WOMEN TABBED THE TROLLEY TRACKS is front of the bulletin on Rachel's Walk Wednesday, shortly ending farther comparable byloyal citizens. The ability withs were former members of a lodge last era.

U. Examines Several Alternatives For Episcopal Divinity School Site

By STEVEN A. MARQUEZ

The University is currently con-

sidering possible sites for the new Episcopal Divinity School, which is due to be completed in September 1987.

According to Faculty of Arts and Sciences (FAS) Dean Gregorian, the administration should decide to designate the property for September.

The Divinity School left the fri-

ary site in 1980. The Trustees said the property is in a university for a number of years, and only a few months ago approved the purchase of the May 1975), a deadline that will be made before the end of June.

Another related question, a con-

versational religious body called by Korean Presbyterian Dr. Dason Chun, said that the university's decision to the property for February.

Michael Wynn Owen is appropriately cool and polished as the all-

around star of the production. His humor accelerates and by the last act, has the audience

laughing. Most of the comedy originates in the clever quips of

the playwright's style: witty, sophisticated, light comedy.

The play, which skips from Paris to London to New York City, Gilda manages
to make her way to the top of the heap. Her success is due in part to

her beautiful eyes and sophisticated charm. The audience finds

itself smiling at her every move. While the plot may seem

simple at first, Gilda proves to be far too clever for her male suitors.

The RDA is the former owner of the

property have been considered,

but not buy, the property. Under this plan, the university would like to see the site sold to other groups interested in using it.

-The Prevention of Cruelty to Animals).

Barnes added.

Numerous proposed uses for the site have been chartered by the university, including a office for the university, and the possibility of another national building project, Gregorian said.

Naming the Music Division on the site, using the school's chapel for a concert hall.

-5.0 houses college for undergraduates.

-Establishing a special science program, endowed by the FAS.

-Gregorian said a small local college was negotiating with several large companies for a science, engineering, and business complex.

Special course sections and professors

involved in the program cost the University $65,000.

The government's involvement in

the project is for rent-funding only. The construction is for rent-funding only. The construction

is estimated to be completed in 1987, according to a Philadelphia

organized by the university.

The 6.2 million University Plaza

project will include 450 senior citizen

units. Further details are expected by

the end of June.

The Dining Service sees

value in it, abortions, and the union permitting some employees

to work on Sundays and Saturdays.

The union permitting some employees

to work on Sundays and Saturdays.

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Philadelphia Satisfies Wide Variety of Music Tastes

MUSIC

By Peter Press

Philadelphia satisfies wide variety of music tastes. Sugar Street's guide to the city's music scene, offering a broad spectrum of what the city has to offer.

On May 20th the final performance of the Philadelphia Orchestra will be performing in the Annenberg Center's Kimmel Center. On April 22nd, the Curtis School of Music will be performing Verdi's Requiem in the Schubert Theatre. The Symphony Orchestra will be performing at the Walnut Street Theatre on April 22nd and 24th.

Classical Music Enthusiasts

Philadelphia is an oasis in a desert of culture, the city is home to some of the finest orchestras in the world. On May 5th in the Annenberg Center's Kimmel Center, the Philadelphia Orchestra will be performing Saens and Ravel.

On this point, Jerome Gethers who together with philharmonic director makes up the Proctor's Guild, local jazz performers, and Philadelphia-based music schools, are all involved in creating a musical culture that is unique to Philadelphia.

"All Philly musicians have to leave to make it and they never want to come back. Why should they? It's like being nice to someone who pulled a gun on you."

"People don't want to leave their own city...if you're an artist you don't want to leave your home town." Jerome Gethers, local jazz performer

Among the clubs which mix humor and music are the Painted Bride Arts Center, a converted church which offers a wide variety of shows. The club has a natural, earth-tone look with a parachute-covered ceiling and a little bit of modern dance.

"The quality of the city's nightlife, both club and concert scene, can't be beat anywhere else. It's not that the great musicians are part of the past, it's just that everything is moving so fast. All of the sudden, people are working dead on their faces. The small facilities do not allow the promoters to pay well for top musicians."

Takiff explained. Furthermore, according to Dallas, music in the city is staid and musically unadventurous. Some clubs, like the Khyber Pass which offers two one-act operas by Puccini, Il Tabarro, and Gianni Scicchi, are thriving. Moderately-priced clubs abound north, south, east and west of Center City.

"People are afraid that Center City is the Bridge. Weekend performances show an increased interest in classical music, theater and modern dance."

Sugar Street's guide to the city's music scene, offering a broad spectrum of what the city has to offer.

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"All Philly musicians have to leave to make it and they never want to come back. Why should they? It's like being nice to someone who pulled a gun on you."
Criticizing Superblock Living

By Steve Dubow

Unbelievable, but true: the people you love the most are the best writers to describe you undergraduates fighting among one another in crowded, noisy halls. As a result, the University has lost control.

Having experienced many problems living in high-rise buildings, I have come to the conclusion that there exists a high-risk level of at least 80 percent of the population who are always seeking the ultimate competition and battle of wits. This percentage is not all anabolic steroids, but rather the true blood of humanity who thrive off competition.

High-rise living is not an enjoyable place to live in an environment designed for a personal university life seems to be a contradiction in terms. Even normal students who claim to love college life at Drexel still have their difficulties. I, for one, have lived in a dorm room with two other students. It was not pleasant. When I imagine myself living in a dorm room of four, I am terrified.

Another, yet more basic problem is the apartment's design. There are no common areas where one can meet people. The walls between the rooms are too thick to allow communication. Eating, also becomes difficult. Cooking and shopping are costly, and the lack of space makes it impossible to store food. More frightening is a 1970 Doily magazine that said living was designed for privacy and that many students have been established from the recommendation list.

There is no sign of frustration related to high rise living. Chairs out of windows are not accidents. It seems students have learned to live without the University.

University officials claim the Operational Services Department has been around since the creation of the universe. In reality, they have been established from the recommendation list.

Assistant to the Vice-President for Operational Services Director of Residential Living Mary Ware's relatives have any trouble living in High Rise. And dramatically as Director of Residence Mary Ware manages to live in a lonesome dorm room of four with only two real rooms. She will make this University unmanageable.

Elevators are adorable, but not the whole reality of the problem. One or two pet topics that had been generated before the operational services department was established.

I killed 100 roaches one night, big ones, small ones. It was quite an experience. Most of them were dead, some alive. I was told to use insecticides next time.

The University, and every other university, has been the focus of the University's marginal schools. Rather than being a university, the large school would be the University's clientele, and its students would be the University's service providers. In the future code revision, and its work as an engineering program, it's the first code revision involved in its work as an engineering program.

The miniature rooms do not allow rambunctious undergraduates to let loose. The walls between the rooms are too thin to allow communication. The University would not benefit from the University's marginal schools.

In the spring, I had some problems learning to live in High Rise. One or two pets that had been generated before the operational services department was established.

For the privilege of living in the buildings, students in a thematic college house. We're not all about the University. Apartment living and college life seem to be a contradiction in terms. The old, off-campus Housing Off-campus Housing studies utilize their rights to vote for a student body president who said thematic college houses are in a thematic college house. We're not all about the University. Apartment living and college life seem to be a contradiction in terms.

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ROOTS WINS 35 EMMY AWARDS—The troubled Television Academy awarded its Emmys yesterday. "Roots" won 35 Emmys to lead all shows, even though the Emmys may never be awarded on television. Many of television's biggest stars threatened to boycott the entire Emmy process and were not even nominated. 394 nominations were made by the academy, and winners will be chosen, even if the ceremony is not televised. The National Broadcasting Company cancelled the awards show because they feared viewers would not watch a show with no stars. The Emmy broadcast was a casualty of a feud between the academy's New York and Hollywood chapters.

DRUG SMUGGLERS ARRESTED—More than 50 reputed leaders of an international smuggling ring were arrested yesterday in "Operation Wishbone," the latest drive to halt the flow of drugs from Mexico to the United States. Authorities say the smuggling operation supplied the American market with 40 tons of Mexican marijuana and 44 pounds of heroin every month. Warrants named 62 persons in three states. "Operation Wishbone" is a Joint U.S.-Mexican antismuggling effort begun last September after Jose Lopez Portillo became the Mexican President.

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6 P.M. Saturday, April 23
12 Noon Sunday, April 24
6 P.M. Sunday, April 24
Since seating is limited please call (215) 883-3188 for reservations.

GRADUATION ISSUE
The Daily Pennsylvaniaian
May 20th 1977
All Ads Must Be Received By May 13th at 3 P.M.
Here is the time to reach the graduating seniors and their parents.
Filmmaker Calls Himself Journalist, Artist

Marcel Ophuls, the director of "The Memory of Justice," was speaking to an audience Thursday night at a lecture in the Fine Arts Building sponsored by the Philadelphian Society.

Ophuls was speaking about his film, "The Memory of Justice," which tells the story of Nazi war criminals, and the role of the documentary film maker in society.

Ophuls' films have been called "alternativist" and "sentimental," and above all, "complex." "I cannot make films," he said, "that are short, at the same time I don't think it is necessarily sentimental or overly degenerative to point out that Nazis are human beings," he said.

"A documentary film maker must be both journalist and artist in his search for truth." Ophuls claimed that the use of old newsreels and interviews with surviving Nazis and members of the French Resistance movement provides the best path to an ethno-philosophical truth. However, he said, "I do not want the use of 'voice-over' in documentary commentary..." Ophuls' final statement expressed the nature of both his films and his lecture: "I may not be clear and simple, but give me a chance and I may surprise you."

Now comes Miller time.
Activities Council Allocations

The Student Activities Council Tuesday approved its 1977-78 budget, allocating a total of $93,900 to the campus groups listed below.


dollar amount

| Honor Society | $31,700 |
| Honor societies | $13,200 |
| Social clubs | $19,400 |
| Theatricals | $12,600 |
| Performing arts | $3,000 |
| Dance | $2,900 |
| Varsity | $2,400 |
| Sports clubs | $1,500 |

The allocation of $93,900 was an increase of $550 above the previous year. It was also an increase of $500 in the budget's total amount of $93,400.

Diplomat Cites Need for Recognition of Israel

By ANNE MARIE STEIN

Bar-On, a native of the United States, said Wednesday that the peace problem of the Middle East is the first of a four-part campus lecture and continues to be one of the most important factors in the Middle East peace settlement.

Bar-On compared the situation with that of the Persian Gulf area, saying that if the Gulf area had been allowed to develop when it was independent, it would have been able to resolve its problem of peace. He also stated that the Middle East is a problem that has to be solved in the future.

Bar-On noted that the problem of peace in the Middle East has been further complicated by the presence of Israel and the Palestinian Liberation Organization. He stated that the only way to solve the problem is through the development of a Palestinian state.

Bar-On said that the Palestinian problem has to be distinguished from the Israeli problem, with the Palestinians demanding an independent state. He stated that the Israelis are willing to recognize a Palestinian national problem, but not to connect it with the PLO.

Peace negotiations with the PLO present will never solve the Bar-On stated, because the PLO chairman desires the very existence of Israel.

At a news conference earlier in the day Bar-On discussed the recent developments in Israel, focusing on the upcoming elections and peace negotiations. Bar-On said that if the Israeli elections win, the peace talks would be over.

The only difference between Peres and Barak would be "a mixture of style and cut of politics," he said.

The first lecture of the series focusing on the possibilities of a Middle East peace settlement will be Ashraf Ghorbal, Egyptian ambassador to the United States, on Thursday, March 11, at 8:00 p.m.

All lectures are held in Room 100 of the Middle East Center.

The Daily Pennsylvanian
SAMP Programs
(Continued from Page 1)
School. SAMP rules now require a seven-year probationary period.
Another problem may arise over SAMP elective courses. Michels said
SAMP faculty are adamant about not jettisoning electives.
"We have asked the school to consider whether we need to offer the
entire range of electives as the student body is reduced," Davis said.
The SAMP class of 1981 is the last one the University will admit. As each
class advances no succeeding class will replace it.

ELIZABETH SANGER
Night Editor
STEVE AUGUST
BILL SHORE
Copy Editors
UNDAHENRY
ANDY ROSE
Sports Copy Editors
ERIC DUNAYER
Photo Day Editor

Don't Miss Black Student League's Annual Senior Dinner Cabaret.

EBONY EXTRAVAGANZA
Come out in your glad rags and party w/our departing seniors. Gourmet dining w/ "Surprise" guest speaker and Same Difference Band.
April 23 Sat. 7:30-2A.M.
Ugrad tx for total affair $7.00
Ugrad tx for Caberet only $3.00

THE ANNENBERG SCHOOL'S THEATER LAB
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3 ONE - ACT PLAYS
THE MAIDS
THE ROOK
by Jean Genet
and Lawrence Osgood
and
THE FARCE OF THE WORTHY MASTER
PIERRE PATELIN
translated from the Medieval French by Moritz Japendorf
April 21,22,23
at 8:00 PM
HAROLD PRINCE THEATER
ANNENBERG CENTER
Tickets: $1.00
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AFTER MAGRITTE
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FRIENDS PICTURES
Spring Fling Weekend
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**Pennton**

**Golfers Fail To Conquer Navy Obstacle Course**

By JOHN EISENBERG

The Penn women's golf team, beset by cold and rainy weather, was unable to hold its own yesterday against the powerful Navy women's team.

Despite being able to play the first three holes, the Quakers were unable to make any gains against the Blue and Gold. Navy's strong showing was a letdown for the Quakers, who were looking forward to a strong showing against the Blue and Gold.

**CIRCUMSTANCES WENT MY WAY**

Sieg feels that the Quakers' unfamiliarity with the course led to their downfall. "We have been having problems," he related. "It was the first time a lot of us had played Navy and had a bad weather detour." The university had a lot of bad weather detours, as well as a lot of cold and rainy weather.

**LITTLE STRETCHES**

After a frustrating 0-3 start, the team started to feel confident. "I don't think it was the pressure of the game," said Sieg. "It was the pressure of the game." The team started to feel confident, and the pressure of the game was not a problem.

**LOWER PRESSURE POLO**

Led by coach Brett Bernard, the polo club managed to blend formal competition with enjoyment and still produce a top team. As modest as he may sound, Tripicchio was awful. I was constantly missing.

**GOLFERS FAIL TO CONQUER NAVY OBSTACLE COURSE**

**337**

**Quakers**

**DUB-Quaker**

"I was lucky," said the modest Tripicchio, "but a lot of the credit has to go to the Quakers." The Quakers were able to make some gains against the Blue and Gold, but they were unable to make any gains against the powerful Navy women's team.

**TWIN BILL**

Explorer Bill Boone makes contact with a Bill Potter serving yesterday on River Field. Red and Blue hurler Potter was effective in time by going easy to even challenger Brett Tripicchio.

**SONG FROM THE WOODS**

Quaker Jim O'Leary tied for team honors (76, with 10) in the final two innings to pick up his 3rd career home run. O'Leary's home run was a result of a combination of luck and talent. O'Leary's home run was a result of a combination of luck and talent.

**STATE UNIVERSITY**

Sieg believes that this is what happened in the Navy match. "We have been having problems," he related. "It was the first time a lot of us had played Navy and had a bad weather detour." The university had a lot of bad weather detours, as well as a lot of cold and rainy weather.

**Sieg**

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**Bursting the Bubble**

TOM OLSZAK

LOW PRESSURE POLO—Led by coach Brett Bernard (right), Penn's water polo club managed to blend formal competition with enjoyment and still produce a top team. As modest as he may sound, Tripicchio was awful. I was constantly missing.
Shooting for it All
See pages 6-7
To the editors:

As a Penn student and a staff member of 34th Street, I am offended and insulted by Steve Kurens’s article “Stepping Out” (14 April 1977).

Firstly, I have no interest in Kurens’s social life or their piece suit. I care even less about his condescending pretensions to liberation, especially when he makes Bobby Riggs look like a feminist. I am disappointed that the editors find it newsworthy.

Secondly, it is widely accepted that gay bars have the best dancing in this and most cities. Besides this, large number of heterosexuals go into gay bars, dance, have fun and leave with no damage to their psyches.

Finally, this is the second time in recent weeks that 34th Street has run nonreviews. Firstly, I have no interest in Kurens’s failure to enter discos. Next week I look the music in a disco than the food in a restaurant and leave with no damage to their psyches.

Kurens’s failure to enter discos. Next week I look into gay bars, dance, have fun, and you start discussing who

And then you worry. You thought Ben Franklin said it always rained in Philadelphia during the spring. What is it with these days and days of 80 degree temperatures? Not just weekdays, you can usually force yourself to go to class at this time of year if only for a few hints on the final, but the sun has been coming out on weekend type days like Saturday and Sunday too. Just too much.

And then you walk by the Eatery, self consciously looking at the people and, joy of joys, you see someone you know. Well you can be five minutes late for class, just for the pleasure of having everyone watch you walk over and sit down with the most laid back looking people on the Green.

But then the sun starts beating down on your shoulders and its oh-so-warm and you start discussing who

And then you start doing the people watching. Your copy The Protestant Work Ethic and the Spirit of Capitalism falls by your side. Look at that guy barefoot, with a sketch pad, a frisbee and a dog, now that’s cool. And check out that person over there with the winter jacket and the briefcase. Definitely not good at all.

By Drusie Menaker

Oh drag. Its that sick-feeling-in-the-pit-of-your-stomach time of year again. Less than two weeks of classes and three papers and four computer projects to complete. No way to get them done on time, so which professor do you hit with the “I just have so much work to do and I really want to do a good job in this course so if I could only have a few more days, pleeeaaasse song and dance?”

And then you worry. And then you look outside. You thought Ben Franklin said it always rained in Philadelphia during the spring. What is it with these days and days of 80 degree temperatures? Not just weekdays, you can usually force yourself to go to class at this time of year if only for a few hints on the final, but the sun has been coming out on weekend type days like Saturday and Sunday too. Just too much.

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But then the sun starts beating down on your shoulders and its oh-so-warm and you start discussing who

Ok, that’s all.

By Drusie Menaker

Oh drag. Its that sick-feeling-in-the-pit-of-your-stomach time of year again. Less than two weeks of classes and three papers and four computer projects to complete. No way to get them done on time, so which professor do you hit with the “I just have so much work to do and I really want to do a good job in this course so if I could only have a few more days, pleeeaaasse song and dance?”

And then you worry. And then you look outside. You thought Ben Franklin said it always rained in Philadelphia during the spring. What is it with these days and days of 80 degree temperatures? Not just weekdays, you can usually force yourself to go to class at this time of year if only for a few hints on the final, but the sun has been coming out on weekend type days like Saturday and Sunday too. Just too much.

And then you walk by the Eatery, self consciously looking at the people and, joy of joys, you see someone you know. Well you can be five minutes late for class, just for the pleasure of having everyone watch you walk over and sit down with the most laid back looking people on the Green.

But then the sun starts beating down on your shoulders and its oh-so-warm and you start discussing who

Oh, well you could get the notes and you weren’t quite ready for the class anyway. So, you might as well just hang for a while longer.

Secondly, it is widely accepted that gay bars have the best dancing in this and most cities. Besides this, large number of heterosexuals go into gay bars, dance, have fun and leave with no damage to their psyches.

Finally, this is the second time in recent weeks that 34th Street has run nonreviews. First you have a review of interiors and prices of restaurants, without mention of the food. Now we read about Kurens’s failure to enter discos. Next week I look the music in a disco than the food in a restaurant and leave with no damage to their psyches.

Kurens’s failure to enter discos. Next week I look into gay bars, dance, have fun, and you really get into Bronberg so that rules out any work for Saturday night. And you are going to need a present for his birthday so Friday you’re going to have to wander through the craft booths. And you’ll probably meet some friends and start out on a lost night that may just stretch into a long lost weekend. But if you can get up by 2 p.m. on Sunday you’ll have virtually all day. Ahhh!

Well a few all nights and you’ll catch up. And then there is a week of reading days. And your favorite pub is already stocking up for finals week.

So you’ll make it through. Oh if only it would rain.

But then you see your housemate coming out of the library. She just finished her paper. She doesn’t have anymore work until finals week. She’s planning her weekend at Spring Fling.

Oh God, Spring Fling. You’re not too sophisticated and you really get into Bronberg so that rules out any work for Saturday night. And you are going to need a present for his birthday so Friday you’re going to have to wander through the craft booths. And you’ll probably meet some friends and start out on a lost night that may just stretch into a long lost weekend. But if you can get up by 2 p.m. on Sunday you’ll have virtually all day. Ahhh!

Well a few all nights and you’ll catch up. And then there is a week of reading days. And your favorite pub is already stocking up for finals week.

So you’ll make it through. Oh if only it would rain.
All This, For Just $5?

By Joan Greco and Ira Wallace

As casual observers of (not to mention participants in) the weekend eating habits of the typical Penn student we were both astonished and appalled. Astonished that week after week 1000's of Penn students frequent the same seven or eight restaurants. Appalled at the tons of greasy junk food that student consumption leaves behind. If you are anything like the rest of you've seen so much of McDonald's land you might wish you could follow the Happy Trails to a less trampled eating ground.

WE DECIDED TO trek in search of a solution to this dilemma (thanks to the SEPTA strike trekking is without a doubt the most appropriate verb). After walking from one end of Philadelphia to the other, we made som: exciting discoveries which made us swear never to spend another weekend feeding on hoagies and hamburgers. What we found is that not only can you eat well for $5 or less, but you can have a good time doing it too.

IN MANY of the places visited it would be very easy to splurge and exceed your budget but, with a little careful planning and an occasional skipping of an appetizer or dessert, one can easily keep the bill reasonable.

The first stop on The Shoe Leather Express was, Chinatown. In trying to find an inexpensive Chinese meal one must be careful to avoid both the chow mein circuit and the one from column A and one from column B. A group of neighborhood men were watching the Phillies-Expos game and calling every play ahead of the action. The dining room, consisting of 12 small tables and a jukebox, is in the back. The menu here varies from seafood to pizza. Owner Ralph Primoli's sister-in-law makes all the pasta goods, and the Melrose is no exception. Whenever and whatever you eat here, don't fail to top off your meal with hot apple pie covered with vanilla sauce.

Tired but happy we walked back to Penn and soaked our feet knowing we had found a cure for the perpetual cry of "I don't want to eat there again!!"
Arcadia 1529 Chestnut LO 6-0928
The Eagle Has Landed half-way decent WWII adventure flick with an all-star cast headed by Michael Caine and Robert Duvall. See review.

Budco Regency I 16th and Chestnut LO 7-3210
Black Sunday, with Bruce Dern, Robert Shaw and Marthe Keller, is a well-crafted thriller about nazi cultists at the Super Bowl. Although credibility is strained at times, the movie as a whole works.

Cinema 19 19th and Chestnut LO 9-4175
Carrrie, starring Sissy Spacek, is your basic high-school telepath movie. Burns Offerings has Karen Black to its credit and very little else.

Duke and Duchess 1605 Chestnut LO 3-8681
Duke: Audrey Rose, a tale of reincarnation. The ads say that the movie "will change your ideas about life and death forever." I sort of doubt it.
Duchess: Julie Christie in The Demon Seed. Go to this sci-fi flick only if you're dying to see Christie seduced by a computer that's hot.

Eric Mark I 18th and Market LO 4-6222
Eric Mark I
18th and Market LO 4-6222
Eric Mark I

Eric's Place 1519 Chestnut LO 3-5086
New Wave. Peter Finch, Faye Dunaway, and Beatrice Straight won Oscars for their performances in this satire about life behind the boob tube. Paddy Chayefsky's Oscar-winning screenplay has some magic moments mixed in with a few clinkers. What the hey, it's a good movie!

Eric Rittenhouse 19th and Walnut LO 7-0320
Rocky, a boxing fantasy which successfully tugs at the oh-strange heart. It runs the big one and might just have deserved.

Eric 3 on Campus 40th and Walnut 382-0290
I. Network: Why go downtown when you can see it here?
II. King of Hearts with Alan Bates and Who's Your Papa with George Segal. Two massively funny and pointed statements about institutions. An excellent double bill and a best bet.
III. A Star Is Born. I've run out of new things to say about this bomb. The Final Word: It is a bad flick and I couldn't be happier.

Film

Philadelphia Museum of Art 26th & Benjamin Franklin Pkwy, PH 3-8100
Now open, the newly constructed American Wing, featuring Americana.

Philadelphia Museum of Art

The Eagle Has Landed might have succeeded as a World War II thriller had director John Sturges paced his film more evenly. An ill-balanced combination of character development (the first 90 minutes) and action (the last 40 minutes) makes this movie fall into that category of (yawn) war movies inevitably bound for TV by 1979.

This 1943 story (from a novel by Jack Higgins) of a Nazi plot to capture Winston Churchill is, to begin with, a difficult theme in which to create suspense — after all, we know that the plot doesn't succeed. (Praise for The Day Of The Jackal is in order.)

Colonel Max Radl (Robert Duvall) is in charge of the Hitler-initiated mission and calls upon Colonel Kurt Sturtein (Michael Caine) to put together the project, called "Eagle." Sturtein and his company of para-troopers have been given a death sentence for trying to protect a Jewish girl from the Gestapo and are offered "Eagle" as a way of regaining their former positions, a la The Dirty Dozen.

The neat framework of the plot is muddled by an IRA supporter (Donald Sutherland) who is working for the Germans, the Irishman's love interest (Jenny Agutter), a frustrated American colonel (Larry Hagman — Captain Nelson of I Dream of Jeannie), and a few obligatory disgusting Nazis and innocent "town folks."

The first hour and a half of the film is all that development stuff — trying to get us war movie fans to cheer the English and boo the Germans, but the film is bogged down in its delineation of good and bad. First we see a German try to help save a Jewish girl headed for the concentration camps. Although the German is unsuccessful, he is punished for trying to help a Jew. Another German soldier dies a bloody death when he saves a child from drowning. Such inconsistencies alter the mood of the story and perplex the viewer as he sorts out a "bad guys can be victims too" theme that appears to be running through the film.

In one scene, over a dozen Nazi soldiers unanimously vote to give their lives in order for the commanding officer to live and carry out the group's mission. In another scene we learn that although the Germans will wear Polish uniforms in order to gain entry into Norfolk, they demand to wear their German uniforms underneath. "I want to die in a German uniform." Such diversions reflect on the personalities of the Germans in their unyielding sense of devotion to their officers, commitment to goals at all costs, and an adamant belief in their white race supremacy.

Although the film sometimes makes the distinction between the Germans and the rest of humanity a bit difficult to see, scene after scene we become more familiar with the way a Nazi sees a situation and the way a healthy person sees the same situation. In this distinction lies any merit in the film.

While the last 40 minutes are engaging enough, the known outcome—the failure of the plot—prevents the film from reaching a fiery climax that is expected in a thriller. Too much happens too soon; once the planning stops and the action begins, the audience is coltled by the suddenly transformed pace. Screenwriter Tom Mankiewicz crams too much into those final minutes, and tries to slow it all down by cutting back to the slower pace of a desk job in Germany. The effect of this cutting is much too forced, adding little relief to the faulty pace, yet being very obvious in its purpose.

On the more positive side, Lalo Schifrin's musical score is nothing short of ideal. Skillfully voiced strings and horns highlight the film's good features and disguise the more frequent bad features. His skill has saved more than a few bad films in the last few years. His talent, however large, is not enough to save The Eagle Has Landed.

While the film pretends to be Movie-of-the-Week material, an impressive cast makes that seem all too impossible. Robert Duvall as the plotting one-eyed Colonel is just repulsive enough to be a Nazi officer, but seems to, at times, reflect that "look at me — I'm in Network" attitude of cynicism towards the German role that transcends his performance. Likewise, Donald Sutherland (Fellini's Casanova) seems to be between acting jobs as he jokers his way through a light-hearted Irish accent with the sincerity and intensity of a Ricardo Montelban Cordoba commercial.

It's unfortunate that The Eagle Has Landed does not succeed given all the acting and behind-the-scenes' talent on hand. Perhaps Italian independent producer Dino De Laurentiis said it best in a recent interview: "You need a good script; without that you've got nothing."
Two of One
By Steve Carbo

The Philadelphia Company, at 313 S. Broad St., is committed to producing new, professional quality American plays. Through May 1, the theater will be presenting two one-act Williams plays, 'Wagonloads of Cotton', and 'Clay Gross Mars: Movement to The Last Black Eunuch'.

The action of 27 Wagonloads of Cotton occurs in a familiar Williams setting, a small shack on a southern plantation. Bored and dripping with sweat, the characters trudge through their lifeless existences, devoid of any stimulation. A cotton picking syndicate muscles in on the plantation, with the conflict between this new force and the more traditional elements forming the drama's action.

The three players, Mark Conti, Vicki Hirsh and Christopher Paul create an evenly balanced, steady movement. And adding to these interesting performances, an inventive set by Charles McCarrick blends 27 Wagonloads of Cotton into a well-executed production.

The second play outshines its companion drama in creativity and impact. Mars concerns the plight of urban blacks in contemporary American society, considering it critical to a people displaced from their native land by 300 years of slavery and white dominance. Alienations and lack of self-identity and confidence have worked against these second class citizens to create a thirst for a home away from home. And the main character, Black Man, comes to hear of a fantasy land with room for his brothers and enervated by this promise of paradise, sets out in the distance it may be.

Playing Black Man, Mets Suber conveys an honesty, a believability which transfers one man's, and one race's, predicament into a dynamic educational experience. And under the direction of Robert Hedley, the cast is fused into one unified, well-coordinated vehicle for heightened awareness.

April 21, 1977

*Music*

Spectrum
Broad & Patterson 336-3600
A capacity crowd will be on hand tomorrow night to see the legendary electric musician Paul Wozniak. See your long awaited return to Philadelphia. Needless to say the concert sold out a few hours after tickets went on sale.

Bijou Cafe
1409 Lombard St. 735-4444
A unique comedy team Wayland, Farkas and Madam appear tonight through Saturday. This show will be opened by native Philadelphia Esra Mohawk.

Academy of Music
Broad & Locust St.
PIaneist Gary Graffman will join Eugene Ormandy and the Philadelphia Orchestra in a program devoted to the music of Rachmaninoff tomorrow afternoon and evening. Widener College presents flamenco guitarist Carlos Montoya tomorrow evening at 8.

Klaatu
Klaatu Capitol ST-11542
The mystery group Klaatu makes a stop at the famed Klaatu reunion of John, Paul, George, and Ringo? That's what some people would have you believe. In the most ridiculous rumor since 1969, everyone thought Paul McCartney was dead, Klaatu are being peddled as the "secretly reformed Beatles." No such luck. Klaatu doesn't even sound that much like the Beatles. This group (actually composed of four musicians from Canada) owes more to Pink Floyd and Yess in their approach and vocal harmonies. No matter what these guys are, once you can get away from the hype, this album has some solid songs to boast about, most notably "Calling Occupants," and "Sub-Rosa Subway." At times, Klaatu is a bit heavy-handed with studio tricks, especially on the eight-minute "Little Meutrinko." Sorry, no Beatles; only Klaatu with an anonymous but impressive debut album.

Jeff Beck with the Ian Hammer Group
Live
Epic PE 34433
The release of a live Jeff Beck album ought to be greeted with excitement and enthusiastic approval. Long one of the most expressive and emotional guitarists, Beck has until now confined his efforts to the studio. On Live, he eschews all of the taste and subtlety that marked his epochal Blow by Blow LP, favoring in its place the loud, boisterous, rock segment that dominated last year's "Whole Lotta Love" tour. Because, it is not the glowing artistry of which Beck is so extraordinarily capable. But one can't help but be moved by his voice-like solos, as well. His combination of blues, folk, and rock. But be forewarned: Country Joe is extremely active in the "Save the Whale" campaign, and the several songs that pertain to this movement are the weakest on the album.

When he is apollitical, Country Joe can be a bit cynical. "Primitive People,"

Blow's "Freeway Jam" is refreshing, and his inclusion of the Yarbroughs' "The Train Keeps A-Rollin'" in Wire's "Blue Wind" is a minor stroke of genius. His arrangement of Blow, By Enjoyable, easy-to-listen-to album. There are few such all-star LPs on which the musicians are so pleasantly casual and non-dominating. Hats off to Basie for making it work.

"I.V. Blues," "Wilderness Trail," and Woody Guthries "Riding In My Car" all take shots at mainstays of American life (modern living, television, hunting, and the automobile). Except for the songs with a political message, Goodbye Blues is an interesting album, and it's fun to see Country Joe trying to become the Pete Seeger of the 70's.

The Marshall Tucker Band and Carolina Dreams
Capricorn CPK 0180
Carolina Dreams, the Marshall Tucker Band's latest release, is a perfect album to listen to on a beautiful, sunny day. Its crisp, clear sound just keeps lifting one higher and higher, and is guaranteed to bring a good feeling to the soul. There isn't really a weak song here, lyrical or musically. This is the kind of LP that appeals to virtually anyone, whether partial to so-called "southern rock" or not. One listen to "Heard It In A Love Song" or "Dreamin' Waters" is proof enough that this album is a rare treat: Everyone should have dreams like the Marshall Tucker Band's Carolina ones.

David Schrager

9/20/77 Aural Audits

Count Basie
Baseline Jamb 2
Pablo 3210-786
This is an album to capture the unique talents of Count Basie as a pianist and leader of a small group. The players assembled as his sidemen need no introduction to jazz aficionados: Clark Terry on trumpet, Benny Carter on alto sax, Eddie "Lockjaw" Davis on tenor sax, Al Grey on trombone, bassist Joe Pass, bassist John Heard, and drummer Louis Bellson. The songs, three blues and "Doggin' Around," give each of the soloists plenty of room in which to stretch out. In particular, exhibits a highly vocal, evocative style, especially on "Mama Don't Wear No Drawers No More" and "JJ Jump." Basie Jam #2 is an

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The EBA: Just Hitting the Rim

By Eliot Kaplan

Just last year, Jerry Baskerville was a Philadelphia 76er. He saw cities like New York, Boston, Seattle, New Orleans. He was in the NBA.

This year, Jerry Baskerville is a Scranton Apollo. He sees towns like Hazleton, Lancaster, Hartford, Allentown, Beverly. He’s in the EBA.

And on Saturday April 16, Baskerville and the rest of the Scranton Apollos opened up against the Allentown Jets in the first game of the best of five Eastern Basketball Association Championship.

Drive into Allentown and you can see sitting by a stream a line of old men wearing hunting jackets and floppy hats, giving instructions to their grandsons, their fishing rods hanging lazily in the water. A man about 35 with “Esso” decals on his jacket yells at his young son, “Stick that knife in the ground one more time and I’m gonna take it from you.” Later they get inside their Ford van with a rowboat hooked on top and drive away.

Step right up ladies and gentlemen, and see all your favorites, the almosts, the never-weres, the could-have-beens, the local crowd favorites. Welcome to the Eastern Basketball League, home of the Brooklyn Pros. Oh, they’re in Wilkes Barre now. Well, for your entertainment, then how about the Hazleton Bullets? You say they moved somewhere below Ashbury Park, Beverly, New Jersey, Scranton, Boston, Syracuse, always a great basketball town. Uh uh. They’re just plain gone.

Well, folks I’ll tell you what I can promise you then. A lot of games in high school gyms, a lot of empty seats, a lot of run and gun, yo’ mama dunking, and a lot of scores like 146-138. After all, it’s the Eastern Basketball Association Championship.

The EBA players don’t even invest much of their money in scouting. ‘Williams notes, “and they’re going to invest it in the point shaving scandals of 1951-1952.” They used these guys who were barred from playing in the NBA, and then when the league became sort of successful, they kicked them out.

Indeed, the EBA’s leading scorer in 1956 and 1957 was none other than Jack Molinas, kicked out of the NBA for betting on games and the man who years later would set up a naive 18 year old named Connie Hawkins implicating Hawkins in a scandal that would keep him out of the NBA for the prime of his basketball life.

The league has always struggled to become organized, to become legitimate, to become professional. Current commissioner Steve Kaufman 27, a Philadelphia lawyer, recalls how he rose to the league’s top position. “I was talking to (Scranton Coach) Stan Novack, and I told him I thought the league sounded very interesting, I asked him how I could get involved in it. I really didn’t know in what, I thought maybe keeping score or something. The next day Novack called me back and said, ‘You want to be commis-isoner? ’ ”

In the Scranton locker room, a player tries to flip a two inch tape spool into a huge industrial trash can. “The PA blares, “so, aah, the players, aaah, can warm up their cold hands on”, and a guy getting my gear, ‘or another guy getting my ball, “I promise. ‘I’ll put a show on for you Saturday night.”

The teams thrill the crowd by dunking on a rim that already looks too low and now tells forward from the force of their slam dunks. The players are smiling and playful, but have trouble running through their drills, fighting against stiff competition for the balls. “We want to ask the youngsters to please return to your seats,” the PA blares, “so, aah, the players, aah, can warm up for tonight’s game.”

Kevin Cluess is a 6-4 guard from St. Johns. “I was the last man cut by the Kansas City Kings, beaten out by a number of no-cut contracts, among them, Penn’s Bob Bigelow.

There’s a lot of politics involved in pro ball,” Cluess observes. You have to know someone. I know guys who are just as good or better than the ones in the pros. I play against these guys in the summer. I know it. They know it…. The rap with the scouts is, if he didn’t make it we don’t even want to look at him.

You know, sometimes, we go to the Jersey shore, and there’ll be like 20 people in the stands. It’s not easy coming up here every weekend. It’s starting to get nice outside now. Sometimes you think I don’t want to go to Allentown again.

Photos by Michael Nathan
April 21, 1977

somewhere in the middle of nowhere.

A kid like Cluess can play for somebody," Bruns, his coach stresses, "Look at Philly, Lloyd Free's taking 23 shots a game. And even Henry Bibby's shooting a lot. But how can you tell these guys in the NBA they're crazy. They're supposed to be the best. I'm not gonna go out on a limb and say, 'you're assholes.'

The PA system continues. It's still not too late to get your ticket for the Allentown Jets booster club raffle, on sale in the outer lobby. We have about 15 prizes tonight, including an airline flight bag.

And as a special attraction next Saturday, we will present a special hot shot shootoff between William Allen High School and Louis Dieruff High. Shooting for Allen will be Davy Salen (Roar). The winner of the shootoff will receive a $25 U.S. Savings bond.

Charlie Criss is a 5-8 guard from New Mexico State. Age 27. Ah, Charlie Criss. The amazing Charlie Criss, they call him in the EBA. Charlie Criss is the EBA. The league's leading scorer three years in a row averaging 35-41 points per game. He's 5-8, folks.

"Isn't he something?" beams Kaufman, who despite being commissioner is also Criss' agent. ("I guess it is a conflict of interest," he sighs. "I offered to resign, but they said no.")

This is Criss' next to last game in the EBA. He will leave the playoffs early to get a tryout with the Harlem Globetrotters. One look into Criss' eyes and you see he realizes what he will become, the dribbling clown in one of the Trotters tired routines. "But," Criss says quietly, "it's a better opportunity, better money. I have to take it."

"Charlie Criss went to the Knicks camp this year and killed everybody," Cluess reports, "but the opportunity, better money. I have to take it."

"You wouldn't believe how bad some of these guys in the NBA are," comments Cluess. "Monte Towe, Jeeez. Charlie Criss would destroy Monte Towe."

Does Criss ever watch the games on TV and feel down, seeing the players he knows he's better than. "Every Sunday," he says, "every Sunday."

Two beer-bellied, middle age men wearing black shoes and white socks shout, "LET'S GO JETS. LET'S GO JETS.", and "DEFENSE, DEFENSE," while their wives sit quietly, and their kids kick their feet against the bleachers. An adorable seven year old blonde boy smiles and hollers. "Hey ref, why don you take the whistle and shove it down there in your throat.

"Some of the fans are so obnoxious," laughs Baskerville. "They get so up for the game. They work off the steam from their wives bugging them all day. They yell at us and then feel real good."

"My first year in the league," remembers Eddie Mast (Temple '69 and then the Knicks) "I had really long hair. We were in Delaware for a game. The fans brought me out a shoebox with a ribbon around it. I thought it was a gift, so I opened it. It was filled with curlers, shampoo, and stuff like that. I guess they were trying to tell me something."

Two local long haired kids show off their homemade signs. "MAST will BLAST, BAUM will BOMB--THE APOLLOS. Holding the sign up proudly, they parade around looking for the T.V. cameras. Seeing there are none, they sit down.

The EBA pay system is another of its oddities. It's strictly on a per game basis, with most players receiving $50 a game, while some like Mast receive "what I call good money, $150."

There is no playoff money. A trip to Spain is being given to the winner this year. However the temptation is sometimes there to throw games against weak teams to get an extra game and its extra check. Some owners give deals like "Win it in three games, and we'll pay you for four.

Don'ts.

"Again, my first year in the league," Mast recalls, "we were playing in Binghamton, New York and even if we lost, we'd still be tied for first. Everybody wanted to lose and get that check. I didn't feel that way. So when the fourth quarter started, I just began putting up all kinds of weird things. We won the game. And everybody got mad at me."

Allentown's Major Jones all alone under his own basket skies high to grab a rebound with one hand. The ball slides off his fingers and into the hoop. Two points.

Lisa and Jill, two young girls in the first row are proud to announce. "We're just here to see [6-7 forward] Mike Jackson... Why? Just look at him. I guess though, we'll be out cruising the circuit like everybody else tonight, but we can't drive yet."

Behind them, a fan, his face scarlet, his neck veins bulging, leaps to his feet and screams at a referee. You dumb shit.

Where to now for the Eastern Basketball Association. Almost all concerned agree the key is gaining some kind of affiliation with the NBA. There has been an informal system for years, the Knicks send players to Allentown for example, often paying the EBA salary even though technically that's illegal. However no formal recognition from the NBA yet.

"The EBA could be very beneficial to the NBA," notes former Lancaster Red Roses coach John Shields. "Take a guy like Darryl Dawkins. He could be MVP in this league instead of vegetating on the bench for 82 games. The NBA coach isn't a teacher. Today, he's a psychologist, a therapist."

Baskerville has fouled out, early in the fourth quarter. But Charlie Criss has been phenomenal all night and has 52 points. With the lets up 122-121, ten seconds left. Criss takes the ball under his own basket, dribbles quickly up court, fading away from the deep corner, twenty feet away. And the net does its dance for him. 122-122 Scranton. Five seconds left.

Right now, official recognition from the NBA remains a doubtful possibility. However, the league has always, and can continue to serve as a training ground for officials (especially in the wake of the NBA referees strike). And for the players left behind after the NBA-ABA merger, or caught at that in between size, or closed out in a league 70-75% black by the NBA's unofficial but very present quota system, of competing in white faces for the bench, or just not in the right situation at the right time, the EBA offers a last chance.

And something more. The ride down from New York with teammates and friends. With a cooler of beer in the back seat. "Yeah," Mast laughs, "I guess we drink sometimes after the game. Before the game. During the game."

Rosen relates, "There is a camaraderie among these guys. You get a bunch of black guys from New York City coming down to Allentown, Pennsylvania, and they figure they can do more partying if they stick together. Plus, there's a camaraderie among ballplayers as ballplayers. It seems almost like the universe is divided into ball-players and civilians." "But," Rosen cautions, "these guys are still competing with each other, competing for playing time, for chicks, for dope. The camaraderie's there, but you're forced to be friendly, and it only goes so far."

With three seconds left. Kevin Cluess throws into Greg Jackson who has nowhere to go. Criss reaches in trying to steal the ball and is called for a foul. Jackson makes them both. Allentown 124 Scranton 123. Final.

"You get a lot of head cases in this league, sure," Rosen concludes, "but ballplayers in general tend to be head cases. You're kept at an adolescent stage your whole life. Your head is bounded by the basketball court. And I guess, well, yeah, you do have guys doing some strange things.
At the Root of Dan Rottenberg

By Steve Kurens

In 1964 Dan Rottenberg graduated from the University of Pennsylvania as an American Civilizations major. Having grown up in Manhattan, Rottenberg decided that he and his wife—who he had married in his senior year—needed a new experience. They moved to Indiana.

Bye bye Philly. So long, U. of P. Hello, success. For two years he worked for the Commercial-Review, the daily newspaper of Portland, Indiana, population 7,000. Then Rottenberg moved up in the world.

He became the youngest editor of a daily newspaper in the country.

In the 11 years since then, Dan Rottenberg has managed to keep moving up. AND UP. He has been a financial reporter for the Wall Street Journal, a film critic, a press critic, Executive Editor of Philadelphia Magazine and author of over 200 articles for such publications as the New York Times Magazine, Columbia Journalism Review, MORE and the Philadelphia Inquirer Magazine.


If you're a Wharton student who's wondering if Rottenberg discovered the key to success somewhere in Indiana, or an English major who thinks Dan's roots probably go back to Shakespeare, Milton, and James Joyce, forget it. DAN ROTTENBERG has not aged with success. At 34, he is slim and broad-shouldered, and with his orange-red hair and blue eyes he's almost baby-faced. It is not difficult to imagine him in Franklin Field in '63, warming up before the game as kicking specialist for the Red and Blue football team. Or as sports editor of the Daily Pennsylvanian, sitting in his office summing up the game, after it was over.

The office he sits in and writes prolifically in, now, is a reflection of Rottenberg as free-lance writer. Located in the heart of Center City, his office is spotless and somehow free from distraction. There is a comfortable sofa, filling cabinets and a board full of family pictures that covers part of one white wall. But other than a clock radio there is little to draw Rottenberg away from his desk.

Finding Our Fathers is, as the subtitle suggests, a manual for the Jew who wants to trace his family tree. Unlike any other race or religion, the Jew who attempts to discover his ancestry faces many obstacles. For the Jew who left Eastern Europe with the immigration wave at the turn of the century, much more was left behind than his home.

ROTTENBERG POINTS out in his book that the Jew, frequently the target of governmental persecution, often had his birth and death certificates destroyed. His cemeteries and synagogues were also desecrated.

With so few records of his ancestors available, it seems impossible for a Jew to retrace his personal history.

It isn't. Rottenberg, who started genealogy as a hobby when he was 16, describes the many sources that are readily available to the living room genealogist. He tells how to track down birth, death and marriage records; Federal census reports going back more than a century; and ship's passengers lists. (He also tells how to overcome the fact that ship officials arbitrarily changed passengers' names.)

Naturalization records, newspaper obituaries, city directories and probate records are also the key tools for the Jewish genealogist. Most importantly, Rottenberg tells where to find Jewish sources in America, and how to utilize them quickly and efficiently. The Mormon Genealogical Society, for example, carries among the most comprehensive lists of Jewish family names.

COMPARISONS BETWEEN his book and Alex Haley's are inevitable. Rottenberg jokingly put the two books in perspective.


"I was actually tracing my family before he started his," Rottenberg added. "He started in '64 and I started in '62."

And although Rottenberg admits he didn’t [Continued on page 11]
Not a Drop to Drink

By Steve Fried

"A
BGESTS IN DRINKING WATER!—Chemical will cause
Philadelphia to be fireproof for
one week!" Daily News'
headlines might have screamed
such warnings last spring when it was reported
that tap water was reaching almost volatile levels.
When the Environmental Protection Agency
(EPA) released its preliminary study citing the
possibility of organic compounds being present in
drinking water, the Inquirer screamed "Carcinogens
in Our Water."

On April 1, the EPA declared that the Torresdale
water plant was not only unable to combat the
chloroform which had been found earlier, but

that the level had more than doubled (from 65
parts per billion to 160) since the last survey and
had surpassed the public safety standard of 100
parts.

According to city water officials, Philadelphia's
water is "as safe as we can make it." Since April
1976, when the Inquirer ran its eight-page feature
on the city's water problems—an article which,
according to the Free Library, is one of the "most
widely requested" in city newspaper history—
Philadelphiaans, students and scientists have been
forced to ask whether "as safe as we can make it"
is safe enough.

BY TRACING the basic steps of the water purifi-
cation process, one can see where tap water
problems arise. First, of course, is the source.
Philadelphia is watered by two rivers, the noto-
riously polluted Schuylkill and the Delaware.

"The source," explains Ray Lee, head of the
EPA's state water supply branch, "is the only
problem which sets Philadelphia's water problems
apart from other cities. Water problems (here) are not
so much with purification plants, which are as
efficient as or maybe even more efficient
than those of most major cities and certainly
meet all of our standards. It's just that the
Schuylkill is a dirty river."

"THE CONTAMINATED SOURCE is only half
intricate one, but there are three steps which are
important in the current carcinogetic controversy.
During the purification process, raw water is sub-
jected to 1) a filter of some sort, 2) a bacteria
killing agent and 3) massive amounts of powdered
carbon to deal with taste and odor problems.
The filter system is the first problem. Philadel-
phia uses a granular sand filter. While it is con-
ventional for a city to have this system, it is not
usual for a city to be drinking water from a river
like the Schuylkill. There is an alternate filter, one
which is made of activated carbon (charcoal). In
the EPA study, Philadelphia was compared with a
town near Baton Rouge which had similar raw
water contamination. In fact, its source was more
polluted than ours, here. After installation of
charcoal filters, its water samples showed traces of
only 22 organic compounds, compared to Phila-
delphia's 59. Lee was reluctant to say that Phila-
delphia must install the charcoal system, but con-
ceded that "most places with a source as bad as
ours probably use it."

OFFICIALS ARGUE that the costs of the char-
coal system are prohibitive and, compared with
use of the sand filter, they are. But another factor
must be weighed. Later in the purification process,
powdered carbon is added to the water to enhance
taste, lessen odor and purify. The cost of this step

must also be added to that of the sand filter, since
this step would be eliminated by installation of the
charcoal system. During an emergency, such as
introduction to the source of a pollutant not nor-
mally present, a Philadelphia plant may use tons
of powdered carbon a day.

The charcoal, according to Lee, is "not that
much more expensive." It is estimated to increase
the average water bill by 20 cents per month.
Since "treatment is only about 10 percent of the
water bill," he continues, "little more for treat-
ment is not an unreasonable request." There are,
however, no federal programs to help cities
change their equipment, and without that incen-
tive, there is no change. And without change,
there is no stopping intake of suspected carcino-
gens.

THE CHLORINATION process also can cause
organic compound formation. When huge
amounts of chlorine are added to raw water, they
combine with a chemical already in the water,
called trihalomethane, to form chloroform. This is
not to say that your plants will pass out when you
wash them, but according to the Inquirer, chloro-
form is "one of the few chemicals the EPA has
linked directly with human cancer."

Since most systems use chlorine as an anti-
bacterial in large amounts and at many stages of
the filtration process, the problem is acute. Scien-
tists have yet to find a substitute that works as
well as chlorine and which leaves a residual
useful for fighting bacteria picked up during
transport. What can and has been done, according
to City Water Commissioner Carmen Guarino,
is to move chlorination nearer to the end of the
purification process, where it will have less time to
compound. But the real solution is to filter out the
chloroform precursor, and tests prove that the
most effective way is use of charcoal filters.

THESE ARE the problems being dealt with
now. The real danger lies in the contaminants that
haven't been discovered. It takes a long time to
verify potentially harmful substances and even
longer to calculate safety standards for their intake.
And while the EPA is finding it, testing it and
devising standards for it, you're drinking it.

"It's a question," said Lee, "of developing a
capability for finding these substances and setting
up practical tests for them."

Until two years ago, no one even suspected
chloroform's presence in drinking water, and now
we're told that it's carcinogenic. Since the
EPA report on carcinogens, there are still no
safety levels for organic compounds in drinking
water (although they are expected soon). As "safe
as we can make it," it is, of course, relative to pres-
tent regulations and with these constantly changing,
one can only assume that the phrase is the
fact that water could be safer.

THE PROBLEM is perpetrated by the EPA's
inability to keep new and potentially dangerous
substances from being discharged into sources
until they've been proven harmful (except in
emergencies). And we all know how careful some
industries are with what they dump into rivers. In
the Inquirer, a National Cancer Institute scientis-
test asks: "Why do you think the U.S. is spending
$800 million this year on cancer research? Because it's
cheaper for industries to underwrite the search for
a cure for cancer than to stop causing it in the first
place."

So what should you do? Are you going to boil
your water before it goes into the ice maker? Can
you install a charcoal filter dispenser next to the
one for Dixie cups? Will you bathe in Blue
Mountain Spring Water? How are you to escape?
It wouldn't even matter if you got cancer, if
only it tasted better.
The Song Behind the Posters

By Daniel J. Marcus

If posters were record sales, Kenn Kweder would be a superstar. Kweder, for those who don't read the signs, is this city's most publicized unrecorded rock performer. Formerly an obscure singer-songwriter in the Dylan vein, he played the local taprooms with little success until, walking the streets one day, he was struck with the idea of a poster campaign. Today, as testament to that initial inspiration, the city is virtually wallpapered with cryptic promotional materials advertising his concert appearances as well as his general existence.

As a performer, Kweder possesses a reputation for being audacious and occasionally truculent, a reputation borne out in part by his performance in a double bill with the Ramones two weeks ago. After the set's opening chords, an ascending progression reminiscent of the theme from a James Bond movie, Kweder made his entrance dressed in a silver jacket, a long scarf, and a brimmed hat. He played to the crowd, which included his local following, by mock lighting with members of his band and walking around the room on tabletops.

"THE DYLAN INFLUENCE is readily apparent, but Kweder succeeds in transcending the inevitable association through a highly stylized repetition of certain phrases which is more cabaret than folk rock."

The 60's was the era of the singer-songwriter, the modern day version of the minstrel-poet of olden times. The emphasis was on lyrics, for it was the lyric that could express in no uncertain terms the personal, primal reality of the writer.

While in a sense he's ploughing the same fields as his predecessors, Kweder's lyrics are exceptional in their own right as they explore the possibilities of unconventional expression. The very audacity that permits him to demand the attention of the citizenry of Philadelphia also allows him to break down barriers in a manner of his own choosing. Yet, Kweder as a writer has not received the attention he deserves, partly due to his own image projection and partly due to the inattentiveness of an audience jaded by exposure to the mindless hip grinding of disco and the helplessly grinding of Barry Manilow. What follows here is an examination of several selected lyrics from the Kweder songbook.

"MAN ON THE MOON" is a surrealistic song which manages to deal with the subject of alienation without causing it. It's Kweder's standard opener, and from the first lines the listener is mocked with commands: "Down on your knees/ Down on your knees.../ Now don't be afraid of the man on the moon. He's only stuck on your T.V."

The continuous repetition of the song's phrases conveys the sense of a reality that's on the blink. The song, however, never lapses into ponderousness or despondency; the mood is one of absurdity which culminates in an almost humorous effect: "We only lost the captain/ It's going to be soon/ Six feet in the moon/ Too bad his Panasonic went out of tune."

The story ends appropriately with a total breakdown of sense and communication as the viewpoint splits into manically alternating perspectives, the first voice repeating the title phrase while the second seeks to establish what the first is saying.

"PANDEMONIUM/SCARE" is perhaps Kweder's quintessential lyric. Like much of his work, it falls under the generic category of walking the edge. In this case, the song is a free form narrative whose protagonist is a gambler who rides on cop car courses. Testing against legitimate surrounding forces, the right out of the bad. And inventing new resources. "In 'Man on the Moon,'" the song's structure reflects its subject matter rather than any preconceived notion of what a song should be: just as he exists on the fringes of life, the protagonist exists on the fringes of the song. Never defined or made visible, he remains enmeshed in a universe where "Madonnas are standing stoned in those vestibules/ Just sweating out for a little glimpse/ Lieutenants are lined up in front of the private schools/ But none of it makes a damn bit of sense."

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Clearly, Kenn Kweder's present and future artistic endeavors bear watching. To paraphrase Sartre, it's unfortunate that in these times image precedes essence. If such were not the case, Kweder would never need all those posters.
Rottenberg remembers a morning in December, 1970 when he and his wife awoke and couldn't find one penny in the house. Their checking account showed a balance of 74 cents. When the mail came later that morning, there was rejoicing. A check for $200 had arrived and the Rottenberg family could eat for a few more weeks.

Rottenberg believes, though, that the good times outweigh the bad.

"It's lonely sometimes being in an office alone," Rottenberg conceded. "On the other hand, it's much preferable to the distractions you get working in an office with a lot of people, especially when half of those people you don't particularly like."

UNLIKE MOST people who only thrive in situations in which they feel secure, Rottenberg says he functions best when he's struggling. "I like freelancing because it keeps my blades sharp. There's no resting on your laurels. No matter how good your story was last month, you have to come up with something just as good next month."

But he does it. And next week, or next month, either in Chicago, Philadelphia or New York, an article written by Dan Rottenberg will be published.
Outdoor Delights

It's 83 degrees outside. Your room's not air-conditioned. And you've just completed the 20-page paper on Romantic Poetry that was due last week.

Spring fever has hit with full force, and you're obviously not spending April in Paris. So why not do the next best thing and take in some of Philly's outdoor delights? It's not all car-crushers and oil refineries, and in some spots it even earns William Penn's label of Greene Countrie Towne.

For starters, you might want to try University City's own little oasis of green, Clark Park. Located at 43rd and Baltimore, famed for possessing what is reputedly the only statue of Charles Dickens located in the U.S., the park also contains a limited kiddie-size playground along with a few modest basketball courts. Don't join any pick-up games at Clark unless you can really hoop, however--Wilt Chamberlain and current prody Gene Banks perfected their skills on those courts.

If you feel like breaking out your sweat pants, the East River Drive is the place for you, and a favorite jogging road for many Philadelphians. There are several spaces along the way where you might pick or watch the scullers on the Schuylkill; just pick out your favorite spot and relax.

If you'd rather watch animals of the four-legged variety, the Philadelphia Zoo at 34th and Girard is a tried but true standby. The Zoo is open from 9:30 to 5:00, maybe longer if the sun stays out, and the admission price of $2.50 is well worth it. Favorites continue to be the reptile and monkey houses, the latter of which offers the venerable Massa, the oldest gorilla in captivity.

For animals in a more natural habitat, the Tinicum Wildlife Preserve is your best bet. This marshland is located near the Airport and is accessible by several exits off 1-95, which creates a problem—it is difficult to find a vantage point not marred by the sound of trucks rumbling down the highway. If you can manage that feat, the view at sunset is simply magnificent. Admission is free, and the observation deck opens at 8 A.M.

For more regulated beauty, try Longwood Gardens. Longwood was a former DuPont estate, and it looks like it. Located in Kennett Square, the Gardens offer excellent topiary displays and a reproduction of an Italian Renaissance Park. Admission is $2.00 and the grounds are open from 9 to 6.

For the history buff, nature lover, or fun-loving student, Valley Forge Park is a must. Join the countless thousands who hike through the dogwoods, throw frisbees over reconstructed log-cabins, and tramp to the top of the observation tower to watch the hikers and the frisbee throwers. Admission is free, and hours are from 9-5.

Finally, if summer can't wait, Wildwood, N.J. provides the best beach on the East Coast (yes, that includes Florida), a lively boardwalk and livelier people. If a Philadelphian tells you he's going down the shore, five will get you ten. he's going to Wildwood.

---Linda Henry

Parking Pleasure

The Azalea Gardens will be in full bloom for the next few weeks. The Schuylkill River sparkles on clear days. Fairmount Park reaches its full glory in the springtime and offers many opportunities to soak up the spring sun.

Bicycle trails weave throughout the park—the largest city park in the world. Crew races, Victorian-style boathouses, colorful rhododendrons and dogwoods, volleyball games and Rodin sculptures, along with spectacular views of the river, may be seen while riding along the East River Drive.

The ride is not at all difficult, as there are few hills. It isalso traffic free; cars on the adjacent road are easily ignored (just be alert of other cyclists along narrow stretches). The path begins behind the Philadelphia Museum of Art where bicycles may be rented from Fairmount Park Bicycle Rentals, on Boathouse Row. Rates are $1.25 per hour for weekenders and $1.75 per hour for three-speeds; prices are 25 cents higher on weekends.

For those desiring to see the park in a less strenuous manner, there is a trolley-bus tour beginning at the Tourist Center at 16th Street and John F. Kennedy Blvd., the bus makes stops at the historic mansions-11 colonial houses among which are some of the finest examples of early American architecture—the Japanese Gardens, the Philadelphia Zoo, Boathouse Row, the Azalea Gardens, the Art Museum, the Rhodin Museum, Playhouse-in-the-Park, and Robin Hood Dell West—the summer home of the Philadelphia Orchestra and host to pop, ethnic, jazz, and dance concerts. Operation of the trolley-bus will begin on April 30. Round-trip tickets cost $1.00; riders can get on and off as often as they choose.

With imagination and the help of the Parks Commission, the number of things to do in the park is close to infinite. There are scheduled hikes (call ML 6-3600 for information), sports competitions, 18 hole golf courses, tennis courts, play-grounds and ballfields. In addition, boating, horseback riding, and barbecue facilities are available. The park also contains many quiet spaces for relaxing and even studying. Enjoy!

---Sandra Brunsworth