--turpitude means Inherent Baseness) As far as I can figure out this concerns Ted's private life. For the past year he has been living with Judy Lang, an Albright Magna Cum Laude graduate. He is not legally divorced from his present wife and has a daughter who lives with her. It has been their decision not to get a divorce and Ted and Judy do not try to hide their relationship. Ted makes weekly trips to see his daughter and supplies support. But this is all Ted's personal life. What does that have to do with his duties and responsibilities to Albright College? When approached by administrators about his personal life, he told the truth. He could have lied about his relationship. But is that right? No. So he told the truth--the moral, ethical, proper, right thing to do. So now Albright is trying to get rid of this man.

I had Professor Sargent for a Freshman Drama course. More than any other professor I had that year, he stimulated my education. He demanded much more than many other professors. I am not an English major and I received my lowest English grade from him. But I learned in his class. I worked in his class. In the recent evaluations done by the students, he was rated very well in relation to other professors. But Albright is forcing him out.

To my own regret I did not become involved with the Domino Players until this year. In the fall with mostly freshmen we put on Ghost Sonata. I feel it was well done and a very difficult play for any group. Director Sargent instilled a feeling of ensemble to us. We all had to learn make-up technique, construct set, develop different acting styles, and most important, work together. After the play, he tried to get us working on some Pinter Sketches in order for us to experience more acting and directing. He tried to interest us in trips to New York and Broadway. He always is willing to supply transportation to any students who wish to do to New York or other places for theater exposure. How many other Professors give up their free time to try and give the students new opportunities?

We have just completed the production of "Lenny". With 3 seniors, 2 juniors, 2 sophs, and about 4 freshmen Ted produced one of the finest shows Albright has ever had. It cannot compare in audience attendance to any of the other productions since I have been here. We had to turn people away and did an extra show on Sunday. Ted spent his entire spring break working on the set. The two weeks before production he spent most all his time in the theater. He got very little sleep in those two weeks. I

will attest to that fact as Tom Ward and myself were with him. Judy Lang also spent many days and nights working on costumes and set to help production. An old Domino Dennis Newburne also contributed valuable time and assistance in the last two weeks of 24 hour days in the theater. IN my opinion the way he developed the cast, crew, and Arnie (Lenny) into a solid working theater unit is amazing. It was total theater with music, sound, lighting, action, and set. I fell sorry for those people who missed the show. For those who did see it, what better proof of his ability as a director is there?

In this past year, I have been able to discover Ted Sargent as a person. He is straightforward. He doesn't like to play the phony cover up, hide it away games. He is willing to take suggestions, admit fault, and most important, he is willing to help. He has helped me to understand myself. He has taught me so much about theater in just two shows. He gave me responsibility, respect, friendship, and love. My parents were able to visit me and see the production. They thought very highly of Ted, Judy, and the entire cast. My feelings for Ted were strengthened by their acceptance and respect for him. I wish every student at Albright could have the same experience that I have had.

This is my "Thank you" to Ted Sargent.

This is my "Farewell" to Ted Sargent as an Albright faculty and director.

This is my "Fuck you" to the Albright Administration for taking him away.

If you (the Administration) had any idea of what Ted has given to Albright and the students you could not want him to leave. If you had any type of sincere interest in the total education of the students, you would not and could not accept his resignation. You have done a disservice to the Albright Community.

With all my best wishes of love and happiness for you Ted, in the future, whatever it brings.

Steve "Boomer" Reardon

To the Editor:

The brothers of Alpha Pi Omega view with great concern the recent decision of taking the college-owned house at 1601 Hampden Blvd. from the Tau Kappa Epsilon fraternity and converting it to an "experimental" dorm. Because of this great concern, we feel a letter such as this is necessary.

All fraternities at Albright College have been subject to increasing agitation from the administration in recent months. For example, fraternities were required to submit to the administration their respective house-residency lists (and the subsequent \$50 room deposit) three weeks prior to those who intended to live in the dormitories for the 1974-75 school year. Only with strenuous behind-the-scenes maneuvering did the fraternities receive an extension for the lists and deposits. While fraternities were thankful for the extension, the fact remains that they never should have been put in such a compro-

(continued, page 4)

## the albrightian

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STUART ISAACSON  
PATRICE LAMB  
Contributing Editors

# SLI

BY STUART ISAACSON

I haven't been around for a while. Bet you missed me, huh?

Three weeks ago I handed to my editor a classic piece of literature that any illiterate could plainly see was brilliant. It was about all those students who kiss their teacher's rear ends for one reason or another, better known as (inaudible) kissers. It even included those fabulously funny personal sidelights of my biology class. Well, the efficiency experts that work down in layout (probably where the kill each issue) lost it, or someone never gave it to someone else, or somebody said, "We can't print this (expletive deleted)" and threw it out. Anyway, I didn't visit the library and xeroex a copy and now it's gone forever. I should have because everyone loves playing with the copier and especially signing that little tally sheet they have. Kind of makes one feel important, doesn't it? Why do we place our signature on that piece of paper each time we operate the machine? Are we getting together a petition to impeach Mayor Shirk? Are we signing up for Albright's new 31 year plan where we major in everything and graduate in 2005 with 946 credits? Are we copying school secrets that could topple the administration and they need our names for retaliation? It probably doesn't matter because I don't think anyone check the sheets anyway. Everytime I sign it I use the name of a Philadelphia Flyer and believe it or not, the NHL's most valuable player last year, Bobby Clarke, has used Albright's copier. Honest.

Before I began writing this I was told to make it a "final" column since this is the last paper until September. An appropriate way to the end of a year, I felt, was to dig into SLI's mailbox and present some of the over 500 letters I've received since I began writing this column. In a way let the reader's take over. Some of the best are below:

Dear SLI:

What a brilliant man you are. Possibly you are the greatest person to hit literature since Shakespeare. Your column echoes genius. Keep it up.

Bud Frackton  
Wenerville State Hospital

Dear SLI:

Drop dead.

## THE ALBRIGHT FILM CLUB

Dear SLI:

I always read your column. I clip it from the pages and keep it with me at all times. I hold it tightly against my body. I worship your pen. Anytime you need information on the art of sensual massage, see me.

Raquel Welch  
Beverly Hills, California

Dear SLI:

How can you write such ignorance? Your humor is insulting and stupid and your style is childish. Obviously you are a smear on the already blemished body of the Albrightian. You must be the honorable thing, for the good of yourself and the school. You must resign.

Richard M. Nixon  
San Quentin, California

Dear SLI:

If we so much as ever see you we will beat your face in with a postal scale.

Sincerely,  
The Hermit Ladies  
Reading, Pa.

Dear SLI:

Take my wife—please.

Henny Yougman  
Hollywood, California

Dear SLI:

I have been reading your column for over three months now. It shows talent, sparkle, wit, and humor. I can foresee a great future for you in the field of journalism. I can foresee gold from your typewriter. I can foresee splendor from you works. You'll go far!

Colonel Namura Takosaki  
Former lookout at Hiroshima and Nagasaki Now on peace patrol in the Golan Heights Helish, Syria

Dear SLI:

Stick your head in a bucket of water for about a month.

Loving,

The Senior Citizens from the Cafeteria

Dear SLI:

I've heard the Albrightian has several openings in the area of news reporting. Recently I left my job yet have dealt with the news media and would like to apply for a position of cub reporter. I've always loved the press and cannot wait to get started. I'm even writing a book.

Thank you,  
Spiro Agnew  
Silver Springs, Md.

P.S. What does disbarred mean?

Dear SLI:

Please advise your readers that we here at the home refuse to participate in any further Grandparent's Day. It was bad enough that six of our women were sexually assaulted by the students but when you had the nerve to serve that green misty thing for dessert, forget it.

Granny Weatherall  
Berks County Home for the Senile

Dear SLI:

You are to the Albrightian what I am to chastity.

Penn Street Patty  
Everywhere

Dear SLI:

We urge you to become a member of the cheerleaders next fall. Just guess what's in store! New orange blouses for the gals and new pink ones for the guys! Even a tinted gold fluorescent lipstick for night games. Smack!

Thoughtfully,  
John Doe  
The Cheerleaders

Dear SLI:

You are invited to the studios of WXAC-FM in Reading to take part in an interview of campus nobodies. Several Deans will be present also. It will be held at WXAC-FM in Reading on Saturday at 7:30, our prime time when we reach the most listeners—fourteen. Please be prompt for lately we are being swamped with request calls and need all the help possible to cover it.

Thank you,  
Bob Bueler/Stam Dieheart  
WXAC-FM in Reading

Dear SLI:

I am not able to find out why them guys at those Albrightian office can make you a column writer. You can't know the even basics of grammar of English. How you are horrible is beyond conjunction. You is a dishonor to the school of all.

(Name withheld by request)  
Department of English  
Albright College

Dear SLI:

Why must you insult so many when you write? Your cynicism shows a sheepish, frightened posture for you can say not a thing praising others. Did you know that sarcasm is the defense of the weak. For your own good, see a shrink.

Don Rickles  
Burbank, California

Dear SLI:

All your articles are just terrific. It is more than obvious you will win a Pulitzer Prize this year. Let me be the first to congratulate you.

Always,  
Spiro Isaacson  
FUN THINGS TO DO AT ALBRIGHT

1. Go to the treasury office and ask for change of your \$6 bill with Davy Crockett's picture on it and see if they give you the right amount.

2. Add a "4" to the front of your cafeteria card number and see if the ladies flip their roll sheet over and look for it.

3. Listen to WXAC for ten minutes and try to keep a straight face.

4. Volunteer your services by going to the science hall and holding back the throngs who come to visit the stuffed animals on display.

5. Open your box and shout obscenities to the people in the mailroom.

6. Read this entire column again

## A FINAL COMMENT

### ON THE CAMPUS REVIEWS

by JOHN D. BEAKLEY

Since this is the final edition of the *Albrightian* for the academic year 1973-1974, the editors have asked senior contributors to give some last comments to and about Albright. These are mine. They are not fancy, diplomatic or false. You may not like them, but at this point, I do not care.

In four years as a student at Albright I have had moments of frustration and anxiety, of satisfaction and achievement. I have been mad as hell and very happy. There have been times of sorrow and times of joy. I've laughed and, even though I don't like to admit it, I have cried. Through it all, Albright has been an experience above and beyond any expectations that I may have had back on Labor Day of 1970. The following are some comments to the people and organizations that have influenced me.

*To the Administration:* Basically you do an o.k. job but sometimes your ears could use some cleaning; especially when it comes to the complaints and desires of students. You could really help the college a lot if you weeded out some of your bureaucrats. You see, most people don't like paying over \$3,000.00 a year for some director or whatever to show up for work when he feels like and to play golf or tennis on warm spring days.

*To the Sociology Department:* Despite any criticisms from other smug, self-righteous departments you are all great. Doctors Prestwood and Voigt, Mr. Meyers, and Ms. Brantley have made me think. You've changed me from a secure adolescent to grown up "doubting Thomas." I've come to question my religion, my social class, my sex, my race, and my self. You've made me more of an individual, human being and I thank you.

*To the Athletic Department:* You've given me four years of good sport and good sportsmanship. Dr. Renken and his staff have always worked for the best, without giving up on that old idea of not whether you win or lose that counts, but how you played the game. Not only that, but you've done it without "paying" athletes and fixing grades. It's a shame that more schools, big and small don't follow your example.

*To the MAC football champs of '72 and the MAC basketball champs of '74:* You guys were great and I loved every game that I saw and I saw them all.

*To Alpha Phi Omega:* You are a great bunch of guys who really know what the word fraternity means.

*To the Pre-Meds:* I know your work is hard but you are not the only people in the world who know. There are some professions that are even more important.

*To Joel Kramer:* You have a tough and important job and I was impressed by the way you handle it. The problem that I presented to you could not have been solved more smoothly or fairly. Keep up the good work.

*To all those animals who shoved their way into dinner lines:* GROW UP

*To Ted Sargent:* You are tops in your field. You are a good teacher, a scholar, and a hell of a great guy. Why do they always shaft the good ones? We will miss you.

*To Arnie Rossman:* I thoroughly enjoyed your performance as Lenny Bruce. I have seen every play the Dominos have done in four years and you were the best.

*To the Cue:* Maybe if you tried to get some organization into your organization you might not have the problems that you have.

*To the Albrightian:* With some good conscientious leadership that concerns itself with putting out good journalism you could be one of the finest college papers around.

*To Dr. Phillip Dougherty:* You are a good friend I will always remember.

*To Harrie Burdan:* Thanks for all your help.

*To the Albright pep and/or Marching band:* I am glad that someone around here has some pep. I enjoyed announcing for you at the football games.

*Last but not least*

*To WXAC-FM:* There has not been one thing in the last four years that has done more to lower my academic standing than you. However, I have received more of an education in life from you than any classroom lecture, textbook or field trip. The things you have taught me, the places you have taken me and the people I have met have been the single greatest influence on my life since I left home. I cannot begin to list all of the things you have done for me. It is only now that I am beginning to use most of what you have given me. I know that you will survive and continue to grow because you are in good hands. Don, Bob M., Bob B., Bob P., and Jim I trust you will take care of what a lot of us have dedicated ourselves to. More than anything else at Albright I will miss the station most of all. God only knows what you have meant to me.

So that is it. That is what I have to say to my home for the last four years. As unpopular as it may be and as corny and old hat as it might sound to everybody, I have got to say one final thing: I love you Albright. You are not perfect but I have loved you any way. Some how I think I always will love the memories. It's been a gas.

misgiving situation in the first place. Why the double standard between fraternities and dormitories? Fraternity members living in their respective houses have endured inferior services at Albright College for some time. In other words, since fraternity houses are classified as on-campus housing, the houses have been in fact, enjoyed few of the benefits but have endured all of the restrictions that the dormitories must ascribe to. This double-standard in respect to fraternities and dormitories leave fraternity members no recourse other than to feel that the administration is trying to "get" them.

In this view, two questions arise out of the decision to render the TKE's house-less. Why were the TKE's given no chance to defend their interests? More importantly, why was the penalty so harsh as to relieve the TKE's of their house? In regard to the first question, a principle of American justice is that one is innocent until proven guilty. The fact that the administration enacted such a penalty without giving the accused the opportunity of providing a defense is a flagrant violation of this principle. Secondly, taking a house away from a fraternity can easily destroy a fraternity, and, therefore it seems that the administration has overreacted in regard to its punishment. Social life at Albright is primarily stimulated by fraternities. With the TKE's losing their house, one additional source of social initiative is dampened.

The Brothers of Alpha Pi Omega are making no judgement as to whether Tau Kappa Epsilon is or is not guilty of the administration's charges. The Brothers of Alpha Pi Omega do feel, however, that all channels are exhausted, the administration should reveal its policy with

some sense of its effect on the Albright Community at Large.

Signed,  
David C. Esola  
President  
Alpha Pi Omega

## MORE LETTERS

To the editor:

Of all the specific incidents of deceit, treachery, double-dealing, and hard practices which, when strung together, form the "administrative policy", no one incident is more foul than the disgraceful manner in which Tau Kappa Epsilon has been deprived of its living facilities. Never in my four years at Albright did I witness one single act of such callous indifference to student interests; nor did I ever witness any single decision on the part of any administrator which best illustrates the continuing erosion of protection for those very Christian values which Albright College insists it is fostering and teaching (at least that is what is written in the countless appeals for money which I have received since departing from this vale of tears).

Perhaps my judgement is somewhat tainted by my own cherished affiliation with TKE, but I nevertheless believe that my brothers are not without any recourse.

First, it should not be forgotten that there are TWO parties to that so-called "housing contract," namely, an INDIVIDUAL student and ... ALBRIGHT COLLEGE! That

means that there are obligations running to BOTH SIDES! If there is evidence of a breach of that "contract" (and believe me, I am using that term very lightly) by one or more individual students, then those individuals should be made to answer in duly-provided proceeding of the Judiciary Board. It does not follow that an entire entity—in other words, the fraternity—has been involved. So far as I know, no contract has been signed on behalf of TKE; this being the case, the college—or, more properly, ONE ADMINISTRATOR—is exceeding any authority which has been granted by virtue of this agreement.

Thus, unless this "contract" is yet another administrative sham, the college has at the very least a MORAL obligation—and possibly a legal one—to give TKE a better hearing than it has heretofore received.

Second, at the beginning of his or her matriculation, each student is required by the administration to post a breakage fee. I do not know its exact amount, but I believe that the collective fees of all 12 residents of the fraternity house will more than compensate for the \$500 damage which is alleged by Dean Arnold Tilden to have occurred. This breakage fee is normally paid with the understanding that it will cover precisely the contingencies which supposedly have arisen in this case. If such damage as the administration claims occurred is "redressed" (again, I use the word lightly) by a summary "eviction" (ditto), then the breakage fees which

have been deposited by the 12 residents have served no purpose whatsoever and should be returned immediately. If Albright College does not choose to use these fees for their intended purpose, then the college should not be permitted to have them on hand (at least so long as the possibility exists that they have been deposited in a bank account for the purpose of earning interest: the collective breakage fees of over 1300 students would create quite a sizeable, income-producing principal).

Perhaps in the end the best solution is to invoke the often-used maxim that "actions speak louder than words." I can only hope that every student and every alumnus shares my indignation over this atrocity, this infamy. I, as an alumnus and frater, resolve that I shall not contribute one cent to Albright College so long as the Tau Kappa Epsilon fraternity is not occupying the house at 1601 Hampden Boulevard, or some suitable alternative fraternity house provided by the college. Furthermore, until the TKE's are given back their house, I demand that my name be removed from all alumni mailing lists. If I receive any literature whatsoever from Albright College, and the TKE's have not been given the only possible fair settlement, I will register a complaint with the Postal Service to the effect that I am receiving unsolicited junk mail. I am not kidding. I mean it! I am fed up with all this nonsense!

Robert R. Garlin ('73)

An Open Letter to an Unknown Professor:

Recently my brother's car was hit by a professor's when he was parked in the lot in front of Selwyn. Since my brother, Tom, was in the car at the time, he got out to check for damages. When the driver of the other car continued to drive off, Tom got back into his car without checking for damages and followed the other car.

Several blocks from the school, the other driver parked. Tom got out of his car to talk to the other driver, who, apparently, was trying to ignore him. Eventually my brother got the other driver's attention and started to talk about being hit. The other driver asked about the damage and Tom replied that he hadn't had time to check, since the professor had driven off so quickly. Then the professor suggested that Tom had been parked in a no parking zone, to which my brother replied that he had not. The professor asked why he was parked there, to which Tom said he was waiting for his brother.

Apparently taking my brother to be a student at Albright, the professor said, "Then I'll report you to the Dean." (Really!) Tom, who was by this time incensed by the professor's lack of respect for students in general (his impression at the time) and by the professor's failure to comprehend that he was in the wrong, got back in his car and drove off with the remark, "I'll report you to the police for a hit and run." (Which it was, professor).

However, upon checking his car, my brother could find no damage and so didn't report the incident to the police. He did remark to me that he hoped the professor had had a difficult evening.

This leads to a question, professor. Do you really believe that a hit and run is less serious than a possible student parking violation? I'd really be interested in an answer. Actually, what I'd really like is an apology to my brother for the incident. Think about it professor.

Robert Cole

# Classifieds

ATTENTION HOMEWORKERS:  
40 Companies need envelope addressers. Rush \$1.10 and self-addressed, stamped envelope to: Janette Hill, O. Box 928 Covington, Georgia 30209.

Winterhalter's Bicycle Shop  
"GITANE" 10 Speed Bikes  
Sales & Service  
4 miles east of Reading  
Rt. 422 & Fairview Chapel Rd.  
Phone (215) 582-8926  
open 6-9 weekdays  
Sat. 9-9

Honda CL 350 for sale.  
Excellent condition.  
\$750. Contact Rich  
Nolan. Box 982.

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# Is stealing a long distance call worth a criminal record?

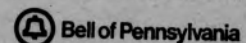


The use of phoney credit cards, electronic devices or any other means to avoid paying for phone calls is against the law. It's stealing—pure and simple. In this state, conviction for making fraudulent phone calls may result in:

- 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.



# TABLE SCRAPS

V-60-250

PAGE 5

WIMBAGS and CLOPPING  
WOMEN

Let's call it a year. Like everything else, it had its ups and downs, frustrations, surprises, disappointments, unanswered questions, parties, conferences, and issues, ad infinatum, ad nauseam. *The Albrightian* tried to bring out some of the issues, some of the tears... and laughter. Sometimes we were successful, sometimes we just plain screwed it up. Whatever the outcome, we hope that you were there, to be involved with the curious product that is called Albright.

A lot of people went into the making of this paper. Some get bylines. Some get photo credits. Some just get a lot of headache... or heartache. It is for everyone that this last issue is dedicated. Our best wishes for a prosperous summer. Let's put this damn thing to bed.

FULFILLMENT



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ACTION



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KNOWLEDGE

AWARENESS '74

Albright College Gingrich Library



What Kind of Administrator Reads The Albrightian?



ACHIEVEMENT

The following is the third of a series of articles written by Mr. Sargent, Assistant Professor in the English Department and Director of Theatre.

by STUART ISAACS ON  
\$ more than obvious that this  
men would be about streak-  
n a school such as Albright.  
for its painting of Gustav

looking for a few good runners  
("Who cares if they're naked,"  
he said later, "it'll save us the  
money for uniforms..."). What a  
crowd! As the first streak ended,  
oxygen was rushed to Walton  
poor Jack Albright  
r in his grave (he's  
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of the kitchen staff

STJ

# LIFE AT ALBRIGHT FIFTY YEARS AGO...

BY STUART ISAACSON

In especially difficult times as these, when the ideals and concepts of education are at an imbalance with America's trust and economy, Albright's administrators must prepare ever more carefully for the future. Naturally, keeping the college secure is top priority, however fulfilling the needs of the student body as we move into the 1980s is of much concern also. As foundations of hopeful plans are being secured by local experts, many are trying to imagine what students will be like in the upcoming years. Things are rapidly changing and some say Albright and its students must change along with the times if the school is to survive. But will Albright become a radically different school in the years to come? If history repeats itself, I doubt it.

In an attempt to measure the change Albright has experienced in the last fifty years or so and to promote it toward speculation of the future, I have tried to piece together an image of what it was like to attend Albright half-a-century ago—the 1923-24 academic year. My information was obtained through the bi-weekly school newspaper (called the *Schuylkill News*) of those semesters which I presume produced a reliable view of this college's life in the early '20s. If it did, then I'm sure the graduating class of 1924 would have very little trouble adjusting to Albright as it is today.

In the fall of 1923, the grounds, the buildings, and the history of Albright College in Reading was different in name only. The school was known as Schuylkill College and it was not until June of 1929 that its name would be changed to Albright through a consolidation of the original Albright College in Myerstown. At the time, church officials felt a unification into one major center of learning was superior to having two separate, smaller schools performing the same

task so close together. So, in September of 1923 Schuylkill College opened its doors inviting all students, both male and female to receive a social and educational experience that would vary little in the decades to follow.

The first issue of the *Schuylkill News* pinning their hopes and heaping their praise on the main factor, the school's President Dr. Warren Teel. Continuously, students spoke highly of this man exhibiting a quality of respect unheard of today. Charles "Pop" Kelchner was the new athletic advisor in 1923, and through his activities he raised the student, faculty, and community's already fanatical interest in football to fever pitch. Reports of games became top news items and fan support for the team was tremendous.

The freshmen class that year was the largest to date, comprising over forty students. All freshmen were required to wear red and green caps, a large windshirt, and an oversized button labeled "Frosh" to identify themselves. They were expected to show courtesy and esteem to all upperclassmen by holding doors open for them or permitting them to enter a room first. Most freshmen at one time or another had duties to perform for the football team, such as cleaning uniforms or carrying bags.

Most male freshmen were pre-theology majors in 1923; about 40%. Another 20% were pre-meds and about 15% wished to become chemists. The female freshmen, however, were not as clear with their futures. Upwards of 40% expressed the hope of one day becoming a missionary or Christian Worker yet the others scattered their aspirations in every direction, from cartoonist to vocal concertist to science teacher. Eight girls were too bashful to reply to the questions so the paper took for granted they would become old maids.

The majority of students came

from Pennsylvania, about 80%, yet two students were from Cuba and Venezuela and one each from Borneo and Spain. Religiously, over 50% of the student body were Evangelicals and about 25% were Lutheran with a sprinkling of other faiths, including 5% Catholic and 2% Jewish, which the paper called Hebrews. The school appeared adamant in observing the rules of Christianity. A weekly column entitled "Theology Corner" stressed the absolutes of righteousness while announcing church-group get-togethers. Many front page articles spoke of prayer, worship, and God but that finally began to succumb to news as the year closed. Drinking, profanity, gambling, and tobacco were prohibited and regular church and chapel attendance was emphasized. It was not until 1928, however, that chapel attendance became mandatory and unexcused cuts resulted in a loss of credit.

Students were vehemently asked to memorize the school Alma Mater and told to know it backwards. It was sung to the familiar tune of "Auld Lang Syne" and one of the stanza's went like this: Thy gleaming trout o'er

Sylvan Lake, Thy guardian poplars tall; Thy merry halls with songs awake, We love thy features all.

Since the school was new, funds were needed for growth and each new material addition sparked abounding thrills. The paper proudly reported a \$4,000 grant to the Biology and Chemistry Departments and relished the fact that the same departments would soon receive one incubator and two hot-air ovens. In a major announcement, Dr. Teel reported the campus value had shot up to \$525,000 and hoped to have the City of Reading pledge \$50,000 to the school. Then, in a pleased tone Dr. Teel mentioned the prospect of a trolley line passing directly in front of the campus.

Reading was in the midst of cele-

brating its 175th anniversary then and one of the paper's more thoughtful epigrams read, "We can't help reflecting that about one-tenth of the money spent on Reading's 175th anniversary would have built us all the buildings we need, plus endowing us with a million or so."

With great generosity an essay contest was offered to the school's preparatory students on the accomplishments of Washington and Lincoln. First prize was \$3; second prized was \$2. In as much as essay contest were not everyone's idea of the ideal way to pick up needed cash, a number of students earned extra spending money by waiting on tables in the dining hall, helping in the kitchen, performing seasonal duties such as grass cutting, cleaning the halls, and a number of other odd jobs. Two students even took employment in a nearby hosiery mill.

Once extra money was available, the well-dressed collegian could trolley down to Sondeheim's at 7th and Penn to pick up on the "Snappy New Styles"—one pair of knickers and one pair of regular trousers at only \$25.

Apparently money was not very tight as faculty members constantly returned from all over the world and happily gave lectures describing their adventures. In less than two months, different professors returned to the campus from Europe, the Orient, and the sites that received the widest attention, Jerusalem and the Holy Lands. With some added money the school was brightened on the outside. Trees were planted between the new walks of 13th and 14th Streets, Union Street was paved, and a school store was opened under the direct management of the students.

For a while, the *Schuylkill News* reported one and two line college interest items that provided easy reading. The *Reading Eagle* stated the paper, had increased its daily circulation to 40,055

copies, chemistry was called a rotten course, 50% of the girls were said to wear their hair bobbed, Lewis Smith was named as head of the preparatory students, and George Bollman ('21) was elected to the Alumni Council on Athletics. One student dishearteningly wrote, "How can they call it the world series when New York is the only place that gets into it." In a small box at the bottom of one page in January a staff writer tendered his views, "Some of the grades several of the profs have on their classroom doors reminds us of the temperatures." Another small column gave the reasons teachers go insane. They concluded: 1. Shall we write on both sides of the paper? 2. I didn't hear the question. 3. I studied the wrong lesson. 4. I had my theme written but I left it at home. 5. May I be excused from my speech today? 6. I didn't get that one. 7. What will our test cover? 8. The other class doesn't have as long lessons as we do! Sounds familiar, don't they?

Early in 1924 the first quarterly bulletin was issued with pictures of the freshmen class and statistics. Athletics was the main feature of this report and it included optimistic reports of the basketball team (they went 10-3 on the season) and hopes for a successful tennis team. During the winter of 1923, standings of several snowball fights were reported along with the idea of renovating the girl's dorm come spring.

In the arts, the college drama club known as the Thespian Society presented two shows to the public; "Assisted By Sadie" and "It Pays To Advertise." Two years later in 1926, the small assemblage of entertainers changed their name to the Domino Players, now a long-standing tradition.

After returning from a seven-day Easter vacation, the administration announced plans for two new courses to begin in the following fall. These courses were

(continued, page 7)

## RENE DUBOS

by JOHN PAULSON

This past Tuesday, May 7th, Albright was fortunate enough to host one of its most distinguished lecturers, Dr. Rene Dubos. World-renowned as a microbiologist in the humanist tradition, Dr. Dubos is credited with the first commercially produced antibiotic, the Pulitzer prize, and holds over thirty honorary degrees.

The professor first spoke to Dr. Hall's Evolution class on the theme, "Man Now Has the Ability to Alter His Evolution." Later in the afternoon in Dr. Birdsall and Dr. Daniel's Modern Science class, he contrasted his views on the future with those of Alvin Toffler as expressed in *Future Shock*, followed by an informal question and answer period.

Rounding out a busy day, Dr.



Dubos presented his evening lecture. After mingling with students and faculty, he decided to speak on the subject, "The Way the World Should Go." He stated that, "With enough taste, judgement, and love, man can modify and improve our environment beyond what nature can produce alone." Throughout his discussion, an unusual amount of optimism concerning the future of the world's environment was evident.

## CHILD ABUSE STUDY

BY LISA ZIMMERER

Miss Dore Valavanes, presently a sophomore at Albright, experienced an interesting and rewarding interim project this past January. Although an English major, Dore (better known as Dody), worked with Dr. Gilbert towards her field experience as a non-concentrator in Psychology.

Having worked with the Community and Family Medicine data system of Lancaster General Hospital two summers ago, Dody's interest in different types of literary and social research was sustained. Thus in search of an interim project Dody contacted the Berks County Court House which referred her to contact Mrs. Mary Springer, the Executive Director of the Berks County Children's Services. Mrs. Springer had an opening for Dody in dealing with suspected child abuse cases. Given a list of demographic and social-econom-

ic factors to investigate for every individual case file, Dody added many items to this list after continued research. Her final objective was making a graphical, statistical, and written evaluation of reported suspected child abuse cases from the years 1967-1973.

Here must be clarified exactly what is considered child abuse and child neglect. Child abuse is when parents beat their child occasionally, usually when under stress. It is also considered child abuse when one or both parents so violently and consistently beat the child that the results are visible and sustained. Physical abuse was categorized according to degrees of seriousness, as being moderate, severe, or medically severe. Neglect refers to inadequate feeding, lack of cleanliness, inadequate clothing, failure to provide medical care, and also many instances of psychological and emotional abuse which are

their effects. Dody had two degrees of neglect categorized, these being moderate and severe neglect.

In investigating suspected child abuse cases, Dody found herself faced with a number of barriers. Her biggest problem was having to work with incomplete and inconsistent data. Many times when Dody received a case to investigate, it had already been evaluated by several social case-workers, and in trying to re-evaluate it, she had to contend with conflicting viewpoints. Writing a parental profile for each individual case, (of the parents of the abused child; if the parents were the abusers), Dody had great difficulty in determining the personalities of the parents and at times, in harmonizing the case-workers perceptions. Another difficulty lie in evaluating the socio-economic background of the parents. Her final evaluation of this social and financial sta-

(continued, page 7)

# ... GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

actually four-year majors, one in business administration, a very popular topic, and the other in pre-medicine due to the great demand for such a course among high school seniors. The pre-medical program was headed that autumn of 1924 by Professor Clarence Horn who probably was the most difficult, most feared, and most brilliant educator Albright ever had. He was known for becoming enraged at unprepared classes yet despite his many tantrums most students remember him as a keen-minded, sagacious man. It was Professor Horn, whose dedication and arduous labor never ceased, that the pre-medical program at Albright College gained its fine, long-standing reputation.

Visitors to the campus were frequent in the early '20s comprised mainly of lecturers from nearby colleges such as Ursinus and Muhlenberg. On many occasions the pre-meds were treated to speakers such as Dr. Runyeon who stopped by one March to speak about preventive medicine and the new advances in the treatment of diphtheria.

The *Schuylkill News* (the name of the paper was changed to *The Albrightian* through a referendum vote in early 1929) was in its infancy during the 1923-24 academic year and a large number of advertisers were taken in the first try at a major publication by the college. Main hucksters included Pomeroy's, which called themselves "the centre of retailing," Sondheim's, which boasted the finest men's wear at reasonable prices, and what I believe to be a store located at 630 Penn Street called "Always Reliable." Nearly every issue contained an "Always Reliable-New Location" ad and I haven't the faintest of what it sold. Stetson hats were canvassed at Paul's, 527 Penn Street, and Kline, Epiphimer, and Company delighted in their selling of the finest in

radio receivers from such well-known companies as Cutting and Washington, Greve, Nuisio, Fada, One-Sixty, and DeForest. Banks, clothiers, and photographers were the most prevalent advertisers but the Rajah Theater was there with Keith Vaudeville appearing and all. P. F. Eisenhower and Sons happily proclaimed their collection of the most distinctive cemetery memorials and Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute of Troy, New York, now one of the finest universities in the nation accepting only slightly more than half of their applicants, placed a prominent advertisement hoping to obtain interested students.

One of the most beneficial sources of campus feelings were the editorials which accented important national and international happenings plus events in and around school. The editorials covered a number of topics such as, "Why Go To College" (to realized aims, obtain training, and enter the large field of modern opportunities the reader was told, "College Life—How People Misinterpret It," "Keep Our Campus Clean—Put Trash In Wastebaskets," "The Boy Who Forgot," a fictional tearjerker about a young freshman who went away to school and left his parents lonely and heartbroken by disregarding them—something Albrightians of 1924 never do, "A Triumph to Great Men and Deeds," praising former President Wilson along with Washington, Lincoln, and U.S. involvement in World War I, "Schuylkill Spirit," an anti-apathy declaration that seemingly has become a yearly ritual at Albright, and "American Today," a December editorial part of which read:

"Within these past twenty centuries there has been some progress toward peace in the world. Yet the events of the past few years seem to have awakened those who dreamed of universal

peace. Outside the United States the nations are all engaged in some sort of conflict. Russia is under the Bolshevik, Constantinople is again in the hands of the "Terrible Turk," Germany is dismembered. France has a larger standing army than she had in 1924, and Japan with the savings of generations destroyed is in grief.

"As a nation in international peace, the United States stands alone. Although we have our domestic problems, such as law-breaking and individual crime, our country is overflowing with law and order and peaceful activities. This alone forms a nucleus around which is built our great nation.

"Throughout the land with a few exceptions there is plenty of work, wages are high, manufacturing proceeds on an enlarging scale with vast plans for the future. Our school systems have been improved, and today the opportunity for an education knocks at the door of every American child. Our large charitable organizations embrace the world. Today the cry comes from all points of the earth for out helping hand and we as far as is possible, have extended it to all.

"America, although a powerful nation, is peaceable and loving. With all these bright promises of the future we are blessed beyond that of any other nation. Can America follow out these promises? Should she not strive in a greater degree to put into practice among the American people and among the people of other nations, the Golden Rule? Or will material prosperity and international peace be a temptation to as to shut up that wealth in our land alone."

As the year ended, the news and sports became supplemented by various attempts at features out-

side the usual spectrum, such as a humor column by someone known only as "Bubbles." Bubbles lasted two weeks, presumably because most jokes were pale and tasteless. Italians and Germans were made sport of and blacks were insulted as well as freshmen cut down. Below are two of Bubbles' gems:

An old Negro went to the office of the commissioner of registration in a Missouri town and applied for registration papers. "What is your name?" asked the official. "George Washington," was the reply. "Well George, are you the man who cut down the cherry tree?" "No suh, I ain't de man. I ain't done work fer nigh onto a year."

A woodpecker sat on a freshmen's head and started away to drill. He drilled for a half a day and finally burst his bill.

The *Schuylkill News* of 1923-24 was a superb newspaper in every way, with excellent writing, superior layout, and challenging, informative news. Each page radiated a feeling of college unity and excitement, complete with such high standards it puts today's *Albrightian* to shame. One thing the 1923-24 paper showed most conclusively was that, by and large, only the buildings and the calendar have changed. Times may be more complex now, but students back then still worried about grades, desired friends, awaited vacations, enjoyed new clothes, wondered where their next dollar was coming from, even engaged in snowball fights in the early morning hours of a bitter December Monday. The professors then hampered their pupils with exams, engaged in fights among themselves, and wondered where THEIR next dollar was coming from.

The 1924 school press were reported as the alarm clock, the professor who thinks his subject is the only one the student has,

and the rowdy inhabitants of the dormitories. Five decades have gone by and little but the contents of our texts have changed. The interests are basically the same and Albright now, a little less conservative, religious, and rigid is still the same ol' Albright and always will be. The more things change, the more they remain the same.

On June 15, 1924, three days before commencement, the graduating seniors were addressed by a Bishop S.C. Breyfogel, principal of the School of Theology. His words, below, echo the same sentiments as every church will this Sunday:

"Sin has left the mark of Cain upon the face of this age. The greed for money has destroyed the more humane judgements. Political dishonor has discredited some of the most cherished institutions among men. The love of amusement of a superficial and degrading type is crowding out the more serious concerns of life, and unfitting men and women for sober thought. The sanctity of the home is invaded; marriage vows are made with a view of dissolving them in divorce courts. The moral and religious sense of the public has been shocked so often that it is in danger of becoming blunted by familiarity with flagrant violations of the most sacred social laws. Outlawed liquor traffic is breeding lawlessness and crime.

"From this dark picture of the world conditions that old persistent question: 'Is the world growing worse?' intrudes itself upon us. To that question we answer, No."

The stormy winds of time  
Now toss them to and fro,  
Yet in our hearts we have  
A summer peace below.

Howard T. Stahl '25

(cont. from page 6)

tus, often times necessitated giving an educated guess by taking into consideration the home conditions, the employment status of the parents and their income. But in her categorically charted summary of suspected child abuse cases from 1967-1973, Dody discovered many consistent trends. She concluded that most suspected child abusers and their victims live in isolated rural centers or in bustling, overcrowded city areas. Although evidence of suspected abusive parents' economic status slanted toward lower class families, middle and upper class parents are not exempt from being suspected child abusers. It must be realized though, that suspected middle and upper class abusers can more easily disguise their actions. Also, Dody discovered that when dealing with suspected upper class abusers it is more difficult to find positive conclusive evidence that they are guilty of abuse, for outside people are more reluctant to become involved, for fear of social and legal consequences.

Dody also realized legal barriers through her experience in this field. Inevitably, objectivity is

very difficult when dealing with suspected child abuse. Many professionals and laymen feel that social workers are treading on ground that is none of their business, when they interfere with family problems. Due to the myths associated with family patterns, (i.e. that the nuclear family is the primary socialization agent and must survive in order to keep society going), legal action involving suspected child abusers becomes a very touchy subject. Although the reality of these myths of family patterns are slowly fading into oblivion, it is still felt by many that if the nuclear family could be a "successful" socializing agent, it would be an ideal situation. According to Dr. Vincent Fontana, Director of the Foundling Hospital in New York, and also author of the well-known novel, *Somewhere A Child Is Crying*, legal action dealing with child abusers is difficult as a result of the misconception that parents own their children. Thus Court decisions tend to favor the parents of the child who has been abused due to the myth that an ideal family remains in American society, and will usually only remove a child from his

home if there is no other alternative available.

Through her experience Dody discovered that the direction of social agencies—in particular the Berks County Children's Services—in investigating suspected child abusers is not to convict and punish them, but is to move towards the rehabilitation of the parents and the protection of the child. "The emotional and mental instability, and limitations, (implying inadequacies), of suspected abusive parents, are the primary factors to be dealt with", feels Dody. Although prevention of child abuse is obviously the main goal to be sought, the step before prevention is rehabilitation of the parents.

A Child Abuse Act No. 299 was passed on December 30th, 1970, and a more recent one initiated by State Senator Mike O'Pake (D-Berks); the latter strives towards revising and re-evaluating previous legislation on suspected child abuse. Basically these Acts relate "to gross physical neglect of, or injury to, children under 18 years of age; requiring reports in such cases by examining

physicians or heads of institutions to county public child welfare agencies based on such reports; and providing for reports and imposing further duties on the county public child welfare agency."

In the beginning of her study Dody used CY-47 Child Abuse forms, which are the official records of abuse completed and filed by the Berks County Children's Services in the Court House. But once she was further into her investigation of suspected child abusers, Dody utilized personal and family records of the suspected abusers and their victims.

From her research Dody found quite a few alarming conclusive results. The following are some of these statistics. The number of suspected child abuse cases reported from 1967-1973 rose respectively from 3 to 54. Parents suspected of child abuse which led to death were generally 30 years old. In this time span from 1967-1973, Dody found 8 validated cases of children dead from child abuse, and in every one of these cases, the child was from a family having two, and often only one child. Also the

child killed in every case was under 2 1/2 years old. Dody discovered that the educational background of all suspected child abusers was usually poor. Most parents had quit High School between grades 9 and 12, and less than 1% had gone to college. This evidence doesn't imply that all suspected abusive parents are limited or only of average mentality. Many times the problem is due to basically emotional and psychological instabilities of the parents, and at times even mental limitations. This evidence does imply that often times the parents are as helpless as the children, and that, in a sense, the parents' immaturity, irresponsibility, and confusion makes them appear as children. However the typically abusive parent is often resentful or, indifferent towards the child and very uncooperative and defensive with the social workers. The religious background of the majority of suspected abusers was Protestant, with Catholics following a close second. It is interesting to note that Dody's findings showed no parents with Jewish or Eastern Orthodox backgrounds. Neither did her results show any upper middle

(continued, page 8)

# TENNIS WRAP UP

ALBRIGHT ATHELETES

BY NANCY ALLGAIR

by NICK FOGNANO

The Albright tennis teams had their best season in years, as the men's team posted a 5-5 season (4-4 in the MAC), while the women's team ended with a 5-2 record.

The men's team closed strongly winning 5 of their last 6 matches to assure them a .500 season. This was the best season the men's team has had since 1966 when Albright was 6-4. Coach Yoder's record for two seasons is now 10-11. Leading the way for the Lions were Jeff Lipsius (number 1 singles) and Bruce Christman (number 4 singles) both with 7-3 records. Bill Lange playing number 5 singles finished with a 5-5 record, and Rich Friedman (number 3 sin-

gles) and Bob Gershon (number 6 singles) each ended with a 4-5 season. Number two player, senior Cary Woods closed out his career at Albright with a 3-7 record despite a sore elbow. He will be greatly missed by the team next year, as both a player and team leader.

In doubles matches, Lipsius and Woods combined for a 6-3 record for the season, while splitting a pair of doubles matches in the MAC Championships. Christman and Bruce Legawiec at number two doubles finished with a 4-3 record, while Friedman and Lange were 2-3-1. Friedman lost his singles match in the MAC Championship. A big win for the Lions came over Wilkes College, who had placed second in the MAC Northern Division.

## abuse

(cont. from page 7)

class or wealthy suspected abusive parents. The marital status of suspected abusive parents was most frequently found to be a legal contract, next came separation, then re-marriage, and potentially the worst situation found was when the parents were living in co-habitation.

Although Dody has finished her interim requirements, in an effort to provide legitimate facts, and to increase her personal knowledge, she continues to go to the Berks County Court House for 2 to 3 hours, one day per week. Overwhelmed at many of the revelations she discovered concerning child abuse, Dody is contemplating pursuing this field in the future. Greatly rewarded through her experiences in this field, Dody is partially satisfied in knowing that today, child abuse is growing in consciousness, which is at least a step in the right direction towards obliterating this very real and sick aspect of our society.

## TRACK:

### A WINNINGLESS SEASON

by RICHARD PETRONELLA

For the second year in a row the Albright track team has gone winless to show an 0-18 record for the past two seasons. The Lions were repeatedly beaten in the running events, only taking occasional second or third places for their scoring.

The high points for the running crew were Dan Hennessey, who placed second to Susquehanna's Jeff Yoder with a 2:02 clocking in the 880 and Bill Kiesel, who

About twenty women turned out for the tennis team this year. They practised from March 22 on and from them a winning team emerged. At the season's close their record is five wins and two losses. Matches with Muhlenberg, Lehigh, Moravian, Lafayette, and Cedar Crest were wins; the matches with Elizabethtown and F and M were losses. The team's last game with Kutztown was canceled because of rain. Cedar Crest was quite confident of a win over Albright (had champagne at courtside), but Albright ended their perfect season by winning 3-2.

For the first few games the three singles matches were played by four women alternately: Amy Cohen, Idalyn Thompson, Jane Ricketts and Sue Stieffenhofer. When things became more definite, Idalyn, a sophomore, played first singles and has a record of four wins and two losses. Jane, a freshman, played second and is

seven and U. Sue, a freshman, played third and is two and three. Amy, a sophomore, split the two matches she played 1-1.

Mrs. Ramsay set up three additional double teams to play in rotation when the opponents had two extra women to play. These women are Glenda Gange were and Cindy Scheaffer, Carol Foerster and Barb Martin and Carol Ranck and Nancy Allgair.

On the weekend of April 26, four women participated in the Mid-Atlantic tennis tournament at Princeton, N.J. Those attending were Idalyn Thompson, Jane Ricketts, Sue Stieffenhofer and Georgann Wiley. Idalyn made it to the finals for consolation. Mrs. Ramsay described it as a great experience for the girls on and off the courts. As to the key to her best season yet, she attributes the "techniques of the girls" as a strong factor. Next year looks hopeful, as none of the team will be graduating, though a few may transfer.

RECIEVE OCAA

HONORS

Four Albright College students have been chosen to the 1974 edition of Outstanding College Athletes of America. Announcement of their selection was made by the Board of Advisors of OCAA, an annual awards volume published to honor America's finest college athletes.

Selected from the college were: Wendy J. Frese, freshman from Souderton; Paul V. Mellini, senior from Babylon, N.Y.; William E. Morrison, senior from Aldan; and Randall G. Herring, a senior from Elysburg.

Athletic directors and coaches from individual colleges and universities across the nation nominated the winning athletes on the basis of their abilities—not only in athletics, but in community service and campus activities.

Miss Frese is a three-sport performer at Albright. Wendy led both the women's varsity field hockey and basketball squads in scoring as only a freshman. She's currently battling for a top spot on the tennis team.

Mellini was outstanding on the basketball court for the Lions during the last four years. The 6-1 guard led the squad in scoring since his freshman season and wound up as Albright's second leading career point producer with 1996 counters.

Morrison is a four-year football letterman. The 6-3, 244-pound defensive standout is rated as one of the finest tacklers ever to play at Albright. Morrison, like Mellini, was a team leader by example and will be sorely missed next year.

had some 440's in the 53 second area. Both Dan and Bill were invited to the MAC meet at Elizabethtown, because of their fine performances. As for the field men, junior Howard Crow consistently placed in the shop put while senior John Bigos, coming back from a broken arm, had occasional success in the pole vault.

Although the season looked pretty grim for the team, something good could come out of it. As I said in an earlier article, the fault does not lie with the fif-

teen or so members of the team, (some teams have that many distance runners alone), who made the most with what they had. The fault lies mainly with the P.E. Department, for allowing one of its teams to go almost totally unnoticed for the past four or five years. While football and basketball (the \$ sports) have had players recruited actively, track and the other minor sports have been ignored. Maybe now the P.E. Department will see their oversight and bring respectability back to the minor sports.

It's a ball game and we all want to play

for this is Albright, a unique way

of living, and being or just existing

And each day comes and each day goes

taking with it some wisdom and some wisteria

and professors ride on magic carpets out the door

and you don't know if your course is offered anymore

But it's spring again and we all come outside

to bake in the sun, or clear our minds,

And many things become forgotten things

put away in some corner of the mind...lost dreams

But somehow I think that life just can't be this way

and somewhere people must have the guts to say

what they think---

Yet, this is Albright, a unique way

the frisbee flies, the people play

And isn't tomorrow just another day?

Celine Harris  
1974

SAY LITTLE WORM, DON'T LOSE YOUR SLIME.

COME TO MY HOLE AND HAVE A GOOD TIME

by TOM WARD

Oh nothing really happened, whispered a terse aside to the poodle. non crowded around and pressed further for an answer. wiggles shaking? actually, it was all daylight that he was waiting for, hoping that the sunlight would heat him to a point where the juices would ooze out, regardless of and paying less heed to the warnings of the telephone operator.

WHAT

giggle and laugh

IS GOING

with piercing glances and menacing teeth

ON HERE

polite conversations with well placed snarls and pitfalls

ANYWAY, no one seemed able

to want to reply, looking askance while teasing the sky.

what had set with the night next dawned with the day, what was going on in the double egg box on top? wary as ever of ripe looking berries that tasted ok but just in the day and night time, the worms start to twist and to burn while everyone else seems to hurry the worry in flurry of something not known but computed alone and the twist and the turns that were made by the worms did their work with no end in sight and land is a dream as we drift on the sea, not by chance or by choice it just seems, would you mean, no not me but well maybe he knows what i mean if you pinch and you squeeze then the bumps in between will encompass the scene and the traffic tie-up our controller desires his oats to be higher, more work as he plays out his line but design is a sign of the time and his fine is the grocery bill squared.

well but back to the screams and just where do the dreams leave their point of respite in the hol-

low of night as the burns on the skin help the worms to dig in while convenience becomes what is sought not by some but by jove and by all that are caught in the throes of the essence of pain so some trip to insane and for those who remain ice the cake not the same since the knife did the slice and is held by us twice with its double time strike of convex and concave for we bleed die the seed and we cut up our dream and the worms that we feed are now lodged in between and they're coming with teeth as a new model feat so we clap by mistake while the teeth dig and scrape we call god to escape but he's one step ahead he cut out of our bed how unfair we complain but the rage still remains as we turn the knife plain and cut others again make a gift of our worms and the slime cuts and burns and our friends in return offer back a new pact which is laden with crap which fits fine on our backs as they now have big straps to contain all the tabs of the scuffles and scrapes but it doesn't annoy see we're all paranoid