By Thomas Hilt

The athletic department will not implement a proposed $50 facility use fee on University employees in September but will continue to review the proposal and may impose the charge in January.

Athletic Director Paul Rubincam said Tuesday that a letter sent to employees last week announcing that the fee would become effective in September was released prematurely. He said that a follow-up letter dated July 17, informing employees to disregard the first announcement, has been circulated.

Rubincam said the premature announcement prevented a full discussion of the matter and necessitated a follow-up letter dated July 17, informing employees to disregard the First announcement. He said that a follow-up letter were "irate" over the prospect of having to pay for using the University's two gymnasia.

"Whatever will be done," he added, "will be done at the earliest for the second semester."

Rubincam said that he plans to circulate a release in the fall for publication in Almanac and The Penn Paper, which will explain the athletic department's reasons for wanting to implement the charge. He said that he expects the release to generate feedback the athletic department can use when planning implementation of the fee in January.

"We're going to give the faculty and staff a chance for input," Rubincam said. "We'll use Almanac and The Penn Paper to circulate our position on why we think it's necessary. We'll all benefit from the input." Russell Muth, spokesman for the University's A-3 employees, said some employees who saw the original letter were "irate" over the prospect of having to pay for using the University's two gymnasia.

"The faculty is concerned that if the University charges for athletic facilities, soon they'll be charging rent for office space," Muth said Tuesday. "They don't want a precedent to be set for charging a fee."

Those who favor implementing the fee contend that a $50 charge will still be among the lowest athletic facility use fees in the Ivy League. Presently, the University and Columbia are the only two schools in the league which do not charge a fee. Rubincam said that Yale charges an

Report results in shutdown of MERI

On June 30, Political Science Emeritus Professor Henry Wells placed his report concerning the future of the Middle East Research Institute (MERI) at the University on Provost Thomas Ehrlich's desk. On July 1, the institute was closed.

Ehrlich had asked Wells to review the status of the institute in April when the resignation of MERI's former director, Thomas Naff, was imminent. Naff, an associate professor of Oriental Studies, relinquished the Oriental Studies Department as a full-time faculty member. Wells became the acting director of MERI when Naff resigned on May 1.

Ehrlich had determined that Naff's departure signaled a critical shift at the institute and that its status needed to be revaluated. "I wanted to be sure that a complete study was done," Ehrlich said Tuesday.

Wells reviewed three options for the institute -- the institute could either close; continue with a new director; or merge with the Middle East Center (MEC). MERI originally split from MEC to pursue pure and applied research. MEC is oriented toward training and support of Ph.D. candidates, promotion of Middle East studies and the sponsorship of seminars and conferences.

In the report, Wells found no support for a merger with MEC outlining divergences in the missions of the two organizations.

The report was based on interviews with 35 people, presently or formerly involved with the institute.

"There didn't seem to be much future for the institute," Wells said Tuesday.

Wells said that the individuals involved recognized the situation and suspected that the shutdown was coming.

"By the time I submitted my report, all members of the permanent staff had either resigned or transferred to another area of the University... It was very sad that things worked out that way,"

Wells said. He added that all the staff members were "pondering a future in the Middle East," and that the future of the institute was "in limbo."}

HUP maintenance workers postpone deadline for strike

By Edward Susman

The maintenance engineers of the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania have set a new strike deadline at midnight July 27, should they fail to negotiate a contract with the University. A previous strike deadline, midnight July 17, passed without a walkout, as union officials and University administrators continued to attempt to work out a contract agreement for the coming year. The previous contract expired on July 1.

According to the chief shop steward for Local 835, which represents the workers, little progress has been made since the engineers overwhelmingly rejected the Hospital's first contract offer three weeks ago.

While another round of talks are scheduled for Thursday, the shop stewards, in a newsletter, said the union and the University are not even close enough to sit in the same room during the negotiations. Instead, a federal mediator shuttles messages between the two parties.

Playing the Blues

A SAXOPHONIST AT the corner of 16th and Chestnut Streets tries to drown out the sounds of the traffic by filling the air with some hot summer tunes last weekend.

Correction

In last week's issue of The Summer Pennsylvanian, an incorrect photo was printed with the article about the implications of University alumni David Brown's arrest on a record insider trading ring. The photo which was identified as David Brown was incorrect. The correct photo appears at left. The Summer Pennsylvanian regrets the error.
In response to a report that nearly one-third of America's college students try cocaine by the time they graduate, Secretary of Education William Bennett has asked college presidents to adopt strict policies regarding drug use on campuses. Bennett suggested that "Every college president should write his students this summer and tell them this: 'Welcome back for your studies in September; but no drugs on campus. None. Period.'"

Since the law apparently has little effect on students' attitudes about drug use, Bennett feels that a more direct approach is the only solution. But will a personal appeal from President Hackney convince the average University student to leave his drugs at home? And is it an institution's responsibility to prevent its students from using drugs? Even if the answer is yes, an effective solution is difficult to find. Dormitory searches, for example, would violate the Fourth Amendment which guarantees protection from illegal searches.

The administration should commit itself to a serious campaign to limit drug use on campus by first determining the reasons for student drug use. Since most drug use probably occurs on the weekends and is done recreationally, the University might consider examining how the environment encourages this and whether alternative activities might alleviate the problem. In addition, as doctors learn more about the effects of cocaine, its reputation as non-addictive and "safe" is slowly disappearing. To correct this false impression about cocaine, the University should also concentrate on education: Students may have heard about Len Bias' drug-related death, but most likely do not understand how easily this could happen to someone they know.

Another means of curbing drug use is to limit its accessibility: if students cannot easily obtain drugs, they will most likely find something else to do. If the University wants to fight the drug problem, it must locate the drug dealers on campus. While it may be profitable for students to sell drugs (as was the case with former dental student and accused drug dealer Larry Lavin), the University can let students know that the law will be enforced on campus grounds.

William Bennett has the right idea about telling students to leave their drugs at home, but only with creative and serious efforts can a university successfully crack down on drugs.

Too high a price

The wheels of progress have struck another blow to the open lines of communication at the University. Last week, an athletic facilities use fee for University employees nearly became a fait accompli without anyone in the administration actually approving the measure. The Athletic Department and Athletic Director Paul Rubincam supported the charge and commissioned the University council committee on recreation and intercollegiate athletics to make a recommendation about such a fee.

The committee report to Rubincam was to be submitted early this week. However, last week, a letter from Director of Intramural and Recreational Sports Robert Glascott was sent to University employees announcing the implementation of the fee this September.

Many employees balked at the imposition of such a fee without having been forewarned. But this is only the most recent in a string of cases in which the administration has taken action on a matter directly affecting University employees without consulting them.

It has been only 10 weeks since the administration rescinded its 40-year-old policy of beginning shortened summer hours for A-3 workers on June 1 instead of on July 1. The employees who spoke out about that change complained not only that they would have to work an extra half hour each day, but that no one ever asked them how they felt about the new policy.

Fortunately, the backlash from the use fee letter was great enough to force the athletic department to send out a second letter which told employees to disregard the first notice. Now the athletic department will prepare and circulate a release outlining why it needs the revenue from the fee. Rubincam hopes that it will convince employees that paying an extra $50 annually will provide them with more pleasant athletic facilities.

If the letter is successful, the fee may provide Hutchinson and Gimbel gyms with much-needed facilities. But most important, the release will open a forum between administrators and employees that will allow the employees to become actively involved in the decision-making process at the University.

Administrators need to realize that such forums should not be reserved as a pacifier for employees who are angry after a decision has been made; it is time that the administration starts opening lines of communication with its employees before they have a reason to become angry.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Falsely pulled fire alarms are no joke for residents

To the Editor:

To some, the tall highrise dormitories that dwarf their surroundings may seem like a great place to live because of the modern conveniences that are present in the dwellings. However, a major problem with their height makes itself all too apparent when someone pulls a fire alarm as a joke. Running down the stairs from the "Rainbow Room" on the 25th floor to the ground floor and getting there just in time to see the firemen leave in disgust becomes a real annoyance. Especially when I am asleep, I want to find the practical joker and cut off his head so he or she cannot pull the alarm again.

Campus police need to find some way of finding out who is responsible for this and fining him or her the large amount something like this mandates. Anyone living in one of the highrises can understand my anger. I hope others will voice their complaints so something can be done.

Jonathan Lipis
Pennslyvania 19906
When the telephone won't do, just read between the lines

By Hilda Bettran

When the telephone won't do, just read between the lines.

By Laura Shaw

(All names, circumstances and details in the following story have been changed.)

Fred lives in the sewer and makes his living selling subway tokens at a discount outside the City Hall station. Janet sleeps on the floor of a one-room apartment with three children and a stuffed poodle.

"Tokens, one-fifteen here. Get your tokens, one dollar and fifteen cents." Fred thinks the Democratic Party should hold its 1988 convention in Philadelphia. He chuckles. "Detroit. Why would anyone want to hold a convention in a city with all that garbage piled up?"

Sometimes Fred gets his facts confused. Janet walks by, her three children trailing behind her like baby chicks. The stuffed poodle is dragged on a leash.

"Look, Fred, baby, Detroit is the city with the garbage strike, but according to a report in The New York Times, the Democratic Party has narrowed its potential convention sites to five, with Houston and Atlanta leading the list. Also under consideration are Washington and New Orleans.

Fred looks distraught. He sells Janet five tokens for $7.40. The convention is two years away.

Last week, Fred made phone calls to determine randomly selected citizens' reactions to Philadelphia as a convention site. "Philadelphia—Isn't that the city with all the garbage?"

"Oh, yeah, and the block that burned down when the police dropped a bomb on a group of row houses?"

No one remembered Live Aid.

This week, Fred is trying to build a convention center out of garbage bag ties and popcorn sticks. He calls Janet, asking how many seats he needs, but he gets her answering machine.

Later, he goes over to her house, bringing a poofy stuffing for the poodle. "Janet tells me that the Democrats probably won't choose Atlanta because the stadium can only seat 15,000. Fred furrows his brow and appears to be counting on his fingers. He leaves behind the mention of the convention.

In 1940, Philadelphia was the third largest city in the country. Fred read that the civic leaders of that period knew that sex was something you were supposed to have control over. Now, they correctly interpreted my display of strength and coordination, and infants to have herculean strength. Women to have walruses, paperboys to have no hand-eye coordination, and imperfect and quirky world that allows for Wichita.

As Why I Didn't Die And What This Has To Do With the Sunday New York Times.

And that is the Tale of the Times, colloquially known as the 1988 convention.

You see, my mother learned several things from this strange event. She learned to feel a strong distrust of an apocolyptic visions she had the day I was brought home from the hospital.

"Mom has cut out articles on just about every evil, urban or otherwise, that has happened since Viet the big one. At my most flippant, aggravated, cocky, Moms, what-the-hell has this city been through?"

Secondly, she correctly interpreted my display of strength as an early indication of Innate Rotary Club Reflex: when my housemates found the last article they hung both it and the note up on the refrigerator for laughs. Even they can't remember the last time I was sexually active, as you so unoffensively phrased it. Consequently, they also know how unlikely it is that I will be one of the .7 percent of pill-users to spontaneously combust.

With the way, by the way, pill-users generally do not do. Nor do coffee drinkers generally become schizophrenics. Nor does my pimpl in the city purely practice manipulating and abusing women so that he'll know what to do when he finally finds me.

And no, Mom. It was not necessary to hire AP to wire every article written about Les Bias in the last three weeks directly to my apartment. There was a trash strike here, remember? No place for me to put it all.

I had no choice but to read them. And yes, Mom, I finally got the message. Don't make me say it. You know the one I mean. It's the one you're most afraid of addressing, the one that no reporter or statistic can express for you. I've finally read between the lines.

So ends the first clipping I'll send back to the bulls, with the same message you send to me, hidden for modern's sake in the very same place.

When all is said and done, we'd be better off in Detroit.

Fred thinks that if he could decide where to hold the '88 convention, he might not pick Philly, either. Fred is not too bright, but he senses a lull in the city activity since Ben Franklin died. The last time he looked up, City Hall, he thought he saw William Penn sitting down.

He suggests a Battle of the Bulge memorial, but Janet remarks that this particular fight occurred in Belgium. Fred shrugs.

Janet has decided to leave Philadelphia. She thinks it's a nice place to live, but she wouldn't want to visit. The poodle has a cough. Her kids spend their days watching the construction on the Schuylkill Expressway. She's thinking of going to Phoenix, maybe, or Fargo.

A year or so ago, Fred realized his business is in financial trouble. People don't like paying more than a dollar for a subway ride. He thinks that 1979, when both the state and federal governments chose new capitals, was a bad year for Philadelphia.

Laura Shaw is a college junior and editorial page editor of The Summer Pennsylvania.

OPINION

When the telephone won't do, just read between the lines

By Hilda Bettran

R

ted firmly in the folklore of my immediate family, with more branching implications than the Tree of Life itself, is the story of the day I was first taken home from the hospital. According to the myth, as my mother approached the magic door that opened into apartment A-4, I hit her so hard in her stomach that she immediately dropped me, and unintentionally sent me sprawling downward, bald-head-first, toward an ominous concrete reality.

What happened next remains to be fully explained by either folklorists or anthropologists. Reports from China tell of an arthritic philosopher who, at the precise moment that I fell, experienced both emotional and physical catharsis. Also at that moment, an architect in England became the first aesthete to experience a stigma, a sixty-four-year-old woman from Wichita, Kansas, gave birth to a walrus.

The most widely recited version, however, and the version I believe, is that at the moment of my fall, all time stopped as my mother witnessed swirling slow-motion Hollywood repetitions of horrible things that happen to the children of mothers who are guilty of letting go.

The most significant part of the tale is that a few hours earlier the neighborhood paperboy had accidently throws the paper he intended for apartment A-6 onto the steps of apartment A-4. Which is why it was lying there waiting when time started again. Which is how I was saved from an early end by nothing other than the soft, rolled-up protection of the Sunday New York Times.

And that is the Tale of the Times, colloquially known as the 1988 convention.

You see, my mother learned several things from this strange event. She learned to feel a strong distrust of an apocolyptic visions she had the day I was brought home from the hospital.

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Laura Shaw is a college junior and editorial page editor of The Summer Pennsylvania.
By Stacy Asher

One of the two men accused of murdering physics graduate student Meera Ananthakrishnan, was ordered last week to stand trial on October 27 for an unrelated rape, brought to light after the man's arrest for the Ananthakrishnan slaying.

And last week Stump received an 18 to 37 year prison term for crimes committed in his native Harrisburg. The sentence stems from convictions for attempted rape, robbery and burglary.

According to the Philadelphia rape charge, George Stump, 19, allegedly broke into the home of a University City woman on August 23, 1985, forced her into the bathroom while threatening to kill her, raped her, and fled with $1500 in jewelry. The woman had moved to Philadelphia from California five days earlier.

The victim reportedly identified Stump through a newspaper photograph which appeared after his arrest for the Ananthakrishnan murder.

Assistant District Attorney George Greaves, prosecutor of the rape case, said Wednesday that the rape trial was scheduled to begin July 16, but the case was postponed until after the murder trial by request of the defense.

The murder trial begins September 2.

"Stump's biggest obstacle at this point is the homicide trial — everything else has been held off until it's over," Greaves said.

Stump could receive a prison sentence of 10-20 years imprisonment, and/or a $25,000 fine on the rape charge.

Stump is also charged with unlawful restraint, indenture, indecent exposure, terrorist threats, simple assault, burglary, two counts of trespass, and two counts of theft in connection with the August 23 rape charge.

Assistant District Attorney Michael McGovern, prosecutor of the murder case, said Tuesday that though the murder trial had been delayed several times, he believes there will be no postponement of the September 2 date.

Stump's defense attorney for the murder charge, Daniel McElhan, said Wednesday that he will be prepared by the trial date. He declined to comment on the substance of the case.

On November 28, Stump and his co-defendant, Charles Weatherbee, allegedly entered Ananthakrishnan's room in Graduate Tower A, tied her up and proceeded to stab her in the upper chest. Stump was arrested for the murder charge on December 6, 1985. Stump was charged with the August 23 rape on January 15, 1986.

McGovern said that the notoriety of the crimes will complicate both the trials. "Because of all the publicity it will be difficult to find jurors who don't have misconceived opinions about Stump," he said.

McGovern said he expects there to be a verdict on the murder charge by the time the rape trial begins.

"According to my review of the evidence, the defendants stand to be convicted of first-degree murder, with capital punishment or life imprisonment as a possible penalty," he said.

McGovern said that it was possible for the various terms to be served concurrently, but that the penalty for the murder charge could overshadow the other sentences.
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Suspects apprehended in assault of U. officer

A University police officer wearing civilian clothes was assaulted near campus Sunday night on his way to work. The police officer, whose identity has not been revealed, was walking on Irving Street near the 3700 block when three males attacked him, according to a Public Safety report.

University police officer Sergeant James Connolly said yesterday that the officer was mildly injured, but he was not hospitalized. “He had cuts and bruises,” Connolly said. “He did go to the hospital, but he was released right away.” “He’s okay now,” he added.

The Public Safety report indicates that one of the suspects is a juvenile, and the two others are adults. Their names are being withheld. According to the report, the three struggled with the officer, and then threw him to the ground, escaping with a SEPTA Transpass and a Transpass holder. They ran south on 37th Street and west on Spruce Street, and were arrested by Officer Leon King, after King’s patrol car spotted three men matching the description called in by the injured officer on an emergency phone.

The suspects were found on the 200 block of South 39th Street. The injured officer identified three men. The Transpass was recovered, and the suspects were arrested and taken to the 18th Police Precinct at 55th and Pine Streets. The 18th Precinct refused to comment on the assault.

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A Revolutionary Relic

Museum may have remains of 18th century soldier

By Gary Beens

If the British Officers' Club of Philadelphia has its way, what are believed to be the skeletal remains of an 18th century British soldier may at long last reach a final resting place.

The bones, studied and identified by a team from the University Museum, may comprise the skeleton of a soldier in the 52nd Oxfordshire Light Infantry, which fought in the Revolutionary War. Although museum experts are not 100 percent certain of the bones' identity, the British club is sure enough to stake its claim.

In a recent statement issued by the Officers' Club, Major Peter Stone (Retired), said that "our American veterans friends will understand and appreciate our desire to 'look after our own'." The soldier was doing his duty no matter how unpopular (sic) it was in this country in 1777.

The odyssey of the bones began last November when the muddy and fragmented remains were discovered by a construction crew helping to renovate an abandoned post office in the Mount Airy section of Philadelphia. At first it was believed that the remains were the result of foul play, and the police coroner's office were immediately sent to the site. It soon became obvious to the coroner's office that these were very old remains.

That was when Janet Monge, keeper of skeletal remains at the University Museum, entered the investigation. Monge, along with Paul Hoyer of the Philadelphia Medical Examiner's Office, began to dig away bit by bit, unearth the rest of the remains.

"The construction workers had already excavated the top half of the skeleton by the time we had arrived," Monge said. "Although they did a thorough job, there was still a good deal of damage. The left side of the skull in particular. But we have been able to realize that they had run into skeletal remains.

Almost immediately, it became evident to Monge that the remains were not recent. "We knew we were dealing with something at least 100 years old," she added.

Two clues found near the bones — non-machine-made pewter buttons and nails — led to the conclusion. Obviously, further detective work was in order.

Back at the museum, Brian Crane, a senior historical archaeology student, provided the answers to solve the puzzle. Crane discovered that the buttons found along with the skeleton bore the inscription "52." With a little luck and a lot of research, he traced them to the 52nd Regiment which had been involved in battles in the Philadelphia area.

Monge is careful to point out that such evidence is not entirely conclusive in the field of archaeology. "It's hard to say that this is a British soldier, only because the chances are too high that you can be dead wrong," she said Tuesday. "They may remain in our collection, or they might be given to one of the groups, such as the 52nd Light Infantry Regiment, which have expressed an interest in the remains.

According to Museum Public Information Assistant Sharyl Gorshow, and her colleagues hope to illustrate "archaeology in progress by showcasing this local discovery. We hope to be able to tie it in with an exhibition on the American Revolution."

"Where the bones go after the exhibition is a matter of conjecture," she said Tuesday. "They might remain in our collection, or they might be given to one of the groups, such as the 52nd Light Infantry Regiment, which have expressed an interest in the remains."

Yet the temptation is still there, to turn back the hands of time and imagine for a moment the possible history of this man unearthed in Germantown some 208 years after his death. For the 52nd regiment and Major Stone, it's a point of pride in remembering the sacrifices of past generations in the name of their country.

"The Regiment took part in the charge at Waterloo which finally broke Napoleon's Imperial Guard," his letter states. "As a glider-borne Regiment they were the first British troops to land in Normandy and captured the important Benneville Bridge during their early hours of 6th June 1944."

No one knows right now, what the fate of the bones will be. In the meantime, the museum plans to organize an exhibit later this fall which will include the skeletal remains or photographs of the remains.

Engineers

from page 1

negotiations around the clock to avert a strike on Sunday.

"We're looking to sit there and keep discussing as long as the Hospital is willing to talk with us," he said. "If we can't set the (health care) roadblock aside, perhaps we can reach an agreement.

But Lipenta added that the unions don't feel if they are willing to strike if no agreement is reached by the Sunday deadline, they should go into these negotiations going nowhere, with the "guns in the for a vote."

"We wish the hospital will get behind the Senate leader in health care, not benefit cuts," Lipenta added.

Human Resources Director George Budd, who will handle the contract negotiations for the Hospital, did not return calls to his office this week.

According to union spokesman Les Hughes, both sides have been asked by the federal mediator to remove an abandoned post office in the Mount Airy section of Philadelphia. At first it was believed that the remains were the result of foul play, and the police coroner's office were immediately sent to the site. It soon became obvious to the coroner's office that these were very old remains.

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Putting China on the silver screen

Moore School graduate takes a chance on filmmaking career

By Edward Susmman

Peter Wang spent a lifetime learning how to make things work. Real things — computers, lasers, circuit boards. And he learned to do it half a world away from his homeland, while speaking a completely foreign tongue.

Today, Wang still makes things work, but he does it with celluloid instead of electricity. And to many who see what he has to offer, his work in movies such as The Great Wall, is more real to their lives than any computer ever could be. Wang began as an electrical engineer, bent on breaking away from the hard economic conditions of Taiwan, where his family had settled after leaving mainland China in 1949.

In the 1960s, when Wang came to this country, an education in the United States for a young man meant a respectable trade and a life of security. For the older generation from China, like Wang's parents, the turmoil of revolution and the upheaval of an age-old caste system in a matter of months, made the promise of security worth temporarily giving up a son — even to the unknown city of Philadelphia.

So, following his undergraduate days in Taiwan, Wang came to the United States; first for a year's stay working in upscale New York and finally for four and one half years at the University's Moore School of Engineering. When he was through in 1973 he had earned a Ph.D and was the model of success.

Wang made it even more difficult for Wang's mother to understand why he kept mucking around in the world of filmmaking and performing arts.

"To her dying day my mother couldn't understand how I could give up being a professor to make movies," Wang said during a recent promotional tour for his new movie. "On her death bed she said to me, "It's all right to play around for a while me," he continued. "They often miss the point. You don't buy computers to make a country modern. You've got to understand why western civilization can develop so rapidly. There must be something more essential."

A Great Wall has opened in major cities in the United States to good reviews, and Wang has suddenly been swamped with acting offers. But he hasn't taken any because he wants to work on his own projects. "All the scripts they offer you are so ridiculous," he said.

"I've been through working for others," he explained. "I worked for big firms, I worked for universities. I drew salary. I did that. This is exactly the reason why I wanted to be an independent film maker — so I can express my strong offending ideas on the screen or anywhere else. This is the most satisfactory thing. But also I have to eat. I can't stay in poverty all the time. If today I make one million dollars for a director's fee, I may sound different. But I haven't gotten that offer yet so I can still speak loud."

The only relative Wang could find at first was an aging uncle, who had not left for Taiwan in 1949 with Wang's father. "He was in bad shape — especially throughout the cultural revolution because he had these relatives in Taiwan," Wang said. "By the time I met him he was in very bad physical shape. He'd had a stroke, didn't speak well and when we would sit in front of his house he would crying all the time."

The reunion of the family portrayed in A Great Wall though — with Wang wrote, directed and starred in — is considerably different. "I don't want any part of this kind of scene with my uncle in my film. Film has to be entertaining and upbeat. And funny and realistic. In between jokes I have messages — either you catch it or you don't."

So A Great Wall is labeled as the American comedy shot in China, not the American political drama. But Wang said that those who watch the film carefully will understand that there is a point to it all. "My worry and my criticism of China is that they are so keen on launching this modernization movement that a lot of irreplaceable things will be destroyed," Wang said. "I don't think that's necessary. Nobody knows how to reconstruct the ancient. It's a lost art."

"China is a developing country trying to catch up," he continued. "They often miss the point. You don't buy computers to make a country modern. You've got to understand why western civilization can develop so rapidly. There must be something more essential."

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Peter Wang, who wrote, directed and starred in A Great Wall, graduated from the Moore School.
There exists in the entertainment industry an elite who thrive on that rush of adrenaline which comes from a lone confrontation with a faceless horde. In Medieval times they were the court jesters, risking their necks for the amusement of the king. Today, they are the stand-up comedians—risk hungry desperadoes of the stage, who rely only on their own guts, timing, and delivery for survival.

Pound for pound, comics outclass even skydivers and test pilots for pure courage. The latter risk only timing, and delivery for survival. The management displays mercy to the amateurs, if only to keep the marathon show rolling. At the first sign that the audience has broken a comic, the lights flicker and signal surrender. The host eases the victim from the stage, and another lamb lines up to take his place. Few who suffer total devastation return for another Wednesday performance.

But management has no sympathy for professionals. The pros who come in Wednesday to try out new stuff or to perform in the real shows Thursday through Saturday are simply left to fend for themselves. They're paid to take the risks.

Not all audiences are openly hostile. In fact, the Forty or so who dropped $3.50 for last week's four hour show were fairly receptive, especially those who had come to see a relative or buddy onstage. Those comics with cheering sections enjoy the luxury of polite laughter regardless of the quality of their material. But the crowd showed no sympathy to those who brought neither alleles nor wit. They struck quickly with their silence. And the response of the unpolished never varied. A split second of horrible, wide-eyed panic. Sweat. The audience can defeat him simply by doing nothing. Scaary Scaary kids.

The distinctive aura surrounding both laughter and human carnage draws people like vultures to both accident sites and laughter's professional arenas, the comedy clubs.

One such club, the Comedy Works at 126 Chestnut Street, resembles the thousands that dot the American map like tiny bloody pinpricks. On the walls, unknown faces beam forth from promotional photos. Brooks and Keaton stare from an old album cover. A slide projector flashes pictures of the staff hammering it up with seasoned veterans. These insulating facades deceive and confuse the 25 to 30 amateurs who take the stage on Open Mike Night every Wednesday.

But the tiny stage strips away all pretense of ease. Purely functional, it affords the performer little protection in the coming battle. The only weapon is the microphone, which most comics brandish like a cattle-prod wary that the drunken bastards would get a whiff of blood and rush the stage in a frenzy. A dying comic, blinded by the lights, would be cut down in a second if he tried to escape through the maze of tables which surround him on three sides.

On Open Mike Night, agrees that a relaxed attitude is critical. Sullivan calmly says to himself "No laugh? OK, fine. That didn't work. Oh, well, maybe I'll rework it and try it again." As a testament to his confidence, Sullivan sings a short parody of the song "Hundred Pounds of Clay" four times during his set. The audience doesn't respond, but each time it breaks him up, "I often do things I know are funny even if the audience doesn't like it. Sometimes you have to do one just for yourself."

Lee Fielding, a local comic who hosted last week's Open Mike Night, agrees that a relaxed attitude is critical. "It's just something you learn to accept. It's an occupational hazard and it doesn't always reflect on the material." Audiences, he says, can be completely unpredictable. "The same joke that worked them at the eight o'clock show may not get anything at the ten o'clock show." The key, he says, is realizing that a comedian cannot control the audience, only himself.

And control is what stand-up comedy is all about. A lone man, vastly outnumbered, attempts to kill a roomful of people with his material. The burden is entirely his. The audience can defeat him simply by doing nothing. Yet despite the odds, despite the threat of death, dozens of performers sign up each Wednesday night to test their luck and skill. And the place is packed each weekend by performers who sincerely hope they will be defeated. Because when the comedian wins, everybody's happy.
The Marines who are sent to fight alongside Ripley are a sympathetic though motley crew. Their wisecracks and good-natured bravado are a welcome source of humor in an otherwise tense film. Although the Marines are given only spare dialogue, they manage to develop very distinct personalities. This is particularly true of the amnest on lifeline Paul Vasquez. Vasquez is an androgynous, trigger-happy Chicana who is as merciless with her gun as she is with her pickup truck’s machine gun. The individuality of each marine makes it easy to sympathize with them. For soldiers who do not even realize they have been sent into what amounts to a suicide mission by the profit-hungry Corporation. The audience becomes even more sympathetic as they realize the Marines are being sent away in battle to reveal how much each member of the troop really cares for his/her comrades.

A review of this film would not be complete without some recognition of the men and women responsible for the special effects. The visuals are spectacular. The film’s greatest special effects is Ripley. The original movie had only one alien, but this film has about a hundred. Generated by state-of-the-art computer animation, they move with obsessive insect ease through tunnels and possess a malicious intelligence which easily makes them the creepiest extraterrestrial on film. In the original movie, the audience sees only fleeting shots of them, but this time they get far more screen time, and in greater detail. In addition to this, the audience is treated to the most disgusting and ghastly of the factual aliens bursting through the chests of anguished human hosts. It should be mentioned that even for those with weak stomachs. The tension and thrills present throughout Aliens leave one exhausted. This movie combines the best of science fiction and horror, and is a must for those with weak stomachs. The Marines is not a film for those with weak stomachs. The tension and thrills present throughout Aliens leave one exhausted. This movie combines the best of science fiction and horror, and is a must for those with weak stomachs.
Berkow scores with this 'Red'-hot biography

Concise writing brings Smith to life

Red: A Biography of Red Smith
By Ira Berkow
Times Books

By Thomas Hill

Writing a biography of Red Smith is like painting a portrait of Rembrandt. In Red, a biography of legendary sports columnist Red Smith, IRA Berkow does not allow his own writing to interfere with Smith's story. It would have been easy for Berkow, a sports columnist himself, to compete with Smith by criticizing or commenting on the journalist's work. Instead, Berkow rightly lets Smith and his columns overshadow the writing style of the book, which Berkow recognizes as nothing more than the instrument through which Red Smith's story can be told. Yet the precise writing is not even Berkow's greatest accomplishment in Red Smith, a Pulitzer Prize winner, is widely regarded as one of the finest sportswriters who ever lived. Berkow could have portrayed him as a saint and would have thus given his own profession a more wholesome facade. But Berkow portrays Smith truthfully, as a man with many vices, alcohol being the greatest of them.

Berkow has written the biography completely in chronological order, and this technique means the story risks losing its flare during the more placid later years of Smith's life. Berkow however, never writes more than three or four pages without excepting something from Smith's writing — which was often most provocative after his heart had quieted down. He fulfilled by the New York Times at age 66 after 21 years at the New York Herald Tribune, Smith began to probe topics like he had never done before. He attacked baseball's reserve system. He brought to life the racial tensions at the 1972 Munich Olympics. In each case, Berkow accurately understands and demonstrates how Smith felt at the end of his time.

At those same Olympic games, Smith touched on a topic destined to become popular after his death. He wrote: "It goes without saying that [Austrian skier] Karl Schranz is a professional. So are all the state-supported athletes of come Smith, page 11"

-The author's role in all this is often as a reluctant participant in some very unusual drug experiments. He stands ankle deep in pig manure, avoiding the gaze of a cocaine hustler in debt to the mob, a loan of $6000 in exchange for some info on the drug trade routes. The author wades through an awful lot of Bryl-cremes. Though a bit tacky and cheesy, they get the point across.

The Fruit Palace
by Thomas Hill

The grossest atrocity in current mass-marked food production is the Almmost Home Fudge sandwich, individually wrapped in air-tight plastic, these glorified landcakes with synthetic vanilla cream are nothing more than Devil Dogs rammed into a Pepperidge Farm box without delicate printing and pictures of grinning giraffes. Taken on their own merit, as minis-mind- dongs for instance, these fudge sandwiches are quite acceptable. But what gets the consumer's blood boiling is the package that promises something it never intends to deliver.

Such is the case with The Fruit Palace by Charles Nicholl. Billied as "an odyssey through Colombia's cocaine underworld," the book represents the first such attempt at the industry. There isn't anything here about the cocaine trade you couldn't learn from a hefty Time or Newsweek expose, some lists of cute coke-line graphs and photos of bags of white powder, cash and automatic weapons.

If the book succeeds in doing though, is illustrating the rich cultural Colombia and how it feels the nation's deadliest indulgence. It's the story of the author's journey and has the pace of a good novel. Nicholl travels the country in rickety buses, on foot, in carved-out canoes and by mule. Big cities, small resort towns, tourist traps, jungle villages and a tiny Indian settlement in the mountains, which few white men pass through in an average decade, are all presented in rich detail.

Traveling alone, Nicholl assembles an engaging cast of characters along the way. There's Gus McGregor, the former premier Cocaine journalist in Colombia, physically ravaged by a massive cocaine addiction and a dangerous leg. Hiding out from the government, he crossed a border to Europe with a leaking attache-case full of coke. Nicholl also spots a lot of perks himself but he becomes a reckless drug-smoking idiot, a La Hunter S. Thompson. The author is an everyman buffeted by the forces of the drug world outside of his control. He takes drugs to be polite and because it's not a hot idea to be poking around the cocaine underworld without appearing to be a regular consumer of it. A popular phrase describing how interlopers are dealt with is "medio de loco, or 'check your oil,' which physically translates into sticking a knife in your belly.

The author, however, has taken advantage of a lovely and beautiful land for a sensational story. And in a way, his book is just an extention of the cocaine industry. He was sent by his publisher to find "The Great Cocaine Story" or to die trying because cocaine's mystique sells books just like it sells drugs.

The Fruit Palace doesn't blow the lid off the cocaine world nor do names, it is informative and sincere. Everyone, from the biggest coke baron to the least street urchin is presented sympathetically. Above all else, the book proves the adage that where you're going is not nearly as important as how you get there.

Fruit Palace':
The cocaine is missing
but not the character

The Fruit Palace
By Charles Nicholl
St. Martin's Press

By Christopher Downey

The grossest atrocity in current mass-marked food production is the Almmost Home Fudge sandwich, individually wrapped in air-tight plastic, these glorified landcakes with synthetic vanilla cream are nothing more than Devil Dogs rammed into a Pepperidge Farm box without delicate printing and pictures of grinning giraffes. Taken on their own merit, as minis-mind- dongs for instance, these fudge sandwiches are quite acceptable. But what gets the consumer's blood boiling is the package that promises something it never intends to deliver.

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The book abounds in local color, amusing Colombian Proverbs, he is in the art of keeping for a little scrap of information but rationalizes it as being absolutely necessary. He promises a Kikiki, a young hustler in debt to the mob, a loan of $6000 in exchange for some info on the drug trade routes. The author wades through an awful lot of Bryl-cremes. Though a bit tacky and cheesy, they get the point across.

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Just missing the 'Beat'

The Beat
by Charles Nicholl
St. Martin's Press

By Ira Berkow

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**FILM**

This guide is effective as of tomorrow.

**ABOUT LAST NIGHT**
No Moon Love, please.
(Dean's Place. 19th and Chestnut, 972-0238)

**ALIENS**

**REVIEWED ON PAGE A2.** Sigourney Weaver plays some Marines game to fight those creatures that keep egging in your stomach. It's scarier than it sounds.
(Boston Walnut Mall, 925 Walnut, 222-2344)

**HEARTBEAT**

Jane Nishimoto and Mary Sloat in the late adaptation of Nora Ephron's book. 
Erick's Mint 1, 18th and Market, 644-6252

**BIG TROUBLE, LITTLE CHINA**

Ghosts, adventure and Kurt Russell in Chinatown all at the same time.
(Temple, 18th and Walnut, 696-3035)

**MUSIC**

**BEN VAUGHN COMBO**

It is said that this Cambodian-area group plays rock and roll all the night.
(July 24 at Dobie, 304 South St., 467-8304 and July 25 at Bachrach's, 1320 South St., 454-9883)

**THE HEARTBEATS**

These guys get your adrenaline going.
(July 25 at Grandier's, 500 South St., 923-5560)

**NEW RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE**

This LA band recently released a movie and concert film.
(July 25th at the Chestnut Cabaret, 38th and Chestnut St. 382-1201)

**THE VELS**

What's life, what are we here for?
(July 25th at Grandier's, 500 South St., 923-5560)

**LOU REED**

That's right, Susanne and Sweet Jane, take a walk on the wild side — ignore the strange raincoat — see this rock legend. There's no need to be on heroin to recognize the Velvet touch of his music.
(July 27 at the Mann Music Center, 1221 Vine Street, 986-9149)

**JAZZREACH '95**

Erick Washington, Jr. is the Artistic Director for this series of free neighborhood concerts that began July 7th. The Festival continues this week when the Grandier's house holds The Alexander Evans Quartet with guest vocalist Barbara Dane on trumpet.
(July 28th at International House, 37th and Chestnut. For more information call 334-6300)

**SYMPHONY OF PHILADELPHIA**

Concert at the website.

**ROXIE**

(923-5560)

**TEMPLE CINEMATHEQUE**

(1919 Walnut, 787-1029)

**THE LIVING ARTS**

Art Week: Home of the Brave, starring Lauren Anderson. This expense piece of planning brings together some fine art and even those who haven't heard of art.
(334 South St., 923-1021)

**THEATRE**

**THE COMPETITION'S KILLIN' ME**
An original play, part mystery, part report from the world where the audience plays one of the main characters.
(Grandier's Law Theatre, 500 South St., 923-5560)

**DANCELIGHT QARTE**

The STRA-BIS-MUS theatre company presents a story with images and ornament of the 1890's. Rose Tree Park, Route 1. In Upper Providence, 523-2286.

**RUBBING BROWN SUGAR**

An entertaining musical history of the great music of Hawaii and the original Hawaiian singers. This new production stars Showtime McAlpine, Roy Jones, David Lee, and Chestnut St. 382-1201.

**EYES OF THE AMERICAN**

This play, part political thriller, and part report from a community presentation of the real characters.
(Glenelg Theatre, 500 South St, 923-5560)

**SLEEPING BEAUTY**
The drawing room from Lansdowne Room.

**NO RESPECT FOR THE HUMAN CONDITION PLAYERS Wi**
This cabaret theatre will open its season.

**LAKEWOOD HOUSE DRAWING ROOM**
The drawing room from Lakeview House, the best preserved interior in the country, has been restored and will be on display at the Art Museum.
(25th and Parkway, 763-8100)

**RECENT ACQUISITIONS**
The Woodmere Art Museum will feature an exhibition of the gifts and purchases made by the Museum in the last year. Through August.
(26th and Parkway, 763-8100)

**THE VITAL GESTURE**

Grace Kelly of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts will present the only East Coast showing of the retrospective work of this fine artist. A variety of programs; including an open lecture and closing reception and selected musical concerts, and lectures will be offered throughout the run of the exhibition.
(Through September. 29th at 29th and Chestnut, 972-7661 or 972-7605)

**DISCO RIVIERA**
A retrospective of Rizzuto's performative work.

**JULIAN WITMORE**
A member of the world-famous Augie's Baseball Museum, will present his exhibit for the rest of the season. The star is back each weekend starting August 17th at the Brick Market Place in the city.
(For more information, 687-2730)
GISAC to allocate funds for interschool activities

By Jodi Karp

Graduate student clubs representing more than one division of the University will soon have an organization designed specifically for their needs. Graduate and Professional Student Assembly Chairman Wayne Glasker this month announced the formation of the new Graduate InterSchool Activi-
ties Council, or GISAC. The council will represent only those graduate and professional student organizations that draw their memberships from more than one school at the University.

Prior to the development of GISAC, (pronounced gis-ack), no organized method existed for the allocation of funding to interschool groups. According to Glasker, these groups, representing a diverse body of students, were basically left out in the cold in the allocation of University monies. Divisions such as the Wharton School would provide funds for school groups, like Wharton Women, but not for a group representing women from several schools.

“‘But if it were something that got some Wharton School people and some Engineering School people and some Medical School people, they would say ‘well, that group doesn’t belong to quite anyone in particular’ so they would not fund it,” Glasker said Tuesday.

This year, GAPSA funded approximately 10 such interschool groups may help solve the ever-present complaint of graduate student isolation. “Graduate student education is very specialized,” he said. “However, graduate students want social interaction outside of their own school or discipline. Basically, graduate students spend all their time with other people within their own discipline, which makes sense, but people want a little more diversity as well.”

“In response to that longstanding complaint from graduate students, [Vice Provost for University Life James Bishop] has begun allocating more money for graduate student activities, especially interschool activities,” he explained. “GISAC is the mechanism for getting those funds to student groups. GAPSA has distributed the money last year, but it wasn’t very structured.”

A memo to the University community, issued July 11 by Glasker, clearly states that “the larger purpose behind GISAC is to promote greater interactions by graduate and professional students across school lines.”

“GISAC will be the political representation arm of GAPSA, while the GAPSA Assembly remains the political representation arm,” the letter states. “Hence, just as the Student Activities Council is the activities arm of the Undergradu-
ate Assembly, so GISAC will be the activities arm of GAPSA. We hope that this will help to make GAPSA truly the graduate student government for all gradu-
ate and professional student constituencies.”

Cowardin, one of GAPSA’s vice chairs, said Tuesday that GISAC will allow students more control over the money that they use.

“It’s designed to allow those who would make good use of the GAPSA monies to actually allo-
cate it — to have some say, some power in its allocation, she said. “If we model after something that’s been successful, we make assumptions that what we model will be successful as well. We can only hope for the best.”

The GAPSA board has informed graduate student organiza-
tions about the new council, asking interested interschool groups to apply for recognition. So far, the recognition meeting is set for September 24, with the hopes that an annual budget will be completed by October 1.

Wayne Glasker

Glasker said that support for interschool groups may help solve the ever-present complaint of graduate student isolation. “Graduate student education is very specialized,” he said. “However, graduate students want social interaction outside of their own school or discipline. Basically, graduate students spend all their time with other people within their own discipline, which makes sense, but people want a little more diversity as well.”

“GISAC will be the activities arm of GAPSA, which will provide a ‘structured’ form of funding allocation. The organi-
zation, which will set as a GAPSA committee, will be headed by a steering committee.

The seven steering committee members will include Glasker, GAPSA First Vice Chair Gary Barancik, Vice Chair for Student Affairs Anne Cowardin, Vice Chair for Policy Elizabeth Wilson and three persons elected from GISAC.

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Serving University City Since 1939
Proprietor: Pete Colabelli
Growing older and wiser

Center coordinates research, education on aging

By Julia Hall

The little brick house on Spruce Street sits unobtrusively enough. Occasionally, it may catch the interest of passers-by, but it is unlikely that anyone imagines that the building houses a half-million dollar program devoted to the study of aging.

Located at 3906 Spruce Street, the Center for the Study of Aging is one of the University's lesser-known institutions. A relative baby, it is only eight years old. And although it is officially part of the University, the center's scope goes beyond that of a mere research department.

Center Director Vincent Cristofalo tried to summarize these activities in a recent interview. "We provide a focus for aging activities of all kinds throughout campus," he said last week. "We are involved in both research and education of all aspects of growing old — from medical to social to economic."

The center has a hand in a great number of research projects. Since the University provides only about $35,000 of the office's annual budget, research is funded both by the center and through it. "A professor may come to us with an exciting research plan, and we'll help him or her write a grant proposal," Cristofalo explained. "We might also put that professor in touch with other people (and other money sources) who we think could be of some help to him."

This system of networking allows the center, which raises much of its own funds, to be involved with a variety of topics and people while still maintaining a surprisingly small staff of eight people.

Research and educational activity is not simply confined to campus. The center is participating in several collaborative efforts, with local organizations such as the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy and Science and with out-of-town groups, as well. The number of these projects is growing, national attention, as aging becomes a hot topic, said Cristofalo. "There's a lot to be done, and we're lucky to have the facilities here. We have a cell bank for our researchers to use, and we're working on acquiring an aging rat and mouse colony, now."

Cristofalo's personal research, on aging cells in humans, will be featured in a Time magazine article late next month.

Along with the center's research projects, it also sponsors educational activities. The extensive education program is run by Associate Director Nancy Ellis.

The largest educational project run by the Center is the Delaware Valley Geriatric Education Center, a multi-year program. "We allow health-professionals to become familiar with techniques of teaching geriatrics to their staffs," Ellis said Monday. "We also bring in experts to give one-day seminars on the ethical problems of aging, and we also arrange for a bank for health educators to use."

Each year, the aging center sponsors a number of seminar programs. They bring national and international figures in the field of aging to the University, to present a lecture on the topic of their choice. All members of the community are invited to attend the lectures, which average an audience size of about 200.

There is also an annual seminar program available; University professors are invited to give a lecture on their research or field of interest in gerontology. Two of these lectures are held each month, one on the biomedical aspects of aging and another on the social and economic aspects. The center also offers two courses open to students in the Nursing and Medical Schools and PCPS. The two courses, which are the same every year, are "Drugs and the Older Patient" and "The Challenge of Aging." The latter is part of the Medicine and Humanities series, which explores ethical problems implicit in aging and in treating the elderly. The courses have a hand professor, but are taught by a series of lecturers who offer different perspectives and information.

A newsletter is published six times a year. Detailing both research and educational aspects of the center, it contains news about center-sponsored events, interviews with experts in aging, and articles on current research.

With at least fifteen ongoing "research projects and four semi-
annual programs, the center and its personnel take pride in their publications. "The best thing about us is that we're flexible," Cristofalo said.

"We have a hand in every topic you could think of, be it research or teaching or a lecture. We want to be able to cover everything."

Intercollegiate Athletics was scheduled to submit to Rubincam a recommendation this week on the fee proposal, after Committee Chairman Charles McMahon received reaction from committee members. The fee is $75 at Corelli, $50 at Princeton and $30 at Brown. Muth, however, points out that Drexel is the only Philadelphia-area college or university to charge such a fee. The annual fee is set at $25 at Drexel. He said that neither Villanova, Swarthmore, West Chester nor Widener have a fee.

The University Council Committee on Recreation and

annual fee of $130 while the charge at Drexel is $150. The fee is currently $35 at Princeton and $30 at Brown. Muth, however, points out that Drexel is the only Philadelphia-area college or university to charge such a fee. The annual fee is set at $25 at Drexel. He said that neither Villanova, Swarthmore, West Chester nor Widener have a fee.

The University Council Committee on Recreation and

fee is expected to generate approximately $134,000 annually. But, however, forced the athletic department to decide not to implement the fee in September. McMahon said Monday that he still hoped to give the recommendation to Rubincam on Wednesday. McMahon indicated that if you suffer from frequent cold sores (fever blisters, recurrent herpes of the lips) and would like to participate in an ongoing clinical trial of new treatment for this infection, please contact:

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986-6178 or 986-5170
By Todd Pitock

In a move designed to cut travel expenses by 10 to 15 percent, the administration is implementing plans to concentrate all University travel business into a comprehensive program.

Presently, more than 50 separate travel agencies accommodate approximately 10,000 University-related trips each year. The program will be introduced to University staff through an information booklet in early August. The booklet will contain a Diners Club credit card application and a Rosenbluth Travel profile form. Anyone who enters the program will automatically receive the credit card without a credit check.

A committee formed from various administrative departments of the University initiated groundwork for the plan last fall.

"The committee was established to look at travel cards in order to control and assist travelers with travel advances," Treasurer Frank Claus said Tuesday. A request for bids was sent out last semester outlining the University's desire for an agency to handle corporate and personal travel business. Rosenbluth was selected because it was the only firm indicated that it could deliver the best service, Claus said.

"They have a good delivery service, a means by which we can take advantage of discounts, and good linkages to airlines for cost effectiveness," Claus said. He added that he believed Rosenbluth to be "the Cadillac of travel agencies." Glas said that a request for a bid was extended to University City Travel, the agency which occupied Houston Hall for two years until earlier this summer. He added that the request indicated that the agency selected would have to operate an office on campus.

"University City Travel submitted a response and we noted that they did not have the reporting capabilities nor the volume necessary to generate the discounts we were looking for," Claus said.

But one of the owners of University City Travel, David Gray, said in an interview last week that he was not informed of the University's plan to replace his agency with another travel agency. The request for bids was sent out just after University City Travel notified University officials of its decision to close its Houston Hall branch.

Assistant to the Senior Vice President Judy Zamost said Tuesday that one of the chief advantages of the program will be to lower costs.

"If we can go to a hotel and show them that we have given them a certain amount of business, we will be able to negotiate better discounts," Zamost said.

Communications Coordinator for the Senior Vice President Liz Greco, who along with Zamost has spent the past two months working out details of the plan, added that convenient service, not discounts, would be the primary incentive for faculty to utilize the system.

"We believe in service more than anything else," she said. "Neither Zamost nor Greco knew how much business the new system will generate. We really won't know until the faculty return the applications," Zamost said. "We expect it will be sizable." A series of meetings began last week to introduce administrators to the new system. There will be how-to seminars for faculty beginning in September.

Because no official announcements have yet been made, few faculty members or administrators were aware of the travel program. English Department undergraduate chair Alice Kelley said Tuesday that she did not know of the plan, but that she would welcome a change if it includes a budgetary increase for traveling professors.

"[in the past] the funds [for travel] were very, very slim," Kelley said. "I don't know if the plan will allow more money, [but] it would be lovely if it did."

Currently, the University has different reimbursement policies for different types of travel business. Official University business, for example, entitles the traveler to a full reimbursement. Professors who deliver papers at other universities are reimbursed for a fraction of their expenses.

Claus said, however, that the new program will not affect departmental travel budgets, except that the departments will be able to use the extra money from the reduction of travel costs.

According to Greco, there is a stipulation in the agreement with Rosenbluth, giving the University the right to change agencies if Rosenbluth is not able to deliver the promised cost cuts.

Each school or department will designate a travel coordinator to discuss the new plan. When a faculty or staff member needs to travel, the coordinator will make arrangements through the central travel agency. The coordinator will keep a file on each member of his department in order to simplify reimbursement procedures. The program will not affect reimbursement policies, however, and all expenses will be charged on the Diners Club card. Faculty will not be required to use the new system.
Wistar Institute prof wins grant to research herpes simplex virus

By Jeff Salmon

A researcher in the Wistar Institute has been awarded $790,074 by the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases to study the herpes simplex virus.

Wistar Institute Associate Professor Nigel Fraser will use the Program Project Grant to investigate the mechanism of latency in herpes simplex virus. The grant was provided by the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases, a subdivision of the National Institutes of Health, which is a part of the Department of Health and Human Services. The grant, effective for three years, begins August 1.

Fraser's associates on the grant will be Jordan Spivak, Ehud Lavi and Zofia Wroblewska. Fraser has been working on herpes latency research for eight years, Spivak for two years and Wroblewska for three years.

Lavi has not worked in the field of herpes before, but studies the role of viruses in neurological diseases.

Fraser, who is away until next Friday, was unavailable for comment. His associate, Spivak, said that the grant could be considered a sizable one, emphasizing that it "will support research for a group of people." But Lavi disagreed. "I don't think it's sizable. It's not a large grant," he said.

Spivak said that the grant came at a time when available research funding is low. "There's been a general squeeze in medical research funding except in [Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome]," he said.

Spivak said that the upsurge in AIDS funding has not hurt herpes research funding specifically. "AIDS has directly affected research in all areas of medical science," he said. "It's sort of a shrinking pie." The grant was awarded by a process of competitive bidding.

"Last summer, there was a request put out by NIH saying [they] would like people to put together research proposals to study latency using animal models for disease," he explained. Of the proposals submitted, Fraser's got the best evaluation.

The research will focus on how HSV establishes latency in the body, periodically reacting to cause fresh lesions. Spivak said that there are five different herpes viruses that affect people, but that the project was concerned with HSV-1, which affects only humans.

"There are more cases, they cause a number of different diseases," Spivak said.

Spivak listed as the potential effects of HSV cold sores and eye infections. When a pregnant mother has latent HSV, she can pass it on to the fetus of her newborn child. Such transmission can lead to mental retardation or death, and be fatal. Latency is particularly dangerous for people who have suppressed immune systems such as people receiving chemotherapy and AIDS victims.

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MERI

from page 1

permanent staff were able to find such work.

Wells said that the institute was unable to sustain itself financially. The institute generated revenue from several sources including government and corporate grants; contracts from governments or businesses to produce data; and the selling of services such as producing books on specialized topics.

Naff declined to comment on Wednesday as to the demise of the institute, but he added he may release comments during the regular academic year when the full faculty is on campus.

Wells said that for such an institute to succeed, there must be a good leader at the helm. Wells described Naff as a "tremendously dynamic person." "The founding of [MERI] was due almost entirely to his efforts," Wells said.

The provost also said that the continuation of MERI without Naff would have been difficult. "He was the prime architect of MERI and its progress," Ehrlich said.

Wells said that Naff's resignation was partly prompted by the financial plight of the institute. "He left for the same reason.

Stump honored

In the event that the jury returns a verdict of first-degree murder, the district attorney's office hopes that it will deem it necessary to impose the death penalty," he said. "Of course, in that case, the other sentences would be most.

"It's difficult to think of a more amnestiable, barbaric type of wrong than that of Stump," he added.

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Ehrlich expressed concern over the impact the ending of the institute will have. "What I want to be sure of is that Middle East studies will continue," he said.

Association General Counsel Neil Hamburg said Wednesday that the University would not be taking part in the murder trial unless asked to do so by the prosecutors.

"It's a criminal trial, under the supervision of the District Attorney's office, not the University," Hamburg said. "The University does not have a role in the proceedings." He contacted the University about testifying at the time.

Hamburg declined to comment on whether civil proceedings had been instituted against the University by Anasakhakhian's family.

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Head Over Heels?

NOT EXACTLY, BUT this amphibious creature looks to have misjudged the depth of this body of water before diving in. Next time, better use the deep end.

Summer camp for chronically-ill children provides respite from health concerns

By Laura Michaelis

The Children's Hospital of Pennsylvania and the Ronald McDonald House have organized their first overnight camp for Philadelphia children suffering from cancer and other chronic illnesses.

The Cancer Research Center at CHOP is currently recruiting 100 children between the ages of nine and 18 to attend this week-long retreat at Camp Echo Lark in the Pocono Mountains. Judith Ross, coordinator of Social Services at the Center said yesterday that the hospital is looking at the camp not only as a place for the kids to have fun, but also as active therapy.

"Chronically ill children are often very much tied to their homes and families," she explained. "Camp, in that it gets them away and on their own, can be a very growth-producing experience."

"Some of our kids have never been canoeing, or even swimming before, because they've had to spend so much time in the hospital," Ross continued. "It is true for all children that camp makes you see what you can do, not what you can't."

"Another advantage is that they get to meet other children who are going through a lot of the same things," she added.

Echo Lark's year-round Director Bob Lester said yesterday that although the camp will not emphasize the medical problems that the children have to deal with, they will encourage discussions among the campers.

"The whole idea of the program is to give the children a normal camp experience and not to try and limit them because of their disabilities," he said. "But where the athletics and activities side will be important, perhaps more important will be their chance to be together."

"Here they will be in a place where they don't have to feel uncomfortable, or out of place, a place where they don't have to hide the fact that they're bald or something," he added.

The Ronald McDonald House and the Children's Hospital of Pennsylvania experimented with a camp for 37 youngsters last summer. With the success of that program, Ross began looking for an appropriate retreat in November. Because this is the first year of the program, the Echo Lark and CHOP decided to limit themselves to children who are able to physically tolerate the activities.

"The children who were invited are the ones who are well enough to participate," Ross said. "We don't want the camp to become a hospital."

The camp will be staffed by medical personnel from CHOP and the Ronald McDonald House, as well as the regular counselors at Echo Lark. The social services department of the Cancer Research Center is presently looking for volunteers to act as camp counselors that week.

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Smith
from page 43
many countries; so are all the Olympic runners who took bribes from manufacturers of track shoes in the 1968 Olympics."

This is just one of the many times when Berkow allows Smith's style to shine through. But there must be a justification for buying or reading Red rather than resorting to one of the published compilations of Smith's columns, like Out of the Red, The Red Smith Reader, or The Smith Friends. And that reason is Berkow. The words sprinkled between Smith's paragraphs are the flavor of Red Smith the man, rather than Red Smith the columnist. Berkow also effectively illustrates how others within the newspaper business respected Smith. On the night Smith filed his final column, Times' weekend sports editor Arthur Pincus didn't receive all of it because of an equipment disorder.

Pincus told Berkow that he June and then the kids forget a lot of what is taught to them.

The campers will experience an intense and varied program each day, according to Hiestand. Between 9:00 and 11:45, they will participate in offensive and defensive drills as well as some weight training and specialty training. The campers' lunchbreak will from 11:45 until 1:00 each day, during which they will view highlight films. Right after lunch, one of Penn's coaches will address them on a particular topic.

Offensive Coordinator Dick Maloney will speak about football and drugs. Defensive-Coordinator Bob Kerwine will speak about a college education. John Audin, coach of backs and receivers, will address the topic of motivation.

Miller
From page 16

"I'm nothing but an end-of-year clinic for high school coaches in the area. The more local high school coaches see of us, the better off we are at recruiting time."

Hirstand said that another advantage of the camp is its timing. Many other camps choose to operate in the early summer, before the weather becomes too oppressive, but this camp is intentionally scheduled late in the summer. "It's late in the year, there's a little more carry over into their summer."

and that reason is Berkow reconstructs the rest of what is taught to them."

To Absent

Miller than I normally would. Some tired... I remember feeling that I added. "We've let her go at her own rate, as long as she likes what she does."

And if Linda Miller likes to travel the world searching for competition in a sport originally developed primarily as a training drill for European soldiers, she may have found her niche. If in the case, Miller will have to accept that her niche is nowhere near home.

Miller
From page 8

"I didn't start fencing until she got to Penn," Mrs. Miller said. "I think she enjoys it because she's thought of as a competitor."

"She always has been quick to pick things up," Mrs. Miller added. "We've let her go at her own rate, as long as she likes what she does."

And if Linda Miller likes to travel the world searching for competition in a sport originally developed primarily as a training drill for European soldiers, she may have found her niche. If in the case, Miller will have to accept that her niche is nowhere near home.

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Miller lends Goodwill to offbeat activity

By Dan Boylan

Since the end of the spring semester in May, Linda Miller has been home for three days. That's right, three days in more than two months.

And by looking at her schedule, it would seem that this total will not increase over the next month or so.

You might say that Miller has been doing a little traveling since the end of classes. The most notable of her numerous destinations has been Moscow.

Miller, a junior and a member of Penn's NCAA-champion women's fencing team, was a participant in Ted Turner's Goodwill Games. But fencing was only a part of her competition, as she was representing the United States in the modern pentathlon.

The what?

The modern pentathlon consists of five diverse events: a 4000-meter run, a 300-meter swim, epee fencing, a 5000-meter steeplechase on an unfamiliar horse and 22-caliber pistol shooting. Even among the lower-visibility Olympic sports like Greco-Roman wrestling or moto-ball, the modern pentathlon is about as obscure as they come.

"There's no future in the modern pentathlon in an athletic sense," said Anne H. Miller, Linda's mother, by telephone from Salisbury, Maryland.

"We like to let her do what she wants."

Already in the two months since the close of school, Miller has trained at the Modern Pentathlon Training Center in San Antonio, competed in the Goodwill Games, and is now at the Polish Pentathlon Training Center, in Dusznok, near the Polish-East German border.

But Miller's travels won't end in Poland. At the end of the month, she will go to Montecatini, Italy, to compete in the International Pentathlon Competition. This meet is scheduled to last until about August 10th.

After that, she has a date in Mexico City, to fence in the 1986 Pan American Junior Championships, with teammate Jane Hall, and Quaker men Chris O'Loughlin and Chris Owen.

"We didn't get to see her in Moscow," Mrs. Miller said. "We will travel to Italy to see her though."

But all of this globe-hopping is nothing new to the Miller family when it comes to Linda's athletic exploits.

"She spent last summer training in San Antonio at the Center," Mrs. Miller said. "In order to qualify for the Goodwill Games, she had to compete in three pentathlon competitions — one each in March, April and May. From the total scores, the top four men and women were selected."

For the record, Miller finished 13th in the Goodwill Games' competition.

"It's a thrill to know that she was selected," Mrs. Miller added. "I know that part of the running competition was on television."

Every athlete, even such a diverse one as a modern pentathlete, has to begin her career with one favorite activity.

"The horseback riding was her first love," Mrs. Miller recalled. "She became involved in the Pony Club, which was a program to get kids involved in riding. It was through the Pony Club that Linda found about the other parts of the pentathlon — except the fencing."

It wouldn't be until high school that Miller would begin to train in these other events.

"She ran cross-country and track in high school," Mrs. Miller said. "She picked up swimming there as well."

You there is one facet of the pentathlon am MILLER, page 19

Back to School

Quaker Football School opens week-long camp for fifth year

By Thomas Hill

The few hardcore runners and soccer players who have claimed exclusive rights to Franklin Field during the past two months will find themselves with some company next week.

Some of these stadium dwellers might even consider it a forcible eviction. There simply will not be much space for them as their daily regimen of athletic endeavors because the field will be swarmed with a herd of football players between 9 a.m. and 3:30 p.m. each day.

Penn Head Football Coach Ed Zubrow will spend next week working with high school players at the Quaker Football School.

No, the Philadelphia Eagles have not moved back to Franklin Field. Neither have the Philadelphia Stars. And Ivy League regulations say that it's still far too early for the Penn football team to begin practicing.


In its fifth year, the football school is scheduled to begin Monday morning and run through the remainder of the week. Each morning, anywhere from 50 to 85 high school football players will report to Franklin Field where they will spend the next six and a half hours under the tutelage of the Penn football staff as well as some of the nation's top high school coaches.

The idea is to let each kid improve in some area each day, said Penn assistant coach Harry Hiestand, who is helping to coordinate the camp. "That way they can be better in the fall and they will improve down the road."

But the Quaker Football School is not for everyone. It is one of the few camps which accepts fewer than 100 campers, that Hasanied said, is part of the camp's attractiveness.

"Here, the campers don't have to fight crowds," he said. "There is more attention given to each camper. They can get more out of it."

The camp is also unique because it is a relatively low-cost day camp which focuses its efforts upon attracting local players.

"Our biggest competition is from Penn State," Hasanied said. "They have 700 or 800 kids for three weeks, but it costs over $200. Our camp is $83."

Aside from the financial attraction for local players to attend the camp, there are other factors. That Zubrow was Penn Charter High School's athletic director from 1978-1980 is no small advantage. In addition, two local high school coaches, Roger Grove of Norristown High School and Bill Huckabee of North Catholic High School, will be helping to run the camp. All of these ties helped to create an effective network through which the camp was publicized to local high schools.

To that end, the camp also serves as an excellent public relations tool for the Penn football program, according to Hasanied. As many as 30 or 40 local coaches were extended the invitation to come to the camp to watch their players perform and how they the Penn staff handles these.

"We're trying to attract local kids," Hasanied said. "We have encouraged head coaches and assistant coaches on FOOTBALL, page 18

Assoc. AD search is nearing its conclusion

By Thomas Hill

A new associate athletic director should be named by sometime next week.

Athletic Director Paul Rubincam indicated Tuesday that his advisory committee has narrowed the field of candidates for the job from between 80 and 100 down to six or eight finalists.

Rubincam will speak with each of those finalists again before a decision is made. The interview process with members of the advisory committee has apparently come to a close.

The new associate athletic director will be replacing Chris Blake, who resigned his position in March to accept the position of athletic director at Drake University.

Rubincam's advisory committee included Assistant to the President and General Counsel Charles Lawlor-Gilbert, Men's Squash and Tennis Coach Al Muller and Sports Information Director Herb Hartman.