

The MAROON & GOLD

VOL. II NO. 23

BLOOMSBURG STATE COLLEGE

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1971

Wives Exhibit at BSC

An art exhibit has been opened in the Haas Auditorium Art Gallery by the Faculty Wives Association.

On display from 2 to 4 p.m. each day until Thursday, February 4, 1971, the exhibit will feature the works of association members including paintings in oil and water color, paintings on wood, calligraphy, prints, ceramics, and sculpture in stone and wood.

Members of the committee who are organizing and hanging the show are Evon Nossen, Mary Jane Roberts, and Dorothy Wilson.

Some of the artists represented in the exhibition are Eleanor L. Herre, Kit Jackson, Marie Rhodes, Judith Savage, Mary Scarpino, and Margot Zoppetti.



Wanted: James Gang Alive, Headed for BSC

"Well, Jesse had a wife," the old ballad goes, "that mourned for his life — three children they were brave. But that dirty little coward that shot Mr. Howard, laid Jesse James in his grave."

Jesse James has been dead for 150 years, but his spirit lives on. It is being preserved by three rock musicians from Cleveland who perform like old Jess robbed banks; hard driving, fast, heavy, yet impeccable, precise, neat, funky and imaginative. Strangely enough, they call themselves THE JAMES GANG and are stealing the show on the U.S. music scene.

THE JAMES GANG, comprised of guitarist Joe Walsh, bassist Dale Peters, and drummer Jim Fox, have received nothing but rave reviews from rock columnists and are generally lauded as the band other bands listen to. Pete Townshend, lead guitarist for the WHO and composer of the rock opera TOMMY, claims that while on tour "...I'd play YER ALBUM (THE JAMES GANG'S first on Bluesway Records) even if I had to lose four hours of sleep to do it. ...drive five hours to a record player to play it." Townshend also said of THE JAMES GANG,

"They are destined to be one of the major names on the American rock scene."

Jim Fox, the drummer, writes some of THE JAMES GANG'S material and plays violin, viola, cello, piano, guitar, bass, organ, trumpet, trombone, oboe and bassoon, in addition to the drums. It is surprising that he even needs two other guys to play with.

Dale Peters, the newest member of the group which has been together four years, plays

(continued on page

"71 GRADS"

This is your last chance to have your yearbook portraits taken. Sign up sheets for February 8th and 9th, are outside the Obiter office — second floor, Waller, Room 231. Sign up NOW!!

Brothers

The Brothers of Lambda Chi Alpha announce the initiation of sixteen new brothers. The 1970 Fall Pledge Class consisted of Jim Cielinski, Mike Costanzo, Jim Digris, Paul Hoffman, Bill Hollick, Jim Disbaugh, Tom Lesjak, Denny Martin, Pete Nell, Bill Oblas, Roger Savage, John Smith, Milton Spotts, Gary Williams, Bill Wilson, and Doug Yocum.

On January 26, 1971, the new officers were installed; Mickey Sauers, president; John Smith, vice president; Rick Schildt, secretary; John McElwee, treasurer; Jim Digris, pledge educator; Paul Hoffman, rush chairman; Bob DeSilver, ritualist; Doug Yocum, scholarship chairman; Gary Williams, Social chairman; Tom Lesjak, Sgt.-at-arms; John Lines, historian; and Joe Wiczorek, IFC representative.

Lambda Chi extends sincere thanks to the members of the college community who cooperated in making our fund raising effort a success.

The Brotherhood invites all rushes to the rush meetings to be held in the Alumni Room on February 3 at 7 p.m., and February 9 at 9 p.m. in the Lambda Chi Alpha house at 360 East Street.

Profs Converse on Intellectuals

The Department of Foreign Languages of Bloomsburg State College is sponsoring a series of evening colloquies on the History of Ideas. Dr. Eric Smitner of the Foreign Language Department will supervise the sessions.

At each of the sessions, two professors will outline the contributions of two figures in our intellectual past, then discuss them with each other and with those in the audience who wish to express their views.

All of the series which will be held in the Faculty Lounge of the Bakeless Center for the Humanities at 8:00 p.m. are open to the entire college community and area residents.

The first discussion, in December, was on Swift and Voltaire. It was presented by Dr. Eric Smitner and Dr. Jordan Richman, a member of the English Department. Dr. Richman spoke on Jonathan Swift whose satirical commentaries on false conceptions of his age place him in a position relative to Voltaire in France.

Dr. Smitner reviewed contributions to Voltaire who was in

himself an interpreter of Newton and Locke to the French people. Professors Smitner and Richman have published on Johnson, Descartes, Rousseau, Locke, and other writers of the period.

The most recent discussion was on January 27. Professor Larmi of the Philosophy Department and Professor Gildea of the Political Science Department, spoke of Hobbes and Locke respectively.

Both men brought out the inconsistencies and confusions within each man's life. One of the main points brought out through the audience was the differences in Locke's and Hobbes' views on absolute government.

Other figures to be covered in later sessions are Diderot and Jefferson—February 24, Pascal and Newton—March 9, Conte and J. S. Mill—March 24, Bergson and Santayana—April 6, Freud and Proust—April 21, and Croci and Camis—May 4.

Dates will be announced later for the following sessions: F. Bacon and Descartes, Vico and Gassendi, Keynes and Marx, Rousseau and Dewey, and Einstein and Russell.

Haas done in oil

An oil portrait of Dr. Francis B. Haas, for whom Haas Auditorium on the BSC campus was named, was unveiled at Wednesday night's Bloomsburg Civic Music Association Concert featuring pianist Patricia Michaelian in Haas Auditorium. Mr. and Mrs. William A. Lank commissioned Mrs. Eleanor Herre to paint the portrait which will hang in the main lobby. Mr. Lank serves as President of the Board of Trustees at BSC.

Haas Auditorium was completed in August, 1967 at a cost of approximately \$1,200,000, and has since become a focal point for outstanding theatre productions,

art exhibits, concerts, and lectures for members of the college community and residents of the surrounding area. Haas Auditorium and Andruss Library were dedicated at a convocation on October 2, 1967.

Dr. Francis B. Haas became Principal of the Bloomsburg State Teachers College in April, 1927, and shortly after was named President of the College. He left Bloomsburg in 1939 to become Superintendent of Public Instruction for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, a position he had previously held for a two year period prior to his Bloomsburg appointment.

Dr. Haas was known as an able administrator and leading educator long before he came to Bloomsburg. Shortly after his graduation from Temple University in 1913, he began a career in education which spanned more than four decades and terminated only when he

retired as Superintendent of Public Instruction in 1955. He earned his Master of Arts degree at the University of Pennsylvania, his Doctor of Pedagogy degree from Temple University, and was the recipient of numerous honorary doctor's degrees.

When he came to Bloomsburg in 1927, he helped plan and execute changes which made the institution a college in fact as well as in name. A new era of scholastic development and expansion began under his direction.

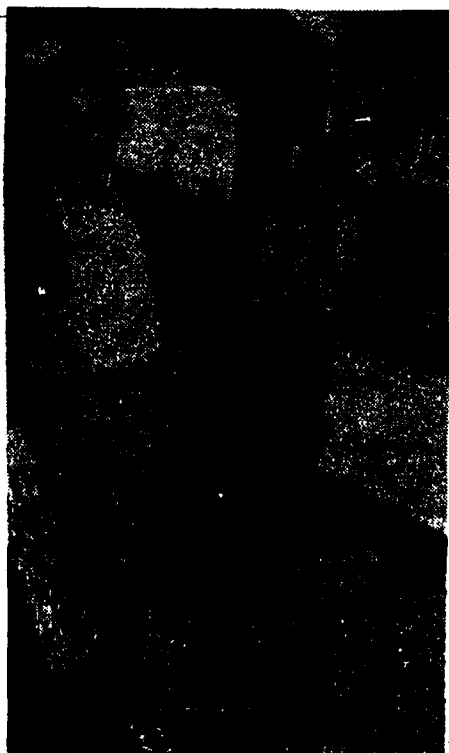
Council Convenes

College Council at the first meeting of the second semester on Wednesday, January 27, discussed the selection of a faculty representative and established a committee to investigate dismissal proceedings of students.

President Nossen's reply to the previous meeting's minutes was focused on Tom Brennan's motion for the establishment of a daily news report. The President felt, although it's a worthwhile project, it would be "pabulum feeding" of the student body and he encouraged Council to reconsider the motion.

Tom Brennan made a motion to table the news report until the

(continued on page eight)



Shapiro and Srathon Splicers of Groove Tube

Groove on Tube

Kickoff in the Spring Artists and Lecture Series is a really new kind of show, The Groove Tube. What is a Groove Tube? It is a bunch of skits put on video tape

and projected by closed circuit TV onto three monitors. It is a new kind of theatre, a dart game in which television itself is the target.

The basis of most Groove Tube humor is incongruity. A hint — one satire is the Thirty-fourth Annual Sex Games in which Curt

Christina, the West German Team, must win another 19 points against the aggressive Canadians, all this described by a pair of Olympic Sportcasters.

All the nonsense is more comic than erotic laughing at the phony aplomb of commentators who have a glib word — for anything.

Letters

The M&G would like to know what YOU think of the new scheduling procedure. Write a short letter and drop it in Box 301, Waller Hall. Speak out, you have a right to be heard.

TV spoofing hits a medley of commercials for beauty and hygiene, deodorant sprays, shampoos, soaps, salves, with shots of gorgeous females, all to a background of velvety organ music and a flow of Verbal Vaseline. It dips into ribaldry with humor and invectiveness.

Four performances are scheduled in Haas Auditorium on Tuesday and Wednesday, February 2 and 3. Afternoons at 3

p.m. and evenings at 8:15. Ticket will be available in the SUB and the Student Bank Office. Seats are limited to 250 per performance.

FRUSTRATION IS

WAITING A HALF-HOUR FOR THE BOX-OFFICE TO OPEN AND THEN BEING GIVEN TICKETS MARKED ROW 'Z'.



Chick Check

by Paul Savka

Finding the chick who possesses "all" the finer qualities is sometimes a frustrating task. Chances are your "special girl" will be a compromise with all your instilled, romantic ideals. It won't matter if she has the body of Phyllis Diller, the freckles of Howdy Doodo, or the laugh of Woody Woodpecker, she will be the top Playboy Bunnie of 1970 or Raquel Welch in your love-blinded eyes.

What should a guy look for in a chick? It is usually what he doesn't want that dominates his choice. Who wants a girl who sleeps with her white socks on, carries a photo of a car's engine from the center fold of Popular Mechanics in her wallet, or who finds excitement in going dutch treat to a Home Show at the Armory?

Here are certain "cool it" signals to look for. Does she persist in calling her father "Da Da"? Does she save everything—empty oatmeal boxes, back editions of Field and Stream, her gold-starred, first grade Weekly Readers, sticky Mallo Cup

wrappers, navel fuzz, etc. Another thing to watch out for is the girl who hangs out in the library stacks and reads National Geographic sandwiched between the cover of "War and Peace" to admire a few pictures of naked natives.

Here are ten basic questions to ask yourself about a chick:

1. Is She a Gourmet? This is important or you can't even get jello to set. If she is a gourmet and her favorite dish is Cream of Wheat with diced mushrooms and slivered almonds, you are ready for question two.
2. Is She an Athlete? Does she play jacks and paddle ball for physical exercise? This is a positive point for you if you can't even do three forward rolls off a couch without getting a bloody nose.
3. Is She Romantic? Does she expect you to send her a potted plant every Ground Hog Day?
4. Is She Petite and Wholesome? Does she have a tattoo of Heloise over her heart encircled with a garland of nylon net...this will take a little ex-

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Drop-Add Debotchery

by allan maurer

An awful lot of frustrated people got a lot more frustrated outside the BSC registrar's office door last Wednesday. I could tell they were frustrated by the way they kept taking the door off the hinges.

Sometimes (not often) the door opened. At these momentous occasions a variety of things happened. Small people up front became smaller people trampled on the tile floor. Once a hand slipped around the barely opened orifice and threw a mess of drop-add sheets into the crowd. Usually, however, a strange vacuum of some sort just sucked a few of those in the front ranks into the office and the door would close again.

Outside the door students waited. And waited. WAITED. Students knocked on the door. Students chanted. Students talked about how rotten this system is. But mostly, students waited. At intervals of half an hour to forty-five minutes the locked door opened.

A little before noon one morning, the door opened and a sad looking secretary pushed back the first few students attempting to squirm into the office.

"I'm sorry" she said, sounding tired, but not very sorry, "but we're closing to eat now. We'll be back in two hours. Come back in two hours."

"I've been here two hours," a student called out.

"I'm sorry, we have to eat," the secretary said.

"So do we," answered a bright-eyed lass who had classes scheduled from ten to two every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, and couldn't make commons' lunch hours.

A similar incident occurred when a bespectacled gentleman opened the door at about 4:10 one afternoon and said, "Only eight more today." Only about a hundred people groaned. The rest were too tired and disgusted to make the effort.

"Be civilized, ...be civilized," bespectacled man said as a longhaired male besieged him.

"Just be civilized and I'll talk to you about this" the man from the registrar's office repeated.

"Civilized?" the student questioned a bit cynically. "This is civilized? This is ridiculous. You try waiting out here for three hours just to have someone tell you to go away and see how goddamned civilized you feel."

"You gonna use this idiot system again next semester?" a student yelled out.

"They're dumb enough to," came the answer from another student, invisible in the pulsating crowd.

The man at the door, obviously strained, attempted to defend himself.

"Tomorrow Mr. Bunge will be back and we'll be able to take twice as many students" he said.

"Oh, wow," a student responded "tomorrow they'll take ten an hour."

The man at the door made an effort to answer coherent questions, handed out drop-add sheets (which some students had waited hours for) and closed the door once more.

Earlier in the afternoon similar occurrences met every opening of the registrar's door.

"Don't you guys have anything better to do?" a student called out at one such door party.

The woman at the door apparently didn't hear him, but the student answered himself, "I do," and struggled out of the crowd, out the door and into the wind.

At one point a student complained "I've been waiting here for hours."

"It won't kill you," the secretary answered.

Another time a tall, blonde girl told a man at the door, "My back hurts."

"Why, you're not standing on your back" someone said.

"No," she responded, "but it sure feels like someone else is."

The students had a few comments while the door was closed too. One student coming down the Ben Franklin stairway called to the crowd "Is this the registrar's office?"

"No," one of the students replied "it's the gas oven and we're all doomed."

The registrar's secretary was fighting her way through the

mass of students to get into the office at one point, and her going became easier after a group of students called out, "let her in, she's going to tell God Let wanna see him."

One petite young lady looked up at a tall male at her side and said "My feet aren't touching the floor."

Later, I wandered through the crowd and asked people what they thought of the whole thing.

"It's worse than Pearl Harbor," a student said.

"They're gonna draft me before I get in there," another answered, adding, "I scheduled 16 credits and got 9."

"The whole thing seems typical of something I'd expect to happen at BSC," a girl told me.

"Who cares. I don't care about anything anymore" one discouraged student responded before blowing cigarette smoke in my face.

"It doesn't seem very intelligent," a slooped-shouldered lass wearing granny glasses and hair to her waist said.

"These unprintables ought to have their unprintable, unprintables unprintable right through an unprintable unprintable," an obviously upset gentleman reported with unprintable glee.

After a long, long day of assorted horror stories much like the preceding tale, the seldom seen people in the registrar's office came to the amazing conclusion that things might work a little better if an appointment schedule were worked out.

Perhaps, you were one of the lucky few who had no scheduling problems? (I haven't met any such animal yet, and I'm not sure I believe in them).

Hundreds of students still could not get their questions answered except by yelling them at one of the haggard-looking figures who periodically appeared from behind the registrar's office door where appointments were worked out.

It is evident from what is quickly becoming known on campus as the drop-add debacle that a computer is completely incapable of dealing with the mass of human variables that affect student scheduling. It is not possible, at least not with the current staff and equipment at BSC, for a computer to take into account the variables such as a student's work schedule, ability to get early classes, need to eat at a certain hour, etc. It may be possible for human beings to rectify a computer's failings, but if the result is to be the drop add problem met this time around, a lot of time, money, and worry pay for the mistake. Wouldn't it be better not to make it?

After the final analysis, however, it won't be possible to blame the drop-add debacle on a computer. Unless you don't believe in people.

Letters....

To the editor:

While waiting, along with countless others, to have my schedule changed at the registrar's office, I observed two incidents which point to an intolerable situation.

First, an employee from the Data Processing office tried, without success, to get into the Registrar's office. His business had nothing directly to do with that of the rest of us, but that made no difference. The door never opened.

Second, a professor, trying to arrange classroom space for over 700 students for the next morning, was similarly denied entrance. The office telephone, she stated, remained unanswered.

It is bad enough that we have been subjected to such idiotic Bungeling; I can hardly believe that no one with any authority in this college foresaw the inevitable scheduling stampede. But when the machinery of our Registrar's office is so crippled

that it can't take care of urgent problems unrelated to the hundreds of not-so-urgent class changes, the situation is dangerously close to chaos.

When will the administration learn that people cannot and will not be treated like punched cards? It never works.

Carl P. Nauroth

To the editor:

The question of whether or not a coalition government should be set up in Viet Nam has been asked numerous times. A coalition government with the communists has been tried; most recently in Laos. According to the Geneva Convention of 1962, a deadline of 75 days was set for removal of all foreign troops from Laos. The agreement of neutralization and coalition for Laos was signed and the communists plus other groups were given a voice in the new Laotian Government. Then the communists refused to participate in the newly-formed government, even though they said they would. When the United States withdrew its 600 advisors, North Viet Nam built up its troop strength in Laos to over 40,000 men. As can be seen, North Viet Nam rejected a solution to the Laotian problem.

Failures of coalition governments which had communist parties are numerous. "For instance in Eastern Europe at the end of World War Two in countries like Poland, Czechoslovakia, and Romania, there were coalition governments in which the communists were minorities. But, after a few years the communist minority with the help of the Red Army established a typical communist dictatorship in all of Eastern Europe by simply suppressing all other

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All opinions expressed by columnists and feature writers, including letter-to-the-editor, are not necessarily those of the publication but those of individuals.
Call Ext. 323 or Write 301

Fifth Column

by Blass

"I am not a number — I am a free man!" — Patrick McGooohan as "The Prisoner"

"There can be no worse fate in the world than getting up at 7:00 in the morning and looking at yer corn flakes knowing that you got up at 7:00 to go to an 8:00 class of square dancing." — an un-named student.

Every time I walk through the tunnel from the Waller post office to Student Union I feel just like Patrick McGooohan in the opening scenes of "The Prisoner." This week only more so, with dashes of Kafka and Orwell and visions of mechanized molochs — Oh, wait, hold it; you administrators out there, you guys who started this

beautiful botch, you schmucks who bought a Spectra 70 from Harrisburg and then found out ya

had to justify it by using it for more than just parking violations, yeah, you know who

you are; you probably can't understand a word of this. Allow me to momentarily lapse into a jargon which may be more familiar and palatable to you:

Hello, my name is 196-38-8816. My draft card number is 36-50-51-103. I am 5 feet 5, weigh 126 pounds, and am 19 years, 10 months of age. I have a kumquat grapefruit hanging over my bed and I once slept with a pet monkey. But you know that already, it's somewhere in the files. --

Maybe by now you think I'm angry. Naw, I'm not angry. B.S.C. is a good school: a teaching degree from this place carries one heckuva lot of weight, maybe more so than one from

any other state college. How long can a school go on this way? The last two years have seen B.S.C. dragged through the mud of lawsuits; we've seen violations of academic freedom, axing of profs for as trivial reasons as giving

optimal finals. We've seen brilliant profs, tops of their graduating classes, thrown out. We've just this semester seen 150-200 kids, nobody seems to know

how many exactly, thrown out for low culms, even though these kids were working under the

assumption of one semester to make up a possible bad one. Pilot or no Pilot, they were never told otherwise. Now they're gone.

How much longer can B.S.C. continue like this? At the rate at which good profs have been weeded out, I think it will be difficult for B.S.C. professorships to attract even rejects from old re-runs of "Mr. Novak". And the kids will be no better. So how much longer can administrators sit on this hellish hill and act like

Gods? How long?—Naw, I'm not angry. I just LOVE the Great and Benevolent Administration replacing Jesus Christ as an object of worship. Except excuse me if I get a little burned when the Gods I'm told to worship aren't even men, but MACHINES.

This Spectra 70 RCA computer-scheduling fiasco is a monster. Literally. Gawd, the horror stories I've heard. . .the square dancing thing, someone else with her Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays set up with 8:00s, then some in between before her 6:30-9:30 class. . .or the poor schlubwith 5 classes in a row, no

breaks (very logical, this Spectra 70; Mr. Spock would love it) . . .or the people who don't get enough credits because the computer saw a conflict and automatically killed the course. . .or the poor slob who find they can't work with these hours, and if they can't get work, they can't stay here. . .Horror stories. People herded in

lines the likes of which haven't been seen since Woodstock. . .with just as many turned away.

Rudeness of all sorts on the part of the secretaries, who, at least, are human. . .at least the kids have been beautiful, with that funeral parlor humor one finds after accidents, murder, bomb scares, rapes, and other assorted disasters, the kind of humor that makes someone scrawl "Entrance — God willing" on the sign at the Registrar's office. . .Horror stories. Whew, I've seen every Frankenstein and Dracula flick ever made, and a lot of science fiction. . .but THIS. The robots of those movies were friendly. . .ya never saw Robby or Gort play God over 4,000 lives.

And besides, the owners of Robby and Gort were WISE men. Contrary perhaps to the situation here.

The temptation is to storm Ben Franklin with torches, like in the old Frankenstein flicks when the peasants burn the castle. Frustration breeds such temptation. . .but there must be a better way. Speaking out. Hard, fast, before this can happen again.

Yeah, we tried once before. The M&G asked for letters regarding the new scheduling system last semester. We got them, 30 at least, one with 33 signatures. (These figures are from a slightly misty memory. . .excuse please, but the human anatomy has yet to find a place to store an adequate supply of memory tapes). Sure, we stomped into Mr. 'Bungel's, uh, BUNGE's office and told him people were mad. He looked surprised, totally unaware that people dared question the Spectra 70. So we told him to follow our letters page.

And then we found out the computer system had been school policy since last summer and weren't a damned thing we could do about it. Those letters never got to Pr. Nossen like we'd promised. HOWEVER

I believe we were told that the Registrar would issue a questionnaire, cuz I seem to recall the implication that the new system would be scratched if enough people bitched. Now's the time, folk. Write. Do something, pass a petition through yer dorm.

And then when your questionnaire or whatever comes later in the semester, do that too. But write us first. Please. Because even though the line of mistakes and complaints outside Bunge's office looks like a cast of Cecil B. Demille extras for an Exodus scene, even though people waited two hours only to learn they needed their boss's signatures,

even though things are so obviously fouled up down and sideways, a new semester started without the last's grades, even though all these horror stories are going on, Mr. Bunge, when asked on January 27th if the new system is worse than the old, says it's too early to tell yet. . .and THAT's a horror story.

Ah well, some horror stories have good endings. Even The Prisoner got out of the Village.

Like the time when things were being manipulated by something called the General. . .only the

General turned out to be the monster computer of all time, programming and filing and

diligently subjugating people. Only the Prisgotamitepeevd, ya see, when he learned that the

General was no dictator, no mere politician, not even a military

ass. . .just a MACHINE. So ole McGooohan asked the General a question. . .three letters, four strokes of the typewriter. . .the

one question unanswerable by either man or a super multigeneration whizmachine. . .

the question which made the General cough, belch smoke, blow its stacks, destroying itself

in an exploded confusion. . .in helplessness to answer one question. . .three letters.

"WHY?"

So. Maybe if enough of us yell WHY? and state our particular cases, maybe if we demand for once instead of request, maybe things will work out. The box number for the M&G is 301. And maybe we'll even set up waystations for deposits of complaints. And we'll get things to the proper people. So, until we meet again, this is not, repeat, NOT, 196-38-8816, but a people, saying it's your move. So, until we meet again, repeat after me, rising voices in unison and not to mention 3-part harmony and choreography:

"I am not a number—I am a FREE MAN!"

Loose Screw

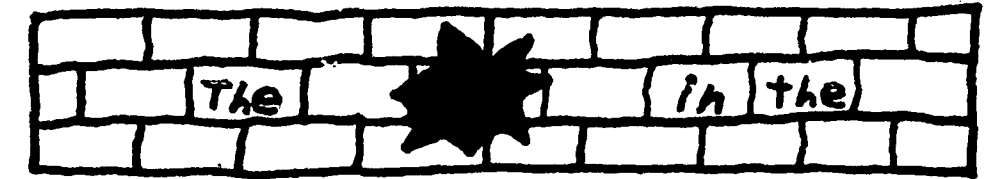
by Tom Schofield

The moment I received my schedule card, I sensed that something was wrong. Let me first explain my background: I am a male freshman, second semester, with a total of sixteen credits to my name. So you can imagine my discomfort when I received Elementary Numerical Analysis, Vertebrate Physiology, Advanced Phrenology, Slimnastics and Volleyball, and Cryptology II.

After winding my way through the myriad of please-place-your-card-number-six and driver registration and a number of soliciting organizations, I decided to have my schedule rearranged, and so proceeded to the Office of the Registrar.

Upon arriving, my eyes were assaulted by a sea of humanity, pitching and rolling in the hallway of the basement of Ben Franklin. "No matter," I said to myself, "I can wait," and dove in with the rest, jostling, bumping, trying to get a glimpse of the door of the Registrar's Office.

Several hours later, I was awakened by the roar of the fifty or so students who still remained. "What was that? What happened?" I asked a bleary-eyed girl who was standing in front of me. I think she said that the Registrar was going to start seeing people or something. I couldn't really hear her too well because we were so packed that she had her face in my chest and



jim sachetti
Bloomsburg State University
Office of the Registrar
September, 1983

"Bring in the next group of students."

"Yes Sir."
A sliding door opens and from his home in the wall, Robot BN286G18E glides out and presses the entrance button. Ten very sullen students shuffle into the room and the door clangs shut.

The Registrar speaks: "Take off your clothes."

The students do as they are told. Naturally, the group is all male, for BSU is a very respectable school and it does have an image to maintain.

The Registrar again: "When your number is called, you will step forward and answer all questions put to you. "268-03-4121."

A tall muscular fellow steps before the Registrar's throne.

"Down on your hands and knees."

He obeys.

"What is your major?"

"Physical Education."

"And what is your cumulative average?"

"3.2"

"You are a tight end on the BSU football team, are you not?"

"Yes Sir."

"And did you not drop a pass in the third quarter of the University of Southern California versus BSU game?"

"Yes Sir, but I can..."

"Silence. I will tolerate no excuses. You shall receive one X."

"Oh no..no, please..."

"Silence."

Another door slides open and Robot BK18NG3AM appears. It moves forward, a white hot branding iron in each metal claw. He approaches the helpless Phys.

Ed. student from the rear and there is a sudden scream.

Bearing his Student ID Number and his disciplinary X, he is taken to the next room to receive his pre-planned schedule. As a further reminder that he should never drop passes, his schedule has been arranged so that he may not eat lunch, four days of the week.

"201-9064, come forward and kneel. What is your major?"

"Sociology."

"Another potential troublemaker. What is your cumulative average?"

"3.8."

"I understand that you decided to not take the 'optional' final offered by one of your former professors."

"Yes Sir."

"Are you aware of what became of your former instructor?"

"Yes Sir."

"Then you will understand that the punishment you are about to receive is quite lenient compared to the late professor's. Three X's."

Once again BK18NG3AM moves forward; this time it carries four hot irons. Once again the screams of pain. Once again the Registrar speaks: "281-46-2833. What is your major?"

"English."

"And your cumulative average."

"2.99"

"Far too low. Take that number out and shoot him."

A door springs open and Robot HO122C61H glides to the ex-student and presents him with a letter. The boy signs it and is informed that he has just donated his body to the BSU Biology Department. He is taken away and the Registrar mumbles something about too damn many English majors.

And so it goes. The man from Tappa Kega Day is given four X's for smoking tobacco, which was declared illegal in 1975, in his room. Another receives one X for dropping a chewing-gum wrapper onto antiseptic Second Street from his room on the 68th floor of Kotchkodin Hall, the new men's dorm. An editor of the college newspaper is given three X's for printing the word 'armpit' in one of his articles. Another English major with a 2.9 donates his body to science.

Finally, the ten have been disposed of in various ways and the voice of the Registrar is heard again: "Bring in the next group of students."

It is now 3 a.m. Robot BN286G18E moves toward the door, and perched atop its throne, the Spectra 70, 10th Generation computer's panel lights up in a jagged smile.

Impertinent Editorial Footnotes:

I am indebted to the fellow who was in the crush outside the gate of heaven (Office of the Registrar-Entrance God Willing) who suggested that someday they might start branding us like cattle.

Next, I'd like to inform the secretary, who pushed me out the door of the Registrar's office after I had been pushed in, that she was right, the wait didn't kill any of us, but it sure wasn't much fun.

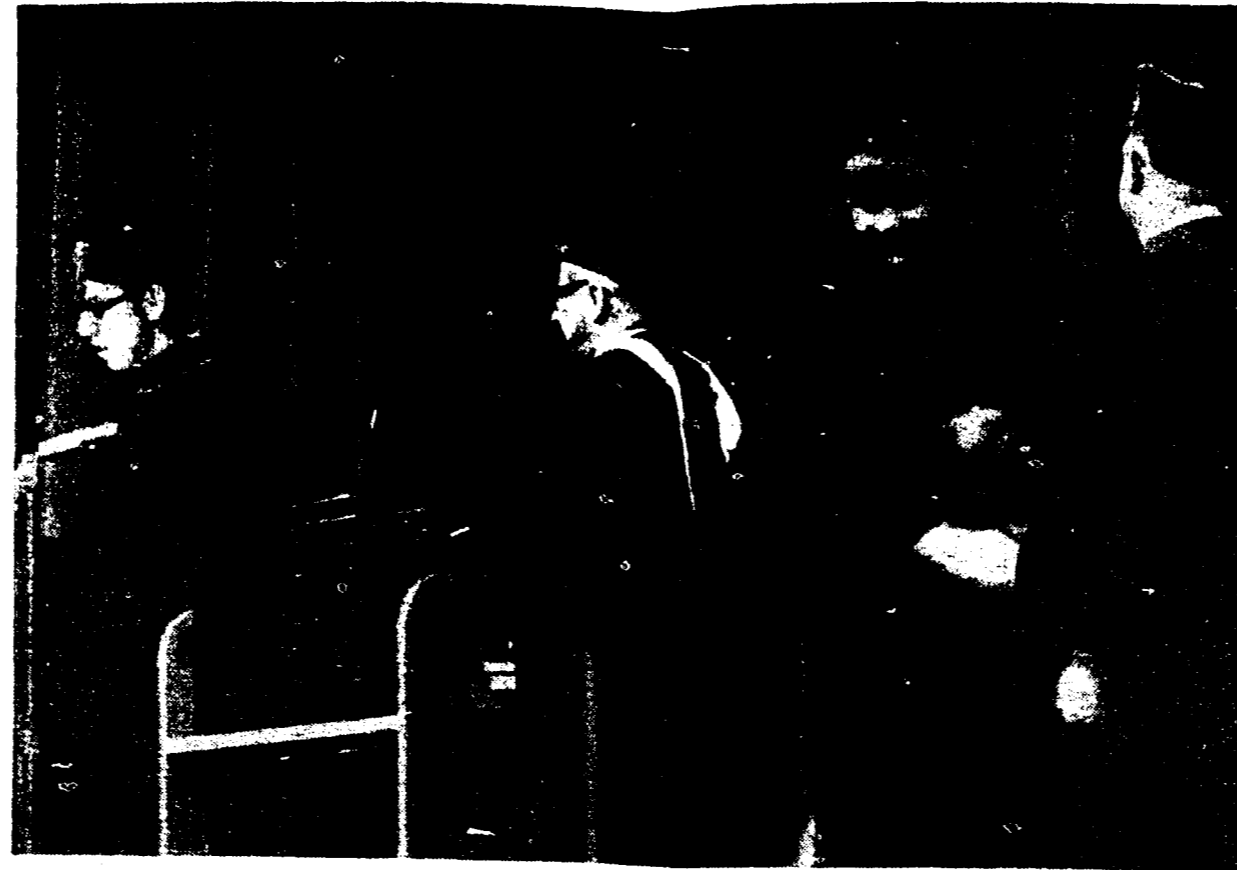
Finally, I'd like to thank the unknown person in Northumberland Hall who slipped the following message under my door: "THE COMPUTER IS A DILDO." I think it's a good analogy, and one that we should all ponder as we walk between our four or five classes in a row.

(continued on page eight)

Combined Commencement: May Be First And Last



Members of the Academic Procession on their way to Haas Auditorium for the Commencement Exercises stop to display light heartedness despite the cold of the day.



On stage — the final moment, left to right, the principals of the presentation are Dr. Edson Drake, William A. Lank, Gary Metarko, and President Robert Nossen.



Pouring out into the lobby of Haas Auditorium what followed were the usual 'good luck', 'congratulations', and 'We're proud of you.' are parents, faculty, and graduated seniors.

Address Entitled "Idea"

One hundred and seventy undergraduates and twenty-two graduate students received their degrees at the mid-January commencement exercises in Bloomsburg State College's Haas Auditorium. The commencement address entitled "The Idea of a College" was delivered by Dr. Edson J. Drake, Dean, School of Arts and Sciences.

Dr. Robert J. Nossen, President of the College, in speaking to the 170 undergraduates and 22 graduate candidates, stated, "This is the first time that the August and January graduates will receive degrees at the same time, and this class may be the last one to participate in a January commencement."

Dr. Nossen went on to state that the faculty is now considering the possibility of one commencement a year in May. He continued by saying that the college in no way wants to take away from the ritual and ceremony of the commencement exercises which is so vital a part of a student's life; but, it is felt that if all ritual

and ceremony is incorporated in one yearly graduation exercise, it may have more meaning and value to all students concerned.

All degrees were conferred by Dr. Nossen and awarded by William A. Lank, President of the Board of Trustees. Dr. John A. Hoch, Vice President and Dean of Faculties, presented the

senior class and graduate candidates were presented by Dr. Charles A. Carlson, Dean, School of Graduate Studies and Director of Research Activities.

Eighteen seniors graduated with academic honors, including eight Summa Cum Laude (3.75-4.00), two Magna Cum Laude (3.60-3.74), and eight Cum Laude (3.50-3.59).

Of the hundred and seventy undergraduate students, Bachelor of Science degrees were awarded to 69 in elementary education, 43 in secondary education, 22 in business education, and 11 in special education. Bachelor of Arts degrees were awarded to 25 and 22 graduate students received the Master of Education degree.



Seniors Graduating With Honors

Eighteen seniors graduated with academic honors:
Summa cum laude (3.75-4.00)

Mrs. Elaine Balkiewicz, 15 North White St., Shenandoah, Pa. B. S. degree in elementary education; Penny Faux, R. D. 3, Bloomsburg, Pa., B. S. degree in elementary education; Deborah Fenstermacher, Mahoning Manor, Milton, Pa., B.S. degree in elementary education; Mrs. June Hoover, R. D. 1, Shickshinny, Pa., B.S. degree in elementary education; Mrs. Salley Manbeck Kint, R. D. 2, Mifflintown, Pa., B. S. degree in special education; Mrs. Dorothy Messner, 310A N. Hanover St., Union Deposit, Hershey, Pa., B.

S. degree in secondary education; Deborah Rhoads, R. D. 2, Shamokin Pa., B. S. degree in secondary education; Mrs. Cynthia Basta, 2425 Mountain Lane, Allentown, Pa., B. S. degree in elementary education.

Magna Cum laude (3.60-3.74)
Carol Magee, 1418 Carlyn St., Philadelphia, Pa., B.S. degree in secondary education; and Mrs. Norma Reed, R. D. 5, Danville, Pa., B.S. degree in elementary education.

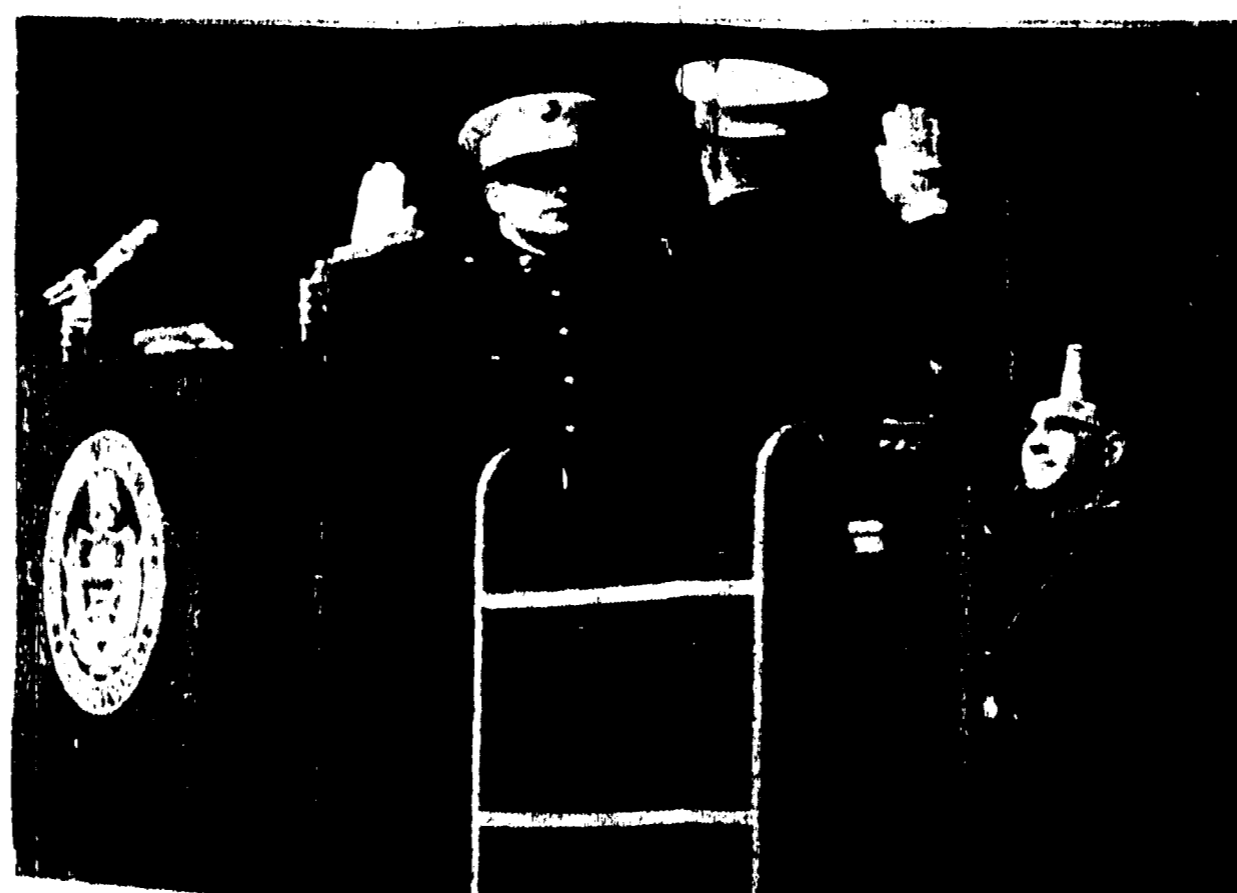
Cum laude (3.50-3.59)
Zane Denna, R. D. 1, Shickshinny, Pa., B.S. degree in secondary education; Beverly

Donchez, 1608 Spring St., Bethlehem, Pa., B.S. degree in business education; Norman Foster, 575 Broad St., Nescopeck, Pa., B.S. degree in secondary education; William Hyde, 430 E. 8th St., Bloomsburg, Pa., B.S. degree in secondary education; Mrs. Marion Marks, 509 E. 3rd

St., Nescopeck, Pa., B.S. degree in elementary education; Mrs. Martha Seymour, 220 E. 13th St., Bloomsburg, Pa., B.S. degree in secondary education; Mrs. Nancy Sherlock Husted, R. D. 1, Port Royal, Pa., B.S. degree in elementary education; and Keith Wagner, R. D. 1, Herndon, Pa., B.S. degree in elementary education.



Dave Smithner, one of the 170 graduating seniors, displays a large grin as he passes through the door of Haas Auditorium.



Richard Anderson, a member of the Platoon Leaders Class, receives his commission in the United States Marine Corps. Captain Robert Tschan is shown administering the oath.



Dr. Nossen and Dr. Philip Segal of the Economics Department are shown on the way from Haas Auditorium, possibly for the last time since this may be the last January commencement.

Bruins' Orr Top Performer

Bobby Orr, the 21-year-old defenseman for the Boston Bruins, has been acclaimed "Man of the Year" by SPORT Magazine in its 24th annual "Top Performer" selections appearing in the current issue of the magazine. Eleven other athletes were named "Top Performers" in other sports.

"Last season Bobby Orr did things no hockey player ever did before," write the editors of Sport. "And imagining a more dominant man in this sport in 1970 is beyond our comprehension."

"Orr played great defense last season," continue the editors. "And, incredibly, he also led NHL in scoring. His swift, powerful rushes up ice produced 33 goals — a record for defenseman — and 87 assists, a record for anyone. His 120 points marked only the fourth time in history a man exceeded 100."

Orr's brilliant playing inspired the Bruins to capture the Stanley Cup for the first time in 29 years, and with Cup in hand, Orr won the Hart Memorial Trophy; the James Norris Trophy; the Art Ross Trophy; and the Conn Smythe Trophy as the MVP of the playoffs, setting playoff records (with nine goals and twenty points) for a defenseman.

"Suffice it to say that Orr simply revolutionized hockey. A man can't have a more found influence on a sport than that," conclude the editors decidedly.

Spencer Haywood, the Denver Rockets' center, was named "All Sports Rookie of the Year." Utah coach Bill Sharman, hardly a man to toss around superlatives easily, has said of Haywood, "He

almost certainly will become the greatest player at both ends of the court ever."

The "Top Performer" in pro baseball is Johnny Bench. The Cincinnati Red catcher led his team into the World Series with his hitting, fielding and throwing. Over the season, he hit .293 and led the big leagues with 45 homers and 145 RBIs.

In pro basketball it was New York Knick Willis Reed who earned the "Top Performer" award for his outstanding season performance and, most importantly, for his guts and stamina playing in the finals while suffering from a badly strained leg muscle. Pete Maravich from LSU is the college basketball winner, after shattering just about all the NCAA scoring records in his three-year career.

George Blanda of the Raiders copped the "Top" prize for climaxing his 21-year pro football career with clutch heroic in six of the season's first twelve games. "Top Performer in College Football" is Stanford's Jim Plunkett, called by UCLA coach, Tommy Prothro, "Possibly the best passer in the history of the game."

"Top Performer in Boxing" is 'The Greatest' himself, Muhammad Ali, for coming back and trouncing Jerry Quarry. Jack Nicklaus won five tour-

naments through mid-November as well as Sport's "Top Performer in Golf" nod. Australia's Margaret Court won four championships — the Grand Slam — handily and the "Top Performer in Tennis" citation easily. In Athens, Christos Papanicolaou became the first man ever to pole vault over the 18-foot bar and so qualified for Sport's "Top Performer in Track and Field." Al Unser's degree of efficiency at driving an automobile at speeds up to 170 miles per hour won him his "Top Performer in Auto Racing" laurels.

The Complete Listing of Sport Magazine Awards for 1970 Man of the Year — Bobby Orr, Boston Bruins

- Pro Baseball — Johnny Bench, Cincinnati Reds
- Pro Basketball — Willis Reed, New York Knicks
- College Basketball — Pete Maravich, LSU
- Pro Football — George Blanda, Oakland Raiders
- College Football — Jim Plunkett, Stanford
- Boxing — Muhammad Ali
- Golf — Jack Nicklaus
- Tennis — Margaret Court
- Track and Field — Christos Papanicolaou
- Auto Racing — Al Unser
- Rookie of Year — Spencer Haywood, Denver Rockets



Tim Waechter snatched a first place victory in the two-mile run with a time of 9:47.3.

Cindermen Set Numerous Records At Muhlenberg

by Dave Kelter

Last Friday the BSC cindermen travelled to Koehler Fieldhouse to take on East Stroudsburg State College and Muhlenberg College in their first indoor track meet of the season.

The final tally showed BSC the victors with a score of 74½. East Stroud had 55 and Muhlenberg had 7½. The whole meet was a series of excellent performances by the Huskies who set seven new indoor records and tied one.

John Ficek led it off breaking the BSC record in the shot-put with one of 48 feet and 3½ inches. Andy Kusma followed that by setting a record in the 70 yard high hurdles (8.8). Gary Beers

cleared the bar in the high jump with a record jump of 6'4".

Larry Horwitz set a record in the mile run with a time of 4:33.82 with Terry Lee right behind in a time of 4:33.90. Bruce Bitner set a record in the 440 yard dash in a time of 53.31 and the final record was Jim Davis who tied his 6.35 mark of last year in the 60 yard dash.

Other firsts for Bloom were: Randy Yocum in the pole vault, (12'8") and Tim Waechter in the 2 mile run (9:42.3).

All in all this was an outstanding performance for the first meet of the season and shows a promising outlook for the rest of the season.



On Saturday the tankmen journeyed to Kutztown State College to take on the Bears in their first intercollegiate swimmers meet. As it was their first meet, K-town was unable to offer much in the way of competition and BSC won easily by a score of 79 to 33. The Huskies took 10 of 13 first places, with 6 seconds and 3 thirds. No new records were set and the Huskies had a not too powerful day on the watches. First were by the 400 yd. medley relay team of Kelter, Koehler, Feyer, and Herb. Jack Feyrer in the 500, and 1000 yard freestyle, Ken Narsiewicz in the 200 free, Bob Herb in the 50 and 100 free, Lee Barthold in the 200

IM., Bob Meyers in the Diving event, Bob Jones in the 200 back, and Jim Koehler with his 6th win in a row in the 200 breaststroke.

The Huskies had little competition here, but are expecting a very tough meet with East Stroudsburg on Wed. The team is working extremely hard this week and is hoping to bring in their 4th victory of the season.

AAU Track Meet

The 1971 Indoor Track Team took part in the Mid Atlantic AAU meet and registered the following results:

John Ficek, tied 5th, 46' 7½", a new BSC Indoor Record.

Andy Kusman, 6.5, 50 Yd. HH, automatic record BSC.

John Boyer, 5.6, 50 Yd. dash, third in heat.

Two mile relay team, 8:31.6 (must improve), new BSC indoor record: Charles Graham, Terry Lee, Rich Vanhorn, Larry Horwitz.

6' HJ, Bob Lacock, ties BSC indoor record, Kent Prizer and Rich Walch also participated.

Saturday: the following results of the Philadelphia meet.

Andy Kusman, 6.4, new BSC 50 Yd. HH record; went to the finals.

John Boyer, 5.7, 50 Yds., third in heat.

Charles Graham, 1:19.9, 100 Yds., third in heat, a close race.

Larry Horwitz, 4:37 mile.


Others participating were Bob Lacock and Kent Prizer. The next meet is January 28th — ESSC — Muhlenberg. Any February dates are still open as of now because there are still openings on the team.

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Puhl Takes Helm As Denstorff Resigns

Ronald E. Puhl, assistant football coach at BSC for the past five years, has been named head coach following the resignation of Jerry Denstorff early this week; the latter asked to be relieved of his coaching assignments due to personal reasons. Dr. Nossen stated today that Puhl's appointment becomes effective with the beginning of the second semester of the 1970-71 college year so that Puhl and his staff may begin making preparations for the 1971 spring practice and the fall football season.

Dr. Nossen further stated, "During the three years that Denstorff served as head coach, Husky team members conducted themselves in a manner which was a credit to the athletic program of the college. Mr. Denstorff will remain as a faculty member of the Department of Health and Physical Education with full-time teaching responsibilities. We sincerely thank him for his coaching service."

Coach Denstorff submitted his letter of resignation on January 18. A Selection Committee met Wednesday, and, in compliance with guidelines established September, 1970, for the appointment of coaches, submitted Puhl's name to Dr. John A. Hoch, Vice President and Dean of the Faculty, for his concurrence and recommendation to President Nossen.

"We felt," Dr. Nossen noted, "that Mr. Puhl's experience, both as a player and as a coach, will enable him to direct the team so that the purposes of the football program will continue to be served. His assistants and the players have expressed their confidence in his ability to lead the team." Clark Boler, William Sproule, and Cecil Turberville will continue to serve as assistant coaches.

Coach Puhl, an associate professor of health and physical education, joined the BSC faculty in 1966, and has served as assistant football coach and head

track coach since that time. A native of Pottstown, Pa., and an outstanding high school athlete, he earned his Bachelor of Science degree at Lock Haven State College in 1961 and was a three letter winner in football and a four letter winner in swimming and track and field events. He was named to the National Association of Intercollegiate Athletics Little All-American Football Team in 1960, and was a Pennsylvania State Champion in the 220 yard low hurdles in 1961.

Prior to coming to BSC he taught for five years at the Phoenixville Area Senior High School, where he served during various periods as varsity track and field coach, assistant wrestling coach, gymnastics coach, and varsity backfield football coach.

Puhl was granted the Master of Education degree from West Chester State College. His wife, the former Georgetta Simmons, is also a graduate of Lock Haven State College. The Puhls have one child.

Denstorff, a graduate of Evansville University, Kentucky, succeeded Russell Houk in 1968 when the latter resigned to devote full time to his duties as Athletic Director and head wrestling coach. During the 1970 football campaign Denstorff, led the team to a 5-3 record.

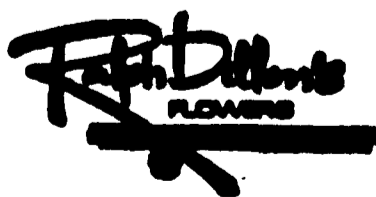
Members of the Selection Committee were: Dr. Edson J. Drake, Dean of the School of Arts and Sciences, who served as chairman; Elton Hunsinger, Associate Vice President for Student Affairs; Dr. Clarence A. Moore, Chairman of the Department of Health and Physical Education; Russell E. Houk, Chairman of Athletics, Intramurals, and Recreation; John R. Quatroche, Assistant to the President, who represented Dr. Nossen.

February 15, 1971 has been determined as the cut-off date for new students, transfers and readmits for the second semester to secure student insurance.

Brochures are available in the office of the Associate Vice-President for Student Affairs, located in Waller Hall.

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Mike Schoul moves in to pinning combination against an unknown opponent.

PC Championships Up and Coming

With the Pennsylvania Conference wrestling championships just five away (March 5-6 at Lock Haven State), nearly all 12 PC schools which participate in the mat sport will be in action this weekend.

At least two potential titlists face non-conference opposition while a total of three dual meets between PC teams are scheduled.

On Friday night, a strong Ashland College team visits Clarion State and Slippery Rock State is also at home against Westminster College.

The Saturday night lineup includes Lock Haven State at East Stroudsburg State, Shippensburg State at West Chester State, and Bloomsburg State visiting California State.

Clarion is 4-1 following victories over Bloomsburg, 23-15, and West Chester, 20-14, while Slippery Rock remains 8-1. The Rockets have been idle since finishing fourth in the Wilkes Open tournament late in December.

Lock Haven is 5-1 after easy wins over Lycoming, 27-8, St. Francis, 33-3 and the University of Buffalo, 33-5. The Bald Eagles figure to tack up No. 6 at East Stroudsburg (7-4, but not before some interesting individual battles in the lower weights.

The other two Saturday matchups are expected to be close

ones with an undefeated Shippensburg team (7-0) battling West Chester (8-1) and an injury-riddled Bloomsburg entry (7-6) visiting California (8-1).

With most conference teams beginning the second half their seasons, the dozen conference schools show a combined won lost mat record of 70-35-2. And only one of the 12 schools has a losing record.

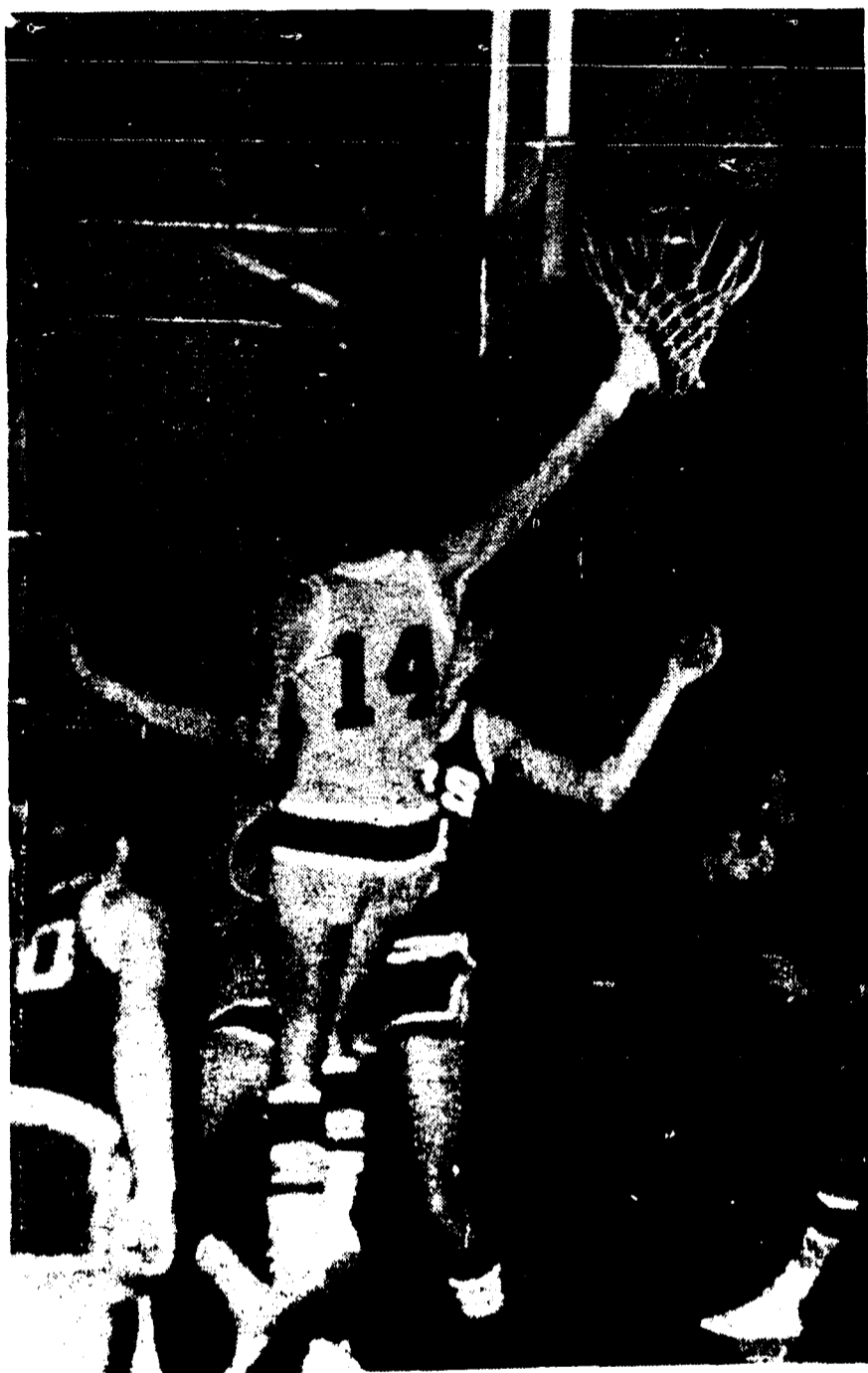
Applications

Applications are still being accepted for the editorship of the Pilot, the student handbook of Bloomsburg State College. Some experience is helpful but not necessary.

The editor, to be paid under the work-study program, will begin work on the Pilot as soon as he or she is selected. This preliminary work will include the selection of a printer and general consideration of the format.

This will eliminate work needed through the summer months usually necessary for the completion of the handbook for the fall semester of the college year.

Deadline for the applications is February 9, 1971. Direct them to the Director of Publications, Mr. Ken Hoffman.



B-Player, Tom Wilson, puts away a fancy shot during game with Baptist Bible. Huskies take on West Chester tomorrow at home.

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Loose Screw

(continued from page three)

grown man cry, or fresh milk curdle.

There stood a good forty people in a state of wild frenzy surrounding some central object, flailing it with BIC pens, mechanical pencils, lipsticks, or anything else that would write, and chanting "ME FIRST! ME FIRST!"

Seizing control of my swirling head, I surged forward, tossing back students as I went through the crowd and calling for calm. Slowly, the students fell back and revealed what looked like a victim from the movie, "The Birds". It was the Registrar's secretary, dead from a thousand stab wounds. Tightly clutched in her hands was the day's appointment sheets. I turned to the crowd of attackers who stood dazed, some leaning on the wall, others sitting on the floor, so many crying.

I wanted to scream at them "Why?" Is anything worth a human life? Is it necessary to kill to achieve your ends? Well I wanted to but I didn't, I just gave her a poke with my Flair, signed up for 10:00 and slipped out the side door.

Ten o'clock was a long time coming, but when it finally arrived, I was there anxiously awaiting and naively thinking that I would be called on time.

At 10:45, the Registrar came out into the corridor and took down the 10:00 list. Now it's understandable that the man would be upset over the murder of his secretary, but the fact that it happened to her was in itself no cause for him to think that the same would happen to him. Nevertheless, he was dressed in a suit of chain-mail. Perhaps he was cold.

But I don't think he was because his office was hot as a kiln. I thought to myself as I passed through the sacred portal that it was a curious mixture of heaven and hell. It had the feeling of reward that comes from years of chastity and hard work that one must feel when he is admitted to heaven, but it was hot as hell. I entered, feeling as conspicuous as an immigrant. The girl next to me was looking wildly about the room and deliriously muttering, "I made it! I made it!"

I was called to one of the desks, behind which sat the executor of my fate, and asked to sit down.

He began the conversation, "Now, what is it?"

"I've come to change my schedule," I said, figuring I could be just as coy as he could.

"That's obvious," he snapped, "Else you wouldn't be here. Now, what do you wish to change?"

"Everything," I replied, "they're all too advanced."

To this he said nothing but picked up my schedule and looked it over thoughtfully.

Then he spoke, "Are you sure you can't handle these courses? It would make my job a lot easier. After all, what is there to these courses? Phrenology is just study of head bumps. El. Numerical Analysis is just an over-blown arithmetic course. And I'm sure you can get through this gym course.

"It may cause a little embarrassment in the showers," said I, hoping.

"Very well, then," he conceded, and with a great effort, initialed the form.

From there on it was a breeze; the only trouble I had in getting a teacher to initial my drop-add sheet was the gym course.

In conclusion, why don't we return to simpler days? The only advantage to a computer is that it makes mistakes faster. The words overheard while waiting expressed it rather well.

"I never scheduled a conflict when we did it ourselves." Can the computer make that claim?

Letters

(continued from page two)

political activities." This quotation is by Harrison Salisbury in his book "Behind the Lines—Hanoi." A coalition government means nothing to either the Viet Cong or North Viet

Nam unless their representatives in the government are backed up with troops. Time after time a coalition government with

Communism, Nazism, or Fascism was only a prelude to a takeover of the government by a minority radical party.

Regards,
David Kistler

We Need Letters!

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Chick Check

(continued from page two)

perience in finding out.

5. Is She Intelligent and Knowledgeable about World Events? Does she know what a Spiro Agnew is? and what it does?

6. Do she know the Etiquettes of Dressing? Does she wear her plaid PF flyers with anything but solids?

7. Is she cheap? Because you wouldn't want your mother to find out from a secret source.

8. Is She Beautiful? Does she have thick hair and good teeth?

9. Is She Chivalrous? Does she let you wait for her to open the apartment door before she starts giggling? Does she catch your hot, burning ashes in her bare little hands?

10. Is she on Time? Does she inform you what particular time zone she is corresponding to that particular day?

However, the test is worthless at Bloomsburg — the "frustrating tack" is not finding a chick who may possess one or two of the above finer qualities; but finding a chick (period.)

The Hole in the Wallet?

People are more likely to return a lost wallet if a letter found with it says that a previous finder had picked it up and was pleased to return it intact. In an experiment described in February SCIENCE DIGEST, a Columbia University group deliberately dropped wallets containing money on New

York streets. Letters from fictional 'previous finders' slipped into some of them led the real finder to assume this was the second time the wallet had been lost. When the letter was positive and friendly, 70 percent of the real finders returned the wallets. When wallets were dropped as is, only about 40 percent came back

A skyful of SSTs spreading vapor and particulate matter across the edge of space might create the same type of weather horror brought on by a blanket of volcanic dust back in 1816. That summer, New England suffered its worst weather ever recorded.

A six-inch blanket of snow covered the entire Northeast in early June, followed by more snow-storms in July and August when temperatures averaged 40 degrees. There were no crops at

Council

(continued from page one)

next meeting. Only one person had shown any interest in staffing the report.

Treasurer Anne Peacock read a reply to a letter sent with Pakistan relief monies. She also thanked the people of College Council who made the fund drive successful, especially Mike Siproth the chairman.

Election of a Sub-Committee on Student Organizations replacement to fill the position left vacant by Shelley Appler's transfer to another school was set aside until the next meeting due to unfamiliarity of candidates.

The selection of faculty representatives to College Council was questioned now that the Student-Faculty Senate is in operation.

Mr. Brian Johnson, present faculty representative to Council, made the motion that the Faculty Association, if functioning as in the past, conduct the elections for faculty representative with all faculty being allowed to run and to vote by mail.

Dean Hunsinger submitted a proposal to remove all cigarette machines from the campus in the interests of good health. A motion was made and defeated.

Student Activities Director, John Mulka, requested an appropriation of \$150 for the

University of Pittsburgh Glee Club to sponsor a concert at BSC. Mr. Trathen, Comptroller, felt

that this would fall under the Arts and Lectures series. Mr. Norton moved to table the request until a check had been made with the Arts and Lectures committee.

Tom Brennan made a motion to establish a special investigation committee to look into the student dismissal proceedings of

last week. The committee members are Brennan, Tim

Hartman, Steve Hartman, Bev Jungman, Janice Orlovsky, and Mr. John Walker.

Brennan also moved to establish a committee to investigate the registration and the drop-add proceedings.

Gang

(continued from page one)

bass and penned FUNK 49, the bands smash single, along with a number of their better album cuts.

Joe Walsh is considered one of the finest guitarists in this country, which may have something to do with his close friendship and innumerable jams with English superstars, Pete

Townshend and Jimmy Page of Led Zeppelin. On stage, he is as physically animated and dynamic as his music.

THE JAMES GANG will appear at BSC on Thursday, Feb. 11, in Haas Auditorium, at 8:30

p.m. Tickets are priced at \$1.75, which is a super bargain, considering that in addition to THE

JAMES GANG, HOT BUTTERED FUNK one of the best local bands, will also be ap-

pearing. Two bands, one price.

Tickets will be sold by the same

method used for the last concert. Starting on January 26, BNE

envelopes were available at the desks of all the residence halls

and in the union. Put a check or money order for \$1.75 or \$3.50 (if

you're taking a date) in the BNE envelope and put everything in

another envelope and turn it all in at the bookstore. The BNE

committee will draw the envelopes randomly and give the best tickets to those drawn first.

Tickets can be picked up in the bookstore (upon presentation of your student or faculty ID) the entire week of the concert, Feb. 8-

11. Everybody who forgot to get their envelopes in will get a second chance to get tickets.

Extras will be on sale in the bookstore starting Feb. 8.

Remember: there'll be no bigger bummer than missing THE

JAMES GANG and HOT BUTTERED FUNK at such a low price.

The Executive Council will appoint people for this committee.

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