Snugs Develop University's Landscape Plan

By Marc Goldberg

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Sunday, completion of Ramazan)

Muslim Students,

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October 18, at 9:00 A.M., at
Students' Temple

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PRESENTS

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Franklin

Russian Revolution

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11:00 PM. Oct. 17.

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Local Picture

(Continued from Page 1)

Philadelphia's outlook is better than the city in 1980 although the outlook is still bleak, Glickman said. Employment will fall 4.4 per cent in the suburbs, less than the city's 6.7 per cent drop. Total personal income will increase 18 per cent-three per cent higher than the Philadelphia rate.

Glickman said he believes President Ford's economic proposals will do little to help the region. He said the Public Employment Act, "if passed, might increase employment in Philadelphia by seven to ten thousand, which is not very significant, but is a help."

Ford's program contains "nothing that's very dramatic," Glickman said. "It's talking about putting $2 billion into the public sector, well over a trillion dollars. The net impact can be very much. It is a very regressive policy."

Glickman's report, the only economic forecast in this country to do research on the region, is issued three times a year. The report provides a number of "short and medium-run forecasts of some sectors for their models," Klein said. "Data for the forecast is researched in cooperation with Benjamin Franklin Professor of Economics Lawrence Klein, who prepares the Wharton School's national econometric prediction.

University Repertory Presents

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If Dogs Run Free...

By Peter Oliver

From the moment of his awakening has been reported to us that President Ford is afraid in many of his policy decisions, to his right.

On a stormy Saturday night in September he saw, reading the white茫茫 of denials and lies that he and his circle of false friends had spread all over the world.

It has also been reported to us that the other smith and the manufacturer of this product have been accused of making false claims.

And, as on Sunday he went to church, he de-voured his medical reports that the disease is terminal.

Ford, it has been reported, is suffering from a serious heart condition. His doctors have told him that he might not live past the end of the year.

He is also suffering from a mental condition that has been diagnosed as depression. His doctors have recommended that he seek professional help.

On Wednesday, a new report was released indicating that Ford's condition has worsened and that he may need surgery.

The situation is expected to be a major factor in the upcoming presidential election. Ford is currently leading in the polls, but the possibility of a change in administration has raised concerns about the stability of the government. 

Letters to the Editor

Undergraduate Assembly Elections a Poorly Done Operation

On Monday, elections for Undergraduate Assembly were held. For various reasons, I felt I could not responsibly vote at that time.

Toward the end of last week a campaigner pressured me at one. "Vote for me, I'm for change!" or "Vote for me... I'm for... I'm running for Undergraduate Assembly!"

Of course, there was the usual pre-election posters which presented the freshman class with a few words which told nothing about the candidates' views or issues concerning the University, or anything for that matter.

The Daily Pennsylvanian ran a section on the election with a few short words from most of the candidates. I noticed that some candidates didn't even bother to say anything in the DP. Regardless, there were quite a number more than the usual political rhetoric, "I will listen to the students and respond to their needs!" or "I have previous high school experience in student government." This is after all as absurd as a candidate running in the United States without the President's backing. "We're trying to listen to the students!" says it all. The candidates speak to the issues. In short, I don't want a fair of votes, as it was because I didn't happen to know any of the candidates from a class of 600 students on a personal basis. The election committee simply did not give a proper presentation of the candidates for the Undergraduate Assembly.

The second question that came to mind was, "What is the Undergraduate Assembly?" The freshman was never told on a formal basis what the Assembly involved. From what I understood the Assembly has quite a bit of power to provide service and activities and to finance research. The Assembly speaks out on issues concerning the university community instead of just the students. On the other hand, freshmen might assume looking back on that high school student government. As the book intro to Penn puts it, "This is the first time that the students have a representative body, speaking on substantive issues and backed by research."

Wednesday night I plan to go to the McClintock Hall and hear what the students have to say. Then I can make a more informed decision. With the candidates not posting, it is hard to say what the candidates will say, and how the Assembly will become an issue in the University community. Then I'll decide and cast my vote: it is possible that the Undergraduate Assembly has a little more power and that my vote will be in an exercise in futility. Perhaps the University is re-gaining the power of the student government at Pennsylvania, but at least my vote will be counted. It is imperative, if not: that next year's election be on a more serious note. It would be a benefit to the University if more people were aware of the Assembly's importance.

The Assembly will become a more vital body if more people are aware of the Assembly. Perhaps the candidates will decide that next year we won't wait for only half of the candidates to be eliminated, and then discuss the issues pertinent to the freshmen class.

Name Whiled Up Reprint
D.O.T. Weekends Open

With Soviet Economist

By CAROL TUTTOHIN

For the first time since 1962, University students will have an opportunity to spend a weekend away from campus with a faculty member and his family through the Dialogue on the Past, Present, and Future (D.O.T.) program.

A dozen students randomly selected from applications submitted by this Friday will be able to talk with professors and explore the vast surroundings of the New Bolton Center, the Veterinary School's research center in suburban Kennett Square.

"There is no formal planning for any weekend," Linda Zifertes, a Nursing senior and one of the D.O.T. chairs for this year, explained. "It's just basically an opportunity for a student to get to know a professor and his family. There's no pressure for direct participation by the professor at all. That's entirely up to the student. You can eat, sleep, hike, play guitar—anything you want to do. It's one of the only chances that a freshman has to get to know professors outside one of the housing projects."

Visiting Russian economist Dr. Alexei Latschitsyn will head the November 15-17 weekend. Kat- nedovich left the U.S.S.R. last year with plans to emigrate to Israel, but continued instead to the U.S. He is spending the year at the University, teaching undergraduate economics and under the advisement of Donald Graham, (October 25-27), and Psychology Professor Paul Blanc (November 1-3).

Students and two other students, Linda Schloss and Andy Vogt, became interested in the program in 1975 and recently began the attempt to establish it. "There was no program during the '74-'75 year, due primarily to lack of leadership," Vogt reported. "This year we got the program back together by having a half-dozen students interested in it."

There will be four programs for each weekend, with a $15.00 food contribution required of those chosen.

Jerry Ford imposes a 5% surtax toward Soviet Economist

Jerry Ford imposes a 5% surtax toward Soviet Economist

Jerry Ford imposes a 5% surtax toward Soviet Economist

Jerry Ford imposes a 5% surtax toward Soviet Economist
Lehigh Sinks Penn Booters In Bethlehem Mud Shutout

By ALAN FRIEDMAN

"If the field had been dry we would have won by ten goals," that's how Steve Alissen explained the Penn booters' 45-18 win over Lehigh. With the worst 2-10 team in the country, the Quakers had the Lehigh field conditions more of an advantage than a hindrance.

The rivalry-dominated season is the first half, consistently keeping the ball in the front of the Lehigh goal. Allston therefore made it his first half of the game, which was a smart move. The legendary "Doc" is a man who has been around the field for several years and has trained many. When they made the decision to go for it and score, it was like it was a natural decision. The ball is up to O'Connor and his teammates and is up to O'Connor and his teammates and is up to O'Connor and his teammates and is up to O'Connor and his teammates.

By DAVE HOGAN

Penn Wheelie Rode To N.Y. Meet Victory

By BOB O'REILLY

The Pennsylvania Wheelie Rodeo, held at Penn's Valley Fields, was a raucous event that brought together riders from all over the country. The competition was fierce, with riders vying for the top spots in each category.

The junior division was won by a young rider from New Hampshire, who showed off his skills with a series of jumps and stunts. The intermediate division was claimed by a rider from Michigan, who impressed the crowd with his fluid movements and aerial maneuvers. In the senior division, the title went to a veteran rider from New York, who displayed a mastery of the wheel that left the audience gasping for breath.

Awards were presented to the top three finishers in each category, with special recognition given to the first place winners. The event also featured a fireworks display and a live concert by a local band, adding to the festive atmosphere.

Freshman Booters Defeat Lehigh

By ROB SPEZULLO

Penn defeated Lehigh 4-0 in their first game of the season, led by a strong performance from goalie Marty Vaughn. The Quakers dominated the game from the beginning, scoring three goals in the first half and putting the game out of reach.

"We played well as a team," said Vaughn. "We communicated well on the field and were able to create several scoring opportunities. We're excited to build on this win and keep improving."
The Return of Joseph Heller

By Andrew Feinberg

It is like nothing else.

It is more despairing and depressing than the book itself and it has shaken and shocked and moved me more than anything I’ve read since the time I first read ‘Catch 22.’

*Something Happened* (Alfred A. Knopf, pp. 180, $6.95), Joseph Heller’s second novel, is often utterly repellent in its relentless and repetitive examination of fear, insecurity, and emptiness. It is physically distressing and I occasionally had the urge to stop reading, smack it shut, and fling it across the room at the wall to get it out of my way.

I can cope with Heller’s nightmarish ejection of a huge American corporation (modeled, according to the author, after Time, Inc.) that produces nothing of any use to anyone and is staffed by paranoids, sadists, and paranoiac sadists, all of them sweaty and jumpy and unfulfilled. Such a view is actually only several jumps ahead of my own macabre preconceptions.

What is less easy to grasp is that Bob Slocum, the novel’s torment, panic-stricken middle-aged protagonist, willingly remains “a third-level manager” with the company. In fact, he dreads being fired and longs for a vacation. His home life is much the same. He views his home as he views the corporation, except here the rules are more vague and the assets are less manageable. He is obsessed with the possibility of being humiliated by his wife and children; he bullies and lies and bellow in order to remain on top, in charge. He crushes them and his only performance is the constant stripping away of the middle-class illusions he once so sorely cherished. He is staffed by para-noiacs, sadists, and paranoiac sadists, all of them sweaty and jumpy and unfulfilled. Such a view is actually only several jumps ahead of my own macabre preconceptions.

Remarkably, tragically, Slocum’s home life is much worse. He views his home as he views the corporation, except here the rules are more vague and the assets are less manageable. He is obsessed with the possibility of being humiliated by his wife and children; he bullies and lies and bellow in order to remain on top, in charge. He crushes them and his only performance is the constant stripping away of the middle-class illusions he once so sorely cherished. He is staffed by para-noiacs, sadists, and paranoiac sadists, all of them sweaty and jumpy and unfulfilled. Such a view is actually only several jumps ahead of my own macabre preconceptions.

One of my recurring thoughts while reading *Something Happened* was of a bizarre and rather demented question on one of my Psychology exams: ‘Relying upon the theories of Freud and Erikson, how would you as a parent go about making your child psychologically disturbed?’ That the possibilities seem limitless is rather harrowing. What wouldn’t work as a weapon against the child?

I laughed when I let my imagination run rampant over the wailing bodies of ‘my children,” and I still laugh a bit now. The laughter is hollow and joky, the only sort that Heller allows one in *Something Happened*. Unlike Youngram’s panic, Slocum’s is unrelieved by funny one-liners or of the all too recognizable wounds that we have received and inflicted in our pasts. The family conflicts and Slocum’s monstrous insecurity are observed again and again as they poise the most petty events. Compromise and appeasement seem so palatable at these times, and we yearn that at least this time we be spared another lacerating draw. But because Heller’s is so devilishly pessimistic, the instances of understanding and kindness are always fleeting and are destroyed when Slocum’s suspicion and hostility inevitably resurface.

*Something Happened* is a virtually an encyclopedia of how people hurt each other, and it hurts deeply to realize that I have practiced every method. The most effective and terrifying method in the novel is abandonment (the basic fear in Slocum’s recurring nightmares) or its more common analogues, silence or any refusal to communicate.

‘Are you angry?’ Slocum’s nine-year-old son asks his father. ‘It’s nothing,” he replies.

Many pages later, Slocum asks his trembling, silent son, ‘What’s bothering you?’ ‘Nothing,” is the response.

Some come of these ‘nothing’s,” a deadly barrier that nearly preserves anonymity (we never learn the son’s name), yet it is communications unspeakable misery.

*Something Happened* may be the most “private,” most intimate novel I have ever read, in the sense that my high school friends and I decided to read it at the same time and made it not so much our Bible, as much as our script. We performed it recklessly on the New York subways and made it the material for many of our jokes.

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comic set pieces. Slocum intentionally sabotage his ironic wit, and his only performance is the constant stripping away of the middle-class illusions he once so sorely cherished. He is staffed by para-noiacs, sadists, and paranoiac sadists, all of them sweaty and jumpy and unfulfilled. Such a view is actually only several jumps ahead of my own macabre preconceptions.

The intra-familial warfare in Yossarian, Slocum finds the world much more threatening and nonexistent. It is more despairing and depressing than the book itself and it has shaken and shocked and moved me more than anything I’ve read since the time I first read ‘Catch 22.’

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That question stays in my mind, I think, precisely because it was so painful to think about than the actual occurrences in *Something Happened*. In Yossarian’s or Rortnoy’s panic, Slocum’s is always fleeting and are destroyed when Slocum’s suspicion and hostility inevitably resurface.
October 17, 1974

Cover Story

Will Nixon Have His Day in Court?

By Jim Kahn

Richard Nixon's not off the hook yet. His presidential pardon only excuses him from federal offenses, not civil suits. And if Kent Saldan has his way, the unindicted co-conspirator may still have his day in court.

Saldan, a professional photographer and Northeast Philadelphia civic leader, didn't think the ex-President had "suffered enough." So two hours after Nixon officially resigned his office, he went to federal district court downtown and filed a class-action suit on behalf of all American voters for $25 million in damages from Nixon and his reelection committee for Watergate-related crimes.

To make good on his threat, Saldan has asked the court to overturn the 1972 Presidential election. A pretty radical proposition. But Saldan insists he is "not a fanatic," simply that he believes Nixon won the election through "fraud and corruption." "We're in serious trouble if we lose our free elections," he says.

Saldan filed the suit as president of the American Constitutional Rights Committee, a local political group of a few members dedicated to clean government and the rights of all Americans. Previously the group was mainly concerned with getting the information and return of soldiers missing in action in Vietnam.

But after the Watergate disclosures, the committee decided to tackle a larger issue. "We're quite satisfied with (Special Prosecutor Leon) Jaworski," Saldan indicates. "But our suit is a continuation of the prosecution. I don't foresee that Jaworski would ever have had the election overturned."

And with President Ford's pardon, he says the suit "becomes even more important." The suit is a simply worded, seven-paragraph document which Saldan prepared a few days before Nixon resigned. He waited until Nixon left office and could legally be sued before filing it.

The complaint charges that "Richard M. Nixon won the 1972 election over democratic opponents Senator George McGovern because of fraud and corruption." It also states: "This nation cannot approve, nor condone corrupt activities of any elected or appointed official, to preserve the Constitutional rights of Americans for all time Congress and the courts should pursue any investigations of corrupt activities and prosecute those that are found guilty."

The suit asks that "damages of $25 million be to the voters and taxpayers in retribution for expenses and time incurred because of the election and donations to elect the President. The award to be divided equally among all voters who file for it within one year after the judgement."

The suit hasn't progressed very far. A preliminary hearing was held October 8, after an attorney from the justice department—which is also handling several other suits against Nixon—moved the action be dismissed because Saldan stated no grounds for legal damages. But federal judge Daniel H. Huyett 3d, gave Saldan 30 days to file for it.

Citing an out-of-court settlement made by Nixon's reelection committee with the Democratic National Committee after the Democrats sued for damages stemming from the Watergate break-in, Saldan predicts at least a $500,000 award in the case.

But concerning a judicial overturning of the election, the persistent plaintiff sees only a "3% chance" of success. Local elections have been overturned by the courts, he notes, but getting a national election voided could be the "battle of the century"—though he only sees a "symbolic ruling" and not a contempt motion to make George McGovern chief executive or require a new election.

If the suit is dismissed, Saldan says he will "appeal immediately and start a writing campaign to get this thing introduced across the nation" in other district courts.

This type of activity is nothing new to Saldan. He headed the Greater Northeast Unity Congress, a coalition of civic groups, two years ago when it successfully opposed Senator Joseph Biden's Centennial Corporation's plan to hold the exposition on the grounds of Philadelphia State Hospital at Byberry in the Northeast.

The 35 year-old father of three also headed another civic coalition which was instrumental in getting large jets banned from North Philadelphia airport.

Saldan claims he is non-partisan, and his views represent a curious mixture of political philosophies. His positions on, for instance, the Vietnam war, poverty programs and the Nixon pardon (he publicly asked President Ford to resign because of it) are liberal or radical, yet he likes to hand out copies of one political tract which endorses the John Birch Society and contains an introduction by ultrconservative Congressman John Schuttman. The book argues that a conspiracy of bankers will conquer the world. Saldan, however, disassociates himself from both the Birchers and the Left, preferring an "independent" label.

Saldan isn't the only person who thinks Nixon hasn't suffered enough, and if his suit fails there are a number of other similar actions around the country which may provide legal torment for the ex-President.

According to justice department officials in Washington, there have been about ten suits against Nixon, though most were filed before he left office. The department is defending Nixon in the cases—its policy is to defend any official sued for actions he committed while still in office.

In its efforts in these suits caused a ripple in the national press last week when the Washington Post revealed a letter from Nixon attorney Herbert J. Miller asking the department to continue its role in the cases.

Several suits have already been dismissed. Justice Department attorney Jeffrey Axelrad indicates. He says that political questions, such as the overturning of an election, "are not the sort of question the constitution permits the courts to answer." Suits were also dismissed because they failed to show grounds for recovery of damages, he says.

One of the dismissals stemmed from a 200-page complaint filed by the National Lawyers Guild, a left-wing attorneys' organization. (The suit, which named several Nixon administration officials as defendants, also sought to void the 1972 election and to gain monetary damages for voters, but was dismissed on various grounds last month by a federal judge in Washington.)

A suit filed against Nixon by the Socialist Workers Party is currently in the pre-trial stage. The case charges harassment of party members. Says Philadelphia chapter spokesman Barry David: "We've been aware of government harassment of radical organizations. But in the context of Watergate, we thought it would be possible to get a hearing."

The socialists aren't the only ones seeking damages for alleged Nixon harassment. Two National Security Council officials—Morton Halperin, a former aide to Henry Kissinger, and Anthony Lake, a Council staffer—have sued Nixon for alleged wiretaps on their phones.

All this pleases Kent Saldan, who places his faith in the judicial system. "Let it serve as an example and as a serious deterrent to public officials," he asserts, "that in the end if caught crime and corruption doesn't pay."

The 35 year-old father of three also headed another civic coalition which was instrumental in getting large jets banned from North Philadelphia airport.
Film

Harry and Tonto

By Irwyn Applebaum

Paul Mazursky writes and directs social comedies that make keen observations about unhappily married Southern Californians with unrewarding jobs. It always seemed that to really appreciate Bob & Carol & Ted & Alice or Blume In Love you had to be in a similar predicament in your own life. His new film, about two septuagenarians, one a retired professor and the other a cat, moves away, for the most part from this particular social field to tell a story about family life in America in the form of a road odyssey. Harry & Tonto is Mazursky's most likeable film, a quiet, beautifully acted series of encounters between characters, each of whom speaks fairly clearly for a section of confused American society. Harry is the ex-professor who is bodily removed from his run-down Westside Manhattan apartment building. Since the death of his wife and the departure of his three children, Harry has grown quite attached to the red-furred Tonto to whom he sings old songs and muses about the events of his life. Having slowed down physically in deference to his senescence, Harry agrees to move in with his son's family in a quiet residential section of the city. Here Mazursky effectively captures the undercurrent of tension and frustration both in Harry's son's generation worrying about robbers, mortgages and caught between the burdens of aging parents and disappointing children of their own, and of the grand children once a fresh-mouthed cynic and the other a chubby soul currently dabbling in Zen and sworn to a vow of silence. Harry tries to make himself at home in this constricted environment but realizes he must leave, not to make things better but in order not to make them any worse.

Harry's staunch attachment to Tonto causes him to forego both plane and bus to visit his daughter in Chicago, so he opts to head West in a rented car. Enroute he meets Ginger, a 16 year old runaway, sweetly befuddled and on her way to a commune in Colorado. Harry tries to understand her reasons for running away, a specific Ginger herself is not able to provide, but failing that the two get along famously as traveling companions. It is Ginger who insists that Harry visit an old Barre, a wild dancer now shut away in an old age home. The scene, in which Harry slowly whirls around the floor of the sun room with his first love is the film's highlight, a resonant scene which manages to be touching without clutching at the heartstrings.

The character of Harry never really is feshed out in the screenplay and he does function primarily as a sounding board in the same way that Tonto is his listener. As played by Art Carney, though, Harry comes to life beautifully as a life-loving person who refuses to let experiences or loneliness still his energy to pursue his freedom. Carney rises above the inferior scenes early on in which he suffers the stereotypical adversities of New York City, as well as the screenplay's (Mazursky and Josh Greenfield) insistence on Harry proclaiming his irascibility, a trait which is otherwise not very apparent in his usual relations with people.

Most of the individual scenes work well and Mazursky and Greenfield do steer remarkably clear of mawkish cliches. Yet the film seems too fraught with characters who are willing to roll their problems off the tip of their tongues at the mere tip of Harry's hat. Harry and Tonto is a pleasant film journey through, even if it seems to be stacked in favor of the young and the old who have survived or yet been spared the cheerless middle ages. What stands out above the individual sequences and ties together when they begin to meander is the film's humor, a specific Ginger herself is not able to provide, but failing that the two get along famously as traveling companions. It is Ginger who insists that Harry visit an old Barre, a wild dancer now shut away in an old age home. The scene, in which Harry slowly whirls around the floor of the sun room with his first love is the film's highlight, a resonant scene which manages to be touching without clutching at the heartstrings.

Music

Martin and Finley

By Gordon Schonfeld

One would think that an album which features, among others, musicians like Jim Keltner, Ron Secco, Lowell George, Wilson Field, Chuck Rainey, Tommy Morgan, Trevor Lawrence, Ernie Watts, Carl Wilson, and Bruce Johnston, could not be a bad one. Such is the case with the introductory opus of the team of Tony Martin, Jr. and Guy Finley. Dazzle 'em With Footwork is a generally pleasant album, but contains too much material that either sounds like that of other artists or would sound better if performed by other artists.

"White Bird," unfortunately, isn't the beautiful song by It's a Beautiful Day, but it does have a nice touch of acoustic guitar and background vocals. "Loving You" is a soft, slower tune, with sparse instrumentation provided primarily by bass and acoustic guitar. Drums, on the other hand, are right out in front of "Brand New Love Song," leading steadily while Finley blows a sax solo.

The rest of the album, however, puts all originality to rest. The Leon Russell of "Tightrope" is in evidence on "Lilly Mae." "Rock and Roll Survivor" opens with the distinctive slide guitar of Lowell George, and has the potential to be a really good rock song. Its chorus, though, comes a little too close to that of Grand Funk's "We're An American Band" for comfort. The "Leven" - sounding violins of "Best Friends" render the tune much better to be performed by Etton John himself. Whoever sings lead on "Lay Down Your Weary Tune" sounds like an American copy of Paul McCartney. "If Ever" bears an incredible resemblance to the Zombies, with beautiful vocal harmonies and a catchy chorus with which to sing along. Fortunately for Martin and Finley, it would sound a great deal better if Colin Blunstone were handling the lead vocal chores. "Camels, Cigars and Cheese" starts out like a ballad, then goes into some funky bass, guitar, and high hat playing. This funkiness sounds very much like that of post-Barriecorn Traffic, and the singing is akin to Three Dog Night. Ironically, the trumpet playing that is the subject of "He Still Plays On" (i.e. 'Born in New Orleans in the heart of poverty. A home for wails was his only family. Yet by the age of twelve he had set himself free. He bought a bagle for a nickel on his way to history' - how much corner can one get?) does not fit into the song musically, and once again, it seems like Three Dog Night is at the helm. The best part of the song is when it fades out and then comes back in with a bouncing but all-too-brief Dixieland jam.

Dazzle 'em With Footwork is, overall, a pleasant but otherwise unnoteworthy record to which to listen. The production job is handled well by former Four Seasons member Bob Gaudio. It would be better, at least for the sake of reviewing, if the individual voices of Martin and Finley were more easily distinguishable and identifiable.
**Zelda and Scott**

By David Ashenhurst


Here we have eleven stories by Scott, nine by Zelda, and one (strange) joint effort. That means all of Zelda's published stories are here, along with about one sixth of Scott's previously uncollected magazine stories. We are informed in their daughter's flimsy Foreword that this is the last book of uncollected stories that will appear; so you'll have to root around in the back issues of *The Saturday Evening Post* and *Smart Set* if you want to read the fifty-odd stories that Scott's heirs would prefer to remain buried.

Actually, they could have left buried the bulk of his contributions here, without detriment to the book. As a matter of fact, the feeling I get after reading these *Bits* is that Scott's readers have suffered an additional affront—but that it is finally Zelda who has been done the most manifest injustice of all.

Four, perhaps five, of Scott's stories are worth reading: "Jacob's Ladder," "The Swimmers," "What a Handsome Pair!" and "Last Kiss." remind us of him at his very best: the action moves smoothly; the characters are fleshed out with deft, subtle touches; he handles the language with almost no visible effort. And "Dearly Beloved" is an interesting little morsel that makes one pause and wonder again what Fitzgerald might have accomplished, had he lived to grow old.

But as for the rest, they seem depressingly washed out. We already know them all, the characters, the situations, the plots—too well, it seems. Just reading "The Popular Girl," the first story in the book, you know what it is you're in for. A paragraph like this: "How perfectly slick!" drewl Yanci with lazy formality." doesn't let you forget whose stories you're reading, and then you come across a horror like this: "at the thought she grew cold, and a brassiere of iron clutched at her breast," and you wondered what it was that turned you on in high school. A brassiere of iron?

Anyway, we run shuddering towards Zelda... and get the surprise of our lives. All written between 1929 and 1932, her stories are remarkably poised, much less conventional and more forward-looking than Scott's, and quite frightening, in their own peculiar way. She'll give the wing of a facial expression in terms of the eyebrows and chin, or set a scene with little globs of color she calls automobiles or distant trees, or paint a sunset in a drippy wash of burn orange. The stories are further distinguished by the near-complete lack of dialogue (with one important exception), even of utterance. They're like the world they read like monologues, told in a sotto voce, as if the speaker were sitting opposite you, staring hypnotically at a sailboat and rattling ice-cubes in an empty glass. You want to shake her, make her snap out of it, but she won't. Evanscent from the start, the stories (along with the characters therein) do not end, but rather dissolve, or fade away.

Of course, Zelda has her problems too. She forces down twisters like "suctioned," "pyramided," and "titularly," and becomes almost embarrassing with lines like "(they) made you think of musical-comedy principalities." Then there's her original way of phrasing conventional things: in a single story, she manages "in the quiet beige heaviness, our dawdling late yellow afternoons." "the days pass, lazily gossiping in the warm sun," the muddy water of summer creeks, "a place for Louise among the hot biscuits and iced tea and fresh vegetables," "in the fire-fly bushes before supper," and "they became part of the restless inertia of Harriet's front porch." There is nothing intrinsically wrong with the device, which is why I only began marking them when they grew op-

**Theater**

**Bette and Moffat**

By Lou Petcu

Sometimes after a disastrous performance in our first set of midterms we can decide to prepare more thoroughly and try harder the next time around. If any of you are looking for some sympathetic company, the musical Miss Moffat, playing at the Schubert Theater through October 28, is in an analogous position. Although the musical brings the performing talents of Bette Davis to the Philadelphia stage for the first time in many years, the actress cannot hope to overcome the bland uniformity of the plot. Miss Moffat is a musical adaptation of a play called The Corn is Green (later converted into a successful movie starring Miss Davis) about a Welsh coalminer who is given the opportunity of improving his education. In the case of the musical, this main character has been replaced by a black sharecropper in the South who is taken under the wing of a liberalized schoolmarm, Miss Moffat. Satisfied with simply eking out a living in the cotton fields he is cajoled and coerced into earning a scholarship to Harvard, that school "where all the white gentlemen vote," and "you on in high school. A brassiere of iron?"

In the future, providing some adjustments to the script and score and some additional work in rehearsal, the musical might overcome its current difficulties. As of the moment, Miss Moffat appears to be a hastily arranged production in which Bette Davis' acting talents are used to prop up, rather than enhance, the musical.
Get it Fresh!

Fresh is never having to say you're sorry.
Our modern technology has developed countless methods for canning, freeze-drying, concentrating, and making nature's humblest of veggies. Without the fear of facing your family's judges about your past. The food industry's motto seems to be, "If it doesn't make us money, keep on making it." They have effectively peeled our shopping lists with 101 new packaging ideas and sizes making it impossible to unit price without a formula.

Nothing is more appetizing than adding water to a package of what appears to be confetti left over from New Year's Eve 1915, and have it magically transform into a gluey ham and noodle casserole. The overabundance of these so-called "convenience" foods on our supermarket shelves might lead us to believe that the only skeptic of canned foods today is Morris the cat.

Fortunately for those of us who cannot appreciate Howard Johnson's efforts to sell us this food, the nutritional wizards of the food industry have failed to include one item in their sunny yellow can-taste. There is absolutely nothing that comes in a can which would not taste better fresh.

Don't get me wrong. I haven't burned my can opener yet. But I do try to gather as many fresh ingredients for my recipes as possible. In the long run they not only taste better but are far cheaper.

Keeping culinary instincts and thin wallets in mind, I have compiled a short list of fresh food sources in the city. Some are hard to reach by public transportation but anyone with a car or a little patience and a Septa map is foolish not to try some of these recommendations. While the list is by no means complete, these establishments are some of the finest outside the 100 miles radius of the Big Apple.

RAGELS (water) - New York Bagel - 7556 Haverford (at City Line) - TR 8-8080

RABIES - JEWISH - Rosen's Famous - 4756 N. 11th St. - DA 4-1740

By Steve Biddle

City Notes

Railroad Politics

Governor Milton Shapp spent Wednesday and today visiting seldom-used railroad stations around Pennsylvania in an old-fashioned whistle-stop railroad train campaign tour.

When Shapp was elected Governor in a stunning landslide in 1970, a major Philadelphia newspaper noted that "the Shapp train has finally arrived in Harrisburg." Ironically, the confident 1974 Shapp campaign appears headed for another statewide sweep election day, this time in part because of Shapp's involvement with trucks as well as trains.

When Shapp tried unsuccessfully to win election to statewide office in 1974 and 1966, one of his major issues was his personal opposition to the Pennsylvania Railroad-New York Central (Penn Central) railroad merger. As a highly successful businessman and economic development consultant to John F. Kennedy's Commerce Department, Shapp perceived the drawbacks of the proposed merger of the country's two largest railroads as early as 1964.

In a lonely fight against two of the corporate giants of the world, Shapp invested hundreds of thousands of dollars of his own money in studies and research to oppose what he foresaw as a foolish merger. After he was inaugurated, Shapp had to institute an unpopular personal income tax.

With state problems still unresolved, Shapp plunged into the potential no-win quagmire of the independent truckers' strike last February. Barred from access to an embattled Westgate-paralyzed White House, Shapp camped out with his small staff in a local hotel and negotiated (literally) around-the-clock with the truckers and weary government officials until a fair settlement of the national-wide strike was accomplished. The editorial plaudits and positive exposure on the media were more than many presidential hopefuls ever attain.

At the same time, Shapp has continued his legal and political fight against the Rail Reorganization Act of 1973, signed by Nixon last February, which would merge eight major bankrupt lines in the northeast and create "Conrail" a new federal rail corporation similar to Amtrak. Noting that 18 per cent of Penn Central's rail lines would be abandoned during this energy scarce era, Shapp labels the plan "Penn Central Disaster Phase two."

The message has appeal in many of the dying coal mining and farming towns in central and upstate Pennsylvania which are threatened with a possible end to rail service. As he visits these cities and towns, Shapp's listeners at each whistle stop won't miss the contrast between the governor's role and that of his opponent Drew Lewis, a corporate executive who sits on the board of the bankrupt Reading Railroad, which would be largely abandoned by the reorganization.

Hail on Broad. Right on Wyoming, left on 11th. None better anywhere.

ITALIAN - Termi Bros. Pastries - 1533 S. 8th St. DE 4-1816

CHEESE - DiOrazio - 911 S. 9th St. (in Italian Market) WA 3-2277

Chinese GROCERY - Joy Dragon Food Market - 1022 Race - WA 5-2233

DELI - Koch's - What can it say, its almost a sexual experience. City Line Deli - 7547 Haverford (at City Line) GR 3-6922 a sit-down, a step down, but larger selection.

FISH - Any of the many fish mongers at the Italian Market. Great prices and greater selection.

FRUITS & VEGETABLES - Either the Italian or the Reading Terminal Markets provide the best produce at the lowest prices. For example I bought 14 green peppers, two huge eggplants, and two bunches fresh parsley for two dollars. Best time for bargains is Friday afternoon at the Terminal and Saturday afternoon at the Italian Market.

MEATS - Esposito's - 1001 S. 9th St. (in Italian Market) WA 3-2659

POULTRY - Any that look good in either Market.

SPICES - Any that look good in Market.

SPICES - The Spice Corner - 904 S. 9th St. (in Italian Market) WA 5-1661

Meats - 511 S. 6th St. - 925-5151

Various of spices, teas, and fresh coffee beans.

This list may lead you to assume that the Italian and Reading Terminal Markets are the only ones in the city. And to some extent they are. A lot of money can be saved by taking the time to shop carefully for the freshest items available. These recommendations also allow you to escape the West Philly supermarket game where a half eaten doughnut is often the most appetizing thing in the produce section and the checkout line resembles a Cecil B. DeMille war scene.

By Daniel A. Kasle

October 17, 1974
Talking With

Harry J. Katz

Harry J. Katz, controversial financier in Philadelphia, refuses to admit defeat and lead a more conservative lifestyle. Despite his inconsistent track record—including an unsuccessful attempt to bring a Playboy Club to the city, and a published lead a more conservative lifestyle.

RG: Do you find Philadelphia a provincial town?

RIJK: It makes Philadelphia's provincial the leaders of Philadelphia, the alleged WASPs who come into Philly at 11 in the morning and leave Philly at 2:30 in the afternoon. They tend to think they're allowed to make value judgments to do everything they believe is right. So the only thing that makes us provincial are the phonies who try to run and steer the whole city government.

KG: Why do you stay in Philadelphia?

RIJK: I think I am living in the country. I moved here in '55, and I've had businesses in New York and commuted back and forth to New York. But New York is a city. If I'm commuting from Philly to New York, it's as though I'm living in the country.

KH: You consider Philadelphia a suburb compared to New York?

RIJK: Oh, absolutely. The only thing that Philadelphia suffers from is its proximity to New York. The fact that we are so close to New York is absolutely our downfall. I mean there's no question of a doubt that a lot of people who come from New York, they're provincial. They're provincial are the phonies who try to run and steer the whole city government.

KH: Is your Cafe Ehrlanger another attempt to instill some more life into Philly?

RG: I was asked me if I want to move to New York. I am a New Yorker, basically a New Yorker. I moved here in '54, and I've had businesses in New York and commuted back and forth to New York. But New York is a city. If I'm commuting from Philly to New York, it's as though I'm living in the country.

KH: Do you find Philadelphia a provincial town?

RG: It's the whole ambiance of the city. I'm very much in favor of the politics of the political machine in Philadelphia now. I'm just not in favor of let's say the Chamber of Commerce and the Junior Chamber of Commerce. And I was on the Board of the J.C.C. for two years...But the guys who come in from Elkins Park and from Jenkintown—what right does a "Schenmdicke" like that to have to tell me that I'm a provincial? Yeah, they do some good things—Their Breakfast Program, their Food for Thought program is dynamite...But when it comes to night life and think of that, these guys are nothing, absolutely nothing.

RG: I heard you attempted to promote Philadelphia's nightlife some years ago. What happened to your plans to open a Playboy Club here?

RIJK: All my buddies that are in memepore gave me. That was four, five years ago. Let me tell you, they're always in. I mean there's no question of a doubt that no matter what they're clothed in, or not clothed in, tits are biggies. I mean they're in the top ten of regularity as far as males are concerned, particularly guys from Cleveland.

KH: I'm against plastic and I am against spiked eyelashes and rouge. I don't want to know about it. You do what you have to. And I'll be at the opening. "Hi! I'm your bouncy Shelly." You know, I mean they just don't have that experience here.

RG: In other words, you would have made a lot of money.

RIJK: It would have been a lot of money and it would have set the Philadelphia's saying, "Hey, tits are alive and well and living in Philadelphia!"

RG: Why didn't the plans for the club come off?

RIJK: Part of the problem was mine. I'm still a loud mouth, but smarter today, thank God, than I was several years ago. I thought it was very civic to buck the machine and just didn't do it right. And I regret it. And I regret it not only because I lost $80,000, but I regret being a "Schenmdicke." And I really was.
GERMANTOWN FESTIVAL '74, prototype of the "satellite" bicentennial celebrations planned for many Philadelphia neighborhoods, kicks off Saturday with a parade, arts and crafts sales and a nighttime fireworks display.

The festival honors one of the city's most historic neighborhoods, originally a village six miles from what was Philadelphia in the mid-1700's. Many of the more than two-century-old mansions are still standing, and several will be open between 1 and 4 p.m.

The parade begins at 9:30 Saturday morning at Germantown Avenue and Outerley Street, and winds its way through the community to Germantown Friends Playing Fields. Antiques, 18th-century pottery and abstract art will be on sale at the arts and crafts booth and flea market.

The festival's 30-piece brass band will perform, including the Mummers, Arthur Hall's Afro-American Dance Ensemble, and Freedom Theater. The Exile Russian Ballet will also perform.

Germantown Tour '74 ends at 7 p.m. with fireworks exploding over the Germantown Stevens Academy Field.

Philadelphia Orchestra
Brandeis University Presents
20th and Race Sts.
Opens Oct. 28. Work in illustration, advertising, fashion, illustration, design, interior design, textile design and photography by Moore alumnus. Mon., Fri. - Sat.

THE DEVIIL'S DISCIPLE
Cafe Theatre of Allens Lane
Allens Lane and McCallum St. Vi-6 9834
George Bernard Shaw's play about a Presbyterian minister turned colonial officer is presented with Robert Anderson: "Double Solitaire," "Footsteps of the Lovers," and "T'm Herbert" Friday and Saturday at 8 p.m., 2 for students.

Prodigal Sister
New Locust Theatre
Broad and Locust Sts. PE 5-7006
Musical about a black country girl who comes to the big city.

Friday: Sunset Boulevard.
Saturday: The Great Gatsby.

T.A. CINEMA
334 South St. WA 2-6010
Loew Theatre
1140 Busleton Ave. OR 6-1818
Canadian satire about a cab driver's son growing up in Montreal's Jewish section.

FLESH GORDON
Trans-Lux
18th and Chestnut Sts. LO 3-3066
A porno flick produced in three years with a $650,000 budget. The time is the 1930's, and our planet has been thrown into carnal chaos by a mysterious ray. Flesh, son of a famous professor, sets out to rid his home of this scourge.

Harry and Tonto
Eric Mark I
18th and Main Sts. 564-6221
Art Carney plays an old man who journeys across America with his cat.

CABARET II
5th and Chestnut Sts. LO 7-4113
Academy Award winning performance of songs between a cabaret dancer and an English writer in the decadent Berlin of the 1920's. Stars Lisa Minnelli, Michael York, Joel Grey, Marisa Berenson.

AIRPORT 775
Stage Door Cinema
16th & Chestnut Sts. LO 3-2775
Starts Friday: first run showing of the sequel to Airport.

T.V. RAILS
1406 Lothard St. 725-4444
To Friday: Jazz singer Mose Allison. Monday through next Saturday: Barry Manilow.

FRIIDAY, OCTOBER 18
"The Gold Rush" (1925): Charlie Chaplin is adrift in the Artie Lewises' search for a mountain of gold. Throughout his ordeal, he doesn't utter a sound. Ch 12, 9 p.m.

Evening at Symphony: William Steinberg conducts the Boston Symphony Orchestra in Haydel's "The Schoolmaster" and Barber's Symphony No. 7. Chs. 33, 32, 9 p.m.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19
Go West, Young Man (1916): Stars Mae West. Ch 5, 2:30 p.m.

The Way It Was: Replay of the 1963 middleweight championship fight between Braddock and Sugar Ray Robinson. Both fighters discuss their duel. Ch 12, 7 p.m.

Intolerance (1916): Another silent movie, studying four separate stories about inhumanity and injustice.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18
"The Devil's Disciple" 
Cafe Theatre of Allens Lane
18th and Chestnut Sts. 564-6221
A 20th-century comic about a Presbyterian minister turned colonial officer is presented with Robert Anderson: "Double Solitaire," "Footsteps of the Lovers," and "T'm Herbert" Friday and Saturday at 8 p.m., 2 for students.

Philadelphia Orchestra
Philadelphia Museum of Art
November 2-3
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