

# THE ALBRIGHTIAN

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Number 15

## Administration Continues Crackdown On Alcohol

# DEAN ATTENDS PI TAU PARTY

It was Saturday night, February 7 at 11:30 P.M. Dean of Students Dale Vandersall appeared at the Pi Tau Beta House on Hampden Boulevard. There was a party in progress at the house that some 300 Albright students participated in throughout the evening. Dean Vandersall went directly into the head resident John Taddei's room. Mr. Taddei was present and Don Sedberry, president of the fraternity, was called into the room. Dean Vandersall asked Don to disperse the party and, much to the credit of the students there, the party broke up in an orderly manner and the

guests were cleared out of the house in 15 minutes.

The story of what precipitated Dean Vandersall's breakup of the party is rather involved. It began with the general crackdown of alcoholic beverages that prevails on campus. The head resident had informed the brothers earlier in the month that there would be no more parties. The APO and Hampden Houses are both under social warning for parties they had previously thrown and, Don Rider, head resident of Albright Court recently stated

in a dorm meeting that any kegs found in the court would result in measures being taken against the purchasers of said kegs.

On the day of the Pi Tau party Mr. Taddei stated that he suspected that a party was being planned for that night. He confronted them with his suspicions and they admitted their intentions. Mr. Taddei once again stated the college position on alcoholic beverages being served on campus and said that the party had to be called off.

The Pi Taus explained that the party was to raise money for the Pat Mecca fund. Pat is a Pi Tau brother who was paralyzed from the neck down due to a recent accident. One brother finally claimed that he had talked with Dean Vandersall about the fund raising drive and that the Dean had condoned it and said that they were doing a good job for a worthy cause. This Pi Tau brother suggested that this could be taken as the Dean's OKing the upcoming party. (In a later interview Dean Vandersall confirmed the conversation, but stated he didn't feel it was said in such a way that this conclusion could be formed.)

The time is now 7 P.M. on the night of the party. Mr. Taddei, doing as duty would dictate and wanting to ask Dean Vandersall what his position on the party would be, called him at his home. Dean Vandersall clearly denied any approval of the party. Don Sedberry was called to the phone and talked with Vandersall. The Dean restated his position and that he would have to take action if they went ahead with their plans. He advised them that he would probably visit the house. Don thanked him and the conversation ended.

According to Sedberry a meeting of the fraternity was then called with all but one or two of the members being present. After discussion a vote was taken and it was decided to go ahead with the party. Don said that it was the consensus of the group that raising money for Pat was too important and that they would accept the risk.

Sedberry, Taddei, and Vandersall were in complete agreement on what happened from this point on. Later in the evening Dean Vandersall called the house and asked Taddei

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# EDITOR'S NOTE

Apathy as seen by Webster's Collegiate Dictionary is a total lack of feeling, the absence of emotion and indifference. I would say that apathy is one of those words that has a unique connotation for each individual. My question is...does apathy hold a special spot in the heart of every student here at Albright...why?

Is it...frustration because of the stagnant position both the students and the administration hold. This loss of interest between both parties for developing new changes could be ascribed to the fear of fighting for an already lost cause. We are constantly faced with his built-in mystique or defeatist attitude. From the beginning we hear *You've got to be joking...It really can't be done.* There is not a lack of social awareness on this campus. Most students know the situation that surrounds them, as you could hear just by listening to any dinner conversation. Yet, we don't *stick our neck out* because of walls which cause this everlasting frustration.

Is it...that this frustration leads to an atmosphere, which is non-conclusive to appropriating challenges, changes or even charging anyone's emotion to the point of some physical action instead of the usual verbal complaints. We need a majority and not the very small minority to *get things started.*

I know I am surrounded by individuals with considerably the same background and mind/set as myself. Therefore, it was very simple for me to calmly accept what experienced students said about the indifference here at ALBRIGHT. Their statements are most likely based on their frustration. I see the situation as one big circle now at the stage I call APATHY. Perhaps we should open our doors to new blood-new ideas.

It is easy to fall right into a mold, a standard set by generations who have gone before you. It was easy for me. Also, ALBRIGHT basically a pre-professional school students really press in academics for good grades and clean records. This, too, tends to be part of the classic stagnant position found here on campus...*always a book and never a laugh.*

I don't seek to place the blame on anything or anyone and I admit I am also guilty of using only verbal attack on this stagnant situation now present. Yet, I believe I can place a label on this state of APATHY that exists. I call it TRADITION and we all know tradition is hard to change.

I believe, though, as did the "Fiddler on the Roof" that "Traditions are made to be broken." ...and you?

## WE APOLOGIZE

The Campus Center Board would like to apologize for the lack of live music at their Valentine's Day Dance last Saturday. The band cancelled due to the death of the drummer's mother. Because of the time element involved, we substituted WXAC. Thanks to student cooperation, \$164.00 was collected and added to the Pat Mecca Funds.

Thanks for understanding.

Your CCB

## Tho't For The Week

"You can spend all your time making love, or all your love making time." from: "Take it to the Limit", by The Eagles.

## A Whale of a Time

by NORTH HALL NEWSBOY SERVICE  
Dateline: December 7, 1941

Japanese attack Pearl Harbor; hundreds of Americans lose their lives in a surprise air raid. President Franklin D. Roosevelt sums up the nation's feelings when he says, "Pearl Harbor will go down in infamy."

TIME: DINNER SUNDAY  
DECEMBER 7

Steve: Is Operation Whale still on for tonight against Bernie?

Mike: This is the first I've heard of it.

I think a note of explanation is in order about Operation Whale. Commonly called 'whaling' it is the act whereby the victim (in this case, Bernie) is held down while several tons of sadistic student body forcefully descend and, amid the helpless victim's pathetic muffled protests, proceed to crush the crap out of him.

TIME: 8:00 PM

Steve and Mike assemble an elite core of students who willfully jump at the chance to break the tension of studying for finals. The students were all well aware of how totally despicable the act of whaling was, but knowing Bernie, their motives were understandable. While Bernie was showering, the plan developed. The thirty-odd students who had congregated in the room next to Bernie's, intended to ambush and whale him as he stepped out of the shower. Bernie must have known that something was up, for he unobtrusively slipped around the

corner and into his locked room. Bernie never dreamed that his own roommate was in on it. Eric swiftly unlocked the door. Steve, Mike and Bruce were the first three to grasp Bernie. Holding him by all appendages, they carried him into the hall and proceeded to administer one of the finest whalings I'd ever seen.

TIME: 8:15 PM

Reminiscing on tonight's whaling

and other incidents, Jeff mused, "Except for the time that Ron defecated in Larry's desk drawer, no one has really ever gotten that hot dog!" That was all that anyone needed to hear, as everyone immediately agreed that Larry's time had come. They filled the bathtub with ice cold water, and waited for Larry to show his head. However, as usual, the victim caught wind of the scheme and planned a counterattack. Barricading himself in the shower fully clothed, armed with a bucket of hot water, Larry beckoned to his assailants. Larry felt secure with the knowledge that few, if any, would try and get to him at the risk of a scalding. Undaunted by these scare tactics, the mob waited as the water cooled. Not yet realizing the ineffectiveness of his arsenal, Larry confidently began to make his way out of the shower with the intent of reaching the safety of his room. The mob closed in. Larry, stepping back, unleashed his counterattack: a bucket of now lukewarm water. If anything, the water merely served to invigorate the mob, and as they closed in on Larry, something seemed to tell him that his plan had backfired. As he was being unmercifully dunked in the icy water, one could plainly see from Larry's facial expression that his pride, along with his surname had shivered and retracted into his fuselage. It seemed absurd, as that helpless figure in the bathtub swore revenge. TIME: 9:00 PM

The form was just beginning to quiet down when Larry got his revenge. Refilling his bucket which was slowly becoming an

ankle deep quagmire. It was then that the shaving cream battles began. After several minutes of furious fighting, the now shaving creamed carpet set the stage for the evenings next event.

TIME: 10:30 PM

After the water drained into the stairwell, Kevin came up with the idea of the 1975 indoor sloshing Olympics. After opening the two side lounge doors a competitor could run with the very same ice water that he was previously immersed in. Larry strolled into the lounge hoping that no one would notice his presence. His eyes searched through the many unsuspecting faces watching the tube, trying to pick out one of the mob that had treated him so humiliatingly. From the corner of his eye, he saw Gary. He quietly moved directly in back of Gary's chair, and without wasting a moment, he proceeded to douse not only Gary, but the chair, the carpet, and several people in the vicinity. It was then that all hell broke loose.

The first to retaliate against Larry was, of course, Gary. Deaf to all suggestions about rules and proper form, Gary filled his huge plastic trash can with water and merely threw the entire thing at Larry, both knocking him to the floor and once again soaking him to the skin. Rushing back and forth to various bathrooms, students all over the floor decided to alleviate their tensions via one magnificent water battle. Gallon upon gallon of water left the bathroom only to end up on the lounge furniture and floor, the latter of

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## APOLOGY

Due to technical problems, we of The Albrightian apologize to Mark Raith and the readers for the appearance of The Movie Review in last week's issue.

## THE ALBRIGHTIAN

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## ACCREDITATION

BY GLENN MILLER

In its seventh year of existence, the Albright College Nursing Department has recently received its accreditation by the National League of Nursing. The department, first implemented in the fall of 1969, has been approved by the Pennsylvania State Board of Nurse Examiners and adheres to the guidelines set by the American Nurses Association.

Dr. Rena Lawrence, chairperson of the department said, 'It's needless to say that we are pleased by the League's decision. This is the culmination of the college's efforts to establish the first baccalaureate program in central Pennsylvania.'

The accreditation came on December 12th when the

League's Board of Review for Baccalaureate and Higher Degree Programs rendered its decision. It came after a series of necessary changes to the department. There has been an addition of four new faculty members one of which is a replacement. There has been a revision of curriculum with the addition of Psychology 361 (Human Development) and Biology 208 (Microbiology).

There was also a need to establish definite admission standards and procedures for the department as well as the necessity to acquire new equipment.

The addition of the new faculty members reduces the student-faculty ratio to 10 to 1.

the standard set by the League.

The road, however, does not end here. The department will continue to strengthen its basic program. Ms. Lawrence stresses, 'We are particularly interested in strengthening our continuing education offerings in the areas of nursing assessment and geriatric nursing.'

Recent graduates have been recognized for their exceptional achievement on the Pennsylvania State Board Test Pool Examination for licensing as registered nurses. And now, they have received their accreditation.

Dr. Arthur Schultz, President, said, 'We are grateful for this recognition of a quality academic program at Albright College.'

The department has been working hard to make the necessary revisions for accreditation. Finally, it seems to have been worthwhile.



photo by Matt Aronson

## Science Dept. caught

### with it's drawers down

by JOANNE RUTKOWSKI

Remember the Chemistry caper?

What headline potential... "Four Eager Albrightians Forced From Class By Fuming Administration!" Problem is - the story never materialized. Our four victims have resumed with small disruption the ranks of stalwart students in Chem 106. Rather than placate an enraged student body, Dr. Shirk can shake his head and say, "There's no problem, no problem."

He's right. With Dean Vandersall's and Dr. Leininger's aid, Dr. Shirk and Registration have found class space for our hapless four. Why then, the problem?

Basically, as Dr. Leininger explained, Albright must handle a burgeoning body of science majors without a corresponding increase in lab facilities. This semester, then, faced with 172

Chem 106 students vying for 168 lab drawers, somebody panicked and pushed the eject button. Fortunately, this class followed norm too as 4 students decided on their own to drop the course, allowing our reprobates to re-enter.

In retrospect, the minor drama assumes ludicrous proportions. Albright does possess only 168 drawers outfitted for Quan Analysis, but, within the same hallowed sanctums are vested also 168 drawers with the tools of Qual Analysis. An excess of neglected glassware housed within wasted space and invited breakage.

In some vague future, the inventory reduced, these drawers could be combined to accommodate all those eager freshman pre-meds. But now the situation eased, the issue will slide again, till next year.

## EYRICH TO ASSIST

### PRES. SCHULTZ

by LEIGH REDMON

President Schultz has named Professor Eyrich of the Political Science Department, as his assistant for Planning (as of January 1st). He will coordinate campus planning and will encourage other sections of the college to use planning. Eyrich, and the Long Range Plan Steering Committee, made up of faculty, administrators, and students, will monitor existing plans and oversee their implementation. It will also analyze data from project Helix.

Albright College is one of twenty-five colleges joining with the Educational Testing Service (the SAT people) in the Helix

project. Helix, which will run from March 1976 to August 1978, seeks to provide a systems approach to relate goals and budgeting.

There are four steps in Helix. All segments of the college will be asked to assess Albright's goals. Selected students will be sampled, contributing the Institutional Goals Inventory form. The next two years of seniors will be asked to take the GRE advanced test in their field of concentration, this score may be used in applying to graduate school. This part of the GRE will be offered free of charge to seniors. Students will also

participate in the planning process as part of their service on various college committees.

After the goals are determined, the present programs and services set up by the college will be examined, and budgeting practices will be reviewed. The relationship between causes and effects will be observed, and changes in programs can then be adopted.

The work of the Long Range Plan Steering Committee will not result in any new documents (the 1972 Plan will be referred to), but should help the sectors of the college to operate better.

## TUTORING

The Campus Y is sponsoring a tutoring program for migrant workers' children in the Reading-Temple area. Every Saturday morning students help the kids with their homework for one hour and organize recreation for the other hour. All volunteers are welcome but we especially heed Spanish speaking tutors because a Mexican family has just arrived. Transportation to the workers' center will be provided. Any questions—write Box 1014.

See posters for details.

BY JEANETTE ROBERTS

Dr. Thomas C. Brogan, Assistant Professor of Political Science and Director of the Urban Affairs Program, was recently appointed to a position on the Board of Trustees of the Reading Community College. His duties include attending Board meetings serving as a representative for the Reading School Board, the sponsoring district of the College. Dr. Brogan attended his first Board meeting on February 11, marking the beginning of his

5-year appointment.

A major concern of the Board at the present time is the lack of facilities, namely classroom space. Plans are being made to purchase some property in the Front & Penn Street area for the construction of a new campus.

Reading Community College is a relatively new college and like all others, it has to overcome a variety of obstacles. Dr. Brogan

stated that many new issues will be forthcoming and that the Board will have its hands full in the very near future. Programs must be developed to expand not only the facilities, but also the basic curriculum of the College.

Dr. Brogan recognizes the challenges involved with his new position as a Board member and optimistically states, 'I think I will really enjoy serving on the Board.'

## DR. BROGAN



## Spanish Course Success

by LUCY RIEGEL

After many weeks of planning and facing opposition, a new type of interim course was to be introduced for the school year 1975-76. For the very first time a course would be offered for 6 credits. This course was the 6 hour a day Spanish Conversation Interim. After finally getting the approval there were mixed feelings among students as to how many people would want to take such a course. As registration time drew near, more and more students decided that this course might be an interesting change from what seems to be the same courses offered in the interim catalogue every year.

Then everyone seemed to forget about it. As fall semester drew to an end, many of us who were planning to take the course felt that maybe we really weren't prepared for such a course. Also, six hours seemed terribly long when we considered how many of us are very bored in the hour long courses in the regular semesters.

The first day of classes in January came and we all entered the room which was to serve as our room for coffee breaks the rest of the month. Mrs. Loux

and Mrs. Gerlicz came in and gave us the typical first day of class lecture. Everyone decided we would have to try it a few days to see how things would go before rushing to the Registrar for the drop slip.

We all were a little hesitant to speak because we were afraid we would make grammatical errors. Of course, everyone knew that along with these errors usually came the reprimand by the professor in such a way that the student usually feels too intimidated to say more. We were in for a big surprise. The professors corrected us in a good natured way and eventually our classmates would correct us and give us help with the vocabulary if we forgot a word or two. The six hours didn't seem nearly so long as expected!

Naturally, there were the typical complaints by everyone: "How do they ever expect us to get all of this work done?" We tried to study as much as we could and some days we were only able to remember the words that seemed the most important to us. Some days it seemed as if we did nothing but Spanish. Near the end of the course, the professors announced that we were going to have a party.

Everyone prepared Spanish type foods and we enjoyed ourselves without worrying about studying.

On the last day of class we were looking forward to the end but at the same time were sad that we wouldn't be able to continue speaking Spanish all day. Most of us realized by that time that there was something nice about being able to converse with your friends in a foreign language.

This course was well worth the time spent both preparing for it and in class. Personally, I'm glad that we have at least two professors here at Albright who are willing to put so much time and work into a course as Mrs. Loux and Mrs. Gerlicz did. (I'm sure there are others here too who could refute what is said about faculty apathy.) Also, the library staff, especially George Missonis who made take home tapes for the commuting students every day and the ladies behind the desk who were constantly giving us either films or tapes deserve to be thanked at this time. I'm sure that the majority of the students who took this course would agree that this was a very rewarding course and would like to see one of this nature continued.

photo by Matt Aronson



Just watch this...right over Walton Hall!

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## ENTREVISTA TRES

por BECKY REPPERT

Khiem Van Cai, quien nació en Vietnam central, asistió a la escuela superior en Saigon, la capital de su país. Un refugiado reciente llegó hace cuatro meses de Vietnam del Sur donde vivió por veintinueve años, dijo que "se alegra quedarse aquí." Por él, la clase de ciencia es más fácil que la del inglés porque la estudió en la escuela superior.

Le pregunté del sistema de las escuelas en su país. Dijo que el sistema francés fue prevaiente hace cinco o seis años, pero ahora lo está cambiando al sistema americano. La diferencia entre los dos es que hay dos exámenes del bachillerato que se toman en los dos últimos años del curso. Khiem enseña clases del noche de como aprovechar estos exámenes. Mencionó que pocos de las chicas persiguen la educación universitaria. Los estudiantes que asiste a las Facultades (instituciones que se

puede comprar a la escuela de medicina) y a las universidades fueron libres de criticar el gobierno, y lo hicieron así. Recientemente, sin embargo, el gobierno se ha hecho más estricto con estas instituciones, que son públicas.

A khiem le interesa mucho lo que pasa en su país, pero dice que "ahora es difícil hallar un periódico que trate de la situación en Vietnam." Encuentra que es difícil participar en las actividades del campus porque él es un estudiante del día. Khiem es un estudiante del primer año estudiano matemáticas y física. Piensa continuar su educación en la escuela graduada.

Khiem pasó dos semanas en las Filipinas, pero no ha viajado por los E.E. U.U. En general ve a los americano como muy amables y alegres.

## New Spanish Iterim Filled With Excitement

by BECKY REPPERT

Fellow classmates began dreaming in Spanish and unintentionally surprising store clerks with, "Puedo ver eso por favor?" Then we knew that this was the ultimate measure of success (or it was time for a vacation!) For six hours a day, in addition to vocabulary exercises and conversation drills in the lab we learned a great deal about hispanic culture through filmstrips. Mrs. Loux and Mrs. Gerlicz continually stressed that communication of ideas was more important than good grammar. Hence, the students learned to speak with confidence. Practicing conversation became interesting through debates, "show and tell," and impromptu skits. Our teachers were "fountains of ideas." The first week we saw

two TV shows in Spanish, one of which was a Western. We visited bilingual classes at Southwest Jr. High School, which has a large Spanish speaking population. We celebrated mid-semester with a party at Mrs. Gerlicz's house. Everyone brought something; the dishes included Puerto Rican bread pudding, flan, tacos, and cold vegetable soup. The last week we produced a variety show on closed circuit TV. With the help of George Missonis, it was a success.

Our six-hour schedule was broken up by two coffee breaks each day during which we could have refreshments, chat with friends, or study for an upcoming lesson (usually the next period.) We ate lunch together in the cafeteria,

speaking Spanish at the table when a teacher was present, and sneaking off to chat with English speaking friends in another part of the caf. After lunch, the class divided into two groups according to professional interest. The nurses separated from the rest to study their own special vocabulary. Regardless of vocation, everyone worked hard in this course. It was felt that we all became closer. The emphasis was on individual improvement and not on competition, although that element was certainly present. By the end of January we all felt that "un dia sin espanol es un dia sin sol."

\*Can I see that, please?

A day without Spanish is like a day without sunshine.

"Worth Traveling For"



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# THE WHO-BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

by MARK RAITH

Last December Philadelphia was the final stop for two of rockdom's biggest tours of 1975 when the Who finished their 20 stop swing across the U.S. on the 15th at the Spectrum, and when the pride of Freehold NJ, Bruce Springsteen, capped his triumphant tour with a four night stand at the Tower Theater in Upper Darby ending with a late show on New Year's Eve 1975-6.

The year 1975 was a big year for both and both sold out well in

Kingston" and then quickly exited to a response that could be best be described as ranging from indifference to outright hostility.

Forty-five minutes later, the lights went down and the Who hit the stage to the kind of ovation that few rock and rollers command, a roar that is more like a mass gasp. And suddenly there they were in all their glory: first and most conspicuously lead singer Daltrey, dressed in his

O'Riley" and they rolled through several songs that were probably the low point of the show including "Behind Blue Eyes", "Squeeze Box", and the old reliable "Magic Bus". At the conclusion of "Magic Bus" Townshend unexpectedly destroyed his first guitar with an over the head smash that broke the instrument neatly in half. The Who then kicked off a seven TOMMY medley consisting of "Amazing Journey", "Acid Queen", "Uncle Ernie", "Pinball Wizard", "I'm Free", "Tommy's

compounded by 7 weeks on the road. But he had one more to go—the apocalyptic "Won't Get Fooled Again". It is hard to imagine the Who playing any better: Daltrey, singing, screaming, prancing, and swinging his mike stand around; Enstwhistle, aloof but the foundation on-stage both musically and visually; Moon, pounding away making a terrible racket; and finally Townshend, storming across the right side of the stage, occasionally shuffling to the center, leaping and flailing at his guitar in short, snappy windmill motions. To finish was a complete holocaust as the klieg came up again and the Who began to systematically mutilate their instruments and equipment. Townshend was the biggest offender, wrecking his guitar and then taking a flying leap into a pile of amps. Although the crowd was roaring, there could be no encore if only because the Who had wrecked their gear. Nevertheless it looked like the audience would demand one until the houselights came up and the PA began to pump out Todd Rundgren muzak which needless to say calmed everyone down in a hurry. The concert confirmed that the Who was still dynamic, explosive force. Although they're going to have to confront the fact that the Who, circa 1976 cannot be the same as the band that began playing the English eastern shore 12 years ago, the genius of the Who and Townshend in particular is that apparently they are aware of that fact and so will probably succeed in the future. They are too good not to.

WMMR-FM the night before the big day) and was sold out quickly, leaving thousands of disgruntled Springsteen followers out of the cold. Some of them were literally out in the cold. Scores of these MISERABLES (including myself) haunted the entrance of the Tower during Bruce's stand, desperately hoping to latch on to a ticket. (A friend and I were determined to get in and stood in vain for two hours on the nights of the 28th and 30th, the first time in Artic cold and the second in a steady rain. On New Year's Eve, on the way in to seeing them move the Liberty Bell-whoppee—we decided to just take a look at the Tower, and incredibly an amiable character strolled up and asked if we'd buy his extra tickets. The purchase made in the driving rain, and I dashed madly to the balcony just in time to see the entrance of Springsteen and the E Street Band).

So with my thrilling personal narrative out of the way, I will return to the subject at hand.

The guy who introduced Springsteen mentioned something about what a big year it was for Bruce, and it really was, the year he moved from regional favorite to national celebrity, the man who conquered TIME and NEWSWEEK in a single week. Springsteen was dressed in his black leather street punk outfit, but the E Street Band was more in the holiday spirit, entering with Bruce stage left, all dressed in formal white tie, top hat, and tails, looking like extras from a Fred Astaire-Ginger Rogers movie.

The Christmas break marked the return of the new rock messiah Bruce Springsteen to the Tower. Although the fact that Springsteen would play the Tower on December 27, 28, 30, and 31 was fairly well known, the secrecy concerning what date tickets would actually go on sale, valued the Manhattan Project. The tickets went on sale without any advance publicity notice in the papers (the only announcement of any kind as far as I know was a short on on

Since it was New Year's Eve, the energy that is a feature of all Springsteen's concerts was even greater, and the devoted audience loved everything he did, ever motion he made, and every song he sang. They started with "Night", and moving through a slowed-down, toned-down "Tenth Avenue Freeze-Out". When Springsteen and the band started blaring out "Spirit in the Night" things really began to get out of control. Bruce apparently was

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Photo by Matt Aronson

Jr. Albrightian Day festivities: Ah, to be young again!

advance without any advance publicity. The year saw the production on the Who's TOMMY into a movie and subsequently the emergence of lead singer Roger Daltrey as a movie star and magazine cover boy. The end of the year produced "By Numbers" a new anti-concept album that quieted much of the anxiety that maybe the Who were obsolete, a fear that was reflected in many of Peter Townshend's songs on the album. In view of "BY NUMBERS" brooding disillusionment, and the rumors that the group was about to bust up, exactly how the Who would perform on their tour was an interesting question. I saw the Who once before, in the summer of 1974, at Madison Square Garden, and although occasionally they were exciting, for the most part they seemed to be merely going through the motions, just acting out their expected roles. Townshend's wish that "I hope I die before I get old" seemed to be happening to the Who, or at least the fact that they were all getting older seemed to be bothering them.

Toots and the Maytells, the Jamaican group that (depending on your point of view) deserves either the credit or the blame for reggae music (their song "Do the Reggay" start it all 10 years ago) opened for the Who at the Spectrum and their set failed to set the place on fire. Toots and his 6 pals reggaed through 6 songs, concluding with "Funky

traditional jeans and the white tatted vest he hasn't taken off since Woodstock; the demonic and immobile bassist John Enstwhistle, dressed in black; drummer and nut Keith Moon, in a bright orange jumpsuit behind a mountain of drums; and finally guitarist Townshend, looking restrained and oddly bourgeois in a white leisure suit.

The Who took off with a sort of spontaneous combustion as Townshend slammed out the opening chords to the Who's first hit and their standard opener, "I Can't Explain", and from there they jumped through "Substitute" and "My Wife". Although at times their sound seemed to be sacrificing clarity for volume and it came through as a massive mono that over whelmed the huge arena, this failed to bother the crowd, most of whom seemed to be dedicated Who aficionados. Their fourth song was "Baba O'Riley" from WHO'S NEXT, a song that showed the band at their best.

Daltrey punctuated the bounding beat of the song with arm and foot motion, and as "Baba O'Riley" hit its fiery jig-like finish Townshend hopped around the stage and the lights above him pulsed between red, yellow, and green, and finally exploded into a majestic white on the final chord.

It was impossible for them to maintain the energy of "Baba

Holiday Camp", concluding with the unabridged version of "We're Not Gonna Take It". It was here that the Who began to roll and thunder like the days of yore. Townshend really began to assert himself and although throughout the show he seemed less energetic physically, during the "Amazing Journey" he launched into one of his energized, fiff-filled solos and began to bound all over the place. During "We're Not Gonna Take It", the visual show became dazzling again. As Daltrey began to sing the "See Me, Feel Me" conclusion, sequential and narrow rays of red, green, and red rays crisscrossed through the audience like a score of laser beams, finally giving way to an almost blinding white light that was given out by a row of klieg lights pointing out at the crowd from above the stage. The lights lit up the entire Spectrum in an eerie white hot light and the Who got their loudest ovation of the evening.

The Who were now heading down the home stretch. Old favorites "Summertime Blues" and "My Generation/Join Together" were rushed through, both the classics, but the latter seemed an anti-climax, a song that Townshend feels the Who have to play no matter what. (It's an admirable position, but the Stones stopped doing "Satisfaction" a long time ago.) At this point, Daltrey rested on his mike stand, and appeared wasted by the frantic pace,



Springsteen clowning with Clemons: a rock and roll Nureyev.



cont. from pg. 1

## ...of a Time cont.

some 60 feet to a starting point, and then slide for all he was worth. Although it was only 30 feet, Kevin's attempt, being the first, amazed us. Unfortunately, for Kevin, his record was short lived as Gregg, an up and coming freshman slogged for an amazing 50 feet, a record which has yet to be broken. Norm ended up second, as the judges disqualified Kevin for wearing slippers. An unfortunate note: while desperately trying to cop third, Ron somehow found a dry patch of carpet, lost his balance, and rammed full speed into the lounge chair that was holding the door open. Ron received several minor contusions, and a bill from the college for damaging school property. Not to be outdone, Ron and a few friends have prepared a bill which will be sent to the college for cleaning their rug.

TIME: 11:30 PM

Festivities were abruptly brought to a close by the appearance of a man in a blue serge suit, complete with ill-fitting gun and holster, tin badge, and flat feet. He condescendingly informed us that, 'You boys have had enough fun for one evening.' At this point, Larry, wearing nothing but a smile, pranced up to the officer and quipped, 'Enough fun for the evening? Why, you've only just arrived!' Bernie,

seeking a kinky form of vengeance for the atrocities committed upon his own body, began to chant, 'Wahle the cop!!!' The officer was neither as dimwitted or as flatfooted as he looked, however. Sweating bullets, he made a mad dash down the corridor toward the exit sign. As we watched him run down the corridor, we realized that he was as dimwitted and flatfooted as he originally appeared. Thinking it to be the outside door, he mistakenly burst through the door of Mark's room. Although the only light in the room was a candle above his bed, the officer could plainly see that Mark was awake; one-handedly reading a popular men's magazine. Mark's glazed look clearly indicated to the officer that he hadn't been expecting company. Fifteen minutes later the officer emerged muttering something about, '...not being outside at all.' Finally finding the correct exit door, the officer left the dormitory, a thoroughly demoralized and beaten man. The festivities began anew, and lasted well into the night.

It is this reporter's opinion that the events that transpired on the night of December 7 were quite meaningful indeed. By venting their frustrations and tensions for a common cause, the

students lightened the atmosphere and resumed studying for finals.

We at the North Hall Newsboy Service are so pleased with the outcome of that evening's activities that we are planning a

## Better Than Partying?

by LENORE ZITZMAN

I would like to tell everyone at Albright of an interesting and enjoyable way to spend Saturday nights when partying no longer works. I am referring to the Berks Filmmakers Inc., 42 S. 4th St. in downtown Reading. The organization is run by Gerald Tartaglia, an Albright graduate, and members of the board include Gary Adlestein, an English professor here at Albright. These weekly film shows are available to everyone and feature many noteworthy filmmakers from all over.

Closer to home, however, was the program last Sat. night Feb. 14th. This date had been set aside for showing the films that were created in Dr. Adlestein's interim Filmmaking class, of

second bi-annual FINALS ACTIVITY NIGHT for spring semester. Final arrangements will be made on April 31 in Meeting Room No.3. All interested students are invited to attend.

which I was fortunate enough to be a part. Having myself made a 16 m.m. film, you can imagine the excitement of being able to show it to an audience of about twenty-five viewers. Six or seven films were shown that had been made during the interim class as individual projects, also some films taken by a student while recently in California. Some 8 m.m. films done as group projects by the class and a film done in animation were also shown.

All in all, the evening was quite a success for everyone involved. Knowing this, hopefully now the next time you're complaining about the boring existence being forced upon you in Reading, you will consider Berks Filmmakers as an alternative and experience some enjoyable and intellectual evenings.

by Danny Federici and Roy Bittan on keyboards. The rest of the band returned and joined them onstage for "Twist and Shout", and the show finally stormed to a halt a little past 12:30.

Despite Bruce's reliance on oldies during his three encores, the fantastic "Thunder Road" seemed to be what the crowd was hoping for, and they contentedly streamed out into a torrential downpour. The show was another triumph for Springsteen, and he has apparently established himself as one of the premier live acts in music today. The demand for tickets indicates that he may have to play more dates or else reconcile himself to playing huge halls where his personal stage appeal might be lessened. Whatever the case, the criticisms that Springsteen was over-hyped are nonsense because there is one more deserving of attention in rock today, and anyone who puts him in the same category with the Bay City Rollers is either very stupid or insane, and



The band exited, but there was no doubt that there'd be an encore. They returned for a swaying "Sandy", and then became Mitch Ryder and the Detroit Wheels as they did "Devil with the Blue Dress On" and "Jenny Take a Ride". During the latter, Bruce invited a fan onstage who counted down the final seconds of 1975 and when the big moment arrived, balloons cascaded down from the ceiling and the place predictably went nuts. The band returned for a second encore of Gary and the U.S. Bonds' "Quarter to Three" (minus Miami Steve, who according to Bruce has had too much holiday cheer and had "New Year" Eve'd himself to death.) and the crowd called Springsteen back again, his third encore being an emotional "Thunder Road" backed simply

## Springsteen cont'd

just as rowdy as anyone in the place, flapping his huge scarf to indicate flight as he promised to take us "on out to where the gypsy angels go", and even falling into the first row where he delivered the half poken half-sung part of the song. When he emerged from the crowd he succeeded in dragging one blissed-out girl onstage, and they both danced wildly through the rest of the song. Bruce momentarily doing the bump with saxman Clarence Clemmons.

Springsteen was obviously up for the show, often sprinting across the huge Tower stage spinning crazily through the air like a rock and roll Nureyev. The E Street Band was also in peak condition, and thanks partly to the fine acoustics of the old vaudeville palace gave out a thick, clan sound. Springsteen paused to reflect on past New Year's Eves and his musical roots when he did "Pretty Flamingo", "Mountain of Love", and "It's My Life", the last done so flawlessly that it could easily have been mistaken for a Springsteen original.

Although his inclination to do oldies later in the show was a reflection of the holiday atmosphere, for the most part he stuck with his own songs, including "Does this Bus...", a manic "Born to Run", "She's the One", and "It's Hard to be a Saint in the City". After charged versions of "Jungleland" and "Backstreets", it was past 11:30 and the final moments of 1975 were slopping away. Bruce began

## Foot

## Stompin'

## Scheduled

DENISE M. ETEL

The Arthritis Foundation of Berks County is sponsoring a 16 hour dance marathon. It will be held at the Albright College Field House starting on Friday, Feb. 20 at 8:30 pm and ending on Saturday, Feb. 21 at 12:30 pm.

Music will be provided by 'Hot Ash', 'Ryans', 'Stop, Look N' Listen', 'WXAC', and 'Springfield'. Advanced tickets are \$1.50 which may be purchased at the Campus Center Desk—tickets at the door \$2.00.

Prizes will be awarded to three couples who complete 16 hours of dancing. Place will be determined by the amount of money pledged to the couple plus the number of votes (\$0.1=1 vote) received from the audience during the marathon. Two 10-speed bicycles will be awarded to the winning couple. Other prizes include two portable black and white T.V.s, dinner for two, and various other gifts that will be given throughout the dance.

According to the foundation, there are 30,000 people in Berks County with arthritis. Proceeds from the marathon will go toward research.

Refreshments will be available through the night.

## What, No Washer?

LAKITA CONLEY

'Why don't the off campus houses have the same facilities as the dormitories, such as school provided television, washers and dryers and recreation furniture? If they have to pay the same room price as the dorms shouldn't they receive the same conveniences as the dorms? These are some questions that are frequently asked about the off-campus living quarters at Albright College. To many students the difference is not clear. They feel the room price for fraternities and sororities and the like should be lower. What many people fail to realize is that the residents of these living quarters are quite aware of the differences in facilities when they request to live in these houses. It is all in the agreement that each house must sign in September.

Why do such rules exist would probably be the next question on the agenda. In 1959 the campus fraternities wanted a place where their members could live without being intermingled with the rest of the student body. The college said they would permit this under certain conditions. The college purchased several houses in the surrounding area, and an

agreement of the conditions was drawn up and signed by the fraternities.

Some of these agreements were as follows: The fraternity shall furnish the social and recreational area of the property and maintain them. The college shall furnish the rooms for the students on the basis of a bed, mattress, chair, desk and bureau.

The premises shall be operated on the same basis as a dormitory. Each student shall pay the college directly for his room and the college shall take care of all operating expenses with the exception of the telephone.

The residents of such housing shall be expected to observe the same standards of occupancy and social regulations that are described in the college handbook for all residence halls.

If the members of the said housing quarters are not aware of the agreements they should request a copy of the agreement to read from the Administration building.



# Fellowship In Action

by NINA FLOHR

A time of learning new names, of thinking new thoughts, of listening to meaningful songs—this has been the atmosphere of the Campus Christian Fellowship for the first two meetings of the semester. The Sunday evening meetings have lasted for approximately one and a half hours, and the people attending have enriched the lives of all others involved.

'The Attributes of God' or 'He's your Father but not your Dad', a tape by Josh McDowell, opened up the semester by talking about the role that the Creator of all the universe can play in a person's life. Mr. McDowell spoke of the perfect plan that God has for all people, and how only He can know what path a person can follow. He is all powerful and all knowing about every happening in every situation. However, people are not on strings to be manipulated by God. His love makes it necessary to give all people the choice of accepting or not accepting His perfect plan.

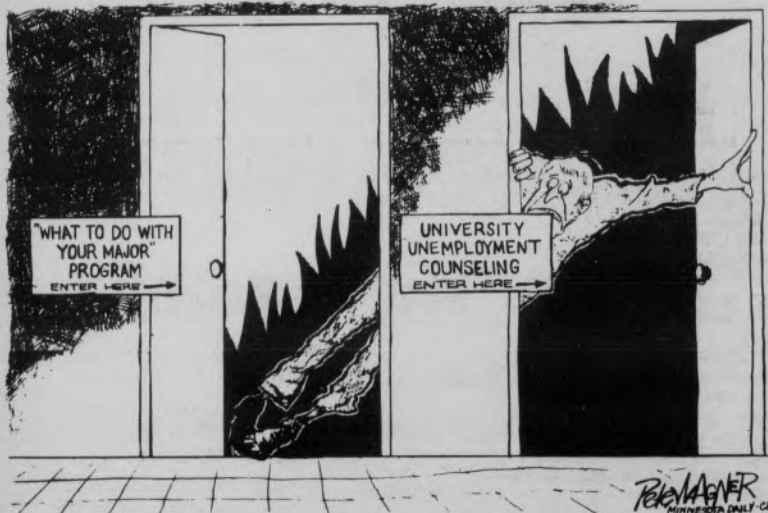
Because of the inability for human nature to reach up to God on his own merit, God himself gave His only Son, Jesus Christ, to die on the cross in order that man could experience the presence and love of God here on earth.

Last Sunday evening, a film entitled 'It's About This Carpenter', was shown. It told of a young carpenter in New York City who was delivering a cross that he had made to a church. As he made his way across the crowded streets, he was reprimanded by the law, beaten up by two young boys, and ignored by a cheryman who was busy playing the organ and did not even realize that he was present. This young carpenter on the streets of one of the largest cities in the world, was persecuted and ignored by many. The only person who gave him a word of kindness was a young girl who stopped playing long enough to look into his eyes and ask—'Are you Jesus?'

Jesus also was a carpenter of many years ago who was

persecuted to the point of carrying the cross on which He died. Many religious leaders and wealthy men of the day did not give Him a chance. But He never failed to freely give His love to all with whom He came in contact. For God sent Him as a sacrifice for all people, so that He might bear the sins of every person. And still today the promises of God make it possible for all to feel the peace of the greatest gift that was ever given.

The next meeting of Campus Christian Fellowship will be dealing with the Holy Spirit, the third part of the trinity. This will complete the study of God as the Father, the Savior, and as the Friend who promises to never leave those who truly believe in His name. This next meeting will be held at the home of Dr. Nancy Sterner, 1409 College Avenue, at 7:00 pm, Sunday, February 22, 1976. Students will meet at 6:45 in Selwyn Parking Lot to walk to the meeting. A hearty welcome is extended to all who wish to attend.



## Interim In Brazil

by MEG SELLERS

Carol Myers, a sophomore social welfare major, spent her interim in Brazil. While living in San Paulo she studied family relations as they are in Brazil, compared with those in the United States. She noticed many differences between the two countries, not only in family relations, but in other areas as well.

Carol's observations were mostly of upper class families, such as the family with whom she was staying. The fact that kids live at home—even while attending universities—until they are married, creates parent/child bonds much stronger than those generally found in the United States. Kids respect their parents more, and as a result want to spend more time with them.

Peer relationships were generally the same, except the kids seemed much friendlier. They went out of their way to be nice to people. Brazilians seemed to really want Americans to like their country. Carol also noticed everyone seemed much happier.

Carol lived in San Paulo for most of the four weeks, but she also stayed in Rio de Janeiro and Guarujá, a small town about an hour from San Paulo for short times. This is summer in Brazil, and since Rio is located on the ocean, this may be Carol's reason for liking it there the best. (She came back with a tan...) San Paulo, she thought, was just like New York City. Their drivers were crazy. Everywhere they seemed to have

an individualistic "every man for himself" attitude. In Brazil the rich are richer, the poor are poor, and the middle class is almost nonexistent. The poor sell flowers in the streets, running in and out among the moving cars (a dozen roses for \$2.50). The food also impressed Carol—negatively. It was always the same. Breakfast at 9:00 consisted of ham and cheese; lunch the main meal of the day, which was served at 3:00, consisted of a piece of meat with rice and beans; dinner at 9:00 was ham and cheese sandwiches. (Isn't it good that Carol liked ham and cheese?) In conclusion, Carol says, "I learned a lot about my own country, and I learned to appreciate what I've got. It was an excellent experience."

## K.C.'S CORNER

Hello gang. What a beautiful week this has been. If I didn't know better I would think spring has come early this year. Winter is alright, but I long for warmer days. If we keep our fingers crossed maybe we won't get anymore cold weather or snow. (Sorry about that skiers).

This week on my regular escapade I visited the Historical Society of Berks County. I was not sure where it was located, but with the help of more knowledgeable people than I, was guided to the correct location.

I walked in the front door and the first thing that caught my eye (besides the receptionist) was the Berks County Bell. It once hung in the old Berks County Courthouse and was used to call the people of Reading together on July 8, 1776 to hear the reading of the Declaration of Independence.

The Historical Society was formulated in 1869 to serve one purpose in two ways. It was to keep artifacts and what we would call museum pieces and also to keep records and books of Berks County and books by authors from Berks. Thus within the one building on the corner of Spring Street and Center Avenue. There is both a wonderful museum and a fine historical library.

I spent 45 Minutes looking around both floors of the building and was impressed with the variety of items that are on exhibit. The very first interesting display was that of surgical tools used by a Dr. Bodo Otto who was the Head Surgeon for Washington at Valley Forge. The only comment I have is that I'm glad Dr. Otto never had the chance to work on me. I am not sure which is stranger, his name or tools.

Grandfather clocks were in great abundance on both floors. Many different types, hand-made with great care and great artistry. All were made by Berks County clockmakers and some were close to 200 years old. I personally am very attracted to Grandfather clocks and it almost made me turn blue to see all (more than a dozen) of those wonderful clocks and I cannot afford a half decent one, let alone one of those beauties.

Along the walls were many paintings by Berks County artists. Many of these pictures were of locations around the county. It would be interesting to try and find the original location and see how much it has changed. Other paintings were mainly portraits of prominent Berks County people.

At the one end of the first floor two very precise models caught my attention. These models were of covered wooden bridges that once were widely used, but have since been torn down. The exacting detail surprised me and I could easily picture the bridges in their original locations being used.

On the second floor, while I was looking around, I ran into an old organ (literally) and then stopped to see what it was about. There was a button to push and when I did out came an old tune called 'Chester'. The organ had been built in 1776 and still worked well over 200 years later.

Also while I was listening to the organ I noticed that I was on a balcony and peering down (not going too close to the railing), I watched the workmen were preparing the room below to be a mock courtroom similar to what the old courtroom 200 years ago would have looked.

There were many other things to see and I would relate them to you, but if I did then you would not have to go to the Historical Society to see for yourself. I would encourage you to visit the Society if you have some time. I think you would enjoy the exhibits and perhaps might learn a new fact or two about life 200 years old.

NEXT WEEK: Hopewell Village

## FACULTY FORUM

Faculty Forum opened its first session for the spring semester Monday, February 16 with a presentation by Dr. Mahmud Khan, a professor with the Home Economics staff. Dr. Khan discussed the effects of radiation on foods which was the basis for his doctoral

dissertation. Slides were shown after which there was a question and answer period.

There were eight faculty members present.

The remainder of the Faculty Forum series has not been decided as of this time.

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# Duke DeLuca...

## More Than A Friend

It's been a while since I've done anything like this. I haven't written for a newspaper in a couple of years, so if it sounds a bit choppy please forgive. There were probably very few of you who know who I am. I hope a few remember that it wasn't so long ago that I used to write sports for the *Albrightian*. I wrote up football and basketball mainly, and also broadcast games over WXAC. Those were great days: one person made them especially fantastic—Anthony DeLuca. Being around Duke was like attending a class over in Masters. The man was a wizard at his job.

He knew more about sports and writing than most people forget in a lifetime. And fun, oh God did I have fun with that man! I can remember one time when we travelled to Upsala College in Jersey for a football game. Their press box was in a sad state. Duke looks around and yells out that he wants to go to the press box, not the toilet! He broke the crowd up. That was him, always the quick retort.

His lead paragraphs always read like something out of *Gone With The Wind* all very dramatic and prolific. It was more like reading a dispatch from WWII, rather than an account of a football game. He was such a great sport and such a friend to all of us

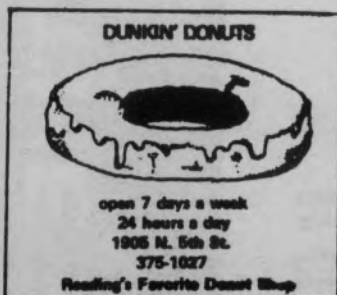
who knew him at the 'Bright. Whenever we needed help on the paper or any advice, Duke would always be around for ideas. When I worked the games on radio and we were in a pinch we would grab Duke and Jeet Rider. I had more fun during the half-times than I did with the regular games.

It is tough to say goodbye to an old...someone who I learned so much from and haven't seen in a few years. I have thought about Duke many times when I think about my fun days in Reading. He was such a great friend and teacher. My life is a little bit better because I knew Duke DeLuca.

### Editor's note:

A couple of weeks ago, a good friend of Albright College, especially the Sports Department, passed away due to cancer. Duke DeLuca was more than a sports writer who wrote about Albright games. He was a Lion supporter who was a good friend to all in the Sports Department, be they coaches, players, or writers.

The following is a tribute to Duke DeLuca by Mr. Sam Mamet, former sports writer and editor of *The Albrightian* who knew Duke as well as anyone.



## NCAA Playoffs

### Drawing Near

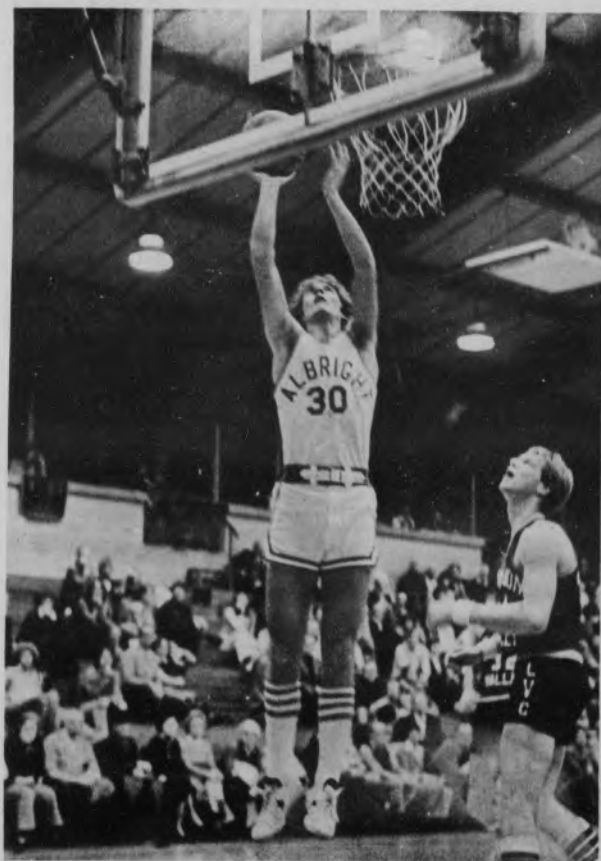
With two-thirds of the current basketball season completed, hoop fans are beginning to speculate as to which schools will have the top teams when playoff action starts in March. The story is no different in Reading where Albright College will host the second annual NCAA Division III National Basketball Championship Tournament on March 19-20.

The latest national poll currently lists Wittenberg as the top small college team in the country, after that school won the Division III football crown this past grid season. Locally, Scranton University, which was ranked fourth in the nation, is certainly another school to be seriously considered. Also, LeMoyne-Owen, Glassboro State, Augustana (Ill.), and Brockport State, the four

finalists from last year's tourney, would like nothing better than to return to Reading for another shot at the NCAA Championship Trophy. (LeMoyne-Owen College was the 1975 Division III title-winner.)

This year's (1976) tournament, to be waged in the George C. Bollman Physical Education Center, should be bigger and better than last year. Attendance figures are expected to increase beyond the approximate 4000 total of the first tourney. It's hoped that the Bollman Center will be sold out both evenings this year.

Advance tickets are available now through the athletic office of Albright College. Price of admission is again set at \$7.00 per seat for the four games during the two evenings.



Dan Jones goes to the hoop against Dutchman.

photo by Dennis Lorch

## SPORTS SHORTS

Dr. Wilbur G. (Will) Renken, Albright College athletic director and head basketball coach, has announced that Penn State University will play host to Albright in basketball's next season (1976-77). The Lions will travel to State College on November 29, 1976, to tangle with Penn State, and will play powerful St. Joseph's and Lafayette before entertaining Lehigh,rexel, and Amherst in the Annual Albright Christmas Tournament next season.

Chris Simcik, a 6-3, 250 pound senior offensive tackle from Reading, was recently honored as Albright's most outstanding football player at the Berks County Touchdown Club banquet. The choice seems appropriate as Simcik was All-MAC, All-ECAC, All-State, and All-American this past season for the 10-2 Albright Lions.

Two Albright College varsity basketball players have already been chosen to weekly ECAC Division II all-star teams this year. The pair are 6-3 junior forward Dan Jones of Coatesville and 6-3 sophomore guard Tim McCarthy of Lititz. Albright is currently 12-9 overall (5-5 MAC).

It's been a good year for major sports teams at Albright College. The football team was ranked ninth (9th) in the NCAA Division III poll, while the basketball squad is currently in the number fifteen (15) position.

The most prolific running back, both rushing and scoring, to ever play football at a Berks County high school has decided to transfer to Albright College. The outstanding athlete is Julio Pelligrini, a Central Catholic High School graduate and a transfer from Temple University.

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# Lions, Ace Shine In Finale

by MARK KUNTZ

This past Saturday, the Albright Lions basketball team played their final home game of the season before their largest crowd of the season in the George C. Bollman Physical Education Building. Making their last home appearance in a Lion's uniform were seniors Jack "Ace" Silkknitter and Rick Binder. As a tradition at Albright College the seniors start the final home game of the year. Coach Will Renken seated Tim McCarthy in favor of senior guard "Ace" Silkknitter. Ace finally had his chance to prove to many that he was good enough to play varsity ball for the Lions. And that he did, scoring a career high 14 points and piling up assist after assist.

The games scoring was started by a 12 foot Silkknitter shot to give the Lions a 2-0 lead. The Lions then streaked to a commanding 25-15 lead within minutes on excellent shooting by Dan Jones and fine passing by Rick Binder. At this time Lebanon Valley's coach Fran Satalin called for a time out and spoke to his team.

Following the time out called by Lebanon Valley the Lions were out scored 15-8 making the score at halftime Albright 33 and Lebanon Valley 30. Of Albright's 33 points at halftime Dan Jones had 20 and "Ace" Silkknitter had 6. Schoch of Lebanon Valley contributed 10 of the 30 points for his team.

The second half of play was more or less the same as in the first half. The Lions were aided on two key three point plays by Steve Lusky and also on some fine outside shooting by "Ace" Silkknitter. For Lebanon Valley it was more of a team effort as Buesing, Schoch, Neidigh, and Kemmerer each had eight points in the second half of action.



photo by Dennis Lora

*Ace puts in two from the outside as Albright defeats Lebanon Valley 68-62.*

The final tally showed the Albright Lions victorious over Lebanon Valley by a score of 68 to 62. High scorers included Dan Jones (26 points), "Ace" Silkknitter (14 points), and Steve Lusky (11 points) for Albright as well as Jim Schoch (18 points), and Ed Neidigh (14 points.)

And so ends another home season of basketball for the Albright Lions. At this time I'd like to pay special recognition to the Albright Lion seniors who will soon finish their careers shortly.

First of all let me start with Rick Binder, the senior captain of the Lions this year. Rick did it all this year as the statistics indicate. Rick was Albright's 3rd leading scorer this year with better than 13 points per game, by far the teams leading assist man with over 120, 3rd best shooter from the charity stripe, 5th highest rebound total, and

the iron man of the Lion's team playing almost every minute of every game. Well what more can you say about someone with so many outstanding qualities both on and off the court.

Next there's Jack "Ace" Silkknitter, by far and away, the crowd's favorite player. Ace seeing limited action this year, did manage to do an excellent job for coach Will Renken time and time again when called upon off the bench. Ace set a new self career scoring record with a fine game on Saturday vs. Lebanon Valley with 14 points. Also he was an excellent ball handler and one of the Lion's best perimeter shooters.

These two men will surely be missed next year by the Lions. For myself as well as the entire student body let me say goodbye guys and good luck in the future.