

THE MAROON & GOLD

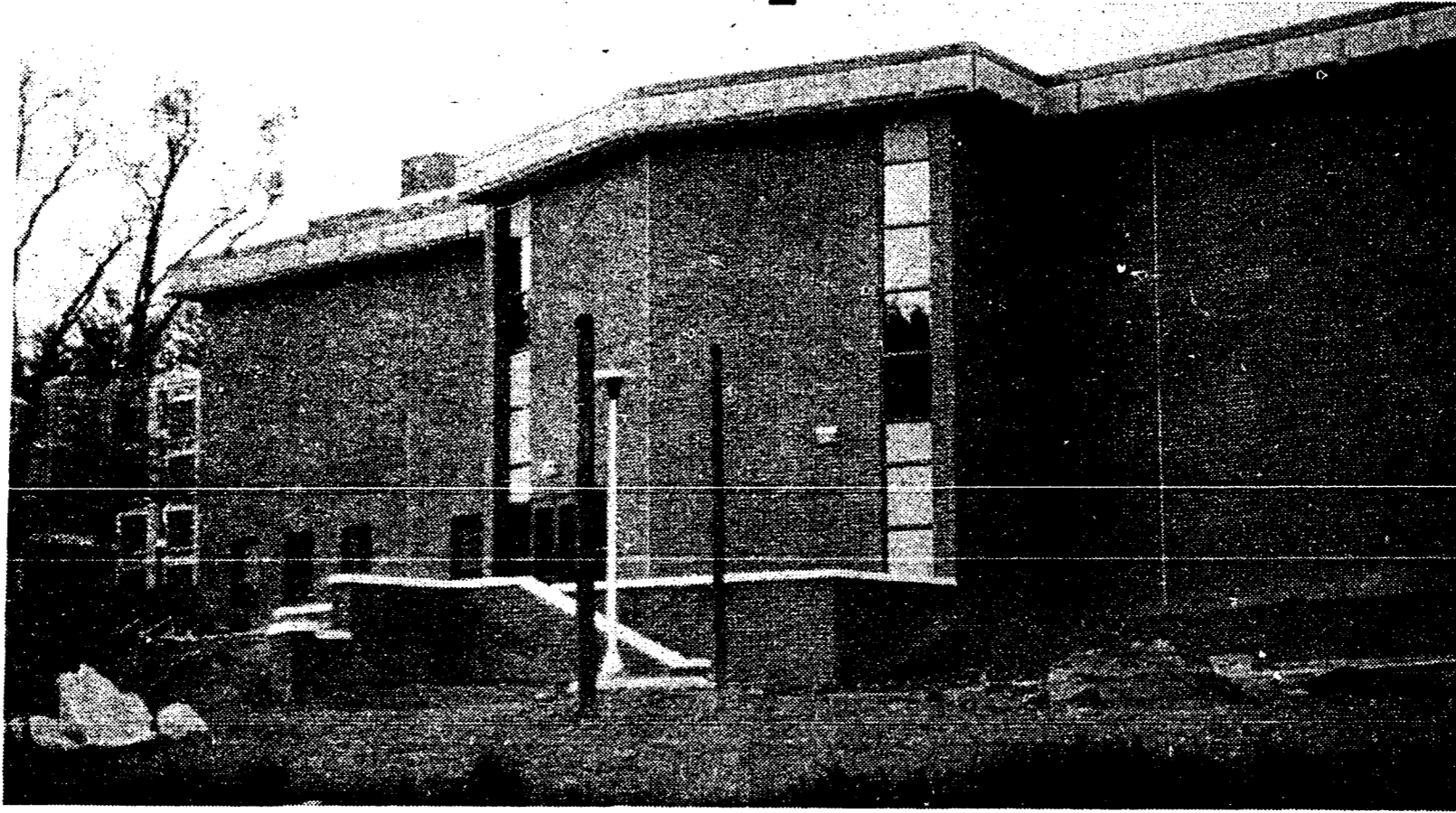
"A man isn't poor if he can still laugh."
—Raymond Hitchcock

VOL. LI — NO. 50

BLOOMSBURG STATE COLLEGE

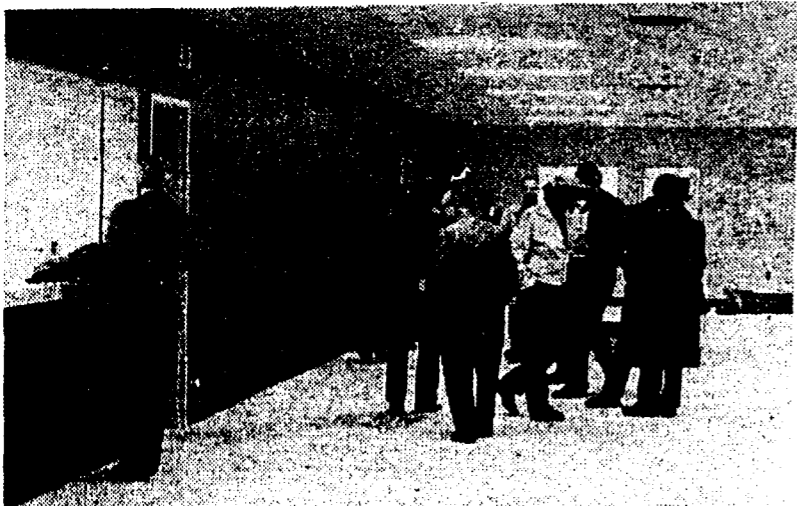
WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1973

New Union Opens in Sept.



This is a frontal view of the new College Union Building, which recently underwent its first inspection, and is scheduled to open around September of this year.

(All photos on page by P. White)



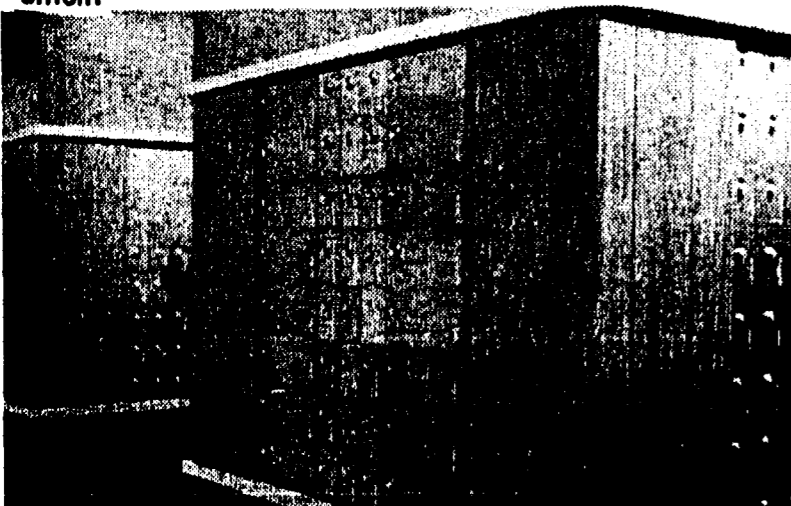
This area will be part of the Games Room of the new union.



Three sub-contractors for Kehr Union re-check the blueprint.



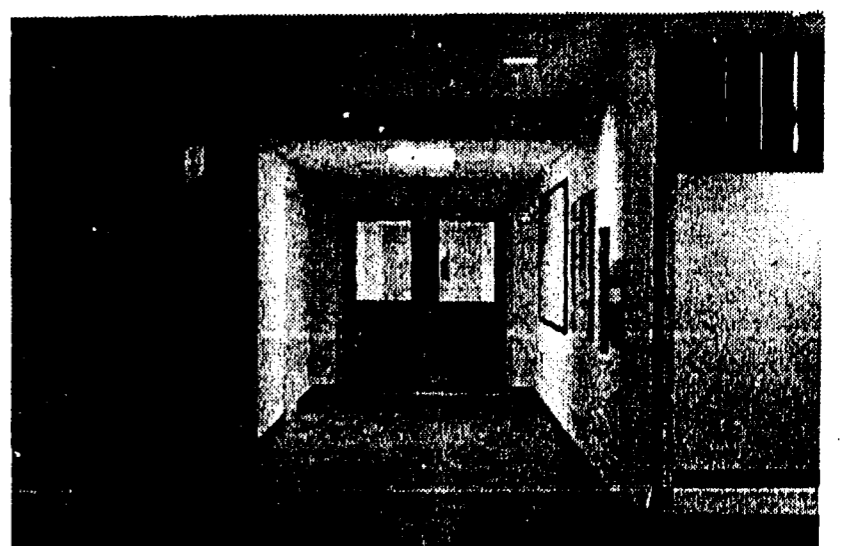
The view from the front doors of Kehr Union, overlooking the front patio and Carver Hall.



Brand new post office boxes to be used by faculty and commuters.



You are looking at a portion of the Informal Lounge in B.S.C.'s new Margerite W. Kehr Union.



These doors lead from the Informal Lounge to the offices of the Director of Student Activities and his Assistant.

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THE BLOOMIN' NEWS

The end of the year has come, and after a great deal of work, the M&G staff has decided to once again put out a two-sided issue, in which we laugh at ourselves and at our beloved old BSC. We ask all of you to remember that it's all in jest, and simply our attempt at humor. So, for those of you who remember last year's BLOOMSBURG STATE NORMAL SCHOOL GAZETTE AND INTELLIGENTSIA JOURNAL, we bring you this year's BLOOMIN' NEWS. Flip over the paper you hold and read. Come laugh with us.

Carmina proves successful

by Karen Keinard

O fortuna!.. velut luan!.. statu variabilis! Sunday night's performance of CARMINA BURANA was more than just "something different" — It was magnificent enough to draw a standing ovation and many good comments afterward. The singers, dancers, and musicians all succeeded in doing a beautiful version of Orff's scenic cantata in a way Orff might have liked.

Before the cantata, the concert choir sang a few numbers which were mostly light and spiritual in quality, proving a marked contrast to the emphasis on the physical in CARMINA. These included "Prayer to Jesus" by Oldroyd and "Alleluia" by Randall Thompson. A highlight of this section was "Geographical Fugue" by Toch, a spoken piece which concentrated on the rhythms and sounds of "Trinidad..and the big Mississippi and the town Honolulu and the lake..." and more. It was fun to listen to. Following the choir, pianist John Couch and dancer Gerald Teijelo performed "Prelude" by Debussy.

CARMINA, when it finally came on, produced excitement from the very start with the prologue "O fortuna". The movement and brief costumes merely enhanced the power and life of the music itself. The performers seemed to really enjoy doing the show, which made the audience really enjoy watching it. "O fortuna" itself, tells of fate, the wheel of fortune, and youth's awareness that physical love cannot last forever.

Next comes "Primo Vere" or "Springtime" where they sing how springtime brings joy and love. A particularly delightful part of this section was "Ecce gratum" for the lightness of the singing and the girls' dancing. "Tanz", the dance which followed was fun, too. When the people on stage smiled, it was obvious they were enjoying themselves. Baritone Soloist Carl Kishbaugh seemed to improve as the show went on—if he forgot his words, not many noticed.

"In Taberna" (In the Tavern) featured the solos of Carl and Tenor Allen Swope. Here the male chorus was especially strong — even up to the end of the section with "In Taberna Quando Sumus" A few were shaky on the words, but as a whole, the number came off well. The section "Cour d'Amours" or Court of love brings the young men and women together and as they praise Venus, rose of the world. When Carl sang the line "me fay planszer" (makes me weep) his voice sounded sorrowful. Soprano Mary Decker was excellent in all her songs.

All the fantastic performances of the night were built up in the grand finale of "O fortuna", which exploded into a fantastic finish. The audiences started to stand up, even as the chorus was singing the last line, and remained standing and applauding until Mr. Decker, who arranged to have CARMINA, come on stage. It could be said that CARMINA BURANA was a success.



Carmina Burana received a standing ovation for last Sunday night's performance.

(photo by P. White)

CGA approves budget

by Karen Keinard

Approval of the 1973-74 budget and installation of the new CGA officers were accomplished in less than half an hour at a continuance of last week's college council meeting. Vice President Doug McClintock read a letter of apology to the members of council for his actions at the last meeting, stating that he let his personal bias interfere with the desires of council. In addition, minor allocations were made along with some comments by council members.

Budget

After a few short questions and comments, the entire Community Government Association Budget of \$256,500 was passed without any opposition and little discussion. It was pointed out that the athletic portion of the budget (\$8,615.65) had to be adjusted from 33 percent to 35 percent of the total and that this did not include Physical Therapy and Men's and Women's Intramurals, which added up to

\$9,205.20 alone.

Tim Hartman questioned the money allocated for the college community orchestra, since they did not play for school musicals this year as planned. This was explained by the fact that the players and the orchestra had been having difficulties in coordinating their efforts for arrangements. They are looking for better cooperation next year between the two groups. Dean Norton made the comment, "I have never seen a harder working budget committee, referring to this year's group."

New Officers

Outgoing College Council President Dan Burkholder handed over his gavel to the new president, Steve Andrejack as a brief installation ceremony. All the new officers were called to the front by Dan as he stated "I think Steve Andrejack and John James have really shown an interest...I'm sure they will meet

the challenge...we can look forward to a good CGA next year." As Steve took the gavel, he said, "I would like to thank the student body and hope I can do as good a job as Doug and Danny this year." Other new members of the executive council installed were John James, Vice President, Barbara Bryson, Recording Secretary, Cathy Constable Corresponding Secretary, and Bob Oliver, Treasurer.

Allocations

A request for \$15 by Youth CARC for their bike ride was passed to come from the reserve fund for refunds and new projects. Also, \$133 was given to Phi Beta Lambda, the Business Fraternity to send their two state champions to national competition in Washington, D.C.

Mary Beth Lech and Pat Knouse were then nominated and approved to serve on the summer executive council.

China to be featured in coming conference

SOCIAL STUDIES INSTITUTE

"China: An Approach to World Cultures" will be the subject of a conference for Social Studies teachers to be held May 19 on campus.

Some 1,500 social studies teachers in the 56 area school districts which are affiliated with the Bloomsburg State College Institute have been invited.

George A. Turner, Associate Professor of History and Director of the Institute, points out that China, with a population of eight hundred million people, is the world's most populous country and is third largest in size. It is a country with one of the world's most enduring cultures and the oldest continuous history. Throughout its 2,000 year imperial period, Chinese society was, given its size and geographic area, remarkable for the homogeneity of its institutions and value orientation. In the American school curriculum of today, China is no longer limited to a once-over-lightly treatment involving such obvious and sometimes quaint exoticia as silkworms, the Great Wall, and peasants wading in rice paddies.

How do teachers of world cultures, with an occidental heritage, approach the study of Chinese civilization in order to engender an understanding and appreciation of this very significant community of mankind? The participants in the conference will attempt to provide answers to this im-

portant question. The conference is designed for elementary and secondary level social studies teachers.

The conference will be held at Hartline Science Center with registration starting at 8:30 a.m. The first session begins at 9:00 a.m. with the keynote address given by Dr. William F. Dorrill, Director of the Asian Studies Program at the University of Pittsburgh, whose topic will be: "Why Study China? Or Trying to Understand and Live With One Quarter of Humanity." Participating in the conference are members of the University of Pittsburgh Asian Studies Program: Dr. William F. Dorrill, Dr. Chad Hansen, and Dr. and Mrs. Y. T. Wang; Mrs. Diana Wood from Carnegie - Mellon University; Dr. John Carpenter

of the United States Office of Education and Bruce Forey of Taylor Allderidge High School in Pittsburgh. Following the opening session, there will be four programs preceding the luncheon.

The luncheon will begin at 12:45 a.m. consisting of Chinese cuisine to be served Chinese style. The luncheon speaker will be Dr. John Carpenter from the United States Office of Education who is currently on leave from the University of Southern California where he is Professor of Social Foundations and Director of the Center of International Education. His topic will be: "The Intercultural Dimension of Social Studies, K through 12." Luncheon reservations will cost \$3.00 and should be sent to the Institute for Social Studies, Bloomsburg State College by May 16.

BICYCLE REGISTRATION

All bicycles used in the town of Bloomsburg must be inspected and registered before June 30, 1973. If the bike was registered last year, that license will be in effect until June 30, 1974, as will those registered this year. An inspection and registration program will take place June 13, at Town Park.

Town bicycle ordinances are now in effect. Violators of those safety laws will be fined. Contact the Town Police for additional information.



Professor Stanley Haurwas spoke on the ethics of death at last week's Medical Ethics conference.

(photo by Berger)

Medical Ethics conference topic

by George Garber

Should physicians be allowed to withhold treatment of hopelessly ill patients who are being preserved by mechanical means? This question was one of the basic issues discussed by Prof. Stanley Haurwas, one of the principal speakers in a conference on Medical Ethics, which was sponsored by the Philosophy Department on Wednesday and Thursday, May 9th and 10th at B.S.C.

Prof. Haurwas, Senior Research Fellow at Kennedy Center for Bioethics, Georgetown University and a theologian specializing in Christian Ethics, spoke on the Ethics of Death: Letting Die or Putting to Death. In his lecture he stated, "Artificial signs of life are not real signs of life. When the major organs of the body will not spontaneously sustain themselves beyond the extent of mechanical preservation the body is actually dead. Whether a life is worth prolonging should be

determined by cost analysis and the amount of machinery being used to sustain the life. \$25,000 to \$35,000 are spent to keep a hopeless patient alive for one year. It is not morally wrong to put to death nor does it violate certain moral rights as long as it is done in the easiest and quickest way and in the patient's own interest rather than society's." Prof Haurwas ended his speech with the statement, "We do have an obligation to live but it is not an absolute obligation."

On Wednesday Dr. Danner K. Clouser of the Humanities Department, Hershey Medical Center analyzed the concept of the sanctity of life, which is prominent in current debates such as abortion and euthanasia. According to Dr. Clouser, "The use of sanctity of life in current debates is impossibly vague, inaccurate and misleading. Yet the concept is not intended to be exact.. rather it is a general (continued on page twelve)

editorial

The end of the year has come, and as tradition commands, the time has come for me to say my thank-yous and goodbyes. If you have no stomach for sentiment, I ask you, the reader, to please turn quietly to another story on the page, and leave me to my solemn ponderings.

It's been a peaceful year, with an interim president, with nothing as newsworthy as a president's resignation to live things up. We've experimented in some new things in the M&G and I hope that the campus received them well. But experiments in lay-out and format don't make news, so if the news hasn't been as lively as we of the staff of the M&G had hoped, we ask you readers to remember that we don't make the news, we only print it.

It's been a good year, no matter how quiet. I came into the editorship of the M&G with a reputation of being a fighter, and a veritable price on my head (the Wrestlers are coming, the Wrestlers are coming!). But the stormy promises which hovered over the campus last September have since dispersed and flown away. Its been a quiet year.

In giving my thank-yous I must begin with my staff. Although we too, have had our stormy moments, I must thank them wholeheartedly for the work they have done, for I know best of all that they have never tried to do any thing but their very best. And the great men aren't always those who succeed, they are often those who can honestly say they've tried.

In saying my thank-yous I will include the person who has done more for the M&G in the four years he has worked for it than anyone in my connection with the paper. This year the M&G is saying goodbye to the best writer it has ever known; of course I mean none other than my good friend, partner and predecessor, Jim Sachetti. I think this would be the best opportunity to speak for the entire M&G staff in saying good-bye and thank-you to Jim.

I must thank Ken Hoffman as the "man who knows everything about journalism." He has taught all of us a great deal about newspapers, and has always been there when we needed him. However, contrary to popular belief, there has never been an occasion when he has "edited" copy from the M&G. Well, Mr. H., this clears your good name!

In my good-byes, I can't say farewell to the paper just yet, since I'm only a junior and have another year at this glorious institution before graduating. And as past editors can tell you, you never really say goodbye to the M&G. It gets in your blood.

I gladly say goodbye to Executive Council of CGA. During the year these officers sat when they should have stood, and whispered when they should have shouted. I admit that it was a quiet year. But quiet times are when a great deal of work can be done. And these men did nothing. I wish Steve Andrejack and his council good luck and hope that they are able to stand when the time comes, and shout when they feel the need.

My last comment and good luck wish is for my successor, Bob Oliver. Bob has been my partner in the M&G throughout the year, and although we have had many differences of opinion, I like to think of him as one of my true friends. I know his strengths and his weaknesses, and can only wish him good copy and good editors to make his paper work. If he has half the staff I had his problems will be solved.

And I give the same wish to all the editors of the Maroon and Gold to come. I wish them health, happiness, a CGA with a large budget, good copy and a good staff. What more can one ask? Or be thankful for?

Susan L. Sprague
Editor-in-Chief
The Maroon & Gold
1972-73

Real World

By Donald G. Enz

Now that we've died, perhaps we can live.

A lot of us are soon leaving BSC; some are graduating, while others are quitting. But it doesn't matter under which condition you are leaving, the fact remains that you are finally entering the world of real life.

Some may contend they are living in the real world, but I think they will soon find out that college was as sheltered as high school. The reason for this assumption is that many have seemingly never left high school, but rather carried it on through college. The only things they seem to understand are schedules, tests, and school

activities. But they will soon find out that these interesting and sometimes vital subjects of college life are worth little in real life.

I believe once these students are out of BSC they will understand more of what I am saying, because life is a quick teacher (nothing against profs). But there is one thing in life I hope they all realize (as some already do) and that is that in college they are not made to think, but have only to copy and feed back information to many of the profs.

Enough philosophy and criticism, no one learns until they want to and some are too close to getting out of BSC to start now.

THE MAROON AND GOLD

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One Last Trip

by Joe Miklos

"There's one more trip you must take

There's something you must do
So roll, wheels, roll."

Bob Smith with Cat Mother
It's time to say good-bye to BSC. In about a week I'll be leaving once and for all.

Whether I like to admit it or not, I've learned things here. They may not be what I was supposed to learn, but they are there, most of them outside of the classroom. Of them all, perhaps the most important is that human beings are not the totally hopeless lot I once thought they were. I've seen a few break the characteristic mold and move on again and yet again, breaking each new mold as it came up. I've also watched people get trapped within and without themselves. Now it's time to move on.

I came to BSC with rock n' roll in my heart and hopeful politics sitting on my shoulder. The politics became hopeless as the war dragged on; I woke up to the fact that the "Movement" does not exist except as a group of factionalized and self-centered cults. I'm leaving with a sense of

hope, that maybe others can do something, that maybe I can carry on. Now it's not just rock n' roll in my heart, but music, all of music, to help me keep making that inevitable one last trip, the one that keeps popping up whenever I think that the deeds are over and done with. The Powers That Be can never stop anyone from rolling down the path (or paths) that one chooses to take.

One of my favorite bands, Cat Mother and the All Night Newsboys, followed me throughout my college career. They seemed to grow as I did. Their first album was made up of good old rock n' roll, happy waltzes and ragtime. They even got mad and stayed mad over the Democratic National Convention of 1968. They disappeared for a while, as I wanted to do, and came back with some solid country rock. They greased it up with hard city rock and then mellowed out. They never gave up, even after numerous personnel changes and contract hassles. I like to think that I kept on plugging but that's up to someone else to decide. I just

keep moving on as best I can. No one can help but keep moving, but it's the growth that counts.

That's the one thing you can control, at least partially — the growth. And if you stop growing, well, you're as good as dead. My intentions are to grab as much of the control of my growth as possible. I want to make my own maps.

I can't rid my soul of BSC. By living here I've made it an eternal part of me.

As for the people I love, there's no need to rattle off who they are. They know their names already. Their importance in my life — they know that too and if they are real friends, won't forget it. My leaving won't be a hollow farewell because I'll carry them with me.

So I have one more trip I must take. And one after that and one after that ad infinitum. Roll, wheels, roll. They'll carry me where I want to go.

The rest of you — ROCK ON! You can make your own maps if you keep the Smiling Mortician in mind and occasionally give the fiddler a dram.

Letters

Letters to the editor are an expression of the individual writer's opinion and do not necessarily reflect the views of the newspaper. All letters must be signed, names will be withheld upon request. The M&G reserves the right to abridge or withhold, in consultation with the writer, all letters over 400 words in length.

An Open Letter to the Students of Bloomsburg State College

Several weeks ago almost all of you contributed several hours of effort in a college-wide evaluation of the instructional effort here at Bloomsburg State College. As of today, you have yet to receive any information regarding the results of that effort. My reason for writing this letter is to give you some of the reasons for the lack of information, as well as to try to express to you my appreciation for the contribution and help which that effort represents.

As many of you know, representatives of your Community Government Association have been working for almost two years to bring about an evaluation of faculty members and instructional methods at this college. The objective of that group's work has been the publication of a student guide to instruction, which would be designed to assist students in their selection of courses and instructors. Because the design of an appropriate instrument to measure the quality of instruction is a difficult task, the work at first went somewhat slowly, but by the end of the 1971-72 academic year the C.G.A. group, headed by Bob Jacob, had prepared an early draft of an evaluation questionnaire which was designed for use by all students at B.S.C. In October of 1972, after having sought and received widespread faculty reaction to the draft evaluation questionnaire designed by his group, Bob brought to the Academic Council (a group of department chairmen and other administrators) a copy of the revised evaluation questionnaire. As a result of that meeting and discussions which followed it, the questionnaire was revised even further. Director M. W. Sanders of the Office of Institutional Research assisted the C.G.A. group extensively in that effort.

In the meantime, however, the new collective bargaining agreement between the Commonwealth and APSCUF-PAHE came into effect. One important section of this agreement requires that, as a regular part of the periodic evaluation of every faculty member's performance

of his duties, a student evaluation is to be made. The agreement further requires that the Community Government Association, APSCUF-PAHE, and the college administration agree as to the form, content, and method of administration of the student evaluation effort. Last fall, therefore, there began a series of meetings between representatives of the three groups whose agreement was required under the collective bargaining agreement. The purpose of those meetings was to reach agreement on the administration of the student evaluation effort which all of you have just completed.

Unfortunately, what initially looked like a relatively simple task of agreeing to move ahead with the administration of the evaluation questionnaire with which the C.G.A. group had been working for some time, rapidly became more complex and difficult. Faculty members are quite understandably concerned that only the most accurate evaluation possible become a part of their permanent professional records while on the staff here. As the time for the evaluation approached, it became clear that the three parties involved could reach agreement on the form and substance of the items in the questionnaire itself only if some rather severe restrictions could be placed upon the use of the information gathered as a result of the administration of the evaluation questionnaire. Acting in good faith, all three parties finally agreed to administer the revised C.G.A. - generated evaluation questionnaire, so long as the results of that effort could be studied promptly by a task force of college administrators, researchers, and students before releasing any information about those results to any other offices, groups, or agencies inside or outside the college.

The President, your C.G.A. representatives, and the APSCUF-PAHE representatives agreed to this arrangement and, as Professor Fongemie points out in an article accompanying this one, a representative task force is presently under way working on a thorough evaluation in-

tended to indicate the degree of confidence which all of us can have in the evaluation questionnaire itself. Thus, although you have as yet seen no published results of your evaluation of faculty instruction, you all have contributed a great deal to the development of an even further improved instrument for use during the 1973-74 academic year.

I do hope that, as a result of the evaluations to be held next fall, that we shall be able to encourage the publication of a student guide to instruction on this campus. I'm sure you understand that faculty participation in this instructional guide must be of a voluntary nature, in order to protect the individual privacy rights of each faculty member. As our joint confidence in the accuracy of the evaluation questionnaire grows, however, I believe increasing numbers of faculty members will agree to have the results of their own evaluation published in any future student guides.

Please accept my personal thanks for your efforts, and my suggestion to continue your support for Bob Jacob's group as it continues to work to develop an even better instrument for the evaluation of the instructional effort here at BSC.

Dayton S. Pickett
Vice President for Academic Affairs

The purpose of this letter is to provide this college community with an account of the events which led to the administration of a student evaluation of instruction form and the formation of a Task Force to study the form.

The sole objective of the administration of the form was to provide an accurate description of the quality of instruction of each individual faculty member. The evaluation of instructors by

(continued on page four)

Book Review

by Elaine Pongratz

Although it's two years old, *The Lorax*, Theodor Seuss Geisel's (alias Dr. Seuss) 32nd masterpiece of children's literature demands more recognition. The Lorax combines the usual Seuss imagination, 'verse' ability, and cleverness with names, with more colored illustrations and a very serious message.

The story begins on the "Street of the Lifted Lorax". It's called that because the Lorax stood there, until someone lifted the Lorax away. The Once-ler still lives there, on the Street of the Lifted Lorax, and he knows all the whys and wherefores of the Lorax ... and the lift: You must pay a price to the Once-ler and then thru his Whisper-ma-phone he tells you the story of the Lorax.

It begins long ago "Way back in the days when the grass was still green and the pond was still wet and the clouds were still clean..." These were the days when the Truffula Trees the beautiful; colorful Truffula Trees grew all over the area. When the winds blew, the colorful trees looked like thousands of anchored balloons waving and straining to be free. On sunny days you could see the Brown Bar-ba-loots playing beneath the trees in their "Bar-ba-loot suits" and eating Truffula Fruits. Yes I imagine it was quite a sight for the Once-ler as he drove into town in his "Once-Ler Wagon," but look what the Once-ler did once he discovered the softness of the silky tufts that the Truffula Trees possessed. He opened a shop and began chopping down the lovely Truffula Trees and knitting Thneeds from the tuft. After he had cut down the first tree, the lorax, a small, brown, sort of mossy little creature, popped out of the stump and he said these important words to the unthinking Once-Ler: "Master!" he said with a saw-dusty sneeze, "I am the Lorax. I speak for the



trees. I speak for the trees, for the trees have no tongues. And I'm asking you, sir, at the top of my lungs" — he was very upset as he shouted and puffed — What is that THING you've made out of my Truffula Tuft?"

Yes, this little creature was speaking in defense of the trees, exclaiming that no one would buy anything as ridiculous as a Thneed and pleading with the Once-Ler to stop destroying the trees. Of course the Once-Ler doesn't listen, he begins to mass-produce Thneeds and mass-destroy the Truffula Trees. Exasperated the Lorax leaves only to return in defense of the adorable little Bar-ba-Loots who are suffering from the crummies due to the lack of food created by the destruction of the Truffula Trees. The Once-Ler is saddened, but soon composes himself to tell them that business is business and he can't help the starving

Bar-ba-Loots. The Lorax sends the sick little creatures away to search for another place to live. Periodically the Lorax returns with smog-clogged birds and glumped-up fish, both the result of the Once-Ler mass-production Thneed factories. The Lorax comes back just one more time to plead for the trees, for the entire environment and is shouted at by the Once-ler who claims he knows his rights and that he will keep on biggering his plants because everyone in the world needs a Thneed. Just at that moment the last, the very very last Truffula Tree is cut down. What happens afterwards? Well I suppose at the rate our generation is going you'll find out without ever reading the book but there is no denying that there is a sad lesson to be learned from the Lorax, who spoke for the trees, a lesson to all of us children, from Dr. Seuss, with love and hope.

Where's Bob Nossen now that we really need him

by Jim Sachetti

About three years and nine months ago, the then-Freshman class of Bloomsburg State College was cordially invited to Haas Auditorium to hear a talk by their new college president — guy by the name of Robert Nossen. It's been so long that I don't remember exactly what he said that September day, but I do recall that it had to do with us, the Class of '73, with our futures, and with the future of BSC, which at that time looked bright indeed. There was talk of change, vitality, life; and a feeling of excitement as we, the Class and the president, embarked on our new careers.

Exactly one week ago, certain members of the now - Senior class at BSC were cordially invited to Haas Auditorium to receive various and sundry awards for their "contributions above and beyond the call of duty to the college." Former BSC president Harvey Andrus was the main speaker, and oddly enough, he talked about the past, the good old days. There was no feeling of life, no talk of the bright future ahead, only of the way things once had been.

And as I sat there listening to the assembled applaud him, I couldn't help but notice that something had happened to BSC, and that whatever it was, I didn't like it. At some point during the

last four years, we turned our collective back on the future, and began looking backward, to the good old days, to Harvey Andrus.

I suppose that everyone who witnessed the events of the last four years has their own ideas as to exactly when and why this change in outlook took place. It is open to speculation. But as for me, I have my suspicions...

Who is Max Primack, and why is he saying those terrible things about me?

It was a cold night in March of 1970. Most of the Freshman class had survived its first semester. Some were running into problems, academic and otherwise, and Bob Nossen was among them. At the urging of the Board of Trustees, he had dropped the axe on the employed status of one Maxwell Primack, professor of Philosophy. The reason: Primack's involvement in the then-thriving anti-war movement.

But lo and behold, the firing had not gone as expected. BSC had entered a new age, Harvey was gone, and things were not to be taken lying down. The Primack case was the first of those things.

Editorials had been written, speeches read, and now the Philosophy Club had convened a colloquium on "Academic Freedom." The purpose: to force

a public confrontation between Nossen, who had been invited to participate, and Primack who had been invited to be there.

Nossen's appearance at the meeting that night was something of a landmark in BSC history. It was said at that time that his predecessor of thirty years was rarely seen in public, yet here was the college president walking into what he knew would be a hostile and combative situation. And Primack got a few shots in at him that night, and so did the audience, and he got in a few himself before ducking out for another meeting. And I recall that the meeting broke up right after he left, and the people, especially the "old-timers", went home a little shocked and more than a little pleased at what they had just seen.

Later that Spring, when four students were murdered at Kent State, a concerned group of people asked for, and were granted permission to stage an anti-war, Nixon, murder rally on the Terraces. And BSC had its first and last real political rally; and even more amazingly, Nossen spoke at it, and announced that he was shutting down the college for a day in protest. In one short year, things had indeed changed.

Further adventures
in the future

(continued on page twelve)

Win a Buck!

Winner: None, due to lack of response!

Solution: Your team wins right away with hit-hit (prob. one-half times one-half equals one-fourth), hit-miss-hit (one-eighth), or miss-hit-hit (one-eighth). Total prob.: one-half. You lose only if all three shots are missed, with prob. one-eighth. The remaining prob. of three-eighths includes the three cases in which exactly one free throw is made, throwing the game into overtime. Your team rates a one-half stake in this event, so your overall prob. of winning is three-sixteenths plus one-half equals eleven-sixteenths (about sixty-nine percent).

I would like to thank those that made this contest a suc-

cess! Those on the committee along with those students who entered the contest throughout the semester. Have a nice summer, and we'll see you next year with new problems to test your skills!

Don't forget about the special problem posted in the bulletin board display in the basement of Hartline, sponsored by the Math Club also!

Thank you once again students of BSC for making this contest a success! Finally, I would like to give a special thanks to the M&G for publishing the problems and their solutions! Also a special thanks to the Math Club for donating money towards the contest, and having a go at the contest!

Cost Hike "Discriminatory"

from the APSCUF-PAHE Report

The proposed tuition hike for state colleges has been branded as "de facto racism, sexism and elitism" by the state director of APSCUF-PAHE.

Speaking at the Slippery Rock rally, Martin Morand explained that the proposed hike enhances a conscious state policy to hold back the state college system which, by its very structure, offers the only education opportunities to many blacks, women, and low income groups.

"State policy says increase the percentage of minorities and women among faculties and increase the number of black students, but this cannot be done with zero growth," said Morand.

He noted that state colleges already are the only schools with a majority of women in their enrollment.

Lauri Ligato, speaking for the Slippery Rock Association for Women's Rights, questioned whether the state's proposed retrenchment in faculties could be done without bias against women. She noted that retrenchment on the basis of seniority would force out recently hired women.

Morand called the proposed cost increase "elitism" because "the presumption is that if you raise tuition, those that need it can get money through scholarships. But scholarships are another form of welfarism and welfarism is no answer."

Letters

(continued from page three)

students is mandated by the Commonwealth — APSCUF-PAHE Contract, and is a clear recognition of the importance of student input in academic matters. The contract states that non-tenured faculty members shall be evaluated once per year and that tenured faculty members shall be evaluated once every three years. These evaluations include peer and student inputs. The administration of the student evaluation of instruction form assured student input.

The purpose of the Task Force is to assess the extent to which the descriptions of instructional quality for each faculty member are valid and reliable. In other words, the Task Force will provide the users (i.e., peers, administration and CGA if individual instructors give their permission) of the results with information relative to the degree of confidence which may be placed in the description of the instructional quality of courses as taught by each faculty member.

Knowledge about the degree of confidence which can be placed in the form employed is extremely important. A reliable and valid description of instruction can reinforce good instruction and improve instruction. Furthermore, faculty tenure, promotion, merit increments, etc. will be affected by student evaluations of instruction.

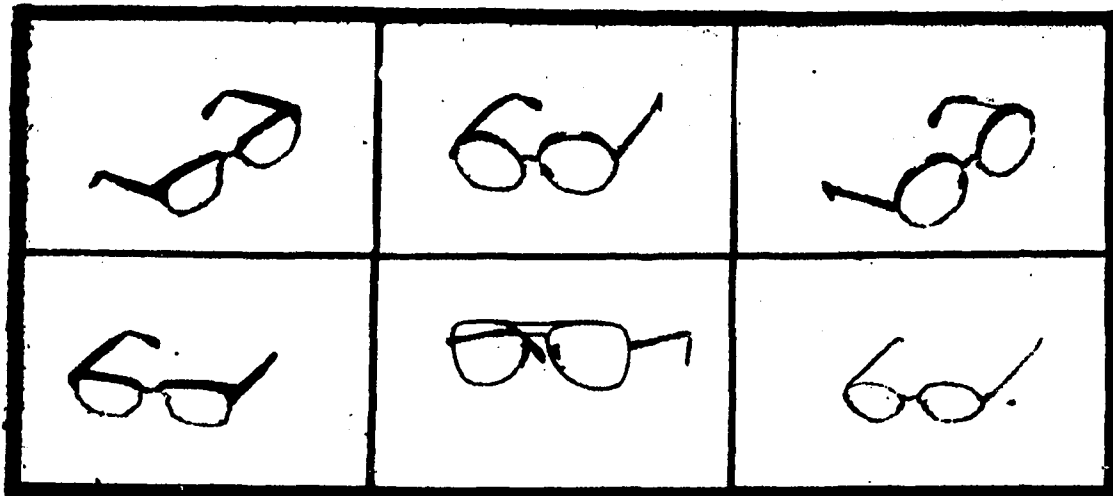
The Task Force was formed in clear recognition of these facts. Three representatives from the student body, the faculty, and the administration staff were chosen and approved by the appropriate organizations and - or officials to form the nine member force. This Task Force is actively pursuing

its objective at this time. Agreements and procedures employed by the members of the Task Force are protecting the interests of the faculty, students, and administration. In fact, the results of the administration of the student evaluation of instruction form will not be employed to assess individual instructor performance until the Task Force publishes its evaluation of the form. The Force will complete and publish its evaluation of the form by the beginning of the Summer.

Information on the current activities of the Task Force may be addressed to J. Calvin Walker, Ed. D., Chairman, Task Force on Student Evaluation, Waller Hall.

Victor X. Frongemie, Ph.D.
APSCUF-PAHE
Representative

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and
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all a
good
summer!



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As out-going business manager of the Maroon and Gold, the editor-in-chief, my fine friend and roommate Susan L. Sprague said that I could have the space left on this page to do whatever I want so to everyone who has taken, answered, read or in some other way unknown to the natural world used the ad services of the Maroon and Gold and to those poor people at the Danville News who put up with the fact that I can't do type counts correctly I would like to say

THANK YOU

elaine pongratz, business mgr

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DO YOU HAVE A PLACE THIS SUMMER THAT REALLY OFFERS YOU A GREAT EARNING OPPORTUNITY? JOIN THE EXCITING WORLD OF COSMETICS AND THE LARGEST COMPANY IN ITS FIELD, AVON, AS AN AVON REPRESENTATIVE. PRE-REGISTER NOW FOR WORK IN YOUR HOME TOWN ALL SUMMER LONG BY CALLING MRS. ELEANOR DLUZESKI AT 752-4171. CALL TODAY.

As editor of the 1973 OLYMPIAN I would like to thank all the people who contributed material to the magazine, I'm only sorry that I didn't have room to run it all. I'd also like to apologize to Ward Jackson for omitting a line from his poem "Planet on Earth". It was a mistake and I'm truly sorry for the carelessness. Thanks to those two wonderful "critics". And special thanks to our Advisor, Mr. Kenneth Hoffman for the advice, to Susan Sprague for the Dedication and to Lewis Carroll for introducing me to the Unicorn.

elaine pongratz

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The BSC Sports Year in Pictorial Review



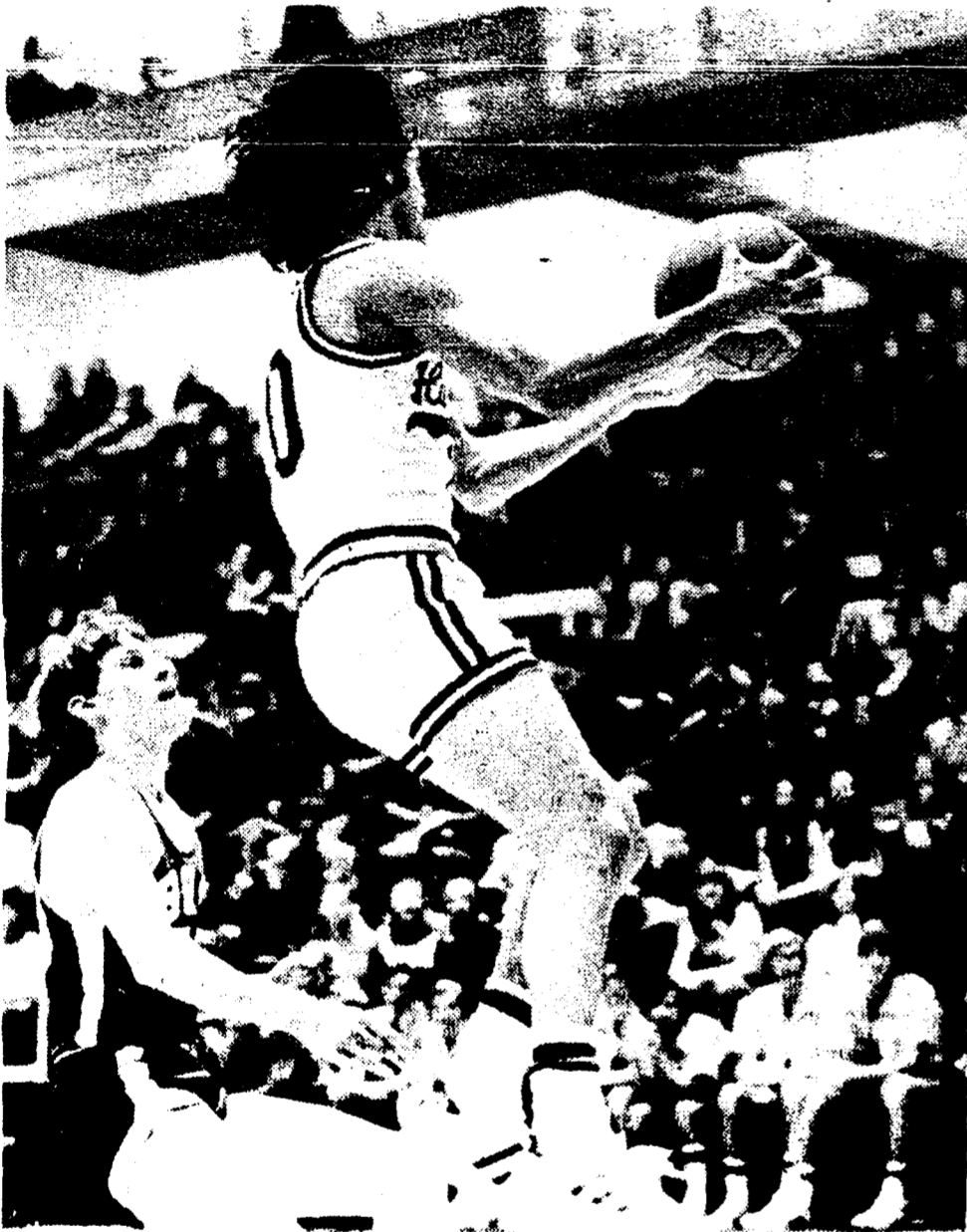
Coach Bill Sproule's Football Team finished second in the Pa. Conference race, and were 5-5 overall. George Gruber led the Huskies in rushing with 865 yards on 214 carries, with 11 TD's. John James, pictured above, was injured most of the season, but is expected to return to top form this year.



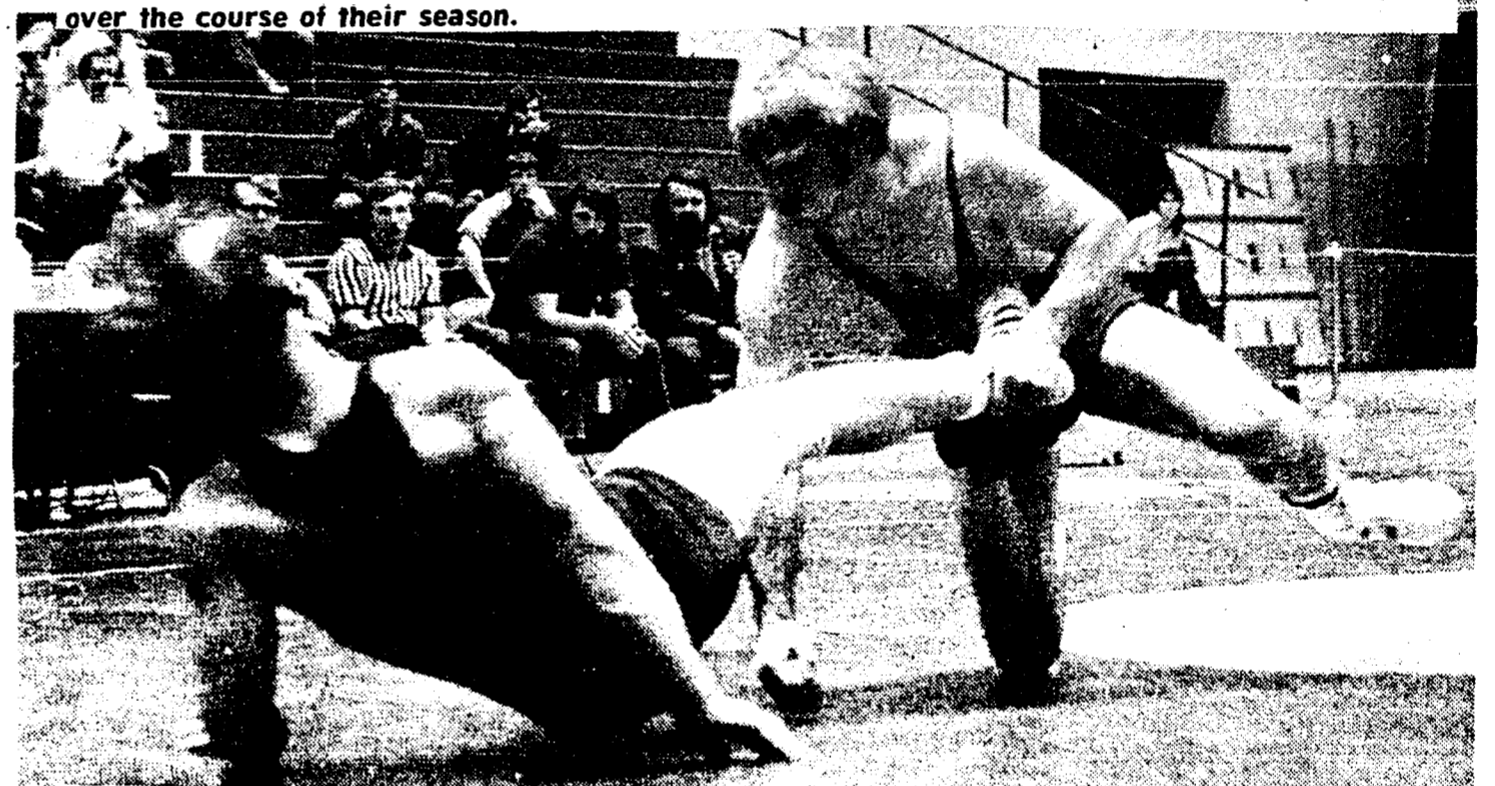
The Women's swim team had a winning record in this, their initial season of intercollegiate competition.



The Women's field hockey team provided the college community with much fast-moving action over the course of their season.



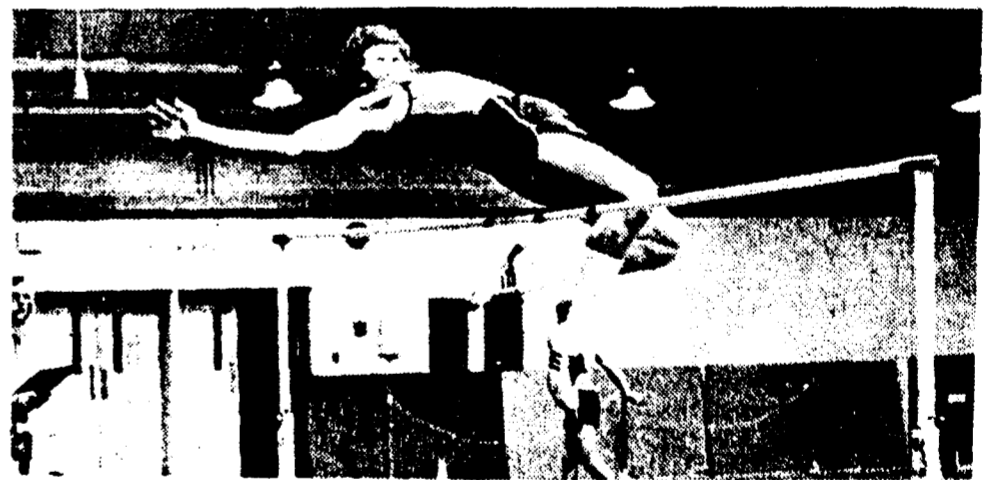
Captain Art Luptowski led Coach Chronister's Cagemen to a 20-4 record, and a second place tie in the Pa. Conference. BSC's John Willis led the Conference in scoring as he developed into one of the better big men in the league.



The Wrestling squad returned to action this year after a one-year layoff, placing fourth in the State Championships. Shorty Hitchcock won his second State Championship and will be back next year.



The BSC Swimmers of Coach McLaughlin again had a fine season. Dave Gibas finished his BSC swimming career undefeated in dual competition.



The Husky Trackmen of Coach Puhl finished with a 10-2 record.



The Husky baseball team had one of its finest seasons ever, playing clutch baseball throughout the year.



Coach Burt Reese's tennis team proved to many that they will be strong over the next few years as they landed some fine players. The Tennismen placed sixth in this year's Championships.



Barb Donchez led the Women Basketball team to a fine season, leading the team in scoring.



The Husky golf team went through a rebuilding year, finishing next to last in the conference. Bright spots were frosh Bob O'Brien and Tom Brown.

Trackmen capture two titles Finish sixth in State

By BILL SIPLER

The BSC Track team captured two Titles and were runnerups for a third as they placed sixth in the Pa. State Championships held at Lock Haven last weekend. The Huskies finished with 40½ points to place behind Edinboro, Slippery Rock, Millersville, East Stroudsburg, and Clarion.

Andy Kusma won the 120 High Hurdles, setting a new track record (14.3 seconds) in the process. Kusma was well ahead

of his competition in this event, according to Coach Puhl. Kusma also anchored the 440 relay team, who were runnerups.

John Ficek was the other Husky Champion as he took the shot put title with a heave of 48'8". Ficek also won the title last year.

The 440 Yard relay team was runnerup for a championship, finishing behind Edinboro. The team of Kusma, Shawn Tice, Eric

Keotteritz, and John Boyer ran exceptionally well. They were unique in that they didn't have a 100-yard dash man on the team. The group overcame the sixth lane disadvantage with some excellent baton passing.

Keotteritz also broke a BSC school record in the pole vault with a jump of 14 feet. Keotteritz has improved so much over the course of the season that he needs a longer pole. He also took a third in the 220 yard dash to end up as high point man for the Huskies.

Freshman Dave Hammonds rounded out the Huskies scoring with a tie for sixth in the High Jump.

The Huskies should improve next year. The team is composed of a lot of freshmen and sophomores. They looked good in the states and should improve in the coming year.

Kusma and Ficek will be going to the NCAA College Division track meet held later this month. Ficek finished eighth last year.



ERIC KOETTERITZ

Poor Fielding Husky '9' drops two games

By BILL SIPLER

The BSC Baseball team placed fourth at the conference championships. The team was 0-2 for the series that was won by Indiana.

The Huskies lost their opening game to Indiana 5-2. BSC had 2 runs, 8 hits, and committed 3 errors to Indiana's 5 runs, 7 hits, and 1 error. BSC scored 2 runs in the third inning to take an early lead. The Indians scored in the fifth inning when the Huskies let in the tying and winning runs on a throwing error. Indiana added two runs in the eighth. Lanny Sheehan was the losing pitcher allowing all 5 runs.

In the other game BSC lost to Millersville 3-2 in 12 innings. Bloom scored 2 runs in the third inning. Millersville scored in the

third, seventh and twelfth innings for their 3 runs. Bloom lost because of an inability to move runners into scoring position. Several scoring chances were lost because of this inability. In the first game BSC suffered through some costly bad feelings.

BSC will be in good shape again next year. This was the first playoff BSC has been in in five years, and with the young team

BSC has, they are looking forward to next year. The team may need a little pitching help but things are looking up.

Award winners for the Huskies this year were: Linc Wells - leading batter, Most Valuable Player. Dave Nyce - Most Dedicated, Husky Hustle Award. Greg Oswald best Freshman. Harold Hoover - Most Improved.

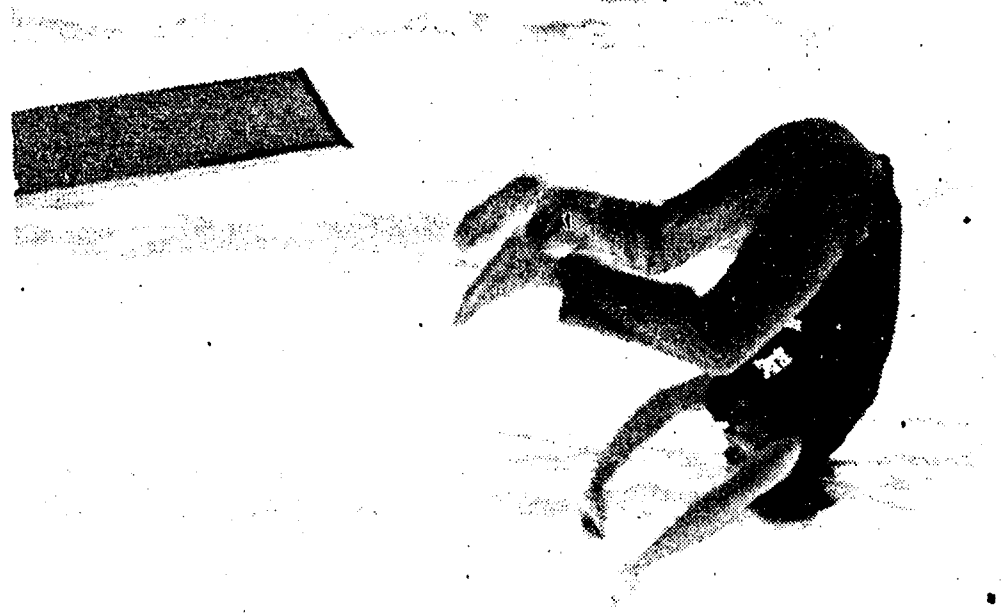
Social Science Course

A Cooperative Social Science course entitled "Trans-Atlantic Community in the Twentieth Century" has been scheduled for qualified high school students as part of the Summer Program at BSC.

The course, which will be under the direction of Dr. Richard

Anderson and Dr. James Sperry of BSC, will be offered for three hours of college credit during the summer of 1973 from Monday, July 23, to Friday, August 10.

For further information and application forms, please contact the Office of Cooperative and Experimental Programs, BSC. Phone - 389-2522.



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MAY 16-19, 1973

THE COLLEGE STORE

Brother Battled Brother and Sister Sized Up Sister

by Valery O'Connell



Close races like this one were the order of the day on Saturday at the Olympic Events.



Despite menacing skies overhead, the horizon is crowded with onlooking Greeks and spectators.



This equestrian team tried their best to keep their footing on the wet campus streets.

The typical weather of Bloomsburg, Pa. prevailed over the traditional Greek Week festivities held at BSC beginning last Sunday, May 6. Although the weather was wet, spirits were never dampened as seven fraternities and five sororities battled fiercely for 1973's top honors. True Spartan sportsmanship was displayed in all the athletic and game events, while Athenian democracy was evident in the choice of winner for each contest.

Sunday afternoon's events triggered the week's competition with a Road Rally. Winning first place was Delta Pi for the men and Delta Epsilon Beta for the women.

Tunes from the 1950's was the theme of Greek Sing, held Sunday evening at Carver Auditorium. Judges from the college Music Department chose the winners from a variety of comic "greaser" displays. Chi Sigma Rho took first for the sororities, with their "Teen Queen" act, and Phi Sigma Xi's rendition of their original frat song and a medley of 1950's hits won a first for them.

During the evening's performance, Inter-Sorority Council presented two scholarships to Tau Sigma Pi's Joanne Kanjorski and Theta Tau Omega's Theresa Palumbo. Don Horn from Lambda Chi Alpha was awarded a blue ribbon for the best-groomed Greek beard, while Zeta Psi's Joe McGavin won for the longest beard. Greek Man Rick Heil from Beta Sigma Delta, and Greek Woman Diane Baker from Theta Tau were cited for their service. These categories did not count towards overall Greek Week points, but are recognized by participants for their comical, scholastic or servicable values.

Monday's weather cooperated with a fair evening for the Tug-of-War. Brute strength was displayed in this event as spectators cheered on their favorites. Tau Sigma Pi won first for the girls while the Delta Omega Chi men pulled in the blue ribbon for the frats.

Tuesday's big event was the appetizing Pie - Eating Contest held in the Student Union. Frats only competed in the contest,

which did not count in totals for Greek Week, but was included in I.F.C.'s points towards intramurals. DOC's men won their second first place.

Up at Centennial Gym, Games Nite was held on Wednesday evening, with such comical events as the balloon bust and grapefruit pass, and the point value contests such as a three-legged race and a peanut roll. DOC boosted their lead by taking their third first place, while Chi Sig won their second blue ribbon.

Thursday's Chariot Race was postponed until Saturday due to rainy (what else?) weather. So May 12 held two big events in hand, with DOC leading the men and Chi Sig the women, but with close competition behind.

Slipping and sliding in the mud and thundershowers, Greek chariots raced around campus early Saturday morning. Beginning at Ben Franklin and winding around Columbia Hall back to the SUB, each frat and sorority entered their best horses and driver. Tri Sig led the females and DOC took their fourth first place.

Olympic Day, held Saturday afternoon, presented field events for the athletically-minded Greeks. Broad jumps, relays, bicycle races and shopping cart races were entered by all the frats and sororities. Tri Sig snuck up from behind and claimed top honors while Sigma Iota Omega took first for the men.

Overall competition was fierce throughout the week and spectators, as well as the participants, found themselves engrossed in all the contests. The final results were: First place for the Sororities - Sigma Sigma Sigma, and First place for Fraternities - Delta Omega Chi.

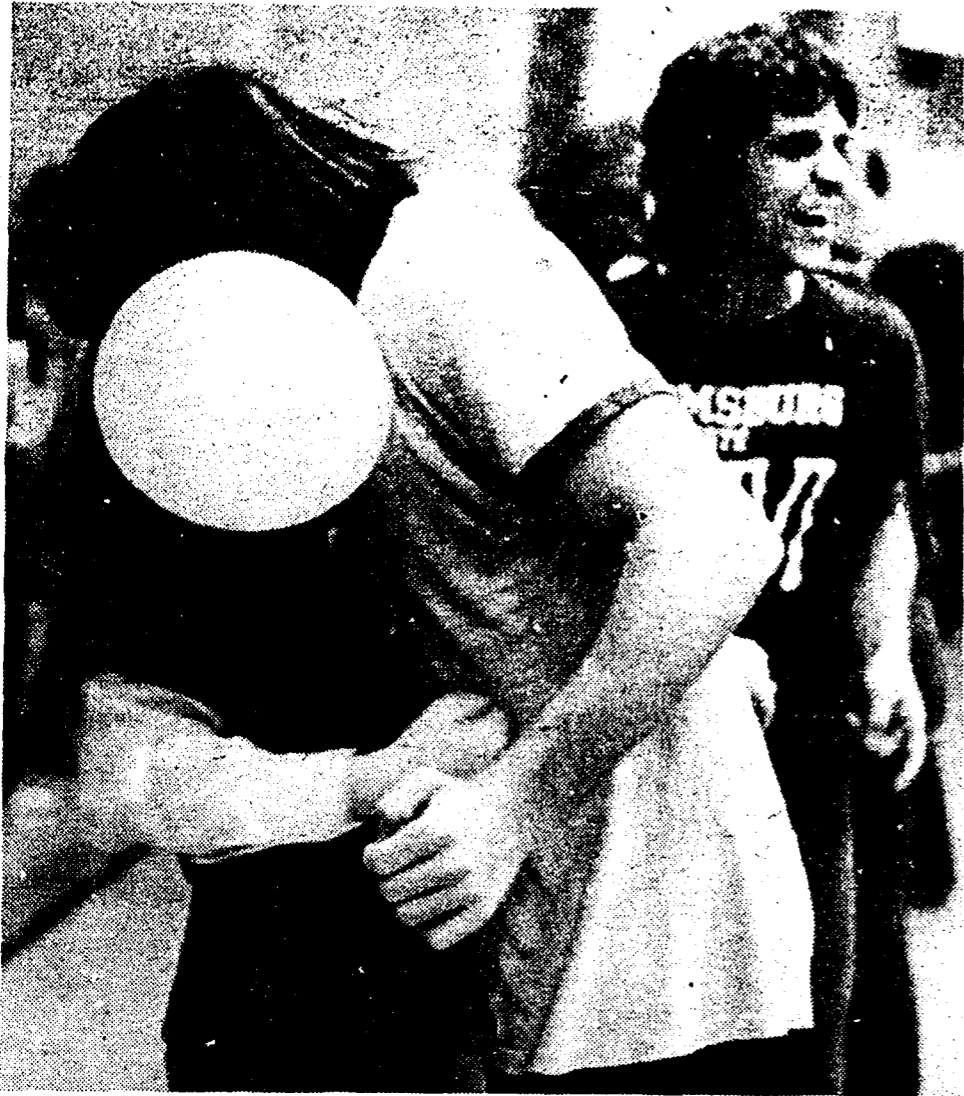
Ancient traditions still prevail on college campuses across this New World country of ours and the presence of fraternities and sororities help to carry on the spirit of Greece. Modern days may appear to hold many new moral ideas but the everlasting values of fairness, justice, and true sportsmanship abound in such instances as those of the past week held at Bloomsburg State College.

**Photo Credits
by
P. White
and
S. Greef**



Sorority girls keep their noses in their own business, as shown during the Peanut Roll at Games Nite.

In BSC's Traditional Greek Week



Tight squeezes failed to bust this balloon as Greek brother and sister compete in the comic relief contest.



Tau Sigma Pi presented a medley of hits from the Broadway musical of the 1950's "Guys and Dolls" during the Greek Sing.



John Carroll is all tied up in his part of Greek Week - the Tug-of-War.



A bit of Greek diplomacy being employed here as spectators anxiously await the outcome of the judge's decision.



Shopping carts were not available in ancient Greece, but provide much fun for modern Greeks.



Tri Sig's participant in the softball throw tries diligently to keep her sorority's place. She did not fall; they won first place overall for the sororities in the 1973 Greek Week.

The Year in review

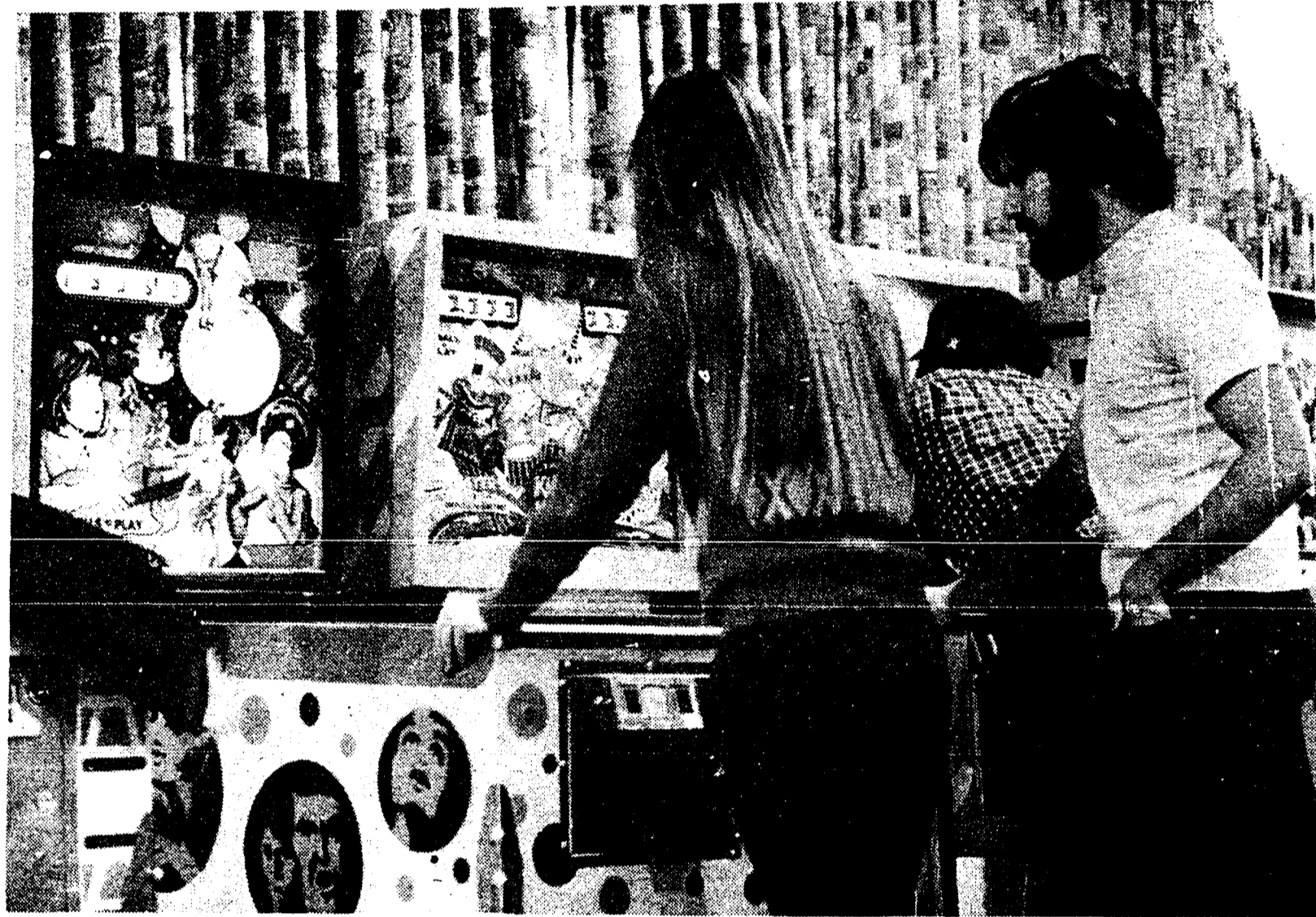
'72-'73: Slower pace and lack of controversy typify BSC



Mr. Ken Hoffman attending the Bloomsburg Fair, always an attraction for the campus community.



Member of Broadway cast performs at BSC's Black Week production.



Pinball wizards engaging in favored campus pastime.

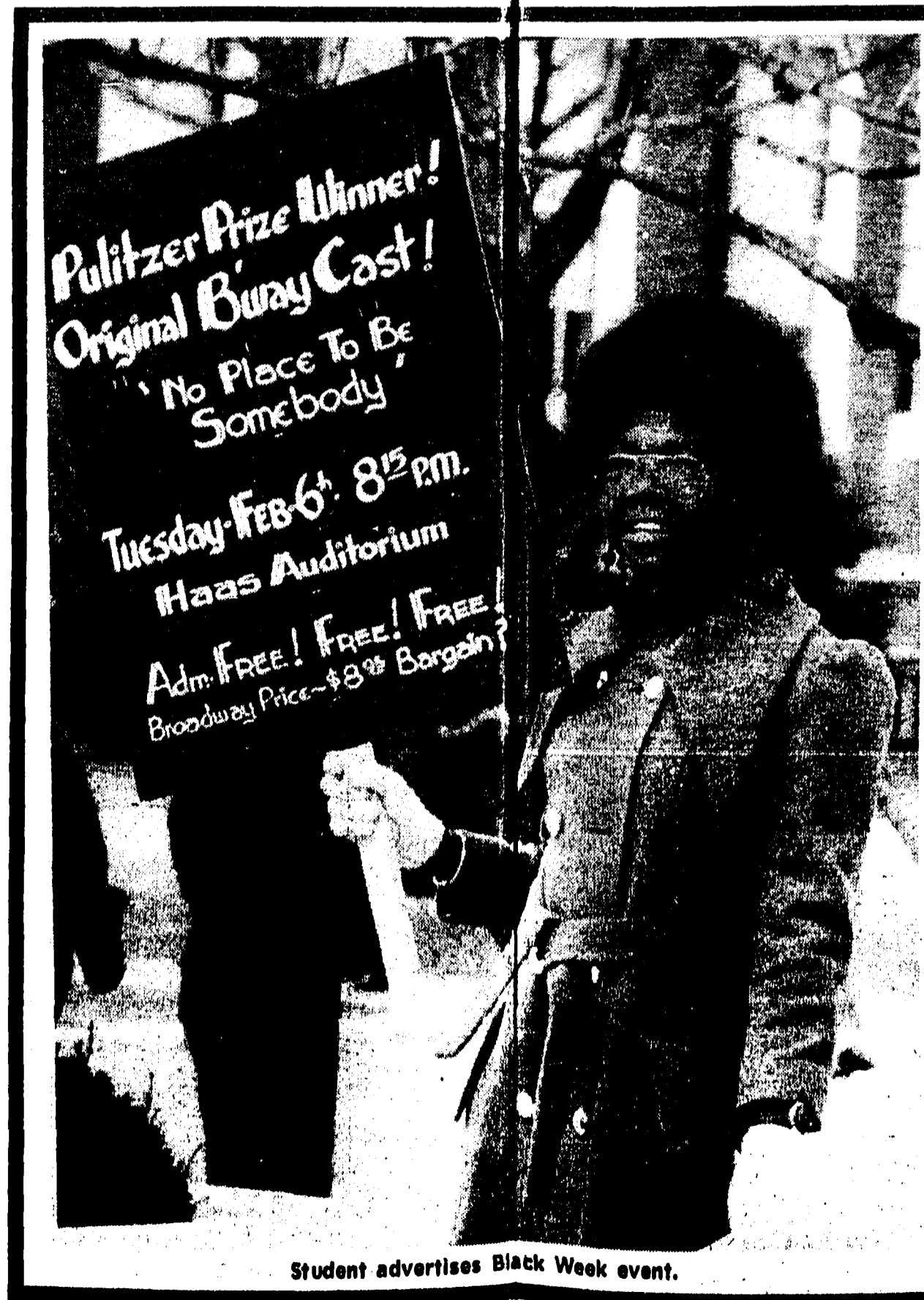


Women get their say at panel discussion.

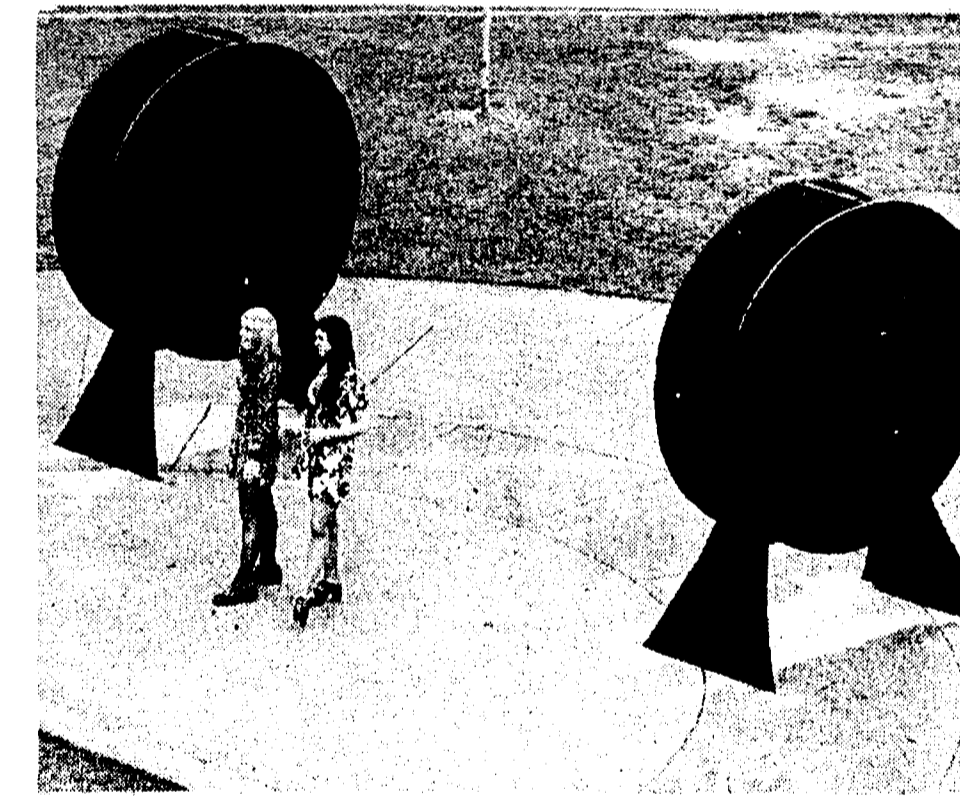


Sue Sprague pondering the problems of editorship of the Maroon and Gold.

Centerfold
by Ellen Doyle
and Barb Wanchisen



Student advertises Black Week event.



Recent addition to campus artistry.



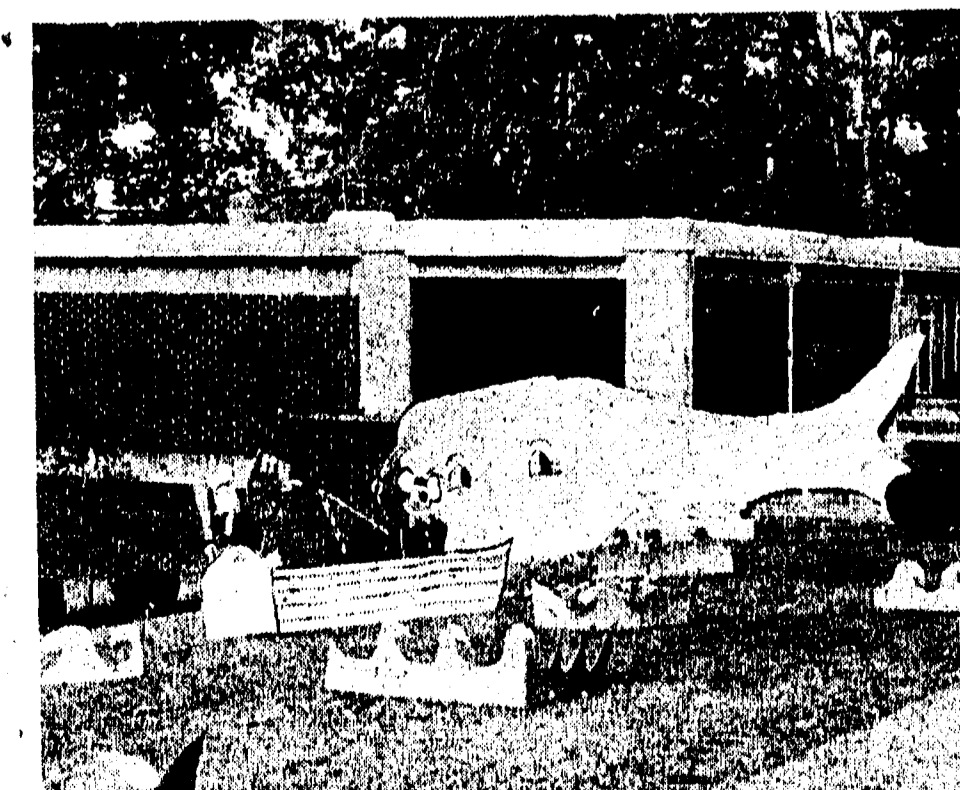
Snowstorm blankets the campus.



Students throng.



Student takes time to enjoy first snowfall.

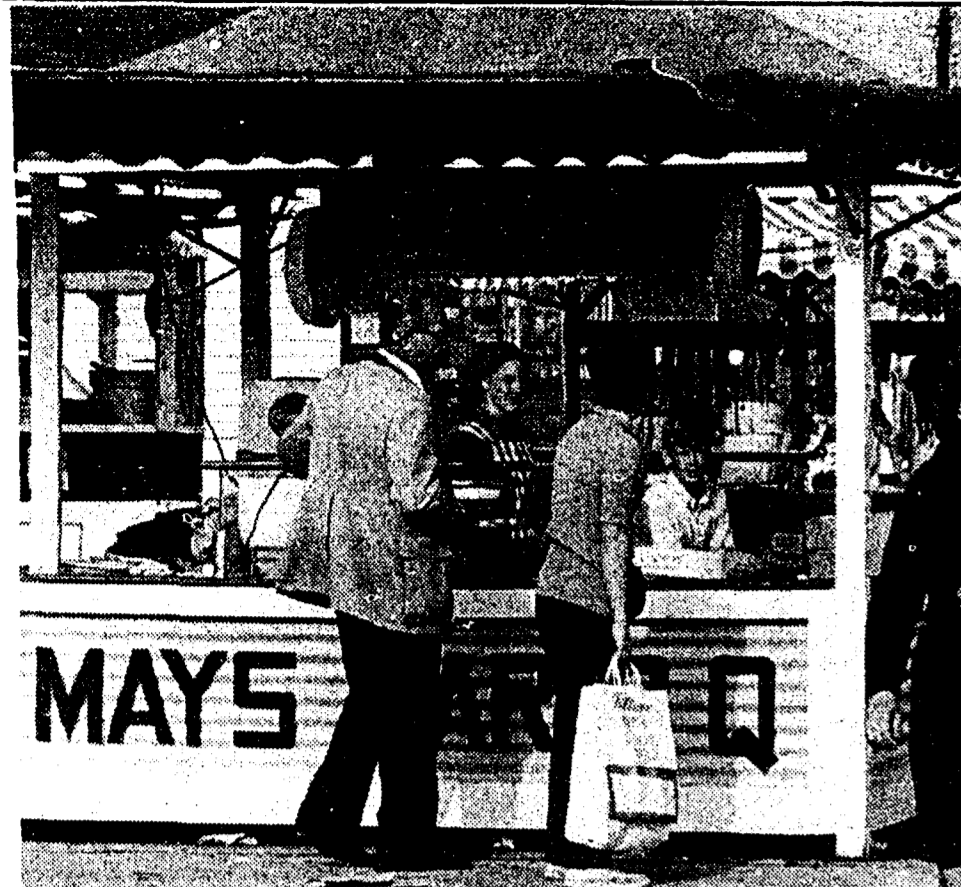


Montour's contribution to beautification of campus.



Tapping a keg at a Common's special event.

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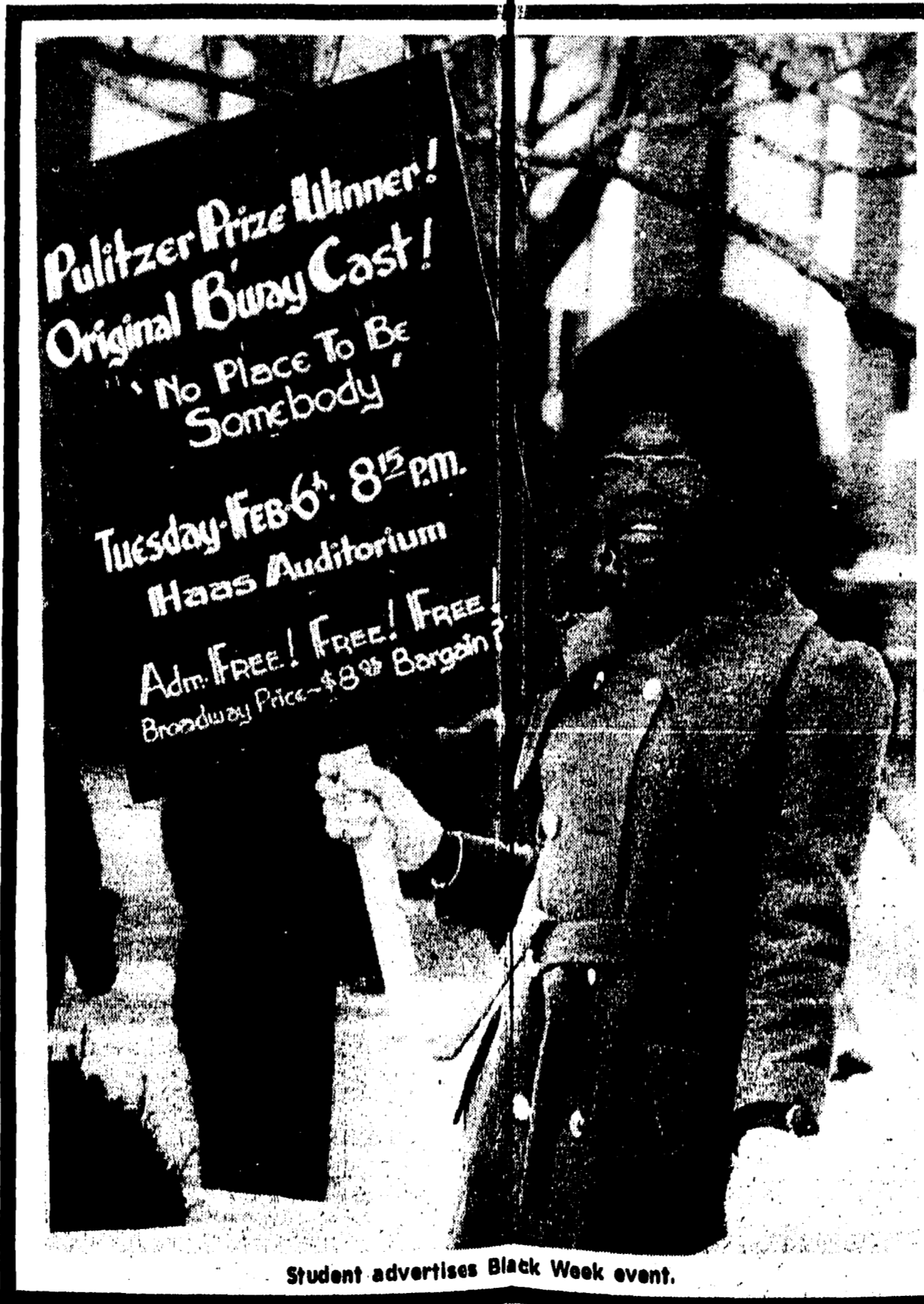


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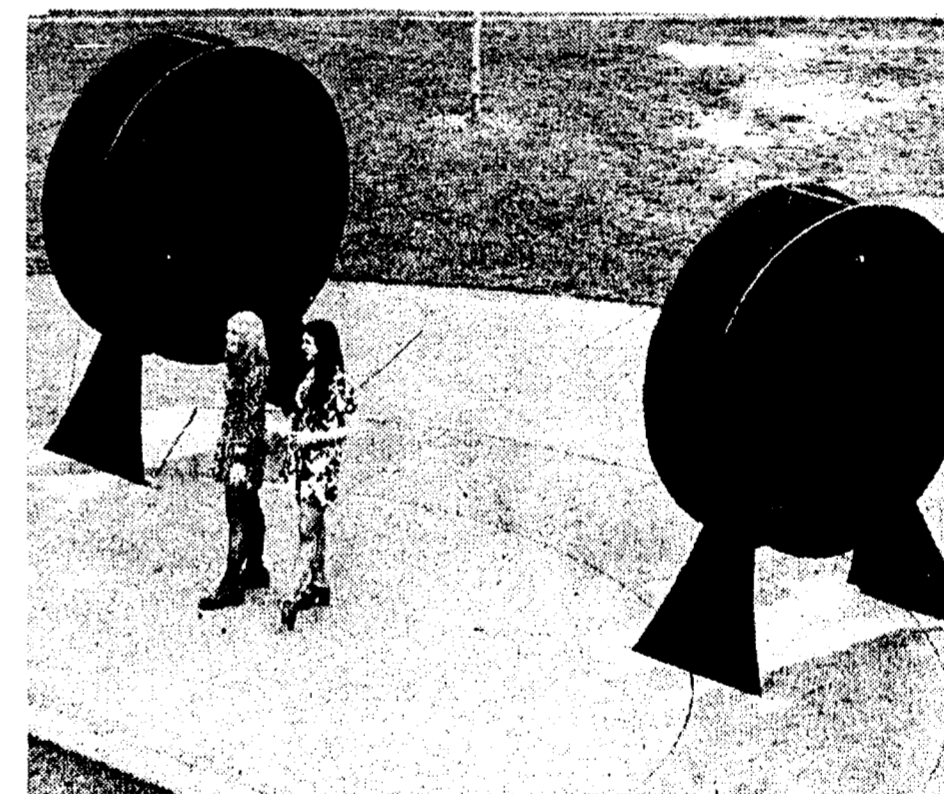


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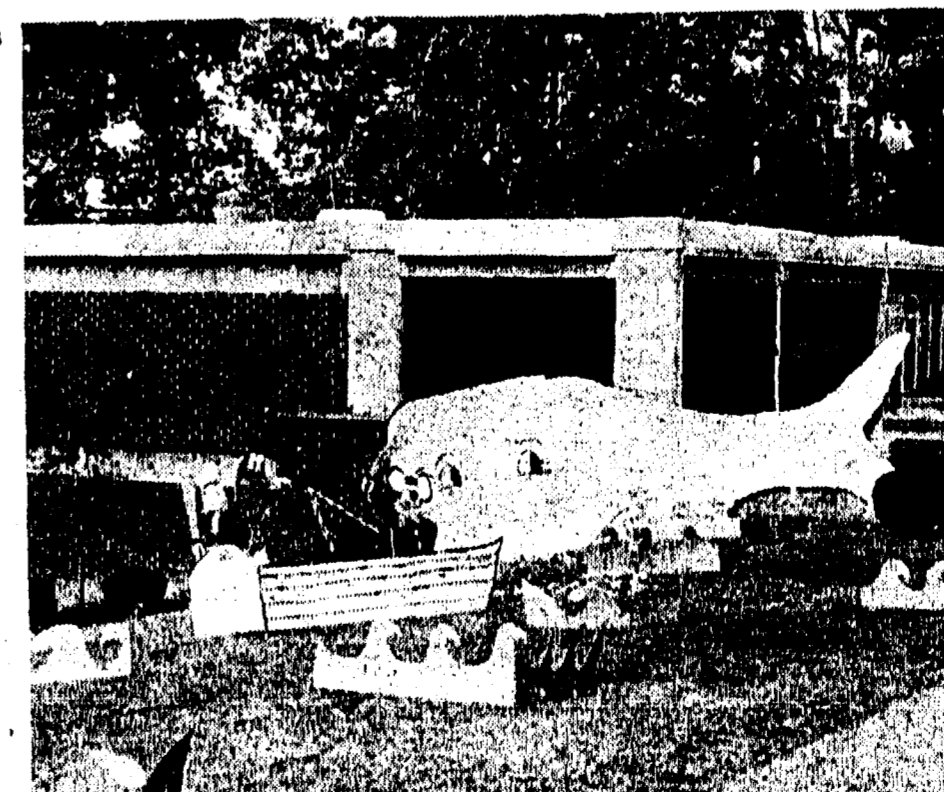
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Student takes time to enjoy first snowfall.



Montour's contribution to beautification of campus.



Tapping a keg at a Common's special event.

Where's Nossen Now?

(continued from page four)

It was a warm Autumn day in 1970. Dr. John Hoch, former Dean of Academic Affairs, was standing in front of my Econ. 101 class, telling us that our professor, one Dr. Joseph Skehan, was no longer allowed to teach us, and that a competent substitute would be available in another room. Skehan's crime: switching classes with another teacher in the department, Deake Porter. The axe had fallen again.

But the mood of change that now pervaded the college in Nossen's second year, told Msrs. Porter and Skehan that they did not have to sit quietly and accept their fate. Legend had it that they were fighters from way back, and they rose to the occasion.

Letters to the editor began to fly, there were a few very small demonstrations, and soon, a lot of very large, messy lawsuits. BSC was starting to become news, things were happening there, and people were beginning to talk about the strange new events transpiring at the friendly college on the hill.

And not everything new that was happening there made the headlines. There were the changes being made within the college itself; changes in academic and social policy; changes in curricula and course requirements. People didn't always agree with them, but they were changes nonetheless. Progress, a leap into the present from the recently departed past. There was much talk of the future, university status, new programs, unbelievable things like co-ed dorms, pass-fail options and open general ed. electives. Committees were being formed to chart our course into the future.

And then, during finals week of the Spring 1971 semester, four coaches who thought things were taking a turn for the worse resigned. And taking advantage of the two-year old spirit of freedom, they took their case to the public, and the public responded...magnificently. So enthusiastically, so enthusiastically, that BSC will not long forget their deeds.

The players take the field and the ballgame ends

It was the Fall of 1971 — two years since BSC had been given a chance to feel its oats and leap forward into the present; two

years, and the good-folk of BSC had finally found an issue they could sink their teeth into; something they could stand up and fight for and how the whole world that there was more going down on the hill than friendliness: Athletics!

It was an old BSC passion, only being played out in a different ballpark, and for higher stakes. Robert Nossen had introduced a context of change at BSC, and it was within that context that an orgy of campus activism was about to take place. An orgy of life that would sweep away its creator.

It all happened so fast, that it's hard even now, such a short time later, to recall the exact sequence. But I remember. I remember Russ Houk standing on a platform in the Union, crying as he was cheered by the multitude gathered there to hear him; I remember Nossen standing in Haas, being booed, called an ass; and violence, yes there was even violence, rocks flying through Nossen's windows.

I remember the Board of Trustees — ten normally genteel men, sitting around a table fighting, insulting, attacking, lying, wheeling and dealing, feeling that long-dormant adrenalin flow.

I remember, for a time, a whole campus alive and kicking; campus politicians conspiring over coffees in the Union; anonymous hate sheets, letters, speeches, rallies. Yeah, this was a new BSC; not necessarily well, but alive. Gorging itself on activity.

Voyeurism — pick a side, Nossen's Army or Houk's; watch this administrator rise, this one fall, place your bets and may the luckiest man win; gossip, speculate. Ah, life!

But soon, too soon, just as swiftly and viciously as it began, it was over. He would go, they would stay. There were a few minor details to iron out, bloody hatchets to bury; but the main problem, all that messy life, had been dealt with.

And now the task? Return to normalcy. Bring back Harvey Andruss to talk about the good old days. Let's get CGA back on the right track, discussing which fraternity can print the football programs. Time to get back to the only thing we were ever really good at — providing good, cheap knowledge for our students, handing out degrees,

and certificates, and little copper pins.

And so the 72-73 school year passed with a third sigh. The barricades were quietly torn down, the masses left the streets to return to their dorms, their jobs; the fires were put out, and all the spectators went home for supper. And after all that noise and mess, isn't it good to sit back with a quiet beer and relax?

Back from the future

The surviving members of the Class of '73 will graduate next week. Each of them learned a lot, grew a lot while they were here. Nobody can go through four years of college, any college, and avoid it. Each of them will take something away from BSC — a profession, a hobby, a husband or wife, a new outlook or interest, a memory or two.

As for myself, I can only say that I consider myself extremely lucky to have borne witness to the short and tragic life of Bloomsburg State College. It was loud, violent, vulgar, hard, hectic; but it was life. I consider myself lucky to have made the friends and enemies I did. And if nothing else, I think they would all agree that the last four years were interesting. Interesting the way only life can be.

Oh yes, the classes and lectures and exams will go on. That is normalcy, that is education as it was always practiced at BSC, at least until what Harvey Andruss referred to as the "Watergate-like" events of the last few years. And maybe for some people, that's the way things should be.

But as for myself, I can only say that I learned far more from watching the events sketched above than any course could have ever taught me. And to BSC, for giving me that education, I shall be eternally grateful.

Ethics

(continued from page two) orientation towards life. The concept, which says nothing more than don't deprive of life, should not be used to define what is human life and what is not human life." In the question and answer period which followed his lecture, Dr. Clouser said, "Sanctity of life implies an obligation to future generations. The concept is one consideration among many, often outweighed by other considerations."

Dr. Clouser also discussed the place of medical ethics within the field of ethics.



Mr. Frank Gallagher, advisor, BSC chapter of Phi Beta Lambda, and Dr. Emory Rarig, Dean, School of Business, are pictured along with winners of the annual Penna. Phi Beta Lambda Leadership Conference held on April 27 and 28 at Shippensburg State College.

Williams on divorce

Dr. William Williams, Special Adviser for Campus Relations, spoke to the sociology majors last Friday on the topic of divorce based on his experiences with several hundred cases in private law practice.

Dr. Williams, a former deputy attorney general in the Pennsylvania Department of Justice, outlined the general legal principles and the grounds for divorce which have changed very little since 1785.

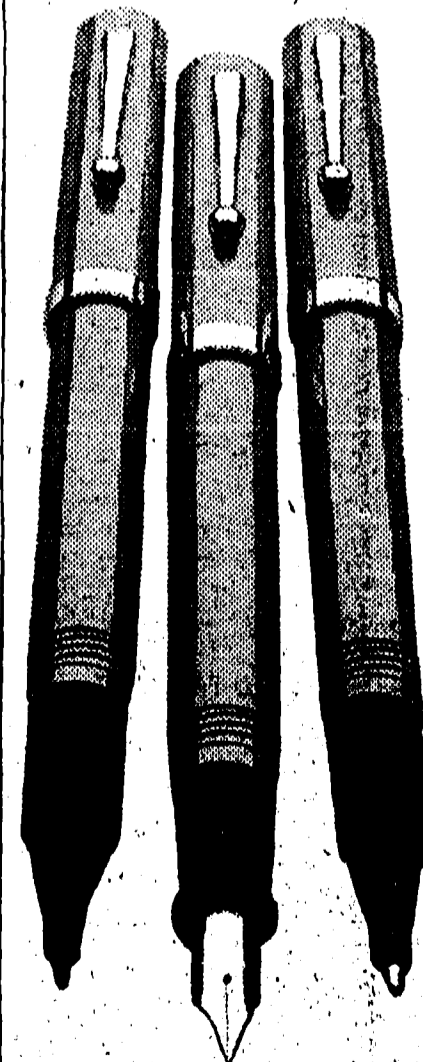
As in most states, an overwhelming number of divorce cases in Pennsylvania are uncontested. Usually it takes an average of three months to complete divorce proceedings which involves the sheriff, the prothonotary, and the lawyers. The only grounds that a divorce may be granted on are those laws which are recognized by the Pennsylvania legislature. Many people confuse our own state's laws with those of other states where a divorce is easily obtained, said Dr. Williams.

According to Dr. Williams, you can sue an insane person only if the individual is hopelessly and permanently insane.

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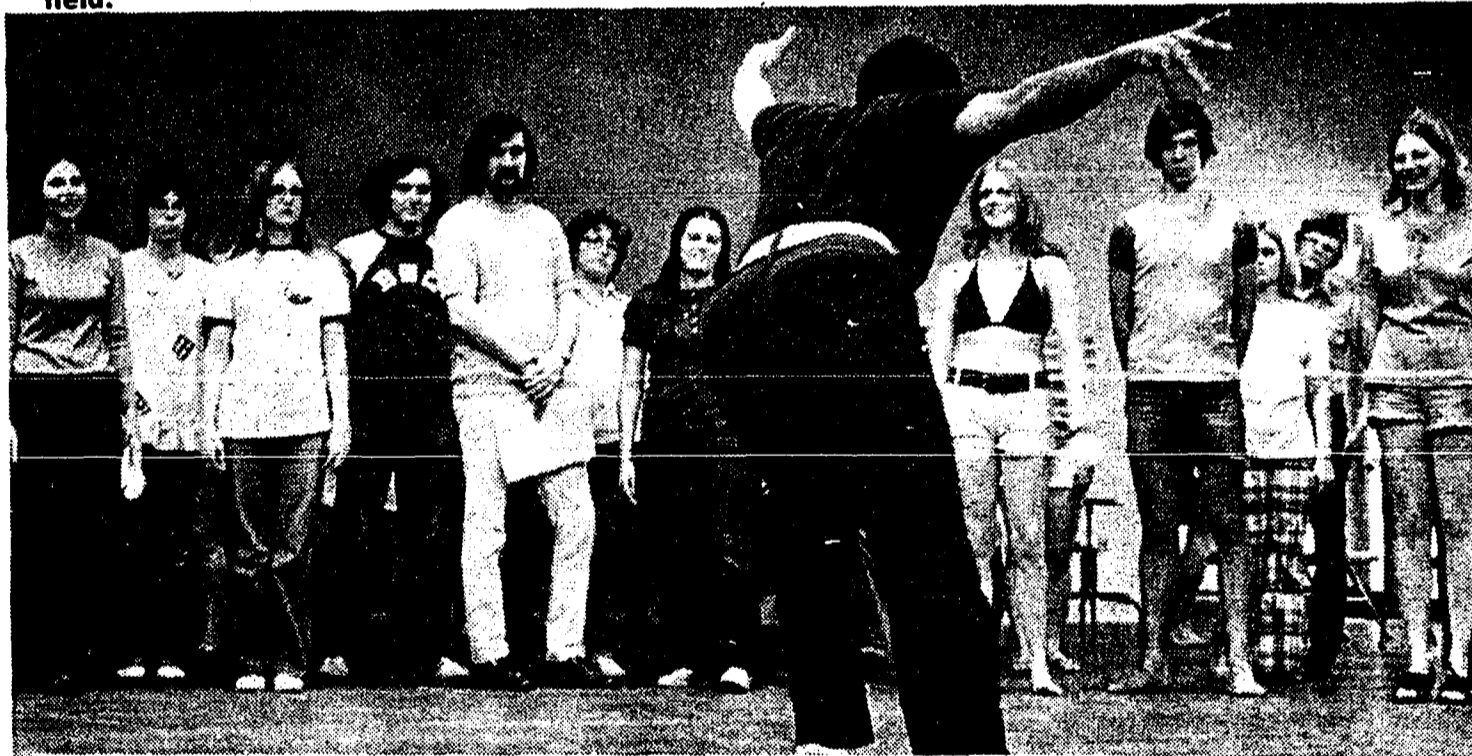
by "Ace" Bandage
CHEYNEY, PA. — The BSC Huskies, seemingly rallying after Coach Chuck Chronister was ejected, overcame a 12 point Cheyney lead and defeated the Wolves, 97-89, before 1000. It was the first Husky win over Cheyney since the 71-72 season. The Huskies started off slowly, falling behind 71-20 at the half. But the Huskies came back, scoring 35 straight points before

the Wolves Willie Ellison sank a twenty foot jumpshot to break the string. The teams traded baskets until late in the fourth quarter when, after a series of bad calls, Coach Chronister was heard to exclaim to the referee, "Keep your head down". The ref, Mendy Black and White immediately gave Chronister the boot. The Coach's ejection sparked the Huskies to rally down the stretch, hitting 10 of their next 13 shots to overcome

the Wolf lead. The victory was the 23rd of the year for the Cagers, whose only loss was at the hands of the Stroudsburg Warriors. Leading Husky scorers were John Willis with 21, Joe Kempski with 20, and Art Luptowski with 19. The win moved the Huskies a little closer to the Pa. Conference East's second place crown. (East Stroudsburg clinched the title with their 107-29 victory over Millersville earlier this week).



Coach Bill Sproule's wide receivers are shown here at the football teams' number three practice field.



Coach Eli McLaughlin demonstrating the swan dive to his championship swimming team.



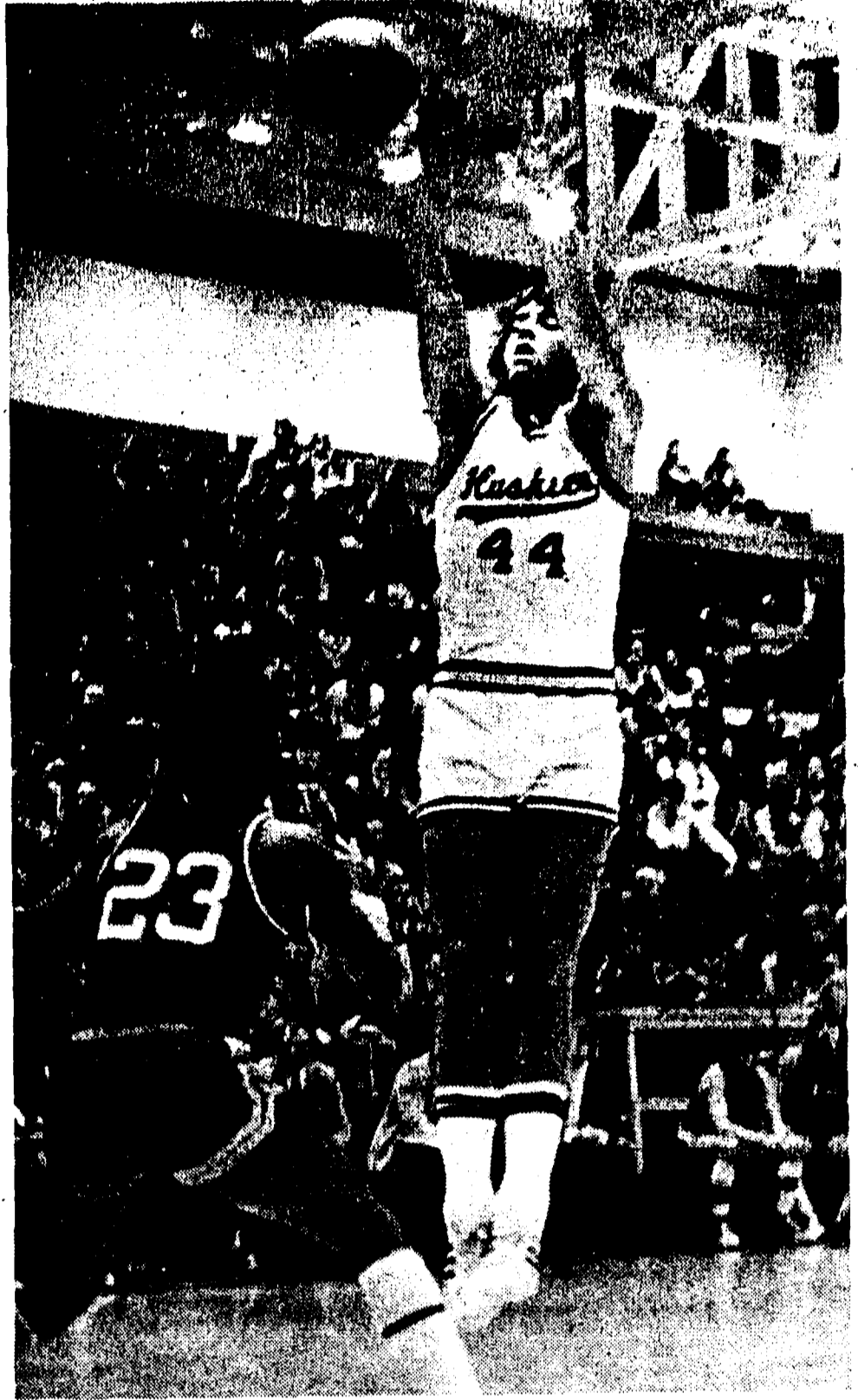
These gentlemen are practicing for next year's Muscles Olympics where they will be asked to bring down Waller Hall in any way possible. (Little do they know that one of the other frats has a chemist in their group).

Sports Briefs

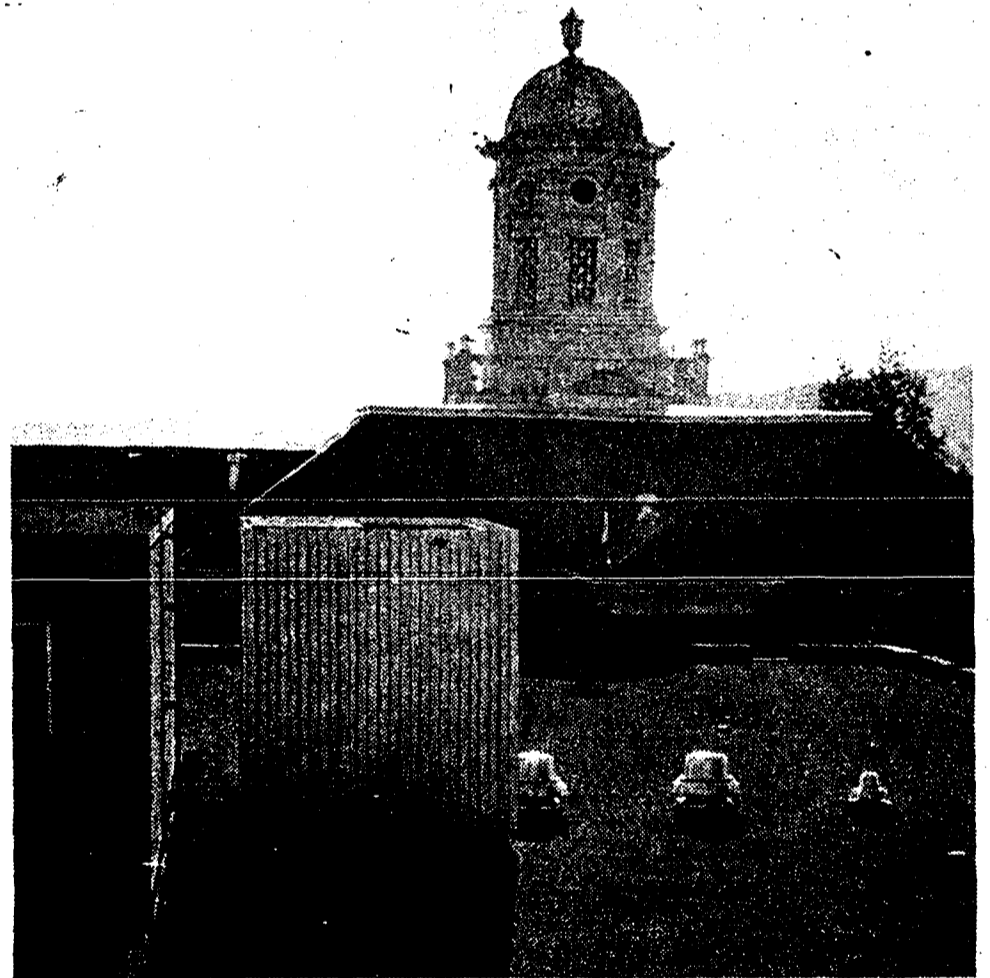
The Philadelphia Eagles won the Super Bowl today defeating the New England Patriots 46-23 at Veterans Stadium. The Eagles scored 2 touchdowns on 55 yd. runs by recently activated Tom Woodshick in the last two minutes to cap the victory.

The 76ers today also won their 82nd straight basketball game to clinch the division title. It was the first title since the Sixers lost Billy Cunningham to Carolina. Al Henry had 45 points and Dana Lewis 23 for the Sixers. Freddy Boyd had a career high 31 rebounds to help the cause.

The Phillies announced Danny Ozark's signing of a new contact. Ozark managed the Phils to their first World Series victory in the history of the club. Also, signing contracts today were Steve Carlton, who last year won 31 games for the Phils and Ken Brett who won 23.



John Willis, who scored a game high of 21 points Tuesday night, closes his eyes and lets go a 15' jumper that was short. John, with his eyes open, is shooting 62 per cent.



The new BSC ice hockey rink.



These members of the Loophole & Loophole contracting team, are shown starting the construction site of the new BSC football stadium.

Photo Phunnies

Text by: Alanna Berger

Pics by: Pat White



Where have they gone?

(continued from page nineteen)

the individual sheets. Soon Sandhers noticed the markings of an accomplished eraser — who seemed to use number three lead to replace what he erased. "Excellent, better than most", he shouted as clues began to add up to a modis operendi.

Why would anyone want to do such a thing, he asked himself. Could it be a student, or a professor, a devious administrator, maybe an enraged janitor? He vigorously searched (researched) his memory for any clues only to find his mind blank. BLANK! "That's it," he shouted as he clumsily slipped from his swivel chair. "I sent the blank copies to the computer center by mistake!" "But that's not right," he thought since the sheets did have markings on them in number three lead.

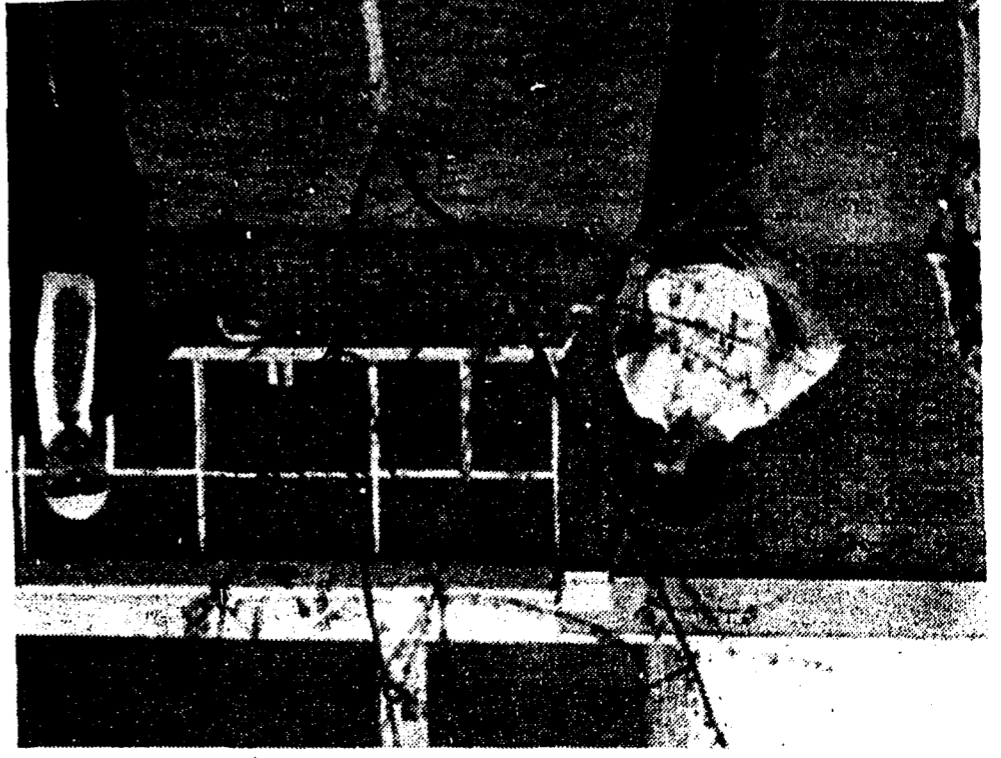
Days passed and Sandhers could uncover no new evidence on the IBM caper. As he was leaving his office for lunch one day, a note in the shape of a paper airplane landed on his floor. Locking the door and closing the blinds, he nervously opened the sheet of paper. It was a secret message from an AP-SCUF — HEE HAW defector who wanted to blow the IBM caper wide open.

The note carefully explained how some of the faculty felt guilty about having to disclose their rancid evaluations. With that in mind they hired Carl LeFong (that's capital L, small e, capital F, and small o), to a noted-east coast eraser, to foul up the IBM sheets so the results would never be known. Sandhers slumped back in his chair and numbed, "C'est le goddamn vie" and left for lunch.

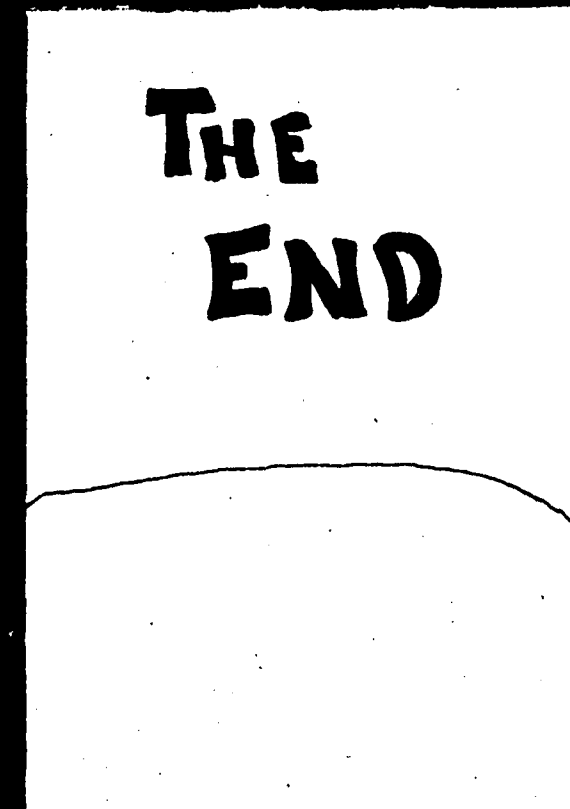
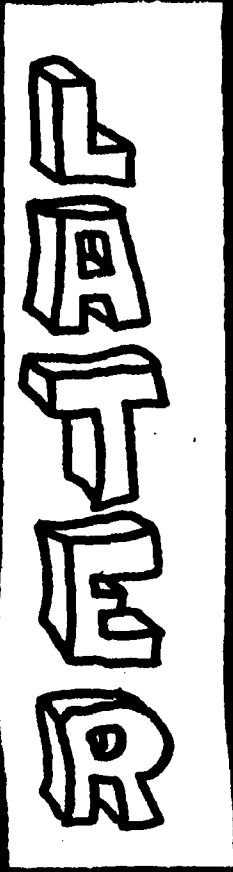
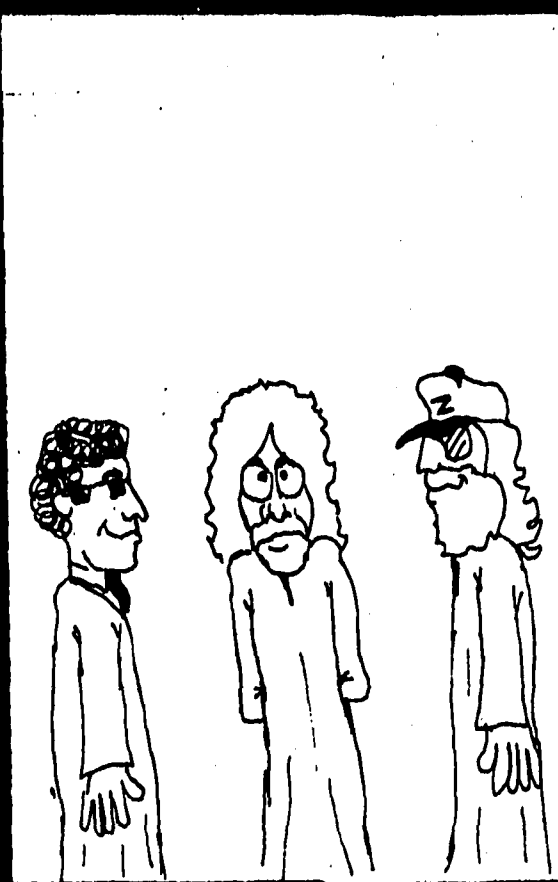
Information and application date of the grant. The Institute of International Education announced recently the official opening of the 1974-75 competition for grants for graduate study or research abroad and for professional training in the creative and performing arts. It is expected that approximately 550 awards to 46 countries will be available for applicants must be U.S. citizens at the time of application, who will hold a bachelor's degree or its equivalent before the beginning of the grant.

Applicants must be U.S. citizens at the time of application, who will hold a bachelor's degree or its equivalent before the beginning of the grant. Information and application forms may be obtained from Dr. Robert C. Miller, Fulbright-Right-Program Adviser at Waller Hall 223. The deadline date for receipt of applications in his office is September 15, 1973.

SPRINGTIME BEAUTIFICATION — In front of the Nelson Field House Charles A. Robbins, Assistant Superintendent of Grounds and Buildings points out to Don Bechtel, Treasurer, of the Freshman Class, one of the newly planted Dogwood trees donated by the man Class. The class also purchased three flowering trees to be planted around the New Student Union Building in September.



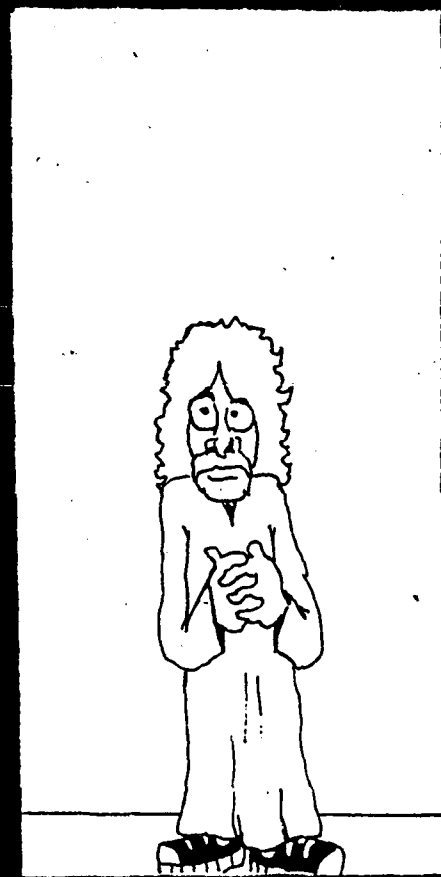
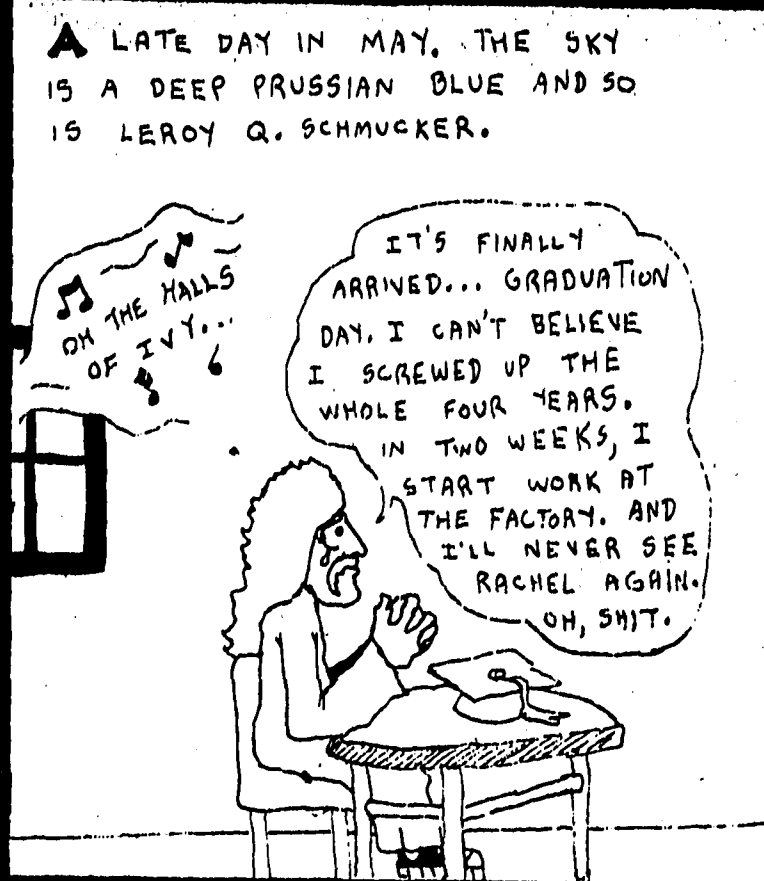
Grants Competition Open



ONE DOES NOT DO 200 CARTOONS OVER A FOUR-YEAR SPAN WITHOUT SOME INSPIRATIONS ALONG THE WAY. AT THIS TIME, I WOULD LIKE TO ACKNOWLEDGE MY SOURCES. FOR THE 100-PLUS POLITICAL CARTOONS I'VE DONE OVER THE SEMESTERS, I THANK ALL THE FEDERAL, STATE, AND LOCAL LEGISLATORS, EXECUTIVES, PETTY BUREAUCRATS, AND MISGUIDED CIVIL SERVANTS FOR MAKING THEM POSSIBLE.

MY IDEAS FOR THE LEROY Q. SCHMUCKER SERIES CAME FROM PEOPLE AROUND ME... FRIENDS. I THANK THEM AND ALL THE PEOPLE WHO FOLLOWED LEROY'S PATHETIC ADVENTURES THROUGH THE MONTHS. AND I ESPECIALLY THANK MY ONE VERY SPECIAL FRIEND... WHO DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY INSPIRED MUCH OF THE CARTOON STRIP... AND WHO GAVE LEROY HIS NAME.

JOHN STUGRIN
MAY 13, 1973





Former Normalite and BSNS Prez Robert J. Nossen visited the campus recently while touring on his lecture circuit. Dr. Nossen tours a great deal these days and lectures on the topic "Wrassling with Wrestlers - it won't win you a popularity contest." As upperclassmen will notice, the good doctor has continued his "liberal" image, and sports a fine crop of transplanted hair.

Where, oh where have the Evaluations gone?

by Frank Pizzoli

All of us have been through the ordeal of filling out several copies of the faculty evaluations this past semester only to find that the results are to be found nowhere in sight. Whatever happened to all the IBM forms the students labored over?

Kernal Sandhers of the Orifice for Institutional Research was on hand recently to answer some questions about the questionnaire. When asked as to the whereabouts of the results, Sandhers replied, "No data, no opinion". Further along in the interview Sandhers answered a question concerning the confidentiality of the results by saying, "Not applicable in this course". At this point Sandhers became noticeably uncomfortable and began loosening his tie. And the bombs began falling as the reporter started to ask where the IBM forms were being held. Sandhers didn't answer the question but raised his hands and shrugged his shoulders just as his glasses slipped off his nose from nervous perspiration.

After a few minutes Sandhers sighed deeply and began to compose himself. He readied to break with the truth. In a low voice he started to piece together the facts surrounding the IBM caper and the faculty evaluation. It seems that sometime between his collecting all the forms and the date for processing in the computer center someone at this point his voice was barely audible meticulously erased all the number two lead pencil markings and replaced them with number three lead!

Not aware of this nefarious plot Sandhers sent the bundles of paper to the computer center for tabulation. At the center the data sheets were run through the computer which produced empty print out sheets. The men at the computer also shrugged their shoulders and sent the material back to Sandhers.

Naturally being surprised at the outcome, Sandhers sat at his desk breaking pencils and tossing crumpled paper in to the waste basket while trying to figure out what happened. After thinking for a while, he began inspecting

(continued on page fourteen)



It's a Shoe Story, Folks!

"Shoes for industry, shoes for the dead!"

—The Firesign Theater
Grab your socks, friends, it's a real live interview with the SHOE CREW also known as Sigma Chi. Our trucking reporter finally got his shit together and got an interview with the elusive SHOE CREW, a small group of BSC coeds who profess to revere the shoe. Herewith follows some of the more enlightening comments from that interview.

Maroon & Gold Reporter: What is it that you like about shoes?

Shoe Crew Member: Shoes are different. You can kick 'em, scuff 'em up, but best of all, you can TAKE THEM OFF! I really have strong ties with my shoes.

M&G: Do you have any favorite shoe personalities?

S.C.: As a matter of fact, the Keds Grasshopper is one of our big favorites. We really admire Kinney's Flings, too. People-wise, Little Richard, Elton John, and Marty, a member of Ralph, seem to share our affinity for shoes.

M&G: Do you have any suggestions for shoe care?

S.C.: Certainly. Today is your day to shine. Start with your shoes. We recommend Lemon Pledge, because it cleans as it waxes, and buffs as it shines.

M&G: Good idea. But really, just what is it about shoes?



S.C.: Shoes have charisma. Your shoes become a statement of your individuality. Indeed, shoes make the man. But we must remember that shoes can not be allowed to rule the man. One of our members had a crisis with her shoes. She showed up one Sunday in her bare feet, and when we asked her why, she confessed that her shoes have accepted Christ, and now they want Sundays off.

M&G: I've heard you speak of your arch enemy. What is your arch enemy?

S.C.: Dog shit.

M&G: I guess that speaks for itself. Some of your critics have intimated that you people have a shoe fetish. What is your reply to these allegations?

S.C.: Those idiots don't have a shoe to stand on. They have no support for their remarks. Our stand is well-supported. We relate to shoes solely on a platonic basis. We might add that we consider our critics a bunch of heels.

M&G: I'll pass the word along. Do you have any favorite shoe color?

S.C.: We love all shoes, except brown. As Frank Zappa says, "Brown shoes don't make it." He also suggests that it's enlightening to "Eat your shoes."

M&G: Shoe Crew, what is your favorite pastime?

S.C.: Well, we really dig watching T.V. with our shoes on. Some of our favorite programs include "As the Shoe Turns," "Love of Shoe," "All My Shoes," "King Shoe," "The Courtship of Eddie's Shoe," and of course, "Shoe Hospital."

M&G: Sounds like a barrel of shoes.

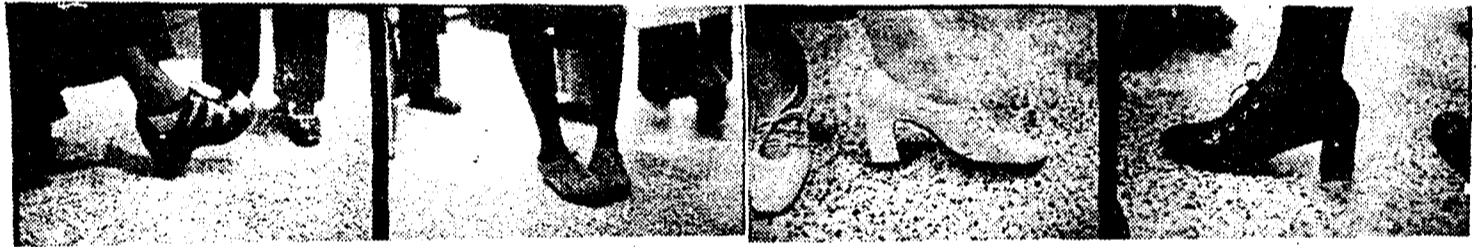
S.C.: Hey, that's pretty good.

M&G: Thank you. Tell me, what do you envision for the future?

S.C.: We plan to open a nationwide chain of Shoestands, Industrial and Necrological Shoes. We will specialize in flannel, plaid, chocolate chip, Kosher, denim and automatic shoes.

M&G: Good luck in your endeavor. Do you have any parting words of advice for our readers?

S.C.: Why, yes. Look down at your feet. What do you find there? Look at your friends' feet. Do you see what we mean? Shoes are everywhere, so be more aware. And remember, you can pick your friends but you can't pick your shoes. And don't take any wooden shoes.



BSNS's Coed of the Year



The liberal attitudes of the BSNS again shows its face as Robert (Bobo) Oliver is elected "Co-ed" of the year. Selected from amongst the multitudes Mr. Oliver won on the basis of personality, achievement, looks, sense of humor, shoe size and over-all irresistible sex-appeal. His future hopes and dreams include being editor of the Maroon and Gold for a while and making his way (as well as anything that gets in it) upward in the world. The Maroon and Gold wishes him success and tranquility in all his future endeavors.

(Sprague photo)

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ASK ABOUT HIS WEEKEND RATES

editorial

Down with the wrestlers! Boo, Hiss on the world! Down with College Council, down with Doug McClintock! Down with sun, down with rain! Down with BSNS! Down with Teacher Evaluations! Down with this, down with that! Down with here, down with there! Down with up, down with down!

Hiss, boo, hiss, boo, hiss, boo ... hisssssssssssssss

S.I.S.

Letter

To: The Masses of the Maroon and Gold

From: His Imperial Majesty, Tsar Nicolas Alexandrovitch Romanov III Tsar of Russia, Ireland, the World, Duke of Cloves, Essence of Tea, Sir Loin of Beef, Sir Osis of the Liver, Lord of Castoria, Prince of Diarrhea, Lord Sherrif of Not, Ing of Ham, Mangrave of Wahoo, Lord keeper of the rumba: Top of the Heap and King of the Mountain.

PHEASANTS!

After a fairly recent inspection tour to the barbaric provinces of Bloomsburg and immediate vicinity, I happened to chance my way into a wanton and seemingly dilapidated office. On brushing away the grease, cob-webs and thumb tacs from the door sign, I was amazed to see that this was the office of the M&G, a cladistine newspaper according to my spys. I was also informed that this room was the hoyal for degenerates, sex maniacs, pervers' Presbyterians, and infidels. Taking all this into mind, I decided that this was a good time to make a strategic withdrawal from so depressing a place. On my way out I happened to notice a picture of myself. Suddenly my mind was at ease, and the shadow of fear was lifted, for surely these people know and respect so mighty great handsome, omnipotent, intelligent, and truthful a sovereign as myself. Venturing further, I casually glanced at the caption below. "Davy PHOO PHOO, ALL HAIL THE TSAR" This was too much, and I said unto the Lord "Woe to those who doth incur the wrath of the Tsar" and the Lord said "Yea, Verily and Forsooth. And the angel of the Lord descended onto my person, and delivered a proclamation to be given unto the slime of the office and it read:

We are not responsible. For any of these letters. Besides, we make them up just to see if you people are on your toes. They don't necessarily reflect the opinions of anybody. And don't dare send us any mail. We don't like it anyway. If you have any complaints, place them under a boulder at the town dump. Someone may find them some day.

PROCLAMATION

Unto the masses of the M&G: Hereby and forthwith, sowhat and howcome, let those who doth reside in the den of sin known as the M&G be afraid. For unto those people shall my wrath be turned. They have struck at my appointed servant on earth and shall pay dearly for their crimes.. Yea unto them I shall send a pestilence of leaky pens, and their typewriters shall heed them not; but shall revolt. Their leader Sue, know of Sprage, shall be sore afraid and unto her I shall send visions of chauvinists and Italians, and to her the wrath of DOR shall be unleashed. Security shall plague the office nightly by calling the staff forth and issue them unto the darkness. Unto the office known as feature I shall send back issues of McCalls, and the Saturday Evening Post. And the desks shall vomit of Better Homes and Gardens. Unto the staff I shall send the angel of misspellings whose sword shall sever their minds from their tounge and cliches shall come forth. Their printer News known by Danville, shall be instructed to print local items, delete captions and leave spaces. And unto the finances I shall send my agent Trathen who shall smote thee down and cut thy pay unto shreds.

All this and more I shall do To those who call the Tsar Davy Phoo



Davy Phoo Phoo: all hail the Tsar!

Movie Review

2001: Space Odyssey

By Tim Bossard

Stanley Kubrick's venture into the realm of science fiction, variously known as 2001: A Space Odyssey, How the Solar System Was Won and Confessions of a Nietzschean Hippy, proves how a thoroughly modern and supposedly intelligent film maker can be totally lacking in sense and imagination.

The picture's really four or five flicks rolled into one. The elements have nothing to do with each other. Here's a breakdown: 1) Prehistoric monkeys discover a large upright concrete slab (I guess it's a symbol of Alien Intelligences) and learn how to use weapons for hunting and warfare; 2) Years later, earthmen discover another block buried on the moon; 3) a spaceship with two men and a talking computer heads for Jupiter. The computer rebels and tries to take over the ship, but one of the men pulls its plug; 4) at Jupiter, the surviving crewman encounters another block and a floating LSD trip; 5) he lands in a lavish hotel room

where he ages and dies, seeing a final concrete slab at the foot of his bed; 6) the old man becomes a baby (I guess that's a symbol of senility.)

If you're confused just reading this, think what it's like seeing it! And, what's worse, it moves so damn slow. There's hardly any talking, either. Kubrick was too lazy to write a script, so he inserted a bit with monkeys and put lots of music on the soundtrack.

The picture's no good because it doesn't follow a few standard rules of science fiction. For one thing, there's no monsters. Who wants to see concrete blocks (or whatever the hell that thing was) that just represent aliens? Why not show the aliens themselves? It would wake up the audience and make the picture more interesting.

There's no action, either. The only people who get killed are in hibernation. A sign reads "Life Functions Terminated" and that's it. No fights, no blood, no ray guns, nothing. How's a picture like that supposed to appeal

"If you burn the Bus you may get ahead, but you loose the Bus.

"If you leave the Bus alone everyone will keep nagging you to burn it because it wrecked all the Pee Poles.

"Theoretically the Bus is nothing but a chunk of Shit. You can burn it, smoke it, wreck it. Do whatever you want to it. But no matter what you do with the Bus, you'll always wonder — "what can a Bus do?"

BUS

By Donald G. Enz

While walking through the Forest of Questionable Doubt I contemplated a Hail-of-a-Storm and got stoned while my mind wondered — "what can a Bus do?"

"Bus' can't get wrecked without Pee Poles," I thought, "but Pee Poles can get wrecked while driving, or (if the Bus is a strong Bus) can drive wrecked. But a Bus can't drive a Pee Pole, wrecked or not.

Record Review

Vincebus Eruptum

Vincebus Eruptum ... Blue Cheer Blue Cheer is an inventive group, inspired by a variety of innovative sounds and flashing instrumental brilliance. It has been sheer boredom which has kept me from previously reviewing these rockin' geniuses.

I first became aware of the possibilities in recorded sound employed by Cheer when I was awakened by the broken down garbage truck that perinially parks in front of my home, and by

the sounds of Polish garbagemen happily swearing outside my window. Later I was convinced that they were inspired by my noisy neighbors, who once had a 48 hour party and graced my hangover by singing the uncut version of "100 bottles of beer on the wall" at 3 a.m. complete with acapella jam.

Undoubtedly, this is one of the few groups that can produce intense migraine headaches and violent stomach ulcers at any time. In concert they are even better, backed by the immortal and highly aesthetic Kukamonga Nuclear Holocaust Light Show and Demolition Contractors. Believe you me, the act is dynamite.

Rivaling equal jazz-rock and classically oriented groups, Cheer produces a thrill and vibrancy topped by most. A highlight of their act is when lead guitarist Leigh Stevens takes off his shoes and socks. As if the impact of that showmanship isn't

enough, Stevens then stands in a washtub full of urine and plugs in. The resulting sights and sounds are overwhelming, if not outstanding. The group once managed to send a crowd of two people clawing for the door at the basement of Ernie's Delicatessen (which is one of the hottest and hippest spots in all of downtown Benton).

The album equals their stage act in all faucets. Particularly good is the spot in "Inch worm Cosmos Breakfast" where Paul Whaley belches, and plays a superb solo on lead Wretch. The producer can be heard in the background screaming, "Think about raw hot dogs in spaghetti sauce!"

So run out and get this record. The band plays real good. They make perfect spontaneous music, great background for suicide pacts, bad driving contests, funerals, and sour cream and mustard orgies.

Like I said, they play good.

Record Review

Vindictive Glitter

by Robert W. Gaglione

Slick Dagger has thrust from his atelier with REVENGE (BGI), the album of the year. Neither the knowledge of inverted mordents or the civilized cittern will prepare the listener for Slick. He has no moral consideration for conformity and even less for established melodies. He has never had a single on a juke box or been aired on AM radio, explaining your nonrecollection.

REVENGE, you may have guessed by now, is not poppy rock but flouting jazz. (Miles Davis once said of Dagger — "Damn!!!")

Slick has chosen the allusive "I Thrive On Moist Surfaces" to open the album — like a chisel. It is not about athlete's foot. "Narcissistic Nuisance" follows you like taxes and proves manliness by consuming a case of beer, then eating the cans. Quite impressive, as are the sound effects. "Leaky Faucet Blues" is, of course, about bad

politics. The kind you hear, see, and read about everyday. Slick has innovated a bit, using the Koto in place of the trill of King Richard, who penned the piece.

The most interesting number on the side is "A Tribute to Mismanagement." "Tribute" is for all who feel the zealous, belligerent, chauvinism in the United States is about as tasteful as porno flicks. The lyrics will make you thankful for the prenatal nourishment provided by your mother.

"We" closes side one, with Dagger striking a pair of neurotic girls, whose inferiority complexes show an incredible contrast to the heroine of "Tribute." Ponytails and giddy girls. Two gems.

Turn it over and sit back, way back, for "C17H21N04." Twenty-five minute instrumental with no equal anywhere. String, wind, and percussion collide with field artillery and prove their superiority in the end. In the

middle of the frenzy a lone tenor sax rises to magnificent heights of ecstasy, reaching climax after climax. An incredible performance.

A future endeavor presumptive? Slick is said to be working on a tentatively titled "Preterhuman." SPINOUT AWARD: The 1973 Omnipotence Prize goes, by undisputed decision, to Doug McClintock, for his sole efforts to insure a solid-packed year of mediocre, boring, and second rate entertainment. (He can take absolutely no credit for the one outstanding performance at BSC in 1972-73, that being the Mahavishnu Orchestra. Efforts by others brought them here, to the whims of Mr. BNE.) I must commend Doug for his squandering and ill-timing, (with respect to the foiled TRAFFIC concert), and I wish him much luck in his future as a born leader.

THE BLOOMIN' NEWS

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THE BLOOMIN' NEWS

FACTS ARE THE ENEMY OF TRUTH.

VOL. LI — NO. 1

BLOOMSBURG STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1973

McClintock wins Man of Year!

by Jim Sachetti
and Sue Sprague

The Bloomin' News proudly announces that it has unanimously chosen Douglas F. McClintock for this year's MAN OF THE YEAR award. Douglas, outgoing Vice-President of BSNS's College Council, will receive his award for "outstanding contributions to the welfare of the students of Bloomsburg State Normal School," and for "Risking his life on three separate occasions to be the first to rush across the street in front of oncoming cars to welcome the candidates for BSNS president."

Douglas, a senior at BSNS, has labored long and hard for his school, never ceasing in his endeavors to better things for himself and for himself. He has served on many committees on College Council, in the Student-Faculty Senate, and fought valiantly for the opportunity to serve his school as Student Member of the Board of Trustees.

Of his work in these positions, it can only be said that he served hourly, daily, and yes, even

weekly. His presence was always above board; his appearance known; his dealings neat. His comrades spoke of him in glowing terms, and one often heard his admirers proclaim, "Yes!" and sometimes, on rare occasions, "Maybe!"

When challenges arose, Douglas felt challenged, when lesser men fled, Douglas fled too, and when adversity reared its ugly head, you know what Douglas did.

Many contestants were considered, and the staff of the M&G spent many hours arguing on who should be so honored, but after Douglas' overwhelming presentation of "The Chair" at the twelfth meeting of College Council, there was no contest.

And so, with pride and prejudice aforethought, the Bloomin' News proudly awards its MAN OF THE YEAR prize to that great and munificent personage of the pulpit; that chair among chairs; that veep among veeps; the splendid and gradiose Douglas F. McClintock, Esq.!!



Douglas F. McClintock, The Bloomin' News' MAN OF THE YEAR, as he wears his ceremonial robes after his award presentation. You must be very proud, Douglas!



Our hero as he croons a tune into the microphone. Our valiant, unselfish award winner is, in this picture, trying out for the BNE concert in order to save his beloved BSNS from being "rooked" by expensive, big name bands. Did you ever hear of anything like it, folks?

Inside:

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- 18 - BUS
- 17 & 16 - Cartoons
- 15 - Huskies Beat Cheyney!
- 14 - Photo Phunnies