

THE ALBRIGHTIAN

Volume LXII

Reading, Pa.

May 16, 1975

Number 20

Honorary Degrees Conferred

A Berks County alumna of Albright College recognized recently as an "outstanding woman volunteer of greater Berks County" by the Junior League of Reading, will be one of six prominent persons to be awarded an honorary degree by her alma mater at the college's 116th commencement exercises Sunday, June 1, Dr. Arthur L. Schultz, president, announced.

Carolyn W. Erdman, cited for her volunteer efforts in behalf of the Berks County Chapter, American Red Cross, Children's Services of Berks County, will receive the doctor of humanities degree in further recognition of her community service.

Dr. Pauline Tompkins, president of Cedar Crest College, Allentown, and commencement speaker will be recognized for her commitment to the teaching profession and her contribution to the advancement of higher education. She is to be awarded the honorary degree, doctor of pedagogy.

The Rev. Sherman B. Eckel, outstanding churchman and executive in the Western New York Conference since 1971, will receive the doctor of divinity degree in recognition of his ministry, stewardship, and ecumenical leadership. He will also deliver the baccalaureate sermon on commencement day at 10:30 am in the Chapel.

Mrs. Miriam Y. Harnish, alumna and publisher of the EPHRATA REVIEW, will receive the honorary degree, doctor of letters, in recognition of her professional achievement and community service.

Mr. Ralph L. Hazeltine, past executive director of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, Wilkes-Barre, will receive the doctor of literature degree in tribute to his contributions to the preservation and advancement of his community's (this region's) rich heritage.

Joanne VanSant, vice president for student affairs and dean of students at Otterbein College, Westerville, Ohio, for more than fifteen years, will be presented the honorary degree, doctor of laws, citing her administrative and teaching accomplishments and executive leadership as member and officer of numerous educational associations.



Dr. Pauline Tompkins



Rev. Sherman B. Eckel



A special thank you is extended to all the students, faculty, administration, and all other organizations that donated to the Michael Noumair Scholarship Fund. The fund just exceeded its \$5,000 goal this week and is now established as a scholarship at Albright.

Thank you, Albright!



"YEARS OF CHALLENGE"

Over Million Dollar Mark

William R. Finch, Albright's Director of Development, announced today that the three year fund raising effort "Years of Challenge 1974-77" has surpassed the one million dollar mark. "We are certainly very pleased to make this announcement," Mr. Finch commented.

The one million dollar mark represents the sum total of 956 gifts made to the campaign—\$350,000 from trustees, \$62,000 from faculty, administration, and staff, with the remainder coming from denominational gifts and alumni, parents, and friends.

cont. on page six

JOB AWAITS ECONOMICS GRADS

All of this year's economics majors, candidates for graduation in June, who are seeking employment directly from Albright, have been successful in securing well-paying jobs. These jobs cover wide fields and spread from firms operating to nationally and internationally. In addition, the remaining two graduates who wished to continue their education have also met with good fortune; the first will attend one of two law schools which accepted him, and the second will attend graduate school undertaking studies which will aid in his pursuit of a Ph.D. in Applied Economics. All are from the Pure Economics concentration. The demand for Albright Economics majors is such that one senior who still has a few credit-hours to complete after June has already landed a position with a bank. The demand for those in the Business or Applied Economics program is equally as strong and the best informed projections

indicate that this trend will continue in the future.

Approximately half of this year's graduating seniors (in Economics) are members of the Albright Chapter of Omicron Epsilon Delta, The International Honor Society in Economics. Our Albright Chapter boasts of past members, who are currently pursuing further degrees including Ph.D.'s in Economics, especially a Danforth Fellow who is currently working on his doctoral dissertation in Economics at the University of Chicago, one of the five leading graduate schools in the U.S. for Business and Economics. Other earlier members have experienced ease in locating themselves in management, industry, as well as teaching positions in universities.

The Society recently elected its new officers for the forth coming year. These officers include president, David Dowd;

vice president, Gregg Evans; secretary-treasurer, Paul D. Long. The adviser is Dr. P.A. Ballesteros, Chairman of the Department of Economics.

These and other economics majors of the honorary society are completing plans now for the next year which include among others, a symposium on current job opportunities, tours to local industries, lectures by the Steel & Iron Institute, speakers from the Berks Manufacturing Association, and seminars by local business managers.

If you are interested in joining the Economic Society, or merely attending meetings or lectures, please contact David Dowd at 929-3787, Campus Box 1345, or any of the other officers, including the adviser, Dr. Ballesteros. All regular meetings and scheduled speakers or activities are always open to the Albright campus at-large, and general public as well.

Chavairim Revived

Chavairim is an organization of students interested in continuing their awareness of Judaism as a vital force in their life, through social and cultural experiences.

Chavairim is now reviving after a period of relative dormancy. Its rebirth began two months ago when ties with the Allentown Federation of Jewish students (now the Eastern Pennsylvania Federation of Jewish Students) was established. In addition, the group's association with the Jewish Community Council of Reading was reaffirmed through a presentation given by Albright students Alex Rosenau, Michael Schatz, Wayne Geller, and Phillip Meadow during the last Jewish Community Council Board of Directors meeting.

Chavairim's revival is also due to the efforts of Rabbi Mitchell Kornspan of Shomrei Ha'Birah Synagogue, Mrs. Bobby Lawit, youth coordinator of the Jewish Community Center, and

Professors Barth and Yrigoyen of the Albright Religion Department.

The plans for next year are ambitious considering that only two months ago Chavairim existed in name only. Through the speech made to the J.C.C. Board of Directors, attendance by two of its representatives at a model Seder, and many meetings with Rabbi Kornspan, Bobby Lawit, Professors Barth and Yrigoyen, and the Sisterhood of Keshar Zion Synagogue, Chavairim has gained the support of the Reading community.

Moreover, in serving as a communications link among the Jews of Albright through its many flyers and posters concerning events pertaining to Judaism, and as a planning committee for activities, it has gained the active support of a large segment of Albright's Jewish Community.

Its activities have included two Bagels and Lox breakfasts with David Chinitz and his musical entourage, and with Naftali Yaniv of the Israeli consulate in Philadelphia, and Joshua Siskin, author of *From Berkeley to Beth Shalom*.

Next year, as was already mentioned, Chavairim will enjoy a full calendar of events. These events include a Shabbat Dinner, Hannukah party, Purim Party, a pool and gym party, bagels and lox breakfasts, the building of a Succoth booth, and Israeli produced and directed movie (*Casablanca* or *I Love You Rosa*), and a Pesach Seder. There will, of course, continue to be Friday evening services with the Oneg Shabbat following as well as Saturday morning services with the Kiddush. Students will have the option to be housed by "adoptive parents" for the High Holidays.

A program is also being formulated for incoming freshmen in Orientation '75.

In September, Chavairim plans to re-establish monthly meetings and choosing responsible officers.

A Future Perspective

by NEAL GITTLEMAN

Attention: Future seniors, juniors, and sophomores! The incoming class arriving sometime this September, promises to be one of Albright's finest. Aside from the smaller size of the class of '79" (325 students), the new Lions have an overall fine class rank and a somewhat higher average on their S.A.T. scores than the class of '78."

Dale Reinhart, Director of Admissions, attributes the decline in acceptances to several interwoven facets. For instance, great stress has been placed on vocational skills, and many former applicants who normally would have applied to college, have decided to seek their fortunes in vocational employment. Coupled with this is the present state of our nation's economy. These reasons plus many other factors all have added up to a nationwide decline in applications and acceptances.

Nonetheless, due to the nature of Albright's "rhythmic" admissions, the vacating senior class will be more than adequately filled, since the class of '75" is also a rather small group. Ultimately, Albright, in the future, will try to stabilize the number of applicants admitted; consequently, this hopefully will alleviate many of

the over-crowded conditions now being experienced in many freshman classes and labs.

Meanwhile, as far as the nursing program and building fund is concerned, Dale Reinhart reassured me that Albright is in high gear and moving along smoothly. Hopefully, this coming December, when the reviewing board is due to return, Albright will finally become a fully accredited four year institution for nursing majors. The added curriculum and expanded staff are sure to be pluses in Albright's favor. So far, Albright's nursing majors have fared extremely well in their licensing tests. Also, two misconceptions "circling" about the air on campus must be corrected. First of all, Albright's building fund is not solely directed towards the expansion of the nursing program and science facilities. In addition, the money originally appropriated for the construction of a swimming pool was not used to secure the carillon system; however, it was used to compensate for the extra expenditures needed for construction of the gymnasium. Next year's freshmen will be entering a school continually improving, both in facilities and course selection.

Dr. Hanson To Leave Albright

It was announced today that Dr. Thomas B. Hanson, Assistant to the President, and Director of Extra Sessions and Continuing Education, will be leaving the Albright community.

Dr. Hanson, who has been at Albright since the summer of 1972, has accepted the position of Dean at Washington College, Chestertown, Maryland.

Commenting on Hanson's departure, President Arthur L. Schultz remarked, "we regret the loss of Dr. Hanson, however, we know that he shall find a challenging experience awaiting him at Washington College. Dr. Hanson is an excellent academician and has a brilliant future ahead of him in the academic world."



Dale Reinhart, Director of Admissions, comments on prospective freshman classes.

BIG NEWS FROM THE HILL:

GONE IS THE MCAT

When those students of the class of '77" planning to go to medical school take the Medical College Admission Test, they will face a newly designed examination. Beginning in May, 1976, the MCAAP (Medical College Admissions Assessment Program) is expected to better assess the medical school applicant. The major change in the test content is, as Dr. Bell explains it, "A change from rote memorization to comprehensive skills." In addition, the score reporting will differ in that those who take the MCAAP will be placed in a category, instead of receiving a numerical assessment.

Designed by a non-profit, educational, scientific research institution, the new MCAAP will consist of five sections: analytical reading, analysis of

quantitative skills, biology, chemistry, and physics. Whereas in the old MCAT the different sections were weighted (physics, 15%; chemistry, 45%; and biology, 40%), the sections of the MCAAP will be considered equally. Also, "the science test content will generally be at the level of the first year introductory courses in biology, chemistry, and physics. It is hoped that the assessment will not penalize the student with a diverse educational background as long as a reasonable knowledge of the key sciences has been acquired." Dr. Bell has recommended no changes in curriculum, although it is apparent that any student who wishes to go to medical school, will not be penalized in any way on the MCAAP by majoring in the humanities.

Dr. Bell, when asked about refresher courses such as Stanley Kaplan, showed approval for those students who have a firm grasp on the basic sciences. As Dr. James Graham, head of the division of educational measurements for the American Dental Association, had said, "Any student who has a good science background can benefit from a course such as this." Current rates are approximately \$250 for the six week session and \$450 for the twelve week course. However, the purpose of the newly revised MCAAP is to get away from memorization, and lessen the effect of courses such as this, and put emphasis on "the cognitive skills considered important in the clinical years of training, and hopefully, in the practice of medicine."



Editor's Note :

It's just too close to June 1st to write an editorial profoundly dealing with campus issues. Everyone's attentions have turned to sunbats, and getting ready to go home. Just two more weeks you know. Vacations sure come at the right time.

What I want to do however is to acknowledge those who contributed to these final issues of the *Albrightian*. Those special people found time amidst all the exams, theses, and end-of-the-year hassles to get their ideas down on paper offering those insights open to all. More importantly, I would like to thank all those who helped get those thoughts together...working under somebody new and inexperienced just isn't easy. Their patience, concern, and understanding was beautiful—indeed it is these kinds of relationships that give meaning to any period in one's life.

Thanks again
Have a good summer
See you next year.

Rusty Reese

THE ALBRIGHTIAN

Editor-in-Chief
Rusty Reese
Open Editors
Jane Kratz
Jeff Bass

Feature Editors
Nancy Allair
John Dufendach

Sports Editor
Nick Fognano

Photography
Jeff Margolies
Rory Crawford
Andre Perry
Ogden Rogers

Advertising
Randy Koslo



Business & Circulation
Phil Rutledge

Composition
JoAnne Frey

Lay-out staff
Karen Fredericks

Graphics
Adele Sisko
Don Gerhart

THE ALBRIGHTIAN is published weekly by the students of Albright College except during vacation, holiday, and examination periods. Opinions expressed herein should be considered the responsibility of the author and the editorial staff, and unless otherwise noted should not be considered as a statement of the official policies of Albright College. THE ALBRIGHTIAN welcomes letters to the Editor and responsible commentary on the issues. All letters must be signed although names will be withheld upon request. Manuscripts should be typewritten and submitted no later than noon on the Tuesday before Friday publication.

Telephone 821-2381 (Ext. 218) or write THE ALBRIGHTIAN, Box 107, Albright College, Reading, Pa. 19804

This publication is printed by The Windsor Press, Inc. 6N. 3rd St., Hamburg, Pa.

To the editor,

On behalf of my fraternity and myself, I would like to write this letter to inform Albright students of the projects Alpha Phi Omega completed this semester. Alpha Phi Omega is a service fraternity which lends its services to Albright College, the Reading community, and the nation. Albright's chapter, Mu Eta, was installed in 1957 and has been active ever since.

One part of our service extends to Albright College. At Albright, Alpha Phi Omega has worked together with the Campus Center Board in helping to prepare for Spring Fever Weekend. In addition to lending our services, some of us learned first hand how to make a mile-long sundae. Another service to Albright was helping with the play *Children's Hour*. Here, some frat brothers worked as the stage crew. Other "Albright Services" such as tutoring are included in our program.

The second big field of service for Alpha Phi Omega is to the Reading community. We have helped the Red Cross by painting apartments in town. Alpha Phi Omega also plays a big part in collecting for the Heart Fund, and the March of Dimes. When the children from Bethany Children's Home came to Albright for the day, Alpha Phi Omega had a few brothers there to help set up activities, supervise, and join in the games. (On the losing side, of course!) Mike Mozurkewich, Alpha Phi Omega's service chairman, was responsible for setting up and organizing most of our projects. His interest, along with the interest of the entire frat, made this semester one of the best for service in all over 500 service hours.

A large pledge class this semester, shows promise that Alpha Phi Omega is surging. As members of Alpha Phi Omega, we hope you will support us in the future, and take an interest in our fraternity.

Mitchell Lewis
Members of Alpha Phi Omega

To the editor,

On April 28 and 29, elections for President of Resident Student Association were held. The election was challenged in terms of its constitutionality and various infractions thereof. Interpreting our own constitution the Resident Student Association judges that in general the election followed prescribed constitutional procedure and that the voting infractions were not frequent enough to change the election outcome. Resident Student Association has taken the appropriate steps to "tighten" the election procedures in order to avoid future misinterpretations.

At this time Resident Student Association would like to officially announce Ida Lynn Thompson as the President of R.S.A. for the 1975-1976 year.

Sincerely,
Peggy Berlenbach
President R.S.A. 1974-1975



To the editor,

I don't know to whom I am supposed to address this. My impression is that it is customary to address letters such as this to those it concerns. As far as I know, from my own experience, of course, this paper is only read out of boredom, not of any real concern about what is happening around here. It is my hope that all you bored people who read this will find it diverting, perhaps even interesting; but then, how many people find it interesting to listen to someone talk about himself?

Anyway, this letter is what one would call a senior farewell. I choose not to use the word "farewell." It carries such an intonation of fondness and nostalgia that it doesn't fit the situation. Rather I would call it a "good-bye." A cold, objective look at impressions left me by Albright. It is not that I haven't met people I liked or haven't had some good times, I just don't want that to color this just yet.

I am; was a commuting student for four years. I never really applied to any other colleges. Albright was at home, I could afford it with my job and a little aid (no help though from my parents except that they allowed me to live at home) the thought of going into debt at the tender age of seventeen simply abhorred me; plus, Albright sent me, unrequested, all the application forms and such necessary for admittance. So I went to Albright. It is also an undeniable fact that I was not enthralled by the idea of working 8-5 five days a week. Go to school and be irresponsible. Yeah! So four years of my life I spent being irresponsible, having a good time, cutting classes, getting grades just good enough to get me into grad school.

A couple of days ago something very unusual happened. I woke up around 9:30 with a hangover (that's not unusual) and decided that if I hurried I could still make my 10:10 class. I walked out the front door, it was a beautiful day, and started walking, trying to remember where I parked my car the night before. Just walking along I was struck with the utter beauty of it all. The trees in bloom, birds singing and all that. But there was more. There were delivery trucks double-parked everywhere, people walking on the streets, the row homes. Up in the next block there was an ambulance parked, the attendants carrying someone out of a house. Then there were the old people, living alone, watching the last years of their lives go by, waiting for their turn with the ambulance, watching

me on the street. Christ! That's life! That's where it's at, out there on the streets. Not at Albright. Albright is its own community, it has been for years and that's where it fails. Albright just doesn't relate to the world. People go here expecting to grow, to learn how to live in the world, but they can't. Albright has isolated itself from the world with walls of textbooks and insulated itself with reams of paper. Albright has created its own world and peopled it with its own pseudo-intellects, pseudo-students and pseudo-friends. (This however is not meant to be a universal; there are outstanding exceptions. How they can stand it here is beyond me.) They run their world with discriminatory rules, temporary regulations, inconsistent and contradicting rulings, double standards and general arbitrariness. Instead of preparing young people to deal with life, Albright has ignored that aspect of development and, in the process, worked just the opposite. Seeing that now, I guess I feel the same as a lot of graduating seniors, disillusioned and disappointed.

However, I do not feel as if I have stagnated here. I've noticed the growth in myself, the branching out so to speak. I came here with great pride in my own personal integrity. Through the process of socialization, peer pressure and such, my personal morals and standards, even my self-esteem have been lowered so that they are almost indiscernable as my own. Some of the things I've done while here I am utterly ashamed of; they disgust me just knowing I performed that way. At the time it was decent. There was a bit of reputation to be gotten, a little more esteem from others, but, it was so damn degrading! On the other hand, there have been moments when my utmost concern was in bringing joy to and caring for other people. I live with those thoughts I hope to salvage and reconstruct some self-respect. It is here that any growth has occurred.

During the time I have spent here, I have learned how to love and how to be loved. For that I am forever indebted to those

who showed me the way; Diana Walters and Cherie Grealesh. It is my loss that nothing permanent could have been built in either instance. I have learned the deepness to which friendship can rise, and know now I love many more people than I could possibly list here but make note for them, that they know. Two people in particular have taken the time to listen, and through listening, to help. Terry Folk and Dore Valavanes have both been instrumental in making me a

cont. on page seven

albright coed at cherry fair



Jessie Woessner, a sophomore at Albright College, Reading, Pennsylvania, has been chosen 'most promising folk singer of the year' by the American Folklife Society, sponsors of the annual Colonial American Cherry Fair, in Lobachville, Pennsylvania. The festival, slated for the Memorial Day weekend, May 24, 25, and 26, is held on the 320 acre Keim homestead, midway between Reading, and Boyertown, Pennsylvania.

One of the largest American heritage festivals of its kind, the Cherry Fair annually features a contemporary young American folk singer at their outdoor concerts. Miss Woessner is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Woessner, of 2607 Dogwood Lane, Norristown, Pennsylvania. She will give three concerts daily.

An accomplished guitarist, Jessie enjoys singing her original

compositions on the campus of Albright College, and has performed at various cafes and folk festivals in the Delaware Valley. She has a remarkable feeling for her music, and her style is somewhat similar to the popular Joni Mitchell. One of her original tunes called 'Kindness' captures the warmth and talent of this nineteen year old coed.

Among other folk singers to join Jessie from the eastern states will be Vern Hall, Oneida, New York; Rick Weaver, Sparta, New Jersey; Rapposelli and Fager, Boyertown, Pennsylvania; and Thomas Sheehan, Oley, Pennsylvania. the folk music concerts begin at 10:00am and conclude at 7:00pm daily.

Camping is permitted on the Keim meadows where there are a number of jam sessions held around campfires during the evening.

In addition to the folk music concerts, the Cherry Fair specializes in Americana foods, crafts, and inventions. Proceeds of the annual event are used to restore the Keim homestead, a national historic site. For further information write: Cherry Fair, Oley, Pennsylvania 19547.



Jessie Woessner will be the featured folk singer at the 4th colonial American Cherry Fair, May 24, 25, & 26

Announcements From The Academic Dean

I. STAFF ADDITIONS

The Nursing Department. Two new appointments have been made to the Nursing Department. One in the field of Community Health; second, in the field of Psychiatric Nursing. It is anticipated that a third appointment in the field of Maternity Nursing will also be made prior to the beginning of the academic year 1975-76. Miss Elizabeth Cornman will be off campus in the fall in order to complete her graduate degree program. Mrs. Dolores Heinlein has resigned in the field of Medical Surgery Nursing and will also be replaced before the beginning of the new academic year. It is anticipated that this will bring our Nursing staff to the full complement to handle our nursing enrollment.

The Accounting Department. A second person in the Accounting Department will be added at the beginning of the new academic year. This person will assist Professor Kane in the offerings of the Accounting Department.

Physical Education Department. Ms. Jan Brown, instructor in the Physical Education Department, has resigned and will be replaced.

Home Economics Department. Dr. Marion Birdsall and Mrs. Elizabeth Abel have resigned in the Home Economics Department and candidates for the replacements are currently being screened.

Education Department. Dr. Robert F. Smith will be retiring from the Department of Education. Dr. Clifford Burket will be the new chairman of the department.

2. Area of NEW ACADEMIC DEVELOPMENTS

A cooperative semester program with Philadelphia College of Textiles and Science has been approved in the current semester

and applications from the first two students from the Home Economics Department to participate in this program have been received.

The faculty in this past year approved an addition to general studies requirements in the form of one interdisciplinary course at any grade level.

Two interesting interdisciplinary courses are being planned next year. One is a Freshman Colloquium course in the fall built around a Bicentennial theme under the leadership of Professor Marlow. The second course is entitled, The Turbulent Sixties, to be taught by Professors Yoder, Woodward, and M. Green in the spring semester.

One innovative course to be offered in the Interim Program, next year is a six credit hour Practicum in Conversational Spanish. Students will be involved in a 'total immersion' to study of Spanish over the entire month and will be expected to achieve some conversational expertise in the language on the basis of this intensive approach.

In its May meeting, the faculty will be asked to approve two recommendations from various committees. One is a recommendation from the Curriculum Committee that would extend the opportunities for independent study in all departments and all class levels. This program, if adopted, would provide more extensive opportunity for students to do work in special interest areas or in advanced areas within their concentration programs on a basis of independent study beyond that being presently allowed. A proposal from the Academic Affairs Committee would inaugurate a program of faculty development and enrichment for the faculty aimed in the direction of providing more support for

individual faculty study and more enrichment opportunities the next academic year for the involvement of faculty areas of professional interest and development.

The faculty has also given its approval to a major review scheduled of each of its departments in the fall of 1975. This program, under the auspices of the Committee on Curriculum, will undertake a program of self analysis and self evaluation at all departmental levels over a period of the last two of three years under the leadership of the Curriculum Committee.

Awards

Albright College paid tribute to student academic achievement and campus leadership at the spring honors and awards banquet held in the Campus Center Dining Hall, Thursday, May 8.

Presented were the "Gold A" award, the highest student honor, and various named prizes and awards for achievement in specific areas and special interest activities. More than 250 students and faculty attended. Dr. William J. Birdsall, Assistant Professor of Chemistry and Dinner Chairman, and Dr. Robert E. McBride, Vice-President for Academic Affairs, assisted with the awards presentations.

At that time eleven senior students accepted the "Gold A" award from President Schultz, who acknowledged their contributions to campus life and their personal achievement. They were: Sharon Westley, Alan Seltzer, Anthony Seranni, Robert Brookland, Robin Hynicka, Deborah Speer, Cynthia Nolt, Jennifer Riggs, Debora Bowen, Sterling Goode, and Mary Baldwin.

Mainstreamin

by ogden rogers

we were sitting around, playing the old game, koslo, barley and me. it was warm and the year was coming to an end. it was difficult to think, i'll admit. the band was loud and the head was filled with colors and smells. but somehow, even playing the game, we thought about what was coming to an end.

i got here the day before, driving up from maryland with my folks, my junk and a wagon wheel salvaged from an old barn. i was late, as usual, and eager to fix up the place before the work had to begin. the rest of us had come early, too, full of enthusiasm and plans for orientation. the plans fell through, it all depended on how and what you looked for. we partied at night and worked at the day and somehow it was time for classes.

summer camp was over. changing from late mornings in bed and leisurely breakfasts to 8'o clocks was somewhat swifter than the leaves. there were tests, and papers, but they didn't seem to mean as much this time. trying out a new idea, learning to learn for the first time seemed novel. it wasn't a matter of placing things on a waiting list any longer. it was a new year, and a time to blend. the fourth floor was intense. friends were never so close, and never so far apart. there were the usual rules: be discreet (for heaven's sake don't let the word leak back to schultz!) we were usually indiscreet, but no one seemed to mind too much. there were the usual raps about frustrations: the trustees and

their indecisions, the little student leaders (the ones who kiss ass and the ones who transfer), and the simple pains like eating and trying to get your course of study. but the frustrations passed easily...usually in clouds--and we didn't worry too much. the newspaper was never so dear. the magic of pasting the words and seeing them multiply...into arguments or praise. i never learned so clearly that you can't please everybody, and that it took so little to please some. i listened to words in the night about direction. i spoke words long into the night too, and though the twains never seemed to meet, the people involved were never so close. and the mainstreams. i hope they let me write them next year. i hope i can continue to look beyond the surface. the moments in the streets and minds were made more real when put on paper. i never tried to preach (though it seemed that way at times), the words just seem to flow.

so we're planning orientation for next year now. and there are summer jobs to fill in the meantime. some of us will come early and leave late. i assume the chapel chime will ring the hours continuously. the night was coming to an end. there was still a paper to write, and we were tiring of the game. there was another epler's coming up, and we could play again...only next week would be one less and the mainstreams would be someplace where chimes don't ring. have a good summer, come back if you wish.

REFLECTIONS ON ALBRIGHT

I, a graduating senior, was asked to write a review of my stay at Albright. Maybe I'm not the right person to ask. Maybe they should have sought the opinions of a young, eager, enthusiastic freshman—not an old war veteran like myself. Maybe I'm tired. The campaign has been a hard one. I'm going home now.

Sitting along the edge of Sylvan Pond I can remember losing my first college ID card in its murky waters. We were attempting to catch the pond's sole inhabitant—a huge non-gold fish. Albright people are like that—they greedily grasp at everything within their reach, sucking, tearing, pulling, trying to obtain as much as they can without giving anything of themselves in return. We're all here for an education, is the battle cry. Work hard. Study hard. Get that grade. Is it worth it? Learning may be more than a class room process, of question and answer. Learning may be an enlarging of potentialities through relationships with people and activities. People come to Albright with their demands—entertainment, co-ed housing, quality newspaper, a good year book, guest speakers, adequate food—but who gives anything of themselves to make these things happen? We have all been spoon fed children, impatiently waiting the next hand to ladle us our broth. Perhaps it is time we began to feed ourselves. Love, independence, self fulfillment are learning processes. Perhaps Albright is failing us as a school as we are failing Albright as adults.

The sun is setting now, its slanting rays glancing off the pond's surface and bouncing into Sylvan Chapel. The opaque waters are hiding their tangled vegetation and I'm a sophomore naively poking around hunting for nonexistent frog eggs. There's a jungle underneath the water and I'm wiggling my toes in its squishy undergrowth. I know there are no frog eggs in the pond but its fun looking for the buried treasure anyways. We all need our fantasies and our dreams or our life would be as barren as Sylvan's waters. Albright can abort your dreams as quickly as I can stop the

growth of my visionary frog embryos by removing them from their watery matrix. Albright can remove you from your confidence, and hopeful ambitions. Like nature only the most able and cunning survive. Do not demean yourselves by sliding to the animal level. Albright is not the real world. There are other places to go and other things to do. There are always alternatives. Albright is not always all right. Retain your dreams and if you have to discard Albright. There are frog eggs in other fish ponds.

The wind is blowing leaves off the tree branches. They are swirling and dancing to the ground in a mad suicidal ecstasy. Sylvan Pond is blanketed with the bodies of kamikaze leaves. The water looks like vegetable soup. I'm entering my junior year now. I've come to Sylvan Pond to share in nature's ecstatic solitude. I'm ready to play Kanikaze pilot myself and so plan to drown myself in silence. Someone remarked to me that there is no place at Albright to be alone. There are always other people around. They spring from the cracks in the pavement like rueful thistles, omnipresent and verbose. To be alone at Albright is to find a rare gem in a desert

country. Many people though are afraid of this jewel's brilliant glitter. Who was it that said 'Know thyself'? Each flash of brilliance, each dip into self revelation and self knowledge is a step forward in the search for identity and meaning. People at Albright tend to follow each other like falling leaves, each one following and assuming the identity of another. It's interesting to watch groups of people as they pass through the lunch line—you can't help noticing that they share the same tastes in clothes, sports, hairstyles, and conversation. Solitude can help you find your own identity and your own meaning in life.

I'm a senior now and I'm walking by Sylvan Pond without stopping. I have a thesis to write, text books to read, and errands to run. I'm very tired, but then I stop and listen. There's a big, black ugly crow laughing at me out there over Sylvan Pond. 'Hey,' he says to me, 'You fool, what are you hurrying for when there is always tomorrow.' There is plenty of time for everything you want to do. You're young. You're alive. You'll survive if you're late for work A 'C' in English isn't going to make you bleed. A late thesis isn't going to bring the academic downfall of

Albright. Feeling good, doing your best, laughing, loving, caring, learning, can't be squeezed into a Thursday night all-niter. It all takes time and there's plenty of time. There's always tomorrow.

Karen Fredericks

Oriented by a college generation of relevancy, relegated to history books... "We're gonna change the world"... picking up garbage... Hair-not allowed in Reading... Gerry Tartaglia: "I guess by now Mr. Moxon's crack about turning the asylum over to the inmates is part of Albright history"... Fred Orensky telling it like it is... Sam Mamet telling it like it is... Albright-Textile-Dwight Repsher off the bench... James Wright at Albright... taking over the campus center ("You should have been here in '69-the library sit-in")... colloquy weekend... demanding the resignation of Dr. Schultz... Edward and Harding on the Coffeehouse Circuit... Interim: "Survival in the Seventies"... Springtime, frisbeetime... "Home is the place where when you go there they have to take you in" (Frost)...

The "Albright Seven": something to talk about... Richard Bloom: "...as you've walked around you have melted in streams of eddying bluejeaned students donned with fringe

coolness and sneakers, etc."...sitting 'round the campus center (finding unclaimed territory), doing nothing... What's "progressive rock"... Watching the bitch-goddesses, woman-goddesses... pulling that all-nighter in that dingy study room... Student Council abolished... Feeling lonely... no sit-ins... Jerry Nevins' yearbook: last minute resurrection... Soda machines in dining hall: something to talk about... the Guru... finals snowed out... Ricketts to Mellini for 2... Arnie Rossman doing Lenny... zeta streaking... Jessie Woessner doing Joni Mitchell... always a spectator... no poetry... everyone's graduating or transferring...

"I've seen the best minds of my generation destroyed by madness" (Ginsberg)... Albright's biggest drug dealer becomes "Who's Who in American Colleges"... coed dorms and Riversides die... making that diving catch in centerfield... steak and eggs... "Orientation meeting for fall 1975"... So much love bottled up, bottled up.

Mark Altschuler

I was asked to sum up my four years at Albright College.

I wandered into Albright in 1971, shy, introverted, mixed-up and over-weight. In three weeks I'll wander out, a little less shy, but still introverted, mixed-up, and over-weight. In four years here I read some decent books, wasted time doing ridiculous papers, pulled 19 all-nighters, watched a lot of movies, and decided not to transfer. I almost cracked up, recovered, changed majors, and ran up a fifty-eight dollar fine on a library book. I fell in love, fell out of love, almost went out for baseball, handed everything in late, and played ping-pong. I met some people I liked, more that affected me as little as I affected them. I saw quite a few lonely people.

The Sixers, veal cutlets, and certain professors stunk for four straight years.

I have no profound advice for undergrads, disstrait faculty members or administrators; I have enough trouble advising myself. I expect to miss my close friends.

Scott Derrick



perspective: ALBRIGHT'S ART MAJOR

by MARK THIÉL

On the surface, Albright appears to be artistically minded. The outside wall of the library, meeting rooms, campus center, and the administration offices are embellished with art work. Visiting artists come to display their works in the lobby of the library. There are plans on the drawing board to construct an art gallery in the campus center next to the theatre. All of this points to the fact that Albright displays a keen interest in art and recognizes the importance of having this form of expression on campus at a liberal arts college.

Augmenting this interest in fine-arts, Albright has recently instituted an addition to the curriculum by which students may actually major in art. Although this is a necessary program in many liberal arts curricula, it is questionable as to whether Albright is willing to provide the necessary support—both academic and financial—to make it a worthwhile endeavor.

Many students have taken courses in White Chapel to satisfy the art requirement, and have viewed this facility as adequate for drawing or

painting, however to consider a complete majors course within this facility, as it is designed now, is unrealistic. Manpower and equipment is a definite consideration here. A more permanent print-making apparatus and a potters-wheel, both which are indispensable to an art major, are not now available. The equipment and expertise is available for welding and metal sculpture, yet safety considerations permit one in good weather only, to work outside.

To consider metal work as an integral part of the art program,

this arrangement is unacceptable. A safe, indoor facility must be found or built to avail the student to this modern medium. The hiring of an art-historian would free Mr. Coon and Mr. Koursaros to be available to offer more painting, print, and sculpture classes. The two professors and the facility of White Chapel is sufficient for what is offered now, but the point is exactly that; can the program if it is to advance any further and expand into a full majors program, realistically be handled by only two professors? Mr. Koursaros stated that a proposal has been submitted for necessary renovations of the

second floor of White Chapel. If the plans go through, and the renovations are made, the facility will be superior to that of even a new art building. However, the standing facility, with no adjustments cannot realistically handle an art major.

The implementation of an art major can add more depth to the course offerings and thereby become more attune to the needs of prospective students. If the idea of art major is to be continued, Albright must adopt a serious attitude as to what is involved in order for it to be a good one.

Domino Players Present "The Children's hour"

by NANCY WHEELER

"I never let my schooling get in the way of my education."

—Mark Twain

The Domino Players production of Lillian Hellman's *The Children's Hour* was truly a learning experience. The cast members were encouraged by Director Lynn Morrow to treat the play as a form of education—to learn by doing. The actors found their work to be enjoyable, difficult, and highly rewarding. Cast member Kathi Wood expressed the sentiments of all the performers when she eagerly spoke of learning to relate to her role, to the other characters on stage, and to each audience.

This approach to theater as a learning experience, the impact of the drama itself, the beauty of Harry Koursaros' art, and the talent of the performers, all worked to make *The Children's Hour* a moving educational experience for the audience as well. The play asks serious

questions concerning human relationships, and forces the viewer to reach within himself for the answers. This results in the viewer leaving the theater emotionally drained, but more aware of his own feelings than he was upon entering.

This is the intent of *The Children's Hour*, but it is the job of the performers to achieve this end. The cast selected performed so excellently in their roles that the viewer never questioned the reality of the plot. Every member of the cast knew his character so well, that he was able to give a convincing portrayal of him. The lack of experience of some of the performers was not evident as the play progressed. The strength of the director, combined with the ability and perseverance of the student cast produced a play with polished professionalism.

The cast of characters was small, and contained several high

school students. Lynn Morrow's daughters, Kathleen, Laura, and Michelle, along with Ellen Davis and Tori Richard's, portrayed students of the Wright-Dobie School. These girls all assumed their roles well and provided the cast with the necessary element of youth. Although the parts of these girls were minor, they realized the importance of their task and performed expertly.

Sue Kaufman, in the role of a spinster housekeeper, and Rich Makler, a whistling delivery boy, were also convincing in their roles. They provided the comic relief the audience found necessary in such an intense drama.

Excellent performances were given by Kaye Fallon, Fred Holt, Eli Jack, and Eileen Klok. Kaye, in portraying the character of a very sick child, amazed the audience with her perceptiveness of the role. Fred Holt, the sole male lead, brilliantly portrayed the fiancé faced with the loss of the woman he loves. Miss Martha Dobie, one of the schools head mistresses, was played by Eli Jack. Although this was her stage debut, Eli grasped the exceptionally difficult role very well. The tragedy of her suicide was felt sharply by the audience due to her final dramatic speech. In the role of one of the students, Eileen Klok captured the innocence of a child facing situations beyond her comprehension.

Outstanding performances were given by Jane Ricketts, Jan Witkin, and Kathi Wood.

Jane, acting as the grandmother of Kaye Fallon, reached out to the audience in a way that many of the other characters did not. The audience was torn, for the destruction of the grandmother was both necessary and undesired. The final scene saw Jane creating her role so



photo by Andre Perry

Kathi Wood, as Karen Wright, speaks to Eli Jack portraying Martha Dobie.

effectively that the viewer was totally drawn into her sorrow.

Aging actress, Lily Mortar was magnificently portrayed by Jan Witkin. Jan captured the character of a senile old woman beautifully. Shifting from one emotion to the next as smoothly as she did, Jan extended her character to the audience and included them in her role. After the suicide of Martha Dobie, Jan added a sense of reality to the scene unequalled by any other member of the cast.

Kathi Wood, in the role of Karen Wright, captured the viewer in the first act and did not let go until the final curtain had fallen. The role of Karen Wright was the least predictable of all, and, perhaps, the most difficult to play. Faced in the final act with vital questions, the audience is uncertain as to the way she will react. Kathi's actions were so natural and sensitive that every member of the audience was able to relate and sympathize with the part.

Paintings by Harry Koursaros hung behind the set and complimented with the theme of the play. The tone of Professor Koursaros' paintings reflected the feelings of the author, but maintained their individuality as art forms in themselves.

The Children's Hour was an extremely dynamic performance, due to the power of the play, the beauty of the paintings, and the perception of the actors.

It is hoped that more students will come to appreciate and take advantage of the high quality dramatic productions of the Domino Players, and that attendance will increase in subsequent performances.



photo by Andre Perry

Housing History

by JOHN DUFENDACH

Deep in the heart of every Albright student, there is a secret pride about this institution. It's the kind of pride that surfaces best under conditions that are likely to arise 10-20 years from now when our spouse picks up the evening paper and mentions to us from across the den that the chairman of the Board at GM or the ambassador to Albania is a graduate of Albright, class of '75. And we'll say how we remember Albright and how it wasn't half as bad as we pretended it was. And we'll wonder how that schmuck from our freshman composition class ever became a "somebody," but who'd know any different if you told them: "He and I were like 'this' in college?"

This kind of stuff happens all the time. I'll bet Longfellow did the same thing to Hawthorne and President Franklin Pierce, who couldn't stand him, but they were in the same class at Bowdoin.

What will be most interesting will be to know something obscure, something interesting, yet perhaps a little incriminating about that famous future fellow Albrightian.

Like perhaps, where they lived:

Everyone knows that after one's freshman year, one is able to choose (to a limited extent) where one would like to live. However, despite all our pretenses about free will and

self-determinism, the choice is actually no choice at all. Within days of our arrival on campus, the force field of the dorms whose frequency is an intense multiple of our own is acting upon us, exerting itself on centers of the brain unknown even to our most sagacious Dean of Students.

The existence of such a mysterious residential force might be borne out by examining its actions on some of Albright's alleged alumni:

This magnetism was what first drew Dale Evans and Carrie Nation to Walton Hall, while a very different wavelength acted on Hester Prynne while she picked up her Scarlet "A" in Crowell. Nancy Drew and Gidget both spent their four years at East, while Emily Dickinson and Louisa May Alcott resided in venerable old Selwyn Hall. Not long ago, Grace Slick, Sylvia Plath, and Betty Friedan held singles up in Teel, while Zelda Fitzgerald was one of the first of the Hampden Hussies.

Meanwhile, F. Scott was dissolving himself on ground floor Smith, while four floors

above him lived Timothy Leary, Samuel Coleridge, and Duane Elman. Up at North lived Joe Namath, Woodrow Wilson, and half the Doctors now working on the Main Line. Holden Caulfield, Ackley, and Beaver Cleaver lived in a suite on the first floor of the Court, while upstairs, Admiral Nelson was in training for the great water battles of his future.

Henry D. Thoreau was in the Court his freshman year but was denied campus residence after refusing to pay his dorm breakage fee. Will Rogers was switched from Smith to the Court, to North, and finally kicked out of school because he couldn't get along with ANY roommate. After leaving some food in the dorm refrigerator, Diogenes withdrew from Albright and continued his search for honest men elsewhere.

So resident student, as you think about where you will be living next year, remember the heritage that your dorm has attained, how that heritage has chosen you—how, like it or not, that heritage will be yours and will follow you out of Albright into future fame, fortune, or flatulence.



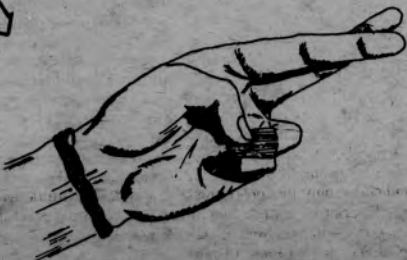
photo by Andre Perry

Fred Holt plays the lovelorn Dr. Cardin

NEW COUNCIL MEMBERS

Nine students were recently elected to the Newman Parish Council by the college's Catholic students.

The new members include: Janet Catalan, Bernard Cienawa, Daniel Hennessey, James Jablonski, Thomas Janus, Rosemary Lennox, Erin McAnn, James McClellon, and Pamela Russo.



THE 1977th CONFESSION

Wilbur was vigorously rocking back and forth in his maple wood rocker while bitter salt tears streamed down his cheeks. What few love affairs he had were always tragedies and this last one was no exception. Wilbur's Sex Life was a Disaster Area and no amount of Federal Government Funds could help. Nor would a Care Package be of any real assistance. What had happened? Certainly another great tragedy, but in a few years Wilbur will reflect upon the whole scene and laugh heartily like one of the many immortal Gods who observe their distant human kin tripping over their own Fates.

It was Donna's cat, Silly Sheba, which snared Wilbur. SS, short for Silly Sheba, was pure-bred Persian, fluffy, silky soft and charcoal black with reddish-brown eyes. And for a fellow who'd just lost his own kitty, SS was irresistible. One afternoon when Donna was sitting comfortably on the steps of the Campus Center brushing SS with an old hair brush, Wilbur spotted the gorgeous felicitous cat. SS was in ecstatic Cat Bliss. A good combing or brushing will make any cat dependent if it's done right. That's a fact of Cat Nature. Well, it wasn't long before everyone knew that Wilbur worshipped Donna and her cat from afar and after Wilbur sent a little note to Donna explaining the circumstances she replied:

Wilbur:

I am not the slightest bit interested in you either, but owing to the unusual conditions which have deprived you of your cat I will allow mine to be shared. Only one thing though: you share him in my presence and in my room when I say so. I do sympathize with you, but as we both know a human is no substitute for a good cat. Cats are so much more affectionate.

Donna

Wilbur was elated with this warm response from Donna and in no time at all a meeting was arranged—a sort of interview-introduction tete-a-tete. Donna lived up on the third floor of Selwyn Hall; she didn't have a roommate. And on that first encounter Wilbur spent the evening cuddling SS while Donna quietly sat and read her magazines or did homework. Occasionally she'd look up to make sure SS was satisfied and not being abused. But every time Wilbur tried to say something to Donna she'd sit there passive and unresponsive. And Wilbur was only saying pleasant things like: "Donna, I never felt fur like this before...it's so long and fluffy...Donna, she has such a nice rough purr...and her paws are so plump and soft...Donna, I think SS likes me an awful lot...every cat I've ever touched ended up liking me...Donna, I really love your cat..." And do-nothing Donna would remain cold and reserved, but a couple times she couldn't help but smile for Silly Sheba liked Wilbur's affectionate strokes.

In four days Wilbur had not only

fallen in love with SS but also with Donna and in a strange way Donna had fallen in love with Wilbur. Why had Wilbur grown so quickly enamored with Donna? She had related to him her entire life story during their lunches in the cafeteria, their reminiscences by the fish-pond, their walks, their evenings together. Both of their personal histories were equally ludicrous and incomprehensible. Once Donna opened up she couldn't say enough, but it was the way she said things that irritated everyone. In fact everyone around her was so irritated that they nicknamed her Miss. Bitterbitch. No one would be her roommate; Donna was an arrogant shrew. Her full name was Donna Jane Cortizonni and with a last name like that one can expect a unique family background. In brief form:

Her father was Don Tom Cortizonni, the notorious underworld gangster figure. He practically ran the city of Newark, New Jersey and had influence wherever justice and goodness failed to make life happy and worthwhile; he had influence nearly everywhere on Earth. Actually Don Tom's real name was Anthony Markley and he functioned officially as a catholic priest for St. Mark's Church in downtown Newark. When the state crime investigators started moving in Don Tom managed to have himself consecrated a priest. He also declared he was through with crime. This was a lie, but since he'd been a Roman Catholic all his life there was something convenient about being ones own Confessor. Besides, the church was always packed on Sunday mornings and inattentive members of the congregation found his sermons to be of an extraordinary nature: hilariously funny. Donna told Wilbur that she thought all the churches in her hometown were fronts for the underworld. Though her pop claimed to be a religious man, she insisted the number of true Christians in Newark could easily be fitted into the janitor's closet on the third floor of Selwyn Hall. She went on, "...but that's not bad, the number of true Christians around here could easily be fitted into the telephone booth outside the campus theater. Everybody knows my father is a crook and they come to hear what an honest enterprising crook has to say about crime in this country. In Newark he's more popular than Gerald Ford! The Democrats there have to pay him not to run for mayor! But it's my mother who I can't stand. She's a defunct Methodist..." In short, Betty Cleopatra Coolidge was brought up in a strict Methodist manner; her inner light was a twenty watt frosted GE bulb. She became a missionary for the Church's Central African Salvation Endeavor (CASE). Devout and faithful, she worked hard in the tiny African country of Upper Volta in the inhospitable village of Kancant. She sewed clothes for naked orphans but rapidly grew disillusioned with her toil. First of all the natives were happier wearing nothing. Half of the country was exploited by Colonel Mobutu Dalanamma, a

tyrant who ruled his little kingdom with a cadre of twelve armed soldiers and fourteen tanks always on display at strategic locations around the nation. Once a day one of them was fired and this single magical bang kept the witch doctors and their hostile tribes away. It was a confederation of witch doctors which exploited the other half of the country, but the inhabitants were very happy with that kind of exploitation. Furthermore, the witch doctors were much better at curing the numerous psychic disorders of the natives than the church's own imported North Italian psychiatrist, Doctor Carlmund Markley, III. Carlmund was Anthony's brother and that's how Betty met Anthony. Anthony, in order to avoid a courtroom appearance, had to get out of the United States for a while and he came to Upper Volta seeking asylum. Upper Volta would grant asylum to any person who could fork up enough cash. Also, Colonel Mobutu was really Hernando Reichmann, the WW II Nazi war-criminal, and he was trying to put together a Jungle-desert Army to first blitzkrieg north Africa and perhaps unite the Arabs in a Holy War against Europe and Israel. He had ambitious plans for a Fourth Reich. The innocent Methodist Missionary folks didn't know they were supporting such an evil enclave of neo-Nazis. It was Anthony, the racketeer, who uncovered the bad-egg conspirators. He hated Nazis with a singular passion and he single-handedly defeated and destroyed the potential totalitarian fascists. He nailed them during their Oktoberfest Beer Festival. Hernando

imported African Sculpture. Donna said most of the artwork sold there is stolen from African tribes because rich stupid Americans are willing to pay twenty thousand greenbacks for an Original Idol to display in their posh kitsch livingrooms. Donna's mom also has a fetish for olives (black ones) with red pepper centers. She's always popping them into her mouth. Donna's childhood was no picnic despite a booming economy and she secretly loathes both of her parents. Secretly, her parents loathe themselves.

But Wilbur found her acquired misanthropism and cynicism to be distasteful and poisonous. It was almost as distasteful as his paranoia and anti-sociality. *Cynicismus Gulltoic Paranolanda*, a spreading social disease of epidemic proportions which kills its victims by extinguishing Brain Sparks, the most vital function of that organ. However, the two neutralized each other like an acid-base reaction producing harmless water. Something else about Donna: she was voluptuous; though she did her best to look common, nature could not be masked. Her 38-26-34 figure, long black shiny hair, spooky eyes, ashen skin, cherry painted fingernails and floralicious beauty always lurked. Wilbur was uncommonly bad-looking and no amount of clothing could improve upon his physical nature. But whatever clicked between them existed in their heads.

Here's what happened the day before Wilbur locked himself in his room: after six days of friendship Donna and Wilbur decided to sleep together on the

pajamas. Well, the lovers had two separate dreams: Donna dreamt a handsome blond-haired man wearing holey tennis sneakers and a white robe was making passionate love to her while Wilbur dreamt Donna was making passionate love to him. Silly Sheba was laying awake by the open window watching the charade and thinking God knows what. The next morning Wilbur, feeling refreshed, woke up early and enjoyed watching Donna in her quiet sleep while the streaming sunlight gradually flooded the room. Donna's face radiated inner peace and beauty of an unconscious sort. The curled cat was asleep on the wide window sill. Wilbur could hear the other girls in the dormitory scampering around. Someone gently tapped on the door and he nearly answered. All the girls knew; they always do.

Donna awoke. Her eyelids fluttered. She spied Wilbur. Wilbur had a broad grin on his face. Donna moved to kiss him and her face suddenly twitched. Her hand went beneath the bed covers to discover — AMERICA! She then promptly whacked Wilbur across the mouth and started punching him and reverting to her foul-mouthed shrewish self, shouted, "You son-of-a-bitch! Get the Hell out of my room!" And SS woke up, was terrified and leaped right out the open window. Donna stopped beating Wilbur long enough to hear her last long meooooooooow as she tumbled with gravity and plopped dead on the macadam. Naked and looking like something between a togad Greek and a sprightly poltergeist Wilbur ran back to North Hall swaddled in a white Selwyn Hall sheet. He's still locked in his room and Donna refuses to speak to him so he wrote her a note:

Donna,

Sorry, I didn't know I did it. Honest! Sorry about SS too. But please give me back my shoes!

love,

Wilbur Markley



Reichmann never even knew what hit him because he had long since removed his black leather stomping boots to guzzle beer out of them. Hitler's recorded speeches were blasting when the bomb in the suitcase exploded. Hernando's last words said while standing in stocking feet and hoisting a boot for a toast were: Deutschland Uberalles! When the witch doctors discovered Colonel Mobutu's regime was kaput they moved in on Kancant, burned down the mission, massacred all the natives wearing western clothes, destroyed the national Constitution and flag, buried the fourteen tanks after a complicated ceremony, ripped up the one railroad, knocked out the radio station and the Methodists were lucky to get away with their lives. Betty quit the faith and married Anthony Markley in Freetown, the capital city of Sierra Leone, a neighboring nation. Afterwards she opened up a front-store in suburban Newark specializing in

seventh but on Donna's specific condition: Wilbur was not to dare deflower the young virgin-damsel. Wilbur didn't care about sex because he was too much in love with Donna. He would have done anything to please her, to make her happy. Pretty unusual girl? No, she was a Roman Catholic in her soul and didn't believe in pre-marital sex. So despite segregated dorms, the idiocy of external laws about internal morality and a liberal interpretation of religious limitations the three slept together; Donna, Wilbur and Silly Sheba.

The three lovers were satisfied up to the moment sleep fell upon them. Strange events then began to occur. Wilbur was reknown for his somnambulist activities. Many times he's been seen in a trance crossing 13th Street at three in the morning on his way to the Humane Society to listen to the barking dogs and cats; he looked like a zombie in his frumpy print flannel

"YEARS OF CHALLENGE"

cont. from page one

The level was attained after the eleventh 'kick-off' dinner (of 13 to be held) and is significant because this milestone was reached prior to the efforts in the Berks County area, the final, Home kick off dinner to be held next fall. Thus, the total represents confrontations that excludes major gift proposals, corporation gift proposals, and the support of one-third of Albright's alumni who reside in the Berk's area. In addition to the financial successes Mr. Finch reported the area meetings have been well attended with more than 1,000 persons present.



BETWEEN THE LINES
JANIS IAN

by SUE BRADLEY

*I learned the truth at seventeen
that love was meant for beauty
queens
and high school girls with
clear-skinned smiles
who married young, and then
retired*

*The valentines I never knew
The Friday night charades of
youth*

*Were spent on one more
beautiful*

*At Seventeen I learned the
truth...*

Eight weeks ago Janis Ian once again established herself as a leading female performer in music today. This was done with the release of "Between the Lines," her best since "Stars." The combination of soft-spoken vocals and heart-felt lyrics that reach out to listeners create the beauty of the Ian style. Her songs are laments of her emotions' and personal experiences.

Ian does all the acoustic guitar and keyboard works in addition to vocals. She does most of the arrangements for the wide variety of solo and ensemble instruments used in the background. She uses Dennis Perea and Claire Bay as second vocalists and numerous fine musicians in most of her songs. The best cuts on the album are: When the Party Is over, From Me to You, Watercolors, Light A Light, and At Seventeen.

Starting in her early teens, Ian quickly rose to the top of the charts with her single "Society's Child." In reflection, she admits

that this rapid rise at an early age made her a bitchy prima donna to all who had to associate with her. She found the need to get away and reassess herself and her priorities. The result of this time-off was the release of her beautiful album "Stars." The new release "Between the Lines" exposes the mature Ian. She has grown up to be quite a singer.

If you have a chance, it is an experience to see Janis Ian live. She appears about twice a year at the Main Point in Bryn Mawr, Pa. You will be enchanted by her personality and her music.

Janis Ian—Between the Lines—The Rainbox Collection, Columbus. PC 33394.

LETTERS . . .

cont. from page two

better person, more able to understand myself. I can only hope I was of that much service to them. Then there are the myriads of people who daily put up with my idiosyncrasies, crassness, vulgarity, insults, jests, and put downs. I want to thank all of them for making this last year unforgettable, for treating me as a human being though sometimes I didn't deserve it.

In order to be complete it is necessary to acknowledge the help and understanding of Prof. Mest, Dr. Hilt and Dr. Smith. They have given my life some

direction. I can only apologize that everything they desired for me will not be brought to fruition, at least not yet.

There might be one point I think may need qualification, if not that, then at least some emphasis. The learning I said I have done here was not taught to me by Albright, rather it was learned (in spite of Albright) through the association with people who go to Albright.

Thank you
Jeffery Schartel '75

"A Piece of Territory for a Piece of Peace"

by STEVE SCHOEN

On May 1, Albright was honored by having as a guest speaker, Emman Israel in Philadelphia. A native of Johannesburg, South Africa, Shimoni received a degree in Political Science in South Africa. Shortly thereafter, he emigrated to Israel and set up his life on a kibbutz. He soon became involved in government and worked his way up the ranks in the diplomatic corps.

Shimoni outlined for the gathering a basic background to the Middle East dispute, and gave a summary of the present situation. His theme throughout his talk was that of the basic thrust of Israeli foreign policy—"Israel will not bargain for her existence; she won the bargain, her basic right to exist as a sovereign state."

Shimoni assessed the failure of Dr. Kissinger's last diplomatic shuttle to Egypt's refusal to 'end the state of belligerency.' This belligerency is not only military, but economic and social as well.

Egypt would not even end the technical state of war. Israel is ready to give 'a piece of territory for a piece of peace.' The more peace that the settlement calls for, the more territory that will be given up.

Shimoni then dwelt on U.S.-Israel ties. Why should the U.S. interfere in the middle East? First, Shimoni pointed out America's recognition of the relationship between the disproportionate states (20 Arab nations vs. Israel), and the influence that the Soviet Union has on many of the Arab states. Most important—by a balance of power must exist in the Middle East. Their stability could not be maintained at the present time without U.S. aid. He also recognized the common interests between Israel and America. They were both nations built by immigrants; they both cherish and fight for freedom and democracy; and they both come from the same Judeo-Christian heritage. Many

nations receive aid from the U.S., but no other country has come out with as good an end result. Israel has used the aid mostly for economic development, and has created a viable strong and productive society. Also, Israel has not received as much aid in the past 27 years as most people think. In fact, Israel has received more aid in the past 18 months from the U.S., than she did in the previous 25 years. Shimoni pointed out very strongly that Israel has never asked, and does not plan on asking for U.S. manpower. He explained this very accurately so people wouldn't make any comparisons between Israel and S.E. Asia.

Shimoni then delved into the Palestinian problem. Israel recognizes the Palestinians as a people, and their rights to self-determination. But, he maintained, their rights cannot be at Israel's expense. Israel would welcome a Palestinian

state outside of Israel after a final settlement is reached. Shimoni exploded some myths concerning the Palestinian situation. First of all, the 3 million Palestinians are not all refugees. According to the U.N. accounts, 1/6 of them are refugees. He reminded every body of the 650,000 Jewish refugees that have been forced to leave Arab lands in the past 27 years. Everybody seems to forget about their plight.

The Arabs have the area and the capital to absorb the 1/2 million refugees. Thus, the refugee problem would cease. Besides history has shown that refugees have generally settled where they fled to.

The Palestinians are not a homeless people. 80% of them are living in the area that was considered Palestine until 1922. The Palestinians are not a citizenless people. 67% of them have either Israeli or Jordanian

will get out that Gloria's roommate is really a messed-up chick. Who wants to know someone with his or her head bent out of shape? So we retreat deeper into our depression, the loneliness of our affliction growing greater.

But this is our health. Depression can manifest itself as a headache, stomach cramps, excessive fatigue, being accident prone, etc. That's dangerous. We lose our appetites, maybe eat cookies by the bagful. We look fat (or imagine that we do), break out in acne, and start hanging out where we won't be seen.

Depression doesn't have to plague any of us. With good care, there is a 95% chance of complete recovery. Whatever that elusive quality may be that separates us from our pets, it gives us room to grow and change and acquire a wisdom from our experiences. A positive attitude toward life—exhibited as mental and physical health—is not an impossibility.

HEALTH: Towards A Definition

HANG-UPS

by SUE STEELE

Suicide is rapidly taking a close second to accidents as the leading cause of death in people of the 18-30 age group. Half of the 50,000 annual suicides in America are among people who are simply depressed, and at least one out of every eight of us will need psychiatric help sometime in our lives because of depression.

Everyone gets down once in a while—hometown honey just cut out of the picture, prof says you positively cannot turn in the unfinished research paper a week late, a parent or friend dies. But our bodies and that thing we could loosely call our souls or hearts bounce back. When the hurt is still there and begins interfering with work, that's depression.

Sometimes it helps to talk to a friend that we really trust. Unfortunately, it is in the "thin"

times that we all too often learn the limits of friendship. Not everyone has the strength to be perpetually understanding, accepting, loving, and reassuring. And hardly anyone will let you take out your anger or fears or doubts on him or her and still stop by tomorrow to see how you are feeling. It is difficult to accept our own shortcomings much less than those of others.

When we can't seem to understand ourselves through careful introspection or when that provides insights, but no suggestions for improvement, it's time for outside help. We are often inhibited on a small campus to seek help for our own hang-ups. We are afraid word

Roots Of Cannibalism Explored

by RANDY KOSLO

It's Friday, May 9. In Room 221 in the Science Building, there enters three persons, two of whom are faculty members here at Albright: Drs. Ron and Marsha Green. The third is a tall, balding, middle-aged man wearing a stern but friendly face. He walks to the front of the room and announces that today's talk will be on the "prohibitions against preying upon one's own kind."

Dr. Wilton Carr, now on the teaching staff at Beaver College, Philadelphia gave a very interesting hour lecture on his recent research. A short history of the research on the topic of conspecific killing and/or eating was given. Dr. Carr pointed out the inadequacies of earlier experiments, but also gave

thanks to the researchers for opening up the subject.

Using a barrage of slides, Dr. Carr explained his work and the conclusions formulated. Although proving that conspecific cannibalism was the exception to the rule, Dr. Carr's findings did not substantiate an idea he was trying to prove: that the olfactory system plays a major role in the prohibition of homicide and homophobia. The good doctor's investigation does, however, open new questions on the subject. Hopefully new findings will be made and this author wonders if one day this inquest of knowledge could lead to an explanation of why man differs from other mammals in his ability to kill other members of his own species.

citizenship.

Is the Palestinian Liberation Organization a representative body of the Palestinian people? Shimoni reminded everybody that the PLO received its mandate from the Arab League, not from the people. It is not a national liberation organization, but merely an umbrella organization for the varied terrorist groups. Their terror is not targeted at the regime they wish to overthrow, but at innocent civilians. Israel will not negotiate with the PLO, for she will not negotiate with a group whose avowed aim is the destruction of the State of Israel.

Shimoni ended by saying that he is not pessimistic about the lecture. The problem is not insoluble as long as the Arabs accept the sovereignty of Israel. But, he emphasized, that only 'normal rules of behavior will bring out a normal settlement.'

SPORTS

Spring Sports Season Ends

The Albright College spring sports squads finished their seasons this past week with a combined overall 22-33 record. Latest action saw the Albright teams win six of ten games or matches, including four straight victories by the baseball team last week.

BASEBALL—The Albright baseball team (11-5) took four games last week to post the first winning record in that sport since the spring of 1967. The Lions registered victories over Ursinus 3-0, Scranton 4-2, and both ends of a doubleheader against Gettysburg 7-6, 7-1. Albright finished the campaign by winning eight of the last ten games.

Mike Sahli, a junior, was the winning pitcher in both the shutout over Ursinus and the second game against Gettysburg. Sahli raised his record to 4-1, in the process, and lowered his ERA to an outstanding 1.08 for the year.

Sophomore Tom Glossner was the winning pitcher against Scranton, while senior Les Mangle of Elysburg got the win over Gettysburg (first games). Glossner had a tremendous last week, getting six hits, four runs, and batting in seven runs. He had a home run in each game against Gettysburg.

Regis Yoboud, sophomore catcher from Englishton, N.J., was the star against Scranton with 2 doubles, 2 RBI's, and 2 runs scored. Senior Jack Gesualdi also had a great last week with 5 hits in his final 9 at bats.

Gary Raiczky, a freshman rightfielder, was the team leader in batting average this season.

The sometimes starter hit .467 (7-15). Other batting average leaders were Gesualdi at .315 (17-54), Mangle at .278 (15-54), and Glossner with a .263 (15-57) mark.

GOLF—The Lion golf squad (2-9) closed out the season by dropping a triangular match with Moravian 406, and Ursinus 409. Albright's score was 416 in that match with junior Don Morgenweck firing an 80 to pace the Lions.

TENNIS—The Albright team (5-7) won one of three matches last week. Albright beat Ursinus 8-1, and lost to Scranton 7-2, and Wilkes 5-4. Junior Jeff Lipsius, upped his overall number of singles wins to 10-6 by taking a pair of victories in three outings.

WOMEN'S TENNIS—The Lionette tennis team (4-2) completed the season with a 3-2 triumph over Franklin and Marshall last week. Idalynn Thompson finished the campaign with a 4-2 record at the number one singles position. The doubles team of sophomore Sue Stieffenhofer and Debbie Collins ended the year with a 5-1 mark.

Coaching Changes

Dr. Wilbur G. (Will) Renken, Albright College athletic director, announced today a pair of athletic staff changes that will alter the coaching picture in football, basketball, and wrestling. According to Dr. Renken, Harry Humphreys will step down as varsity wrestling coach, and Dennis Zimmerman will switch from assistant football coach to junior varsity basketball coach.

Humphreys, a 1960 graduate of Albright and the Lion wrestling mentor for the past four years, is leaving the coaching ranks in order to devote more time to his position as Albright's Computer Center Director. Humphreys had a four-year record of 16-28 with the Lion grapplers, including a 6-5 mark last season for Albright's first winning record since the 1963-64 campaign. He is credited with revitalizing the sport of wrestling at Albright, taking over during the 1971-72 season and posting a 4-8 record after inheriting a team that went winless (0-11) the year before.

Dennis Zimmerman, a 1970 Albright graduate and a standout Lion football halfback, will make the switch from defensive

Table Tennis Tournament

John Taddei, Assistant Director of the Campus Center announced that the Emmaus Table Tennis club will be visiting Albright on May 23, 1975. This award-laden group will be presenting a table tennis exhibition in addition to the scheduled tournament. The club boasts featured players Karl Szakacs, three time Pennsylvania State, Class A Singles Champion, and recent winner of the 1975 Senior Singles tournament in Philadelphia, and Fred Kistler, 1975 Pennsylvania State Class B Singles Champion, Class A Doubles Champion.

Players from Albright include Girma Amenu, winner of the recently held Campus Center Tournament, Ralph Cotran, runner-up in the table tennis play, Gary Lanier, Dick French, and Kevin Gallagher.

Mr. Taddei also announced the final results of Albright Campus Center Tournament.

ALBRIGHT CAMPUS CENTER TOURNAMENT RESULTS

Table Tennis — Girma Amenu - winner and Ralph Cotran - runner-up; Bowling — Paul Thomas - winner and Kevin Mall - runner-up; Air Hockey — Gary Levin - winner; Pool — 8 Ball — Kevin Roth - winner and 9 Ball — Kevin Roth - winner.

backfield coach to jayvee basketball coach next year. The change is necessary as most of Zimmerman's work load as Albright's Director of Financial Aid falls mainly into the months during the grid season.

Zimmerman will replace Steve Norton who coached the Lion jayvee basketball teams to a combined 20-17 record during the past two seasons.

1975 GRID SCHEDULE RELEASED

Sat., Sept. 20	Lycoming	A 1:30 p.m.
Sat., Sept. 27	Juniata	H 7:30 p.m.
Sat., Oct. 4	Delaware Valley (Parent's Day)	H 7:30 p.m.
Sat., Oct. 11	Gettysburg	A 1:30 p.m.
Sat., Oct. 18	Susquehanna	A 1:30 p.m.
Sat., Oct. 25	Wilkes (Homecoming)	H 1:30 p.m.
Sat., Nov. 1	Albany State	A 1:00 p.m.
Sat., Nov. 8	Lebanon Valley (Pretzel Bowl)	H 1:30 p.m.
Sat., Nov. 15	Upsala	H 1:30 p.m.