Meyerson Plans to Propose $335 Hike in Tuition, Fees

By NATHAN ROEN

The University's budgeting process, which is controlled by the Trustees, has been in progress for the past two months. President Martin Meyerson has proposed a $335 increase in tuition and fees for the 1976-77 academic year.

Meyerson told a Tuesday meeting of the University Council that the new budget would include an increase in the tuition and fees of $335. The increase would be the first in six years.

The proposal was met with a mixture of reactions from the faculty and students. Some expressed concern about the impact of the increase on students, while others praised the University for its financial stability.

The increase is necessary, Meyerson said, to offset the cost of new faculty positions and the rising cost of education.

The proposal was also discussed by the Committee of the Trustees, which approved it unanimously.

The increase will take effect in the fall of 1976.
Steve Goodman,

Tickets should send change of address notification at the same address. Subscribers may be displayed and classified advertising may be requested.


Satisfaction guaranteed. Apartments vary by $5.00 per academic year at 4015 Walnut St, during the fall and spring semesters, except part-time. No part of the property may be reproduced in any form, without the prior written consent of the University. Subscriptions may be ordered at the rate of $6.00. All current subscribers are invited to display their talents in Spring Fling. All artists, musicians, and actors are invited to participate.

You've spent thousands to buy an education. Now spend time selling its benefits.

We're a high-volume advertising agency with a national reputation for getting the most out of your money in the shortest time. We offer a variety of services, including:

- New Steal at its last, early 14th floor.
- Apartments, 4 1-bedroom townhouses, some
- 3235 Chestnut Near 43rd St.
- Rooms 1 bath $160 well kept.
- 3305 Chestnut Near 43rd St.
- Rooms 1 bath $160 well kept.
- Experienced theses, dissertations, manuscripts. A

APARTMENTS

The finest apartments, all ingeniously designed for comfort and convenience. Contact us today to discover the many benefits of living in a Pennsylvania Furnished Apartments. Contact us today to discover the many benefits of living in a Pennsylvania Furnished Apartments. Contact us today to discover the many benefits of living in a Pennsylvania Furnished Apartments. Contact us today to discover the many benefits of living in a Pennsylvania Furnished Apartments. Contact us today to discover the many benefits of living in a Pennsylvania Furnished Apartments. Contact us today to discover the many benefits of living in a Pennsylvania Furnished Apartments. Contact us today to discover the many benefits of living in a Pennsylvania Furnished Apartments. Contact us today to discover the many benefits of living in a Pennsylvania Furnished Apartments. Contact us today to discover the many benefits of living in a Pennsylvania Furnished Apartments.

Classifieds

The Division of Recreation and Intercollegiate Athletics of the University of Pennsylvania, including the Departments of Recreation and Intercollegiate Athletics, are now in the process of recruiting for a variety of positions. The University of Pennsylvania is an equal opportunity employer. For further information, please visit the University's website or contact the appropriate department.

You can find the contact information for the University of Pennsylvania in the classified ads section of the newspaper.

Contact Lenses
Eyes Examined

Dr. Leon Blumfield
215-322-2020

The Daily Pennsylvanian

The campus newspaper of the University of Pennsylvania

Fencing:

Registration Information

When To:

Friday March 12th 1976

Where To:

Room 143 Hutchinson Gymnasium

Times:

Between 10 A.M. and 3 P.M. Only

What To:

You Must Present A 1975/76 Valid Photo I.D. Card With Gym Sticker

Registration By Phone Not Available

The Division of Recreation and Intercollegiate Athletics Department of Recreation
I portfolio management, real estate,

Women, Money Of U. Seminar

percent of the nation's wealth, most

available business opportunities.

responsibility nor take full advantage

women will be held Friday in Vance

women and for women, sponsored by

women are expected to attend the

The seminar's objective is to make

The panelists, drawn from diverse

Hall. 

The $25 registration fee enables

The University's 1500

budget cut, the University will be

said, "a number of services, including

forced to eliminate "a very

administrative staff positions will be

now performed by non-faculty

"Over 100" staff cuts are expected, but that he will "press for

significant number" of its employees,

forced to eliminate "a very

raises, but that he will "press for

raises will be.

of the University's 1500

negative budget cut, the University will be

bureaucracy and life styles, will refer to

personal experiences to explain how a

direct, practical and personal.

follow-up to a similar seminar held

women are expected to attend the

last year. Three to four hundred

Penn Hillel Foundation, 202 S. 36th St., Phila., Pa. 19104

For tickets, call 243-7391.

Tuition

(Continued From Page 1)

increase will be reserved for merit

measures to cover the "significant increases based on merit."

"You can't say that women will earn

lower raises for people who receive standard

Colloquium On Judaism Presents

"Holocaust And Implica-

At A Special Price

now the speed with which these changes are taking place,

interested in the Priesthood Q   Brotherhood D

For more Information about Salesian Priests and

Father Joseph, S.D.B.   Room A 6 74

For More Information Contact The Salesian

Address (City, State, Zip)

Signature

Mail Orders Accepted.

Please send stamped, self addressed envelope.

STUDIOS担负 BURLINGTON THEATER

Cont. from 9AM Sun. From 1:00

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe

The Nature Shoe
Letters to the Editor

WPNF: Avant-Garde News

Dear Editor,

I would like to take this opportunity to reply to Andrew Goldberg directly (CMF 3/9). I do not see the need to reprint all previous articles and columnists’ commentary on our radio station’s status at WPNF. First of all, there is indeed an active news department at WXPN-FM. Therefore, it should be clear that our status is not the result of a lack of talent or resources.

RIP "And Rip-And-Read" News

Alternative to "rip-and-read" news stories-namely, we do not maintain a major position at the hour news stories. It is not possible for us to maintain this position and still be responsible for broadcasting quality programs.

The current level of the student activities fee was increased by the Undergraduate Assembly and the Student Activities Council jointly.

The Governing Board's decision is final and cannot be overturned by any body or any person.

The Governing Board considered a proposal for an increase in the student activities fee. If there are any questions about the process, I would be glad to discuss them with you.

Give It Back to the Indians

Recent articles in defense of Israel ignores all the facts of the situation, namely that the Jews are not the original occupants of the land they now occupy than the land that they now occupy. The Jews have been in this area for centuries, and they have the right to live in peace.

In addition, claims based on religion and ethics could be considered unacceptable by the Constitution of the United States. This is a federal law that is in place to protect the rights of all people.

The increase in student participation in activities, by a well-managed and functioning Activities Council, as well as the Undergraduate Assembly and the Council both voted to endorse a $7 increase in the Activities Council allocation. The Undergraduate Assembly and the Council both voted to raise the student activities fee.

Madness, the Book and the Bed

I was pleased to see Mitchell Berger’s article in the February issue of MacNelly-Grant. We are all aware of the statistics, but few of us take the time to consider the implications.

As a result, it is difficult to understand the arguments against the present system, and the alleged failure of the Activities Council. It seems clear that the current system is the best we can do, given the constraints on us.

In addition, claims based on religion and ethics could be considered unacceptable by the Constitution of the United States. This is a federal law that is in place to protect the rights of all people.

Positive Pedagogy

By Ludwig Adams

Diligent readers of Mitch Berger’s MacNelly-Grant will be pleased to hear that the author is doing well. His latest book, ‘The Making of an Arab’ has been published to great acclaim.

Yet perhaps Berger has fallen into the trap again, this time not in his own writing, but in the writing of others. His recent book, ‘The Making of an Arab’ has been praised for its in-depth analysis of the Arab-Israeli conflict.

I am, in an nutshell, a judgmental. I am often critical of others, and I believe that a society should be composed of individuals who are critical.

Again, congratulations for an obviously sensitive and humane editor. Keep up the good work and those wonderful trips to Europe.

RENAUD PHORTMANN
College, '71

GIVE IT BACK TO THE INDIANS

By Jeff Birnbaum

You may call me a simpleton, I suppose. I have no idea why you would do so, but perhaps you are simply in a hurry.

My first instinct is to get up in the morning and go out and walk on the water. I must admit that it is not an easy task, but I have learned to do it in the solitude of the countryside. I have been successful in keeping them there.

Our second instinct is to sleep away the day beneath soft, protective sheets, huddled warm and comfortable in the clothes night, we’re aborted to the world each night, we’re aborted to the world each night, we’re aborted to the world each night.

We pretend we walk on the water, and we do, but we are also aware that we are walking on the water. We are simply not committed to the idea of being able to sustain ourselves on water alone.

You must understand that the Arab-Israeli conflict is not a new one, but it has been a long and bitter one. We cannot pretend that it is over.

We protected the water, the river, the sea, and the land. We are aware of the consequences of our actions, and we are committed to protecting them.

The increase in student participation in activities, by a well-managed and functioning Activities Council, as well as the Undergraduate Assembly and the Council both voted to endorse a $7 increase in the Activities Council allocation. The Undergraduate Assembly and the Council both voted to raise the student activities fee.

College life challenges us to this vision each day, if we only let ourselves.

We are all aware of the statistics, but few of us take the time to consider the implications.

The increase in student participation in activities, by a well-managed and functioning Activities Council, as well as the Undergraduate Assembly and the Council both voted to endorse a $7 increase in the Activities Council allocation. The Undergraduate Assembly and the Council both voted to raise the student activities fee.

We are all aware of the statistics, but few of us take the time to consider the implications.

The increase in student participation in activities, by a well-managed and functioning Activities Council, as well as the Undergraduate Assembly and the Council both voted to endorse a $7 increase in the Activities Council allocation. The Undergraduate Assembly and the Council both voted to raise the student activities fee.
Busch Center Survey Studies U. Life Styles

By ANDREA GLICKHOLSE
The Busch Center, a nonprofit organization, is currently conducting a survey of campus life. The center received a grant from the Institute of Living of the University of Pennsylvania to fund the project. The survey is open to the entire University community and will be conducted by William D. Taylor, a center research assistant, if a high participation rate is achieved.

Incentive to participate The prize because it would lead to a good cross-section of responses. One person who fills out a questionnaire is paid $2.50. The surveys will be computer analyzed during the next six weeks. The researchers' obligations to HIPPA will be met with a nominal sample.

Incentive to participate The researchers' obligations to HIPPA will be met with a nominal sample. The surveys will be computer analyzed during the next six weeks. The researchers' obligations to HIPPA will be met with a nominal sample.

Researchers emphasize that the best way to get a good cross-section of responses is to offer an incentive. According to Dr. Will Taylor, a center research assistant, if a high participation rate is achieved.

Field House

Field House (Continued from page 1) "Study encouraged faculty and staff to become full-time members of the UA. The survey will be computer analyzed during the next six weeks. The researchers' obligations to HIPPA will be met with a nominal sample. When all the surveys are complete, the study will be published in the University's journal. The results of the survey will be used to inform the policy-making decisions of the University community.

Shabel has emphasized in the past that any construction is contingent upon obtaining money from the redevelopment drive. "If a donor comes along, we will be able to obtain the money we need," she said. "We are still trying to determine exactly what needs the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking construction. "We should never be in the development business for profit. We should be in the development business for the community when undertaking constructio
Gymnastics Wrap-Up

The women's gymnastics team, after losing to powerhouse Temple University, with a 5-7 record. This year, however, the Quakers are definitely recruiting for next year. If you look back on it, well, that's what we have to do.

In the 1975-76 season, he found himself filling in as his team's resident bad boy. But for Stewart, it's been a quite quick to point out that the handwriting on the ice. And one such avowed hockey club today has at least one guy in every category.

Trouble II, who won the crown last year as just plain Trouble, was forced to add the Roman numerals this season when another team unknowingly submitted the same name and became Trouble II. The name may have changed but the dynasty will come and go, Trouble II, the team which last night retained the second straight intramural title. Fromber, who scored a team-high 15 points, was enjoying it while it lasts. After defeating North Hill, the same club it faced last year, the Quakers were the personal improvements of individual team members. Gary Yen, who scored a team-high 15 points, was enjoying it while it lasts. After defeating North Hill, the same club it faced last year, and the fans know that things are going to get rough if they want to win.

Stewart concluded. "I play more in a defensive role, really, where I can use my talents," added Stewart.

The 36-0-1 Dusters of the North East played extremely well in both games of the season.

But he's since gotten more confidence in his playing ability. He's learned the game and wants to play. He's never backing down. If Dave Schultz came to Penn, he wouldn't have been one of them. Stewart is a scorer, a fast skater, and a fighter. "I didn't play here the first two years of the season," said Stewart, scoring a year or two behind, and found that he was seven different skill levels from his teammates. At least he had somewhere to skate.

Kish. "He needs experience, and he couldn't tell him different. Very Understood my situation. Finally he went into the locker room for 23 minutes by saying, "Well, it is a reporter's question about the 200 yard backstroke," answered, "That puck did tricks." On his way to the locker room, Stewart blasted former ex-Penn hockey player. "The people like me...They know I won't back down. If Dave Schultz came to me, I wouldn't back down. And if I get licked, that's OK." — Paul Stewart, Binghamton Duster defenseman and ex-Penn hockey player. It was a low pressure scrimmage; Coach Adams was not looking for us to win. It was a helluva job," bragged Penn head coach Dick Adams, who compiled almost 30 penalty minutes, a figure that would put Schultz to shame, along with a roster needed three goals and four assists. "I'm glad in finally someplace to play," Stewart said. "I'm not a go-to guy. But in defense and on the fun going. Even in the 1975-76 season, he found himself filling in as his team's resident bad boy. But for Stewart, it's been a quick to point out that the handwriting on the ice. And one such avowed hockey club today has at least one guy in every category.

"The Dusters have given me the chance to get better," said Stewart. "I've never backed down. If Dave Schultz came to me, I wouldn't back down. And if I get licked, that's OK." — Paul Stewart, Binghamton Duster defenseman and ex-Penn hockey player.

Swimming Tide Rises With Flow of Talent After 'Helluva' Year

Yet in spite of individual accomplishments, it was a season that brought the team together. "These dual meets are extremely important to us," Stewart said. "They're not only a test of our strengths, but a test of how we can gel as a team. And there's no better way to do that than to win against rivals.

The 36-0-1 Dusters of the North East played extremely well in both games of the season. After a year in which he compiled his high school record of 2-6 was somewhat dazzling, 7-6 record, although their home record was a more confidence in his playing ability. He's learned the game and wants to play. He's never backing down. If Dave Schultz came to Penn, he wouldn't have been one of them. Stewart is a scorer, a fast skater, and a fighter. "I didn't play here the first two years of the season," said Stewart, scoring a year or two behind, and found that he was seven different skill levels from his teammates. At least he had somewhere to skate.

Kish. "He needs experience, and he couldn't tell him different. Very Understood my situation. Finally he went into the locker room for 23 minutes by saying, "Well, it is a reporter's question about the 200 yard backstroke," answered, "That puck did tricks." On his way to the locker room, Stewart blasted former ex-Penn hockey player. "The people like me...They know I won't back down. If Dave Schultz came to me, I wouldn't back down. And if I get licked, that's OK." — Paul Stewart, Binghamton Duster defenseman and ex-Penn hockey player. It was a low pressure scrimmage; Coach Adams was not looking for us to win. It was a helluva job," bragged Penn head coach Dick Adams, who compiled almost 30 penalty minutes, a figure that would put Schultz to shame, along with a roster needed three goals and four assists. "I'm glad in finally someplace to play," Stewart said. "I'm not a go-to guy. But in defense and on the fun going. Even in the 1975-76 season, he found himself filling in as his team's resident bad boy. But for Stewart, it's been a quick to point out that the handwriting on the ice. And one such avowed hockey club today has at least one guy in every category.

"The Dusters have given me the chance to get better," said Stewart. "I've never backed down. If Dave Schultz came to me, I wouldn't back down. And if I get licked, that's OK." — Paul Stewart, Binghamton Duster defenseman and ex-Penn hockey player.

Swimming Tide Rises With Flow of Talent After 'Helluva' Year

Yet in spite of individual accomplishments, it was a season that brought the team together. "These dual meets are extremely important to us," Stewart said. "They're not only a test of our strengths, but a test of how we can gel as a team. And there's no better way to do that than to win against rivals.

The 36-0-1 Dusters of the North East played extremely well in both games of the season. After a year in which he compiled his high school record of 2-6 was somewhat dazzling, 7-6 record, although their home record was a
from windshield to wastebasket

that's been the common route for philadelphia traffic tickets

... until now

see page 3
They just don’t make outlaws like they used to. In the days of yesteryear, Americans had bad guys they could look up to—Jesse James, Dilinger, Billy the Kid. Who’ve we got today? Richard Milhous Nixon, the president of Lockheed.

And the Scofflaw. He’s the guy who forgets to pay his parking tickets. The more accomplished Scofflaws have been known to forget as much as $10,000 worth, perhaps more. The more accomplished Scofflaws (a.k.a. the Scofflaw, he’s the guy who forgets to pay his parking tickets) have even been known to forget as much as $10,000 worth, perhaps more. He’s the guy who forgets to pay his parking tickets. The more accomplished Scofflaws (a.k.a. the Scofflaw, he’s the guy who forgets to pay his parking tickets) have even been known to forget as much as $10,000 worth, perhaps more.

In the process, however, the scofflaw has become a kind of outlaw-folk hero—his name is published in a list of “top 20 offenders; he tells his life story to The Daily News; he screams that his civil rights are being violated. It’s all a little crazy (to say the least—since we know nothing about the scofflaw himself). And so we asked contributing editor John Daniszewski (an occasional scofflaw himself) to find out why the lowly traffic transgressor has become—and has been known to forget as much as $10,000 worth, perhaps more—Public Enemy Number One.

John Daniszewski

co-editors

CHARLES SERVICE LU ANNE TRACEY

photography ROB FRIESEN JUSTIN SCHECHTER

graphics

JOHN AUEBBACH

department editors

SETH ROSEN

BOB MEROLD THEATER BARBARA FRIEDMAN ART

contributing editors

JEFF BIRNBAUM JOHN DANIZBESKI PETER GINSBERG GAIL STONE

Annenberg Center presents

34th Street

34th Street Magazine is a supplement to the Daily Pennsylvanian published Thursdays at Philadelphia, Pa. during the fall and spring semesters, except during vacation periods. Articles, interviews, letters to the editor, and advertising may be sent to 443 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 19104 Phone: (215) 343-6966.

All articles represent the opinions of the individual author and do not necessarily represent the editorial position of 34th Street Magazine.

Cover Photos by Tom Laster

— The Inside Story —

scoff, scoff

by Lu Anne Tracey

Elmo was driving down the Schuylkill Expressway one winter night in his Volkswagen. Because he was in a hurry, he was going slightly over the speed limit. Also because he was in a hurry, Elmo was not wearing shoes (his sneakers were on the seat beside him, with his orange ski jacket).

Sure enough, Elmo was stopped by the long arm of the law. A real "Car 54 Where Are You" character—one Officer Kurtz.

Kurtz: Step out of the car. Elmo: Yes, sir. Kurtz: You’re not wearing any shoes. Elmo: That’s right sir, I’m in a hurry to get to a volleyball game.

Kurtz: Right. Do you realize you were doing over 90 mph? Elmo: This is a Volkswagen—it can’t go 90 mph. Kurtz: Are you trying to give me some trouble, kid? Elmo: No sir, but my feet are getting frostbite.


Officer Kurtz proceeded to take Elmo’s Volkswagen apart, piece by piece. Hubcaps, dashboard, door panels, back seat, the works. When he’s through with his search, he leaves Elmo standing on the shoulder of the expressway with auto parts scattered around him—and a speeding ticket in his hand.

Trying to forget his bizarre encounter with Philadelphia’s Finest, Elmo decided to drive up to Watkins Glen with some friends for the big Grand Prix weekend. Definitely the wrong move. Elmo and his two sidekicks drove into the Watkins Glen City limits, and within a few hours they were hauled into court for “driving erratically.” Not exactly erratically.

Elmo’s first mistake was to pass a line of cars on the right hand shoulder. Because one of the cars in that line belonged to the Watkins Glen Chief of Police.

A few blocks from the scene of the crime, not knowing who the police were, Elmo and his friends (who had been guzzling Budweiser since they left the Pennsylvania state line) made a stop in the woods to attend to some basic necessities. That’s when the police car pulled up. And that’s where “the driving erratically” charge came in. They were also fined for drinking in a motor vehicle.

The injustice of it all. And they wonder why people scoff at the law.

PENN'S SUMMER STUDIES ABOARD

REGISTRATION DEADLINE APRIL 15

Learn about the London Program! Come to an informal get-together for information and showings March 16, 3:30 to 5 p.m. in Pennsylvania Lounge 2nd floor. Bennett Hall.

Make Your Summer Abroad Plans Now!

Robert Klein and Gene McCarthy

ENERGY TIP OF THE WEEK

—Natural light is free! Use it when you can instead of your lights. If you see energy waste, contact the Energy Office.

Energy Office

243-4644

— optical service

GROUP

OPTICIAN

OPTICIANS

13 South 17 St.
Philadelphia, Pa. 19103

SPECIAL RATES FOR STUDENTS

Hourly 1AM-7PM Daily

Discount up to 25 percent off

Please bring this ad with you
Anarchy.

The lawless city, where one out of every 40 citizens is the object of an arrest warrant, and countless others routinely ignore court summonses. Where law enforcement officials are forced to limit themselves to only apprehending offenders whose offenses occur within the prior 600 days. Where the cost of pursuing the offender exceeds any residual benefit to society.

Until recently Philadelphia was defenseless in the face of this onerous set of circumstances. Now, however, through the wonders of computer technology, the city has acquired the means to locate and apprehend the lawless element in our midst.

Let no one be mistaken; the jig is up, and retribution is nigh. He who laughs last, laughs best, and at Traffic Court there is mirth.

Each year Philadelphia policemen and meter maids issue approximately 2.5 million citations to illegal parkers, red-light runners, and the ilk. That's more citations than the annual haul of all the other municipalities in Pennsylvania combined.

Hitherto this volume of cardboard had been utilized for a variety of sundry purposes by the motorists—recipient, e.g., to insulate glove compartments, to ballast empty shoeboxes, and to violate anti-litter statutes. Traffic Court is currently in the process of unveiling a radically different function for these tickets—to use them as a novel means to provide local government with a source of non-tax income.

But as with all societal innovations, there has occurred a predictable reactionary outcry. This time it is in the guise of a Public Defender's office suit charging Traffic Court with violating the civil rights of motorists. Personalities and principles clash, and the outcome is still in doubt, but enough is known so that this story may now be told.

In 1969, in a little noticed reform, jurisdiction for the adjudication of traffic offenses in Philadelphia was granted to the Philadelphia Traffic Court. Traffic violations had formerly been the responsibility of local magistrate's courts, notoriously corrupt sanctuaries for political hacks.

The change was preparatory to the eventual phase-out of the magistrates' courts. An ancillary effect was to provide a forum that would deal exclusively (and more efficiently) with the protean burden of millions of traffic violations a year.

From the outset there were problems.

"Our primary concern has always been to get people to appear at their hearings," related Lawrence DiSipio, solicitor to the president judge of Traffic Court. "To accomplish this we tried using night courts. That was a real fiasco. People were always screaming that we should hold court at night so they wouldn't have to take a day off their jobs. We did it and nobody showed."

Other procedures were attempted, including the use of «miscellaneous courts» that were more accessible to the public, a towing program for out-of-state violators, and a reduction of the lapse time between the issuance of citations and the receipt of summonses. Each of these innovations was expensive and none of them had any effect. "For every 100 tickets issued maybe 12 people would show up for the hearings," DiSipio said.

The case that finally brought the problem to a head was the emergence of one Phillip Gordon as the king of the scofflaws.

Gordon, in the course of his young life, had somehow managed to accumulate over 130 traffic citations, mostly for driving without a valid driver's license. The fact that Gordon operated a motor vehicle without a license on his person is understandable in light of the fact that he had never been issued such a license by the state.

Normally, driving without a license costs $50 a shot. Repeatedly driving sans license is good for a jail term. But in 130-plus opportunities Philadelphia police never knew they were authorized to arrest Gordon.

The reason behind this was that traditionally traffic violations in the city had been filed according to the seven-digit citation number that appears at the top of each traffic ticket. There was no way for the 130th officer who stopped Gordon to know that 129 officers had previously stopped the same person for like offenses.

Since each ticket generates multiple costs to the city (130 court appearances scheduled, 130 hearing notices via certified mail, 130 warrants printed for failures to appear, and 130 warrant notices mailed) it became apparent that Gordon, and others like him were saddling the city with "abundant" expenses, DiSipio said.

"We have to ask ourselves, Is it a game? Do we have to come out and find them? If that's the case, then, fine, we'll go out and find them."

And that is how the Great Scofflaw Crackdown was born.

Under the new arrest program, violations are categorized according to license plate number. Each individual with more than ten outstanding traffic tickets between January 1974 and October 1975 is listed in a central computer system for easy reference.

Any police officer stopping a car for any reason is required to check its license plate number against the computer. If the check indicates the motorist is a scofflaw, the motorist is directed to park his car legally and then placed under arrest. Depending upon when the arrest occurs, the suspect is taken either to the Roundhouse or directly to traffic court.

Up until this point, the forces of the law have operated swiftly, efficiently, and with a minimum of ill feeling between the apprehenders and the apprehended. What happens afterward is the source of the controversy.

"Those people wouldn't know due process if it came up and bit them in the leg," attorney Arlene Popkin complained in a recent New Yorker article.

"You can't walk on a theoretical plane, you'd just be fooling yourself," responded DiSipio to attacks on Traffic Court's style of justice.

At issue is the practice of keeping scofflaws incarcerated for failure to post bail. In traffic court the money posted for bail is applied to the individual's outstanding fines. In effect, the time is kept confined because of his inability to pay his fines. Detractors argue that this is tantamount to debtors' prison, which is illegal.

For the first week or so after the institution of the new arrest program, Traffic Court had instructed municipal judges prejudging over bail hearings for scofflaws not to release the offenders until 10 percent of the fines was collected in the form of bail. This policy has since been altered; now judges are authorized to use their own discretion. Some offenders are being released on their own recognizance.

DiSipio claimed that only one individual as of the beginning of this week was being confined for his failure to post bail. All others were free while they awaited final disposition of their cases.

Another problem has arisen among the legions of Philadelphia drivers who had assumed that their tickets had been fixed by helpful committeemen. "I would never say that there are no tickets being fixed here," DiSipio mentioned, but the sad truth appears to be that many citizens were being misled about the influence that their party leaders had at Traffic Court.

Committeemen were simply telling people that the tickets were fixed and to ignore court notices. The "fixers" relied on traffic court ineptness to eventually forget about the violation. Authentic ticket-fixing probably occurred in a number of instances, however. The state independent corruption investigator, Walter Phillips (see page 7), has won two indictments for ticket-fixing, but he has so far been unable to crack an alleged million-dollar ticket-fixing ring operating in Philadelphia Traffic Court.

Another major complaint against the new program is that it discriminates against the poor. "It's pretty hard for someone in our society to get by without an automobile," DiSipio noted, "and it's unrealistic for someone on DPA (Department of Public Assistance) to pay the cost of a parking garage."

Therefore, the charge goes, the poor are caught by the paucity of available parking in the city, and unjustly are singled out for stiff fines for illegal parking.

Given the large amount of people involved and the large amounts of money at stake (an estimate $12 million a year) it would be surprising if the new aggressiveness at Traffic Court did not create a stir.

But there is no denying that there is a fresh bloom of pride and accomplishment at the formerly scoffworthy Traffic Court.
Turtle Diary by Russell Hoban
Random House, $7.95
211 pages

Neaera is a forty-plus author of children’s books who lives alone in not-too-morbid despair of the integrity of humanity. Her heroines have names like Delia Swallow and Victoria Water-Beetle. William, about the same age, lost a family and a fairly prestigious job some time ago and now puts himself through the motions of a solitary life with as little effort as possible. He doesn’t shave except for work—feeling as disconnected from his future as he is from his past.

“The Green Turtle...is the source of turtle soup...I am the source of William G. soup...I am the source of William G. that.”

The vehicle of diaries allows two sets of characters to emerge: Neaera and William, and Neaera and William as they imagine themselves to be. A sense that the diarists are carefully crafting their stories and not just telling them, that personalities are being sculpted rather than allowed to develop, alerts the reader to weaknesses the protagonists themselves won’t admit.

Real, full personalities emerge from the silences between the self-conscious lines.

The interpretation in vogue not only reflects our desire for simplicity but colors our memories as well.

The immigrant experience in America is one of those marvelous issues which historians and ethnologists make their livelihoods interpreting. Depending on the political climate and the turn of the revision, the country is variously diagnosed as a mess in which we are too assimilated, in a mess because we are too pluralistic, not in a worse mess because we have assimilated, or not in a worse mess because we have remained pluralistic.

The diaries are introspective documents. Turtle Diary, as a day-by-day introspective, disregards the common denominator, with the result that it’s all very:

real, full personalities emerge from the silences between the self-conscious lines.

The notion of liberating a few lifelong zoo tenants into their “native” Atlantic waters puts an edge on Neaera’s and William’s lives before they meet—so you can imagine what boring lives they’ve been leading...

The vehicle of diaries allows two sets of characters to emerge: Neaera and William, and Neaera and William as they imagine themselves to be. A sense that the diarists are carefully crafting their stories and not just telling them, that personalities are being sculpted rather than allowed to develop, alerts the reader to weaknesses the protagonists themselves won’t admit.

Real, full personalities emerge from the silences between the self-conscious lines.

The notion of liberating a few lifelong zoo tenants into their “native” Atlantic waters puts an edge on Neaera’s and William’s lives before they meet—so you can imagine what boring lives they’ve been leading...

Both display a much keener interest in wildlife and the sea than they do in their neighbors, which probably accounts for their solitude. Both take sunny mornings as bad omens.

They’re lifted out of their individual love affairs with pessimism by the one effort they share, the great sea turtle caper. Helped by a tolerant aquarium-keeper, who sets the stage for the steal by directing Neaera and William to each other, the two resolve to get the turtles to the starting point of their journey.

Turtle liberation is, of course, the best run for what Neaera and William has been distinguishing from their own lives—the need to command respect, attention, affection; the conviction that efforts made toward a goal really are worth the effort, even though the goal can’t be explained by anything but instinct.

The novel ends, in fairness to liberation, on an ambiguous note, but I was satisfied that the characters were satisfied with their post-turtle selves. Two nice, ordinary people have fed their fantasies, and ordinary (if unfinished) things result. If those fruits of fantasy are somewhat mundane, they provide well if not extravagantly for William and Neaera.

Diaries are introspective documents. Turtle Diary, as a day-by-day introspective, disregards the existence of blood, sweat, and most tears in a single-minded attempt to get at the meaning of it all, and in the process becomes a lifeless adult fairy tale. The mild, sometimes tonelessly cheery stuff-upper-lip prose reduces turtle theft, the weather, childhood memories, sex and commuter traits to the same common denominator, with the result that it’s all very easy to forget.

Hoban, an expatriate Pennsylvania, shows the ability to create vitality with one deliciously tacky and fraudulent American pop-therapist, but he doesn’t inject that neatly immediacy into the other characters. William displays a hint of sardonic sparkle on occasion, and Neaera is given, rarely, to gushy excess with metaphors, tendencies which make them better commentators than storytellers. Like Russell Hoban, Turtle Diary is, I’d like to think, a temporary haven for two disarmingly intricate and absorbing characters who deserve more interesting circumstances.

The immigrant experience in America is one of those marvelous issues which historians and ethnologists make their livelihoods interpreting. Depending on the political climate and the turn of the revision, the country is variously diagnosed as a mess in which we are too assimilated, in a mess because we are too pluralistic, not in a worse mess because we have assimilated, or not in a worse mess because we have remained pluralistic.

The diaries are introspective documents. Turtle Diary, as a day-by-day introspective, disregards the common denominator, with the result that it’s all very:

real, full personalities emerge from the silences between the self-conscious lines.

The notion of liberating a few lifelong zoo tenants into their “native” Atlantic waters puts an edge on Neaera’s and William’s lives before they meet—so you can imagine what boring lives they’ve been leading...

Both display a much keener interest in wildlife and the sea than they do in their neighbors, which probably accounts for their solitude. Both take sunny mornings as bad omens.

They’re lifted out of their individual love affairs with pessimism by the one effort they share, the great sea turtle caper. Helped by a tolerant aquarium-keeper, who sets the stage for the steal by directing Neaera and William to each other, the two resolve to get the turtles to the starting point of their journey.

Turtle liberation is, of course, the best run for what Neaera and William has been distinguishing from their own lives—the need to command respect, attention, affection; the conviction that efforts made toward a goal really are worth the effort, even though the goal can’t be explained by anything but instinct.

The novel ends, in fairness to liberation, on an ambiguous note, but I was satisfied that the characters were satisfied with their post-turtle selves. Two nice, ordinary people have fed their fantasies, and ordinary (if unfinished) things result. If those fruits of fantasy are somewhat mundane, they provide well if not extravagantly for William and Neaera.

Diaries are introspective documents. Turtle Diary, as a day-by-day introspective, disregards the existence of blood, sweat, and most tears in a single-minded attempt to get at the meaning of it all, and in the process becomes a lifeless adult fairy tale. The mild, sometimes tonelessly cheery stuff-upper-lip prose reduces turtle theft, the weather, childhood memories, sex and commuter traits to the same common denominator, with the result that it’s all very easy to forget.

Hoban, an expatriate Pennsylvania, shows the ability to create vitality with one deliciously tacky and fraudulent American pop-therapist, but he doesn’t inject that neatly immediacy into the other characters. William displays a hint of sardonic sparkle on occasion, and Neaera is given, rarely, to gushy excess with metaphors, tendencies which make them better commentators than storytellers. Like Russell Hoban, Turtle Diary is, I’d like to think, a temporary haven for two disarmingly intricate and absorbing characters who deserve more interesting circumstances.
ABC has finally done it. Hit on the heels of Norman Lear's 'Mary Hartman, Mary Hartman,' the American Broadcasting Company has brought old-fashioned soap opera to prime-time network television audiences.

Strangely enough, advance publicity for Rich Man, Poor Man—a 13-hour, eight-part dramatization of an Irwin Shaw novel—heralded the production as a "precedent-shattering...epic of modern American life."

Precedent shattering it is. This overblown soap-opera shatters precedents for incredibly poor dialogue, much-less-than-lavish scenery, poorly-defined characters and wasting 12 hours of valuable network time.

The three-to-beat-all-bored premiered February 1 and is scheduled to conclude on March 21 with the third of three two-hour presentation. Part six aired Monday March 1. If it was a typical segment, ABC would be well advised to quit while it is ahead.

Rudy Jordache (Peter Strauss) is accused of seducing his boss' daughter (Kim Darby). Tom Jordache (Nick Nolte) is fleeing from syndicate hit-men and turns to that good old American mainstay—his mother—played by Dorothy McGuire.

While this segment is presumably meant to be in the overlong sequence, it is nonetheless so tense and it is incomprehensible why the show ever made it past the network's drawing board.

Ten minutes into Rich Man, Poor Man Rudy Jordache and Julie Abbot (Susan Blackley) are engaged in a passionate embrace in a seedy corner. A split second later, through the magic of editing, the pair are in another old, American mainstay—the bedroom. Consider the profound dialogue of this scene:

Rudy: I want to talk to you.
Julie: What about?
Rudy: (as he strokes her hair) About making an honest man out of me.
Julie: (looking up at him, sweetly) I never discuss that subject in the nude.

After Rudy tells his boss what to do with his demand that Rudy marry the boss' daughter and take a controlling interest in the boss company, the scene shifts to Tom Jordache. Jordache has been a professional boxer and must have stepped on the wrong toes because five tough-looking characters corner him in a movie theater. To no one's surprise Tom escapes by running across the stage and ducking out a back door.

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, Julie's divorced husband William (Bill Bixby) tearfully begs her forgiveness. When she refuses, he breaks into heart-wrenching sobs (Sniff! Sniff! Sniff!)

Shortly afterward, Julie receives word (while at Rudy's of course) that William has killed himself out of grief.(Sniff! Sniff! Sniff!)

The show ends with Tom talking his way onto a ship bound for foreign waters. As with almost every other movie ever aired on television, the concluding shot is a freeze frame. In this case, a close-up of Tom looking out over the bow of the ship with a terribly disconsolate look on his face is frozen for what is presumed to be greater effect.

The puzzling aspect of this classic example of TV as a "fast, electronic wasteland" is the show's cast, which is not really that bad. Ray Milland, Norman Fell, Dorothy Malone, and Van Johnson are certainly not cut-the-mill soap opera performers but somehow, their talents got lost in the midst of trivial, overblown clichés.

In an absolutely frightening hint of more garbage to come, ABC aired a preview of an upcoming episode containing the following dialogue:

Rudy Jordache (to Julie): Do you know you look so very sad this morning?
Julie: You would look sad too if you hadn't had any sex in a week.

Television has done some commendable full-length dramas (Eleanor and Franklin is an excellent example) if network execs take the good ratings and overwhelmingly positive viewer response from Rich Man, Poor Man as an excuse to continue programming in the same vein, we are all in trouble.

**Theater**

**Rain at Theatre Five**

By Daniel Akst

Everything about this play is first rate, including Hedley's direction and Charles McCarr's effective and efficient set.

The acting is uniformly superb. Rain is probably the best written show to hit off-Broadway in years. It is likely that this company is quite good enough to play anywhere, and in fact, the Philadelphia Company might just as well play at Annenberg.

Sadie Thompson, a woman who has seen most of the seedy side of life without becoming seedy herself, has fled Honolulu's red light district to the Pacific island of Pango Pango. She is stranded here for two weeks with Rev. and Mrs. Davidson, a thoroughly unbearably missionary couple who read a section of the Bible together each day and have a purely platonic relationship.

Rev. Davidson is played well by Leslie Muchmore, although he never quite seems to reach the fever pitch he seems headed for, and Carol Florene Schwarz is just right as his proudly platonic, though unhappily childless wife.

The show is set off marvelously against the manical Davidson, who finds out about Sadie's past and convinces the Governor of the island to send her back to San Francisco, where she has a jail sentence hanging over her. When Sadie sees that she cannot prevent her deportation, she cracks, and succumbs to Davidson's proselytizing. Sadie is converted, and of her lover, a sailor from the ship that brought them to the island, she becomes completely dependent on the sexually repressed Davidson.

Don't worry, nobody is going to spoil the ending for you here. Just see Rain this weekend. It should not be missed.

**TV**

**Poor Rich Man**

By Fred Schneyer

Rudy and Julie Abbot are engaged in a passionate embrace in a seedy corner. A split second later, through the magic of editing, the pair are in another old, American mainstay—the bedroom. Consider the profound dialogue of this scene:

Rudy: I want to talk to you.
Julie: What about?
Rudy: (as he strokes her hair) About making an honest man out of me.
Julie: (looking up at him, sweetly) I never discuss that subject in the nude.

After Rudy tells his boss what to do with his demand that Rudy marry the boss' daughter and take a controlling interest in the boss company, the scene shifts to Tom Jordache. Jordache has been a professional boxer and must have stepped on the wrong toes because five tough-looking characters corner him in a movie theater. To no one's surprise Tom escapes by running across the stage and ducking out a back door.

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, Julie's divorced husband William (Bill Bixby) tearfully begs her forgiveness. When she refuses, he breaks into heart-wrenching sobs (Sniff! Sniff! Sniff!)

Shortly afterward, Julie receives word (while at Rudy's of course) that William has killed himself out of grief. (Sniff! Sniff! Sniff!)

The show ends with Tom talking his way onto a ship bound for foreign waters. As with almost every other movie ever aired on television, the concluding shot is a freeze frame. In this case, a close-up of Tom looking out over the bow of the ship with a terribly disconsolate look on his face is frozen for what is presumed to be greater effect.

The puzzling aspect of this classic example of TV as a "fast, electronic wasteland" is the show's cast, which is not really that bad. Ray Milland, Norman Fell, Dorothy Malone, and Van Johnson are certainly not cut-the-mill soap opera performers but somehow, their talents got lost in the midst of trivial, overblown clichés.

In an absolutely frightening hint of more garbage to come, ABC aired a preview of an upcoming episode containing the following dialogue:

Rudy Jordache (to Julie): Do you know you look so very sad this morning?
Julie: You would look sad too if you hadn't had any sex in a week.

Television has done some commendable full-length dramas (Eleanor and Franklin is an excellent example) if network execs take the good ratings and overwhelmingly positive viewer response from Rich Man, Poor Man as an excuse to continue programming in the same vein, we are all in trouble.

**Theater**

**Rain at Theatre Five**

By Daniel Akst

Everything about this play is first rate, including Hedley's direction and Charles McCarr's effective and efficient set.

The acting is uniformly superb. Rain is probably the best written show to hit off-Broadway in years. It is likely that this company is quite good enough to play anywhere, and in fact, the Philadelphia Company might just as well play at Annenberg.

Sadie Thompson, a woman who has seen most of the seedy side of life without becoming seedy herself, has fled Honolulu's red light district to the Pacific island of Pango Pango. She is stranded here for two weeks with Rev. and Mrs. Davidson, a thoroughly unbearably missionary couple who read a section of the Bible together each day and have a purely platonic relationship.

Rev. Davidson is played well by Leslie Muchmore, although he never quite seems to reach the fever pitch he seems headed for, and Carol Florene Schwarz is just right as his proudly platonic, though unhappily childless wife.

Also stranded are Dr. MacPhail (David Simson), a paragon of rationality and humanistic virtue. He is set off marvelously against the manical Davidson, who finds out about Sadie's past and convinces the Governor of the island to send her back to San Francisco, where she has a jail sentence hanging over her. When Sadie sees that she cannot prevent her deportation, she cracks, and succumbs to Davidson's proselytizing. Sadie is converted, and of her lover, a sailor from the ship that brought them to the island, she becomes completely dependent on the sexually repressed Davidson.

Don't worry, nobody is going to spoil the ending for you here. Just see Rain this weekend. It should not be missed.
Once again the 9th Street street investigative reporting unit has come upon big things. Sending the message via The New York Times ("All the news that's fit to print"), our boys inform an Ontario neurologist who conducted a brain wave analysis of a blob of lime jello, and got a reading that could be interpreted as showing signs of life.

The neurologist made a Jello mold, put the gelatin on a dish, and placed electrodes on the wiggly stuff in positions corresponding to the conventional sites used on the scalp of actual patients. The EEG printout showed a squiggly line, similar to what is produced by a functioning brain. A flat EEG reading is produced when there is no electrical activity in the brain (or Jello).

The neurologist speculated the jagged line produced when there is no electrical functioning brain. A flat EEG reading is due to reflected stray respirators and intravenous feeders.

Of course, there is the possibility that there is life in lime Jello. In which case, it would fit in well with the rest of the menu at Stouffer.

---

"There ain't no cure for the summertime blues" according to the Who. Pete Townshend may write great music, but there is at least one sure cure for the summertime blues. Now students who would like to combine work and travel in Europe can do so with a minimum of red tape and headaches.

The Council on International Educational Exchange (CIEE) the largest non-profit student travel agency in the United States, will help make all the arrangements for students who want to work in Great Britain, France, Germany or Ireland.

The program varies somewhat from country to country. In Germany and France, there is a job placement service, while those intent on employment in Great Britain or Ireland are simply given information on finding a job. The jobs themselves also vary, although they generally involve unskilled work in restaurants, hotels, stores, or factories.

Sandra Soule, coordinator of the program commented, "Students involved in the program generally get a great deal out of it because they see Europe from the angle of workers rather than that of tourists." Miss Soule cautions, however, that when transportation and other expenses are taken into account, students generally spend more than they earn.

For more details and application forms, write to CIEE, Dept. J, 777 United Nations Plaza, New York, New York, 10017. Transportation information and student ID's can be obtained in Houston Hall. The application deadlines are different for each country (the first is March 15 for Germany), so write quickly.

---

Hello, Jello

Once again the 9th Street street investigative reporting unit has come upon big things. Sending the message via The New York Times ("All the news that's fit to print"), our boys inform an Ontario neurologist who conducted a brain wave analysis of a blob of lime jello, and got a reading that could be interpreted as showing signs of life.

The neurologist made a Jello mold, put the gelatin on a dish, and placed electrodes on the wiggly stuff in positions corresponding to the conventional sites used on the scalp of actual patients. The EEG printout showed a squiggly line, similar to what is produced by a functioning brain. A flat EEG reading is produced when there is no electrical activity in the brain (or Jello).

The neurologist speculated the jagged line produced when there is no electrical functioning brain. A flat EEG reading is due to reflected stray respirators and intravenous feeders.

Of course, there is the possibility that there is life in lime Jello. In which case, it would fit in well with the rest of the menu at Stouffer.

---

In the good ol' summertime

A a star is born

"Anyone can have a hit record. It's all a matter of proper production," Nate Chackler should know. He works for Sound Gems Records down in Center City. His background includes stints with Chancellor and RCA Records. He's worked with Lou Reed, and was responsible for bringing David Bowie to the Tower Theatre. He understands the business of music.

What business? "We want our music to appeal to as many people as possible," he explains. Give a soul tune a pop flavor, maybe some violins, and audience potential increases. So do sales.

Chackler likes to view Sound Gems as a "vehicle for new talent." He screens a grab-bag of country, soul, folk, and rock acts. In the process, he also hears the full range of talent. "Some people who come in here can't sing a single note," he sighs. "How many of those do you get, Nate? I would say that 90 per cent of the talent we audition is very fair talent—moderately mediocre at best, he implies.

So the top 10 per cent are "likely" in music's version of Ivy League

admissions? Not quite. "We can't afford to front every act we like. No production company can afford to these days," he says. "Promoting involves paying for a band's production expenses in the hope that they will hit pay dirt.

The groups Sound Gems fronts must have market appeal as well as ability. Talent is nice, but a quick listen to any radio station reveals that lack of talent is no bar to fame. Chackler concedes that some popular music is junk. "You sometimes wonder how some songs get air time," he says. The secret is "promotion, and good production."

Acceptable acts are put through a standard procedure, according to Chackler. They decide on material, they are assigned an arranger and a producer, they rehearse, they record, and then they watch the publicity department take over. The stakes of the game are high. Sound Gems is linked to 22 distribution companies nationwide. Through a parent company, Fox Century, it is linked to the international record market.

The allure attracts many a big name. Sound Gems artists include Barbara McNair and Randy Monaco (formerly with Mandrill). A host of local yokels are also trying to make the marquee. Chackler mentions a single coming out next week by the Apple Gang. Who? "A new one—they knocked us out the first time we heard them." Look for It'll Be Years With A Rubber Hose, "Really, it's pretty good," he grins.

Why the emphasis on "hits?" Most artists are in debt from the start, Chackler says. Studio expenses are high, and the pressure is on the group to produce. Most bands buckle under the pressure. But the ones that don't make business worthwhile.

Chackler says that his organization is doing well worldwide. He is not, however, just another businessman; he also knows a thing or two about music. He recalls Philly's rich jazz heritage and its present status as a soulful city to make his point. "Without a doubt, Philadelphia is the music capital of the nation." Stick that up your nose with a rubber hose.

---

Flower power

The Philadelphia Flower and Garden Show at the Civic Center is offering a special treat to the public this spring: a genuine sample of organic seaweed sludge.

The sludge, a gift of the Philadelphia Water Department, is just one of the exhibits at the show which invites visitor participation. Among the 79 major displays are a computerized gardening test, a floral clock that really tells the time, and instruction in the Japanese art of bonsai (miniaturizing trees).

Ernesta Ballard, head of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society (which sponsors the show), dubs it "unquestionably the best flower show in the world." Of course, she hardly speaks from an objective viewpoint. However, last year's attendance figures—more than 156,000 flower worshippers during the one-week period—would tend to support her statement.

Running through Sunday, March 16, the Flower Show features more than 900 individual flower entries and approximately 8,000 species of plants. For the $3.50 admission price, you can wander among brightly colored and fragrant displays, approximately 8,000 species of plants. For the $3.50 admission price, you can wander among brightly colored and frequently breathtaking flower displays. On hand are two futuristic examples of solar-heated greenhouses, some foot tall and tall, and a large variety of roses, African violets, ferns, daffodils and orchids. In addition, many trade booths are available to supply everything from seeds, pots and bulbs to cacti to those willing to provide a home for a friendly plant.

Oldies but goodies

What's new? Certainly not Philadelphia's Antique Row. The string of antique stores, located in the general area of Pine Street between 13th and 12th Streets, has been around since the turn of the century. Though the stores are concentrated in one area, each is privately owned and deals independently in acquiring and selling antiques.

With names like Frank's Antiques and Rene's Antiques, the atmosphere of the stores on the row is personal and easy-going. It's small, humanized business you deal with directly, and have all the time in the world to browse without a salesperson gazing over your shoulders.

Naturally, the antiques themselves are what make the row a special place to shop. The pieces vary widely in size, age, and price. Articles dating back to the 1700's are not uncommon. Prices range from under five to something over one thousand dollars, for items ranging from canes to cash registers, dolls to doorknobs. Besides these odds and ends, there are also the more conventional antique articles like furniture and sculpture. Even if you go to the Antique Row just to browse, you're likely to come out with something different—an informal history lesson without the price of tuition.

A star is born

"Anyone can have a hit record. It's all a matter of proper production," Nate Chackler should know. He works for Sound Gems Records down in Center City. His background includes stints with Chancellor and RCA Records. He's worked with Lou Reed, and was responsible for bringing David Bowie to the Tower Theatre. He understands the business of music.

What business? "We want our music to appeal to as many people as possible," he explains. Give a soul tune a pop flavor, maybe some violins, and audience potential increases. So do sales.

Chackler likes to view Sound Gems as a "vehicle for new talent." He screens a grab-bag of country, soul, folk, and rock acts. In the process, he also hears the full range of talent. "Some people who come in here can't sing a single note," he sighs. How many of those do you get, Nate? I would say that 90 per cent of the talent we audition is very fair talent—moderately mediocre at best, he implies.

So the top 10 per cent are "likely" in music's version of Ivy League

admissions? Not quite. "We can't afford to front every act we like. No production company can afford to these days," he says. "Promoting involves paying for a band's production expenses in the hope that they will hit pay dirt.

The groups Sound Gems fronts must have market appeal as well as ability. Talent is nice, but a quick listen to any radio station reveals that lack of talent is no bar to fame. Chackler concedes that some popular music is junk. "You sometimes wonder how some songs get air time," he says. The secret is "promotion, and good production."

Acceptable acts are put through a standard procedure, according to Chackler. They decide on material, they are assigned an arranger and a producer, they rehearse, they record, and then they watch the publicity department take over. The stakes of the game are high. Sound Gems is linked to 22 distribution companies nationwide. Through a parent company, Fox Century, it is linked to the international record market.

The allure attracts many a big name. Sound Gems artists include Barbara McNair and Randy Monaco (formerly with Mandrill). A host of local yokels are also trying to make the marquee. Chackler mentions a single coming out next week by the Apple Gang. Who? "A new one—they knocked us out the first time we heard them." Look for It'll Be Years With A Rubber Hose, "Really, it's pretty good," he grins.

Why the emphasis on "hits?" Most artists are in debt from the start, Chackler says. Studio expenses are high, and the pressure is on the group to produce. Most bands buckle under the pressure. But the ones that don't make business worthwhile.

Chackler says that his organization is doing well worldwide. He is not, however, just another businessman; he also knows a thing or two about music. He recalls Philly's rich jazz heritage and its present status as a soulful city to make his point. "Without a doubt, Philadelphia is the music capital of the nation." Stick that up your nose with a rubber hose.

---
WALTER PHILLIPS: FIGHTING FOR TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE AMERICAN WAY

By Ellis M. Kriesberg

When Walter M. Phillips, Jr. was asked to become Philadelphia's Special Prosecutor two years ago with a mandate to investigate the police department and the entire municipal government, he had strong reservations about accepting the job. His rising legal career, bolstered by five years as assistant to the United States Attorney in New York, might be damaged, he thought, by the strong "undercurrents" of Philadelphia politics. "From where I was in New York, I could see that efforts to investigate corruption in Philadelphia traditionally tend to get all swept up in politics," Phillips remarked. "Whether you do a good job or a bad job, "They always accuse you of being political." With Mayor Frank L. Rizzo, a former police commissioner himself, even investigations into the police force might become embroiled in partisan conflict, Phillips feared.

Nonetheless, he took the job. Now, 24 months later, the work of the Princeton graduate has produced indictments against 14 individuals, of which 2 have been convicted so far.

Among those indicted are the top two men in Rizzo's administration, Hillel Levinson, the managing director of the city, and the 36-year old prosecutor announced the indictment of Augustine Salvitti, the director of the Philadelphia Redevelopment Authority, on charges of perjury and false swearing.

Two weeks ago news leaks out of Harrisburg revealed that the prosecutor is now investigating the most powerful Democrat in the state legislature and one of Governor Milton Shapp's key political allies, House Speaker Herbert Freiman.

Such high-level investigation is surprising for one who once had hopes of becoming a professional baseball player. Phillips signed a one-year contract with the Houston Astros after graduating from the University of California (Hastings) Law School but never got beyond the team's training camp.

He returned to his hometown, Philadelphia, and served as an assistant to the then District Attorney, Arlen Specter. In 1969, he was named to the U.S. Attorney's office in New York where, for two years, he was chief of the narcotics division.

When Governor Shapp appointed Phillips as Philadelphia's special prosecutor, he was given the permanent rank of deputy attorney general. The permanence of Phillips' office, however, has been continually threatened since his inquiries began.

From the outset, House Republican leaders in the state legislature fought against the establishment of a permanent special prosecutor at the state level, and have refused to fund Phillips' office.

District Attorney Emmett Fitzpatrick has continually objected to staffing Phillips' investigative grand jury on the grounds that it interferes with the District Attorney's own investigations. "He's thinking, 'If I testify about payoffs that I've made in order to get contracts do I put my neck on the line?' or 'Is Shapp going to eliminate them as part of a deal with Rizzo?'"

Fitzpatrick has offered architects and other government contractors immunity from prosecution in exchange for their testimony identifying the recipients of kickbacks in the Rizzo administration.

Despite the political strains on his office, Phillips claims it has remained "non-political": "People who have cooperated with us know they won't become a pawn in some political struggle. This is our greatest asset," Phillips proclaimed.

"One of the problems, for example, with Arlen Specter was that while he was District Attorney he ran for mayor and was the campaign manager for (mayoral candidate) Thatcher Longstreth in 1971. You can't mix politics with the D.A.'s office and expect to do a successful job in either one," Fitzpatrick has also run for office while serving as District Attorney and, at one time, owed the Democratic City Committee as much as $35,000 for campaign expenses.

Whether or not these reports and rumors are true, they have already made Phillips' job more difficult. "In order for an office like this to be successful, it has to present the image that it is independent and is not going to be strangled or eliminated," Phillips explained.

"For example, say there's an architect out there who we have focused upon, and we ask for his cooperation. He's thinking, 'If I testify about payoffs that I've made in order to get contracts do I put my neck on the line?' or 'Is Shapp going to eliminate them as part of a deal with Rizzo?'"

Phillips has offered architects and other government contractors immunity from prosecution in exchange for their testimony identifying the recipients of kickbacks in the Rizzo administration.

The question of whether there is a need for an independent special prosecutor in Philadelphia has been the cause of considerable debate. Theoretically, the District Attorney has responsibility for investigating cases of municipal corruption as well as cases of violent crime. But with his close relationship with the police department and the Democratic City Committee, the District Attorney cannot conduct the "aggressive, vigorous, and in-depth investigations" necessary in prosecuting corruption cases, Phillips stated.

This has been the rationale for the establishment of an independent Special Prosecutor's office. Although the Special Prosecutor is not immune from political hazards and temptations, after two years, Phillips remains a survivor in one of America's most rapacious political arenas.

His prosecutions have so far produced thirteen guilty pleas, three acquittals, and eight convictions after trial. He has uncovered corruption involving policemen and narcotics dealers, in addition to kickbacks by architects, engineers and dairy firms to the Democratic Party for contracts without bids.

Philadelphia has long conceded the existence of corruption in their city's politics. At the turn of the century, journalist Lincoln Steffens called the city "the most corrupt and the most corseted" in the country. Now Special Prosecutor Walter Phillips is trying to find out how much truth there still is in that dubious distinction.
First Baptist Church
17th & Sansom Streets
On Sunday, the Philadelphia Oratorio Choir presents Gioachino Rossini's Stabat Mater. Earl Neu performs in the dual capacities of organist and director.

The Painted Bride Art Center
327 South Street
The Delaware Valley Brass Quintet comes on Sunday at 2 p.m. to play some "seldom heard distinctive literature." On Monday, Philly Joe Jones will perform with his new ensemble at 8 and 10 p.m.

Main Point
874 Lancaster Avenue
Reyns' singer-songwriter Ellen McIlwaine plays her guitar tomorrow night through Sunday.

New Frederick Loewe-Leonard Bernstein musical will be run out of town Saturday.

Shubert Theater
250 N. Broad Street
A brilliant rendition of Lerner and Loewe's My Fair Lady. Ian Richardson has recreated Rex Harrison's Henry Higgins, seeing as Harrison is too busy singing about cars these days. Until Saturday night.

St. Mary's Hall Auditorium
Route 202 and County Line Road (on the Villanova campus)
The About Town Players present Philadelphia--Here I Come. Fridays and Saturdays through March 27.

Waltz Street Theater
5th and Walnut Street 269-4580


large-scale sculptures dating from the early '60s to the present. Open M. W. Th. Fr. 10-5; Tu. 10-7; Sat. Sun. noon-5.

University Museum
33rd and Spruce
Through March 2: A special exhibition of forty hand-woven tapestries by Egyptian children.

Moore College of Art
39th and Race Streets
L. 0. 4-8845
Through March 26: The work of Alphonse Schilling.

The Walnut St. Theater
9th and Walnut
Through May 2: "Forms in Wood". Open 1-4.

Academy of Music
Broad and Locust Streets
Pe 5-7278
Tonight through Saturday night and on next Tuesday night, guest conductor Rafael Fruehbeck de Burgos will lead the Philadelphia Orchestra in a program of works by Beethoven and Joaquin Turina. On Sat. at 11 a.m., William Smith will conduct the season's fourth Children's Concert featuring Audition Winner Johathan Wachtel as violin soloist and narration by Bruce Montgomery. The reclusive Laura Nyro appears on Sunday night at 8:30.

Just Jazz
211 Arch Street
L. 0. 4-8840
Major Harris and His Boogie Blues Band returns to Just Jazz in an engagement lasting until next Tuesday.

amazing...