3-2-1972

The Ursinus Weekly, March 2, 1972

Candy Silver
Ursinus College

William Hafer
Ursinus College

Richard Fair
Ursinus College

Sandra Wible
Ursinus College

Barbara Jo Winans
Ursinus College

See next page for additional authors

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/weekly

Part of the Cultural History Commons, Higher Education Commons, Liberal Studies Commons, Social History Commons, and the United States History Commons

Click here to let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation
Silver, Candy; Hafer, William; Fair, Richard; Wible, Sandra; Winans, Barbara Jo; Higgins, Geoffrey; Barenblitt, Carol; Seifrit, Carol; Siegel, Jane; Connell, Ruthann; and Schwenkler, Trudy, "The Ursinus Weekly, March 2, 1972" (1972). Ursinus Weekly Newspaper. 118. https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/weekly/118

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Newspapers at Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Ursinus Weekly Newspaper by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. For more information, please contact aprock@ursinus.edu.
Authors
Candy Silver, William Hafer, Richard Fair, Sandra Wible, Barbara Jo Winans, Geoffrey Higgins, Carol Barenblitt, Carol Seifrit, Jane Siegel, Ruthann Connell, and Trudy Schwenkler

This book is available at Digital Commons @ Ursinus College: https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/weekly/118
Judiciary Board Holds Model Trial

BY BILL HAFER

This week's news of filling four vacancies on the Judiciary Board began. This process was highlighted by a model trial which many of the current members of the board are participating in. The trial involved a hypothetical situation in which a student was caught illegally occupying a building on campus during semester break. The members of the board acted as if they were participating in a real trial. The candidates for appointment to the board were allowed to observe the trial which led to the determination of the guilt or innocence of the accused. The candidates also observed the procedures in arriving at a sentence for the accused.

The Board is composed of six members of the faculty appointed by the administration, the Men's and Women's Vice-Presidents of the Union, the Society for Students Interested in the Humanities, and four students appointed by the U.S.C.A.

The appointment process for the board will continue Monday, February 28, when the U.S.G.A. will elect the four members and their alternates. It should prove interesting to learn the names of these selected.

The model trial may lead to two things. The first of these is a follow-up model trial in the Judiciary Board. The board has gone into untried areas as a way to promote the government of the student body and at the same time become prepared for when a real case comes up.

Antoinetta Artaud's Theatrics

Antoinetta Artaud was the innovator of a new religion called "theater of cruelty." He proposed the action of the theater, like that of a plaque, to be beneficial to the audience in seeing themselves as they are. The actions of the actors were supposed to unmask the cervantesian-hypocrisies of the world through ritual violence and an artificial shattering of taboos. The idea was to shock the audience into a new awakening and leave them totally exhausted, irritated, and startled. This theatrical revolution is epitomized in the appearance of Marat/Sade.

U. C. Readies Plans For Model UN Session

Fourteen high schools from a 200 mile radius will take part, Saturday, March 4, in the U.S.C.A. Model United Nations session on the Ursa Minor campus. Sponsored by the International Relations Committee of the U.S.C.A., the all-day session will be under the direction of Mr. Lewis, Mr. Pottstown, Pa., and Mr. Paul A. McShane, Williston Hall, 12th floor.

The session will be divided into two sections, each with 30 students. The first section will be the United States, the United Kingdom, Martinique, and United Arab Emirates. The second section will be Indonesia, Pakistan, the People's Republic of China, and the People's Socialist Republic of Vietnam.

After opening ceremonies at 9:30 a.m., the meeting of the General Assembly will convene at 11:30 a.m. in three block meetings, the western countries, the countries of the Third World. The delegates will represent 44 countries. After the General Assembly, the planning committee will convene at 2:15 p.m., to be followed by an awards ceremony.

Quizzes will be presented to one student of nine high schools from the four main committees and a trophy will be given to the top delegations.

This is the second consecutive year for the model UN on the Ursa Minor campus, and this year's coordination is nearly double that of a year ago.

U.C. Reactivates Chi Alpha

BY SANDRA WILDE

Establishing Chi Alpha was a professional society for students interested in church vocations, the Chi Alpha Society is once again active on the Ursa Minor campus.

The society was founded by Terry Lewis, a freshman psychology major, the society hopes to offer new religious perspectives to students of all denominations. States Dr. George Sturly, professor of English and the society's advisor, "When seminaries and schools of religion send representatives to the universities, the Chi Alpha Society serves as a nucleus for gathering." Although the society will work (Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)

Ursinus Proetheatre Presents

Peter Weiss’s Marat/Sade

BY RICHARD FAIR

Proetheatre presents a new play by one of Germany's leading playwrights, Peter Weiss, titled "Marat/Sade." The play is based on the historical fact that the notorious Marquis de Sade (from whose name we render sadism) spent the last thirteen years of his life in the French prison, Charenton. While serving his sentence, he wrote several plays that were enacted by the inmates. In "Marat/Sade," Peter Weiss has imagined how the Marquis might have written about Charlotte Corday's famous habit—which was the revolution and the Marquis de Sade's overuse of cast of lunatics as a type of master of ceremonial iconography, the persecution and assassination of Marat.

Unique Play: "Marat/Sade" is not only a unique, innovative creation which is based upon the work of a contemporary playwright, but it also offers something. It is a play not only for the mind, but also for the body. It is a play that captures the spirit of revolution and Marat's role in the events and includes songs and dance. It is undoubtedly a contemporary masterpiece in theater, drama and Proetheatre will most assuredly present a memorable night.

1972 Lorelei: A Huge Success

BY DR. AND MRS. PETTIT AT LORELEI

Drs. Dr. and Mrs. Pettit greeted Chancellor and Mrs. Helferich at Lorelei.

BY GEOFFREY HIGGINS

This is the last Lorelei article. Finally, the day had dawned when the actual event of the Ursa Minor winter would be held. Over 400 people attending the dance, and enjoyed the evening's entertainments. It was well worth the effort for the bands, "Rain and Rainbows," each played alternately in one hour set. The music, as reported here, was so captivating that a number of students came to keep an audience interested. To be seen were some unusual and unexpected activities. The fashionable time for one to be late was 7:30 p.m. Among the notable guests who were present and greeted people in the receiving line were Chancellor and Mrs. Helferich, Mr. and Mrs. Pettit, Mr. and Mrs. Whatley, Mr. and Mrs. Ross, Dr. and Mrs. Craft, Carol Wasserman and Gail Hannemeyer—chairmen of the Lorelei. Additional faculty members who attended were the Lewises, the Sabs, Mr. and Mrs. Rice, who incidentally were the only faculty couple who nodded a dance. Surprises were promised, and surprised the crowd. The red carpet was as long as the room allowed. No one was denied admission. The American Red Cross has set the quota for the blood drive, which this year, is the same as asked for last year, with the number was greatly exceeded. With the help and contributions of the entire campus, the drive will leave Ursa Minor with excess pints.

Dr. and Mrs. Pettit greeted Chancellor and Mrs. Helferich at Lorelei.

Rehearsal of Lunatics for Proetheatre's production of Peter Weiss's Marat/Sade. mentioned play, "Marat/Sade."

Based on Fact

The play is based on the historical fact that the notorious Marquis de Sade (from whose name we render sadism) spent the last thirteen years of his life in the French prison, Charenton. While serving his sentence, he wrote several plays that were enacted by the inmates. In "Marat/Sade," Peter Weiss has imagined how the Marquis might have written about Charlotte Corday's famous habit—which was the revolution and the Marquis de Sade's overuse of cast of lunatics as a type of master of ceremonial iconography, the persecution and assassination of Marat.

Unique Play: "Marat/Sade" is not only a unique, innovative creation which is based upon the work of a contemporary playwright, but it also offers something. It is a play not only for the mind, but also for the body. It is a play that captures the spirit of revolution and Marat's role in the events and includes songs and dance. It is undoubtedly a contemporary masterpiece in theater, drama and Proetheatre will most assuredly present a memorable night.

Bloodmobile Comes to UC

BY JOSEY WINANS

Monday, March 6, is the date this year of the annual arrival of the Bloodmobile on campus. From 1:00 to 5:00 P.M., on that day students, faculty, and administration are invited to give blood in the Thompson-Day Gymnasium to give a half in whose high school played the Red Cross has set the quota for the blood drive. This number is the same as asked for last year, with the number of donors greatly exceeded. With the help and contributions of the entire campus, the drive will leave Ursa Minor with excess pints.

The very simple procedure is painless and takes but an hour or two out of the afternoon, yet it is very necessary. Although not as many pints are needed this year in Vietnam, there is a great shortage of blood in the nation's hospitals. Since whole blood can be kept for only 21 days, a steady flow of donors in essential. Within six weeks, the blood supply of the donor is completely replenished, with no harmful effects.

Research is being done on hepatitis and other diseases affecting the blood. Some of the blood received from each person is used for research. For anyone who doesn't know his blood type, the test is free, and the results are confidential.

The members of the immediate family of anyone participating in the blood drive are eligible to receive blood if needed. This protection continues for one year after the donation.

Anyone in good health can participate in the program, and parental permission is not needed this year for those who want to give blood. Remember—the success of the program is up to the donors. PLEASE GIVE.
Positive Asset

Few Ursinus students seem to be able to compliment the beneficial attributes of the College. We seem to lose sight of the quality of the academic experience offered to the students.

We would never presume to say that the quality of most of Ursinus's classes completely makes up for her problems, but it is an asset we must recognize. We have only heard the students complain about their lack of free time because of studying. On the contrary, they say that there is nothing to do at Ursinus. We feel that something is just not right here.

However, we do not want to chastise the Ursinus community for its obvious apathy; it has already been driven into the ground.

Instead, we would like to recommend to the student body that they look into what is offered to them in the way of academic opportunity. Ursinus is definitely one of the best private colleges in this state, if not in this country. Most people take the negative attitude of merely complaining. While constructive criticism has its place, and not all Ursinus criticism is constructive, so shouldn't we sit down and work? If we spent more time working and less time talking about it, we would obviously get more done.

The preparation which Ursinus's classes give their students prepares them well for future life, whether it includes graduate studies or not. We have found most of Ursinus's classes geared to the student who will continue. Perhaps this is why so many of them do. We have compared Ursinus's academic standing with that of other colleges and universities and we should not be ashamed.

Sure, there are classes which are not offered, and many that we would like to see, but what small school doesn't have a limited variety in offerings? We should be thankful that the academic quality is not lacking!

Perhaps the majority of students just want to "get by" in college, but we do not believe that this is the case. Sure, there are professors with whom we cannot get along; there are professors whose demands seem unreasonable, but these are not reasons to just give up. On the contrary, for this kind of professor we should try all the harder; perhaps he is not that hard to get along with, perhaps his demands are not really that unreasonable.

Ursinus is not known for her offering of easy courses, nor is she known for the extravagant college life she has ridden so gloriously in today's humor. Yes, she is known for her conservative ways, but not for her academic backwardness. Her academic standards are both high and admirable; she is not a school for the lazy, but a school for the worker. That is why we would like to see, but what small school doesn't have a limited variety in offerings? We should be thankful that the academic quality is not lacking!

Instead of complaining about the heavy workload, shouldn't we sit down and work? If we spent more time working and less time talking about it, we would obviously get more done.

The preparation which Ursinus's classes give their students prepares them well for future life, whether it includes graduate studies or not. We have found most of Ursinus's classes geared to the student who will continue. Perhaps this is why so many of them do. We have compared Ursinus's academic standing with that of other colleges and universities and we should not be ashamed.

Sure, there are classes which are not offered, and many that we would like to see, but what small school doesn't have a limited variety in offerings? We should be thankful that the academic quality is not lacking!

Perhaps the majority of students just want to "get by" in college, but we do not believe that this is the case. Sure, there are professors with whom we cannot get along; there are professors whose demands seem unreasonable, but these are not reasons to just give up. On the contrary, for this kind of professor we should try all the harder; perhaps he is not that hard to get along with, perhaps his demands are not really that unreasonable.

Ursinus is not known for her offering of easy courses, nor is she known for the extravagant college life she has ridden so gloriously in today's humor. Yes, she is known for her conservative ways, but not for her academic backwardness. Her academic standards are both high and admirable; she is not a school for the lazy, but a school for the worker. That is why we would like to see, but what small school doesn't have a limited variety in offerings? We should be thankful that the academic quality is not lacking!

Instead of complaining about the heavy workload, shouldn't we sit down and work? If we spent more time working and less time talking about it, we would obviously get more done.

The preparation which Ursinus's classes give their students prepares them well for future life, whether it includes graduate studies or not. We have found most of Ursinus's classes geared to the student who will continue. Perhaps this is why so many of them do. We have compared Ursinus's academic standing with that of other colleges and universities and we should not be ashamed.

Sure, there are classes which are not offered, and many that we would like to see, but what small school doesn't have a limited variety in offerings? We should be thankful that the academic quality is not lacking!

Perhaps the majority of students just want to "get by" in college, but we do not believe that this is the case. Sure, there are professors with whom we cannot get along; there are professors whose demands seem unreasonable, but these are not reasons to just give up. On the contrary, for this kind of professor we should try all the harder; perhaps he is not that hard to get along with, perhaps his demands are not really that unreasonable.

Ursinus is not known for her offering of easy courses, nor is she known for the extravagant college life she has ridden so gloriously in today's humor. Yes, she is known for her conservative ways, but not for her academic backwardness. Her academic standards are both high and admirable; she is not a school for the lazy, but a school for the worker. That is why we would like to see, but what small school doesn't have a limited variety in offerings? We should be thankful that the academic quality is not lacking!

Instead of complaining about the heavy workload, shouldn't we sit down and work? If we spent more time working and less time talking about it, we would obviously get more done.

The preparation which Ursinus's classes give their students prepares them well for future life, whether it includes graduate studies or not. We have found most of Ursinus's classes geared to the student who will continue. Perhaps this is why so many of them do. We have compared Ursinus's academic standing with that of other colleges and universities and we should not be ashamed.

Sure, there are classes which are not offered, and many that we would like to see, but what small school doesn't have a limited variety in offerings? We should be thankful that the academic quality is not lacking!

Perhaps the majority of students just want to "get by" in college, but we do not believe that this is the case. Sure, there are professors with whom we cannot get along; there are professors whose demands seem unreasonable, but these are not reasons to just give up. On the contrary, for this kind of professor we should try all the harder; perhaps he is not that hard to get along with, perhaps his demands are not really that unreasonable.

Ursinus is not known for her offering of easy courses, nor is she known for the extravagant college life she has ridden so gloriously in today's humor. Yes, she is known for her conservative ways, but not for her academic backwardness. Her academic standards are both high and admirable; she is not a school for the lazy, but a school for the worker. That is why we would like to see, but what small school doesn't have a limited variety in offerings? We should be thankful that the academic quality is not lacking!

Instead of complaining about the heavy workload, shouldn't we sit down and work? If we spent more time working and less time talking about it, we would obviously get more done.

The preparation which Ursinus's classes give their students prepares them well for future life, whether it includes graduate studies or not. We have found most of Ursinus's classes geared to the student who will continue. Perhaps this is why so many of them do. We have compared Ursinus's academic standing with that of other colleges and universities and we should not be ashamed.

Sure, there are classes which are not offered, and many that we would like to see, but what small school doesn't have a limited variety in offerings? We should be thankful that the academic quality is not lacking!

Perhaps the majority of students just want to "get by" in college, but we do not believe that this is the case. Sure, there are professors with whom we cannot get along; there are professors whose demands seem unreasonable, but these are not reasons to just give up. On the contrary, for this kind of professor we should try all the harder; perhaps he is not that hard to get along with, perhaps his demands are not really that unreasonable.

Ursinus is not known for her offering of easy courses, nor is she known for the extravagant college life she has ridden so gloriously in today's humor. Yes, she is known for her conservative ways, but not for her academic backwardness. Her academic standards are both high and admirable; she is not a school for the lazy, but a school for the worker. That is why we would like to see, but what small school doesn't have a limited variety in offerings? We should be thankful that the academic quality is not lacking!

Instead of complaining about the heavy workload, shouldn't we sit down and work? If we spent more time working and less time talking about it, we would obviously get more done.

The preparation which Ursinus's classes give their students prepares them well for future life, whether it includes graduate studies or not. We have found most of Ursinus's classes geared to the student who will continue. Perhaps this is why so many of them do. We have compared Ursinus's academic standing with that of other colleges and universities and we should not be ashamed.

Sure, there are classes which are not offered, and many that we would like to see, but what small school doesn't have a limited variety in offerings? We should be thankful that the academic quality is not lacking!

Perhaps the majority of students just want to "get by" in college, but we do not believe that this is the case. Sure, there are professors with whom we cannot get along; there are professors whose demands seem unreasonable, but these are not reasons to just give up. On the contrary, for this kind of professor we should try all the harder; perhaps he is not that hard to get along with, perhaps his demands are not really that unreasonable.
Lantern Needs Maturing; Criticized As Child's Play

By CAROL SEFFRIT

Blind, bald, mediocre, insipid, decadent and, for all poetry is the result of thought which is characterized by the hand, the bald, the mediocre, the insipid, the decadent and/or the dull. With few exceptions, such as the character of those poems to be found in the winter issue of the Lantern, where the metric orientation is frightfully adequate. Not only are most of the poems therein strongly reminiscent of those written by Rod McKuen for Woman's Day magazine, but, if it is any consolation to the many lacrimes of this decayed little piece, most of them could indeed have passed for poems written by Mr. McKuen in some distinguished tones as Listen to the Warm and In Someone Else's Shadow.

No doubt it would have been expecting a bit much to hope to see a sonnet or two appear in the Lantern; the utter and conscious absence of symmetry as much as a hallmark was surprising, but perhaps the creative soul, but in the depth and passion of some overwhelming emotion, could not extend itself into the disciplined realm of counting syllables.

The most striking quality which might be ascribed to these poems is that of immaturity, and secondly, superficially. For in them one finds few evidences of true despair, true isolation, true emotion of any kind. These poems—sloppy, saccharine, and manifestly unfocused and underutilized—could have been written by anyone, vic- toriously:

On any one side loneliness, my love, you are a butterfly. Even if you do look like that dead dog in the car, I worldly ask my questions, You, from a great distance, quietly smile.

He makes the "crushed become straight, and the rough cooks smooth." He makes the difference. Here?—by weeping to the earth in a chariot, shaking problems and droning, things like the man from God?

No, his plan is to solve peoples, not just problems. "If any man is in Christ, he is a new creation; Old things are passed away. Lo, all things be new." In this new life one's nationality or race or education or social position is unimportant; such things mean nothing. Whether a person has Christ is what matters, and He is equally available to all.

"The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures. He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for You are with me. Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup runs over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever."

By JANE SIGEL

From high atop Jeffersonville's famous Westervelt Golf Course gently lies the sound of the small two-hand sound drifted out over the evergreen trees. Two very old and tied couples strolled romantically up the middle of the double-parked doorway towards the welcoming warmth of an hourly-visited clubhouse, sidled with crystal and marbles, made the immense back-shack room an unfor- gettable vision of standard formalities. They entered the thin folds of rough-husk carpeting, fairly breathed the excited anticipa-tion. Enter, enter to the call—of the Lorelei.

Magnificently poised and adorned in white, the Loreleis were looking to be received the draped women and their prey, and from the human stream of mix and match matches,ic, mooves emoted potently, echoed high and truly reached the bar, the whispered voice flowed like water at the Bridge.

Moving out into the balcony, a few more tables stood tall only momentarily empty. Soon, like the great flood, they would be swept with steamy hordes of bodied, desperate上半年 humanity. But the evening was young yet, and for a while the room was sparsely dotted with hip flasks, hand bags, and stray admin-istrators. The textured walls had not yet started to crash inward. The baking heat had "only just begun."

Time plodded on. The demo- graphic revolution was in full swing. A male slave worked rolling hard rock into the thickener air. It seemed after another sound source tore through the swarming mass. Of course, it was always clear which distinctly strange bar was playing. The group not hanging from the rafters in the classroom was the star of the mom-entum. Really groovy!!

Then, once the gang's all there, it started to happen. Only the early-departing officials escaped the barrers. With frightening swiftness, the exquisite scene changed to a depot of torture. The once handsome room began to grow smaller and smaller. At a signal from the bandwidth, hundreds of couples rushed madly for the same, small, smooth, yet foreign door where in few were to escape the crashing wave, for weary, twirled bodies with desperately grasping arms charged into each other.

As though in defiance to Boyle's Law of Small Dance Halls, the temperature began to mount. But the sweat made it nice and easy to slip away after someone had climbed into another in self-defense. Like 400 tiny, over dressed millionaires, they all upon faster and faster as the heat and the room grew more and more. The pressure built until there were only two paths of escape open.

One could oust through the tangle of rumpled dresses and bearing bodies out to the kitchen corridor. There, through the steamy windows, was the reassur-ance that indeed there still was cool, breathable air in the world. Or, ultimately, there was the exit. Under cover of darkness a few could sneak out of this enchanting over, it's hard to tell how many the Lorelei luried between those crashing rock bands and shrinking walls. It's hard to say how many will never return the greenward gain. But next year, as distance makes the heart grow fonder, the masses will again harken to the Lorelei. They always do. It's tra-dition.

---

Christian Fellowship
Talks About Jesus

Would brotherhood come? Would love appear amidst the chaos, occasionally at each other through petty problems and start to live, or would people, merely, stillly, stop?

Would we find a reasonable and permanent answer to insub-stance of cringing at it helplessly? Would peace of mind come?

Would we love one another even in spite of past mistakes, weaknesses, give and take?

Would we shed our skepticism eye-glasses and view each day brightly, expectantly, as children do?

If we could start over—would things be any different than be-fore?

Would we guarantee that everything would be sunshine the second time around? Isn't that too much to expect?

Is there any outside force that could invade our world and trans- form it?

Something that would make things right, from the inside out, persons by person, group by group, could be the best?

What about Jesus? Could he be the answer?

Or is he merely candles and corkscrews of some sort. He is the kind who gets His feet dirty, walk- ing in and waking the world Re-

He makes the "crushed become straight, and the rough cooks smooth." He makes the difference. Here?—by weeping to the earth in a chariot, shaking problems and droning, things like the man from God?

No, his plan is to solve peoples, not just problems. "If any man is in Christ, he is a new creation; Old things are passed away. Lo, all things be new." In this new life one's nationality or race or education or social position is unimportant; such things mean nothing. Whether a person has Christ is what matters, and He is equally available to all.

"The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures. He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for You are with me. Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup runs over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever."

By CAROL SEFFRIT

By JANE SIGEL

From high atop Jeffersonville's famous Westervelt Golf Course gently lies the sound of the small two-hand sound drifted out over the evergreen trees. Two very old and tied couples strolled romantically up the middle of the double-parked doorway towards the welcoming warmth of an hourly-visited clubhouse, sidled with crystal and marbles, made the immense back-shack room an unfor-gettable vision of standard formalities. They entered the thin folds of rough-husk carpeting, fairly breathed the excited anticipa-tion. Enter, enter to the call—of the Lorelei.

Magnificently poised and adorned in white, the Loreleis were looking to be received the draped women and their prey, and from the human stream of mix and match matches,ic, mooves emoted potently, echoed high and truly reached the bar, the whispered voice flowed like water at the Bridge.

Moving out into the balcony, a few more tables stood tall only momentarily empty. Soon, like the great flood, they would be swept with steamy hordes of bodied, desperate上半年 humanity. But the evening was young yet, and for a while the room was sparsely dotted with hip flasks, hand bags, and stray admin-istrators. The textured walls had not yet started to crash inward. The baking heat had "only just begun."

Time plodded on. The demo- graphic revolution was in full swing. A male slave worked rolling hard rock into the thickener air. It seemed after another sound source tore through the swarming mass. Of course, it was always clear which distinctly strange bar was playing. The group not hanging from the rafters in the classroom was the star of the mom-entum. Really groovy!!

Then, once the gang's all there, it started to happen. Only the early-departing officials escaped the barrers. With frightening swiftness, the exquisite scene changed to a depot of torture. The once handsome room began to grow smaller and smaller. At a signal from the bandwidth, hundreds of couples rushed madly for the same, small, smooth, yet foreign door where in few were to escape the crashing wave, for weary, twirled bodies with desperately grasping arms charged into each other.

As though in defiance to Boyle's Law of Small Dance Halls, the temperature began to mount. But the sweat made it nice and easy to slip away after someone had climbed into another in self-defense. Like 400 tiny, over dressed millionaires, they all upon faster and faster as the heat and the room grew more and more. The pressure built until there were only two paths of escape open.

One could oust through the tangle of rumpled dresses and bearing bodies out to the kitchen corridor. There, through the steamy windows, was the reassur-ance that indeed there still was cool, breathable air in the world. Or, ultimately, there was the exit. Under cover of darkness a few could sneak out of this enchanting over, it's hard to tell how many the Lorelei luried between those crashing rock bands and shrinking walls. It's hard to say how many will never return the greenward gain. But next year, as distance makes the heart grow fonder, the masses will again harken to the Lorelei. They always do. It's tra-dition.
KILT KLA'S COMMENT:

By RUTHANN CONNELL and TRUDY SCHWENKLER

Feffe, a freshman, is smashing her combination defeated in opponents right and left and is date. The dominating doubles combination of Carlsby and Janet Luce placed second in the doubles division of the tournament held at Rosemont College. In the B Tournament, our dazzling doubles team of Fredimens Pavle, Meade - Kathy Boyer cleared all comers off the court on their way to first place. Both gals. Today the Badminton Lice go after an other victory. this favor of Monmouth. The final swimmers ventured to Monmouth, wishes which unfortunately went in

Kids had a busy schedule with three matches to a feast at Harriet Reynold's house. In regular team play, Adele's

Last week, the Wet and Wild kids had a busy schedule with three matches to a feast at Harriet Reynold's house. In regular team play, Adele's

Library was 1972 edition, bound new, still in box. Cost new: $45.00.

Will Sell for $15

Contact 10% on orders of $5 or more.

Mail to
NORTH AMERICAN LIQUIDATORS

Address:

New York, New York 14120

COD orders enclose $10.00 with order. Orders over $50.00 ship free on delivery. Orders under $50.00 cost $2.00 to ship. This is a service to the customer to help reduce costs. New York State residents and applicible.