

this is . . .

THE NEW DOME

From the Editors

This is no joke.

This is the *New Dome*. It is by tradition a newspaper, by appearance a magazine; but in reality it is meant to be a combination of the two, if not something altogether new.

The main question raised will probably be "Why?" There is no specific reason.

A newspaper can only be a newspaper when it can appear frequently enough — daily — to serve its purpose as a timely medium of communication.

This is impossible at PMC today for several reasons. A big one is money. A bigger one is getting enough people who don't intend to devote their lives to journalism to devote their time to a school newspaper — and turn out a professional-looking piece in the process.

It is possible, of course; anything is. But the conflict between quantity and quality of writing must necessarily arise. We feel that it is more important for PMC to have a monthly journal that is creative, stimulating, informative, and controversial than a weekly conglomeration of trivia.

It is on this premise that the *New Dome* is based. We encourage your support. We anticipate your reaction.

It is time for tradition to bow to progress on this campus once again.

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THE DOME

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*The Amazing
Super-Colossal Story
of the
Visit of the Rotaulaves
to the
Golden Land
of
Pee — em — Colegiana
(a Grimm Tale)
by
Hans Christian Jacobini*

Come children, and let me tell you a little story about the invasion of the kingdom of Pee-em-colegiana by the big, bad men called Rotaulaves.

First I will describe the kingdom for you, then I will begin the story. Pee-em-colegiana is a kingdom in the Land of Chusstarora, a land which is renowned for its beauty and virtue. There are many people in this kingdom, but half of the people are in the army of toy soldiers. The King, a very wise ruler, lives in an enormous white castle, which unfortunately is infested with cockroaches. Some of his court also live there. Besides this castle, there are other architectural wonders in Pee-em-Colegiana, such as the Swaying Tower of the Arts and the Hall of Enlightenment. Except for occasional raids by the scalp-hunters of Chusstarora in search of a very mysterious weed, the kingdom is very peaceful, indeed. In fact, nothing at all happens there.

Now I will begin the story: Once upon a time in our above described kingdom, there was a rumor that the big, bad Rotaulaves were coming to terrorize the joint. When the King and his court found out, they decided that they had better get ready to prepare themselves for the invasion, because they knew that the kingdom would never be able to survive the attack the way things were. They started to fix the kingdom. Knowing that he had to do something but quick, the King ordered some of his jesters to write a big fairy tale as a present for the bad guys. The jesters got together and said to one another, "What shall we do? There are none of us here who are able to write a good fairy tale." Suddenly a good fairy pulled up in her Rolls, and after consulting with

her PR man et al. she came up with a very good idea. She knew that two heads were better than one, in unity there is strength, etc., so she said, "Let's all put our heads together, providing nobody has dandruff, and think up something. Two heads are better than one, in unity there is strength, etc., so if everybody just adds their own little bit, maybe we can cook up something to give to these Rotaulave dudes when they come." She waved her magic wand, which had a striking resemblance to a stogie, and ZAP! the jesters were endowed with prudence, justice, fortitude, temperance, faith, hope, and charity. Then the jesters got on the ball, and started to make up the fairy tale. They worked very diligently for a year, then one day they knew that they had finished it. This story was all about the kingdom, and the king's court, and the court jesters, and the citizens, and the army, and even about the treasury, just in case one of the Rotaulaves was a CPA.

This fairy tale was a big happening in Pee-em-colegiana. A week before these Rotaulaves came there was a very special meeting held in the kingdom's great hall. Let me digress for a moment, mein kinder, to tell you about these meetings. There are many, many meetings in this hall, and they are held for every reason imaginable. Some of these meetings are really important, but most of them are called just to build up the Duke d'Homme's treasury; you see, mes enfants, when a citizen misses a meeting, he must pay a ransom to keep out of the black dungeon in the bottom of the King's castle. Let's get back to our story.

The fairy tale was finally finished and ready for the Rotaulaves, and as a goodwill gesture (one of several in the king-

dom), the citizens were told that they could read the fairy tale for themselves, and find out all kinds of goodies that they never knew before. As a matter of fact, some of the jesters didn't even know about some of the stuff the fairy tale told of. There is one thing I should mention, kiddies, and that is even though the people were privileged to read this gem of a tale, they never bothered. This is not surprising, though. Funny thing about this kingdom — the people don't do anything but walk around and mumble. Every once in a while a strange thing happens and some of the people are overcome with kleptomania. This usually happens in September and late January, and in May, and these afflicted people are usually addicted to taking books and other assorted merchandise. For the benefit of those who are momentarily oriented, I would like to add that the local store has had losses amounting to \$1500. Sometimes the disease becomes so overpowering that some of the toy soldiers have to knock down doors in the jester's quarters to alleviate their craving. I just noticed that I have strayed from the main plot line again.

The fairy tale was very interesting, had a good story, smooth diction, great style, but as we all know, it was just a fairy tale. Some individuals thought that it was going to force the kingdom's weekly do-it-yourself, throwaway scandal sheet, The Flapper, out of existence. But unfortunately The Flapper found refuge with the imaginative Duke d'Homme who was then in the midst of one of his frequent brainstorm. The Flapper continues to be a success with the illiterates of the kingdom.

The fairy tale was then presented to the Systematic Grape-

vine Apparatus, which has the peculiar habit of losing members here and there. The leader of this group, Baron Bloody Red, categorically denied everything, and reaffirmed his goal of tyrannizing this illustrious assembly. The Apparatus reviewed our fairy tale, and voted on whether it would appease the Rotaulaves. Everyone voted “yea” to the proposal, not because they were in favor of it, but because nobody really knew what they were voting on. B.B.R. then recommended that the fairy tale be sent to the kingdom’s archives, and everybody also voted “yea” on that. In order that this priceless document be safely transported to the Archives, the Palace Guards were called in, but if there was a sabotage attempt the guards couldn’t have done anything anyway — they are just around to give everybody a sense of security. The Palace Guards escorted the valuable manuscript to the Archives, without any trouble, but when they got there the Chief Curator said he didn’t know where to put the book. I must tell you, my little imps, the Archives is no bigger than a normal-sized coat closet, and the ten or twelve tomes it possesses take up all but $\frac{3}{4}$ sq. in. of space. The King has been promising a new Archives for the past sixteen years, but he just never got around to building it. He says there is no money, but it seems that he raises the tax every year, so there must be some cash around somewhere. The citizens wished that he would knock that stuff off, because most of their friends are either becoming too poor, or else moving away to other kingdoms.

Well the day finally came, and the Rotaulaves swept down on the kingdom in full force. Everybody was running around

so they wouldn’t get their heads chopped off. The Rotaulaves were everywhere, and they were really casing the joint.

Suddenly the good fairy came back on the scene, this time in a 4.8 E-Jag. She jumped out, tearing a hole in the convertible top, and also ruining her new hairdo. Apparently she didn’t realize the top was still up. Then she got everyone back into the groove. Going down to the cooks, she told them that if they didn’t want to be turned into swine and fed to the people, they better whip up something good for these Rotaulave cats. The cooks then went to work and did something never done in the kingdom before. They actually served something different each day, and not one of their world-famed conglomerations. Later, when the good fairy had a little more time, she analyzed each member with the aid of a do-it-yourself home psychoanalysis kit, available for nineteen thousand coupons from Herbert Tareyton. When she could get them together, she waved her stogie-wand over the Rotaulaves and tried to asphyxiate as many of them as she could. She used her home-brewed knowledge of psychology to manipulate the ones who survived. She knew the long-awaited-for moment was coming, so she busted over to the Archives to get the fairy tale. When the right time came, she presented the magnificent work to the invaders and they proceeded to eat it up. She knew they were happy.

After the Rotaulaves left, the kingdom returned to its normal self, and everyone lived happily ever after. It also might be added that the fairy tale made number one on the best-seller list under “fiction,” and was immediately placed in the kingdom’s store. At twice the normal price.

CHARLIE BROWN, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BOOK STORE?

by Charles Melvin

"Everyone complains about PMC, but nobody does anything about it."

This is a frequently heard remark on this campus, and it is especially apropos in regard to that money-making ogre, the "Book" Store. We have decided to quit beefing about campus digressions and start acting, in our limited capacity, to rectify these unpleasant situations. The problem here is that we, of this staff, can do just so much — the rest is up to the student. The editors do not expect anything to be done about the bookstore or any other of the complaints the students have, not because the administration is averse to suggestion, but because the student will not react. He will just keep on complaining.

We have offered some suggestions in the following piece, and we have attempted to enlighten, to a degree, those students who were interested enough to put their comic books down and examine this journal. We congratulate you on your taste. — ED.

Students would invariably lose their identity if they did not gripe. The problem is that for the most part that is all they do. At PMC one of the perennial gripes is the bookstore, better known for a priceless collection of sweatshirts, polo shirts and night shirts that is rivaled only by Hess of Allentown.

It is attacked by papers, students, and during dull periods by graffiti writers. It has been cursed, mocked and even criticized. But it has never been investigated — at least until now.

A committee has been working out of the Penn Morton S.G.A. to look into complaints about the bookstore. The first thing brought to our attention was the fact that last year our student body managed to requisition \$15,000. worth of unpaid-for merchandise (equivalent to 20,000 Playboys or three textbooks) from under the eyes of our security (I use the term loosely) guards. Although not a record worthy of recognition, it has opened the administration to suggestions.

The committee's first task is therefore to recommend methods of correcting the problem. Some general suggestions that pertained to the calibre of employees and extensive security were raised and are being reviewed, but the main suggestion deals with the elimination of textbook stealing. The proposal is that the bookstore will no longer have open text book shelves. The present book shelves will be enclosed or

partitioned and employees will procure the requested books at a window or counter at which your books will be paid for and enclosed in a brown bag which will then be stapled. Ridiculous to some but needed for many. This plus other minor security measures we hope will cut down on the volume of stolen goods. But we have also recommended strict punishment of all individuals caught stealing. The committee has discovered that an unnamed employee-student was involved in a rather large job. He was throwing non-empty cartons away and returning at night to recover the books. He was dismissed from his job but no institutional action has been taken thus far, two months later. We believe strong action should be taken since it is not just an institutional rule but a social rule. The bookstore is opened to the public, thus would it be unfair for the college to press charges against an outsider caught stealing — or do we have privileges under the law?

As the committee sees the college's problems, now we believe they must see ours. It will be formally suggested that the corner of the store which stocks more cadet clothing than there are cadets be reduced or eliminated, that there be less for a display of PMC Colleges jackets, etc. It was also found that the reason Cliff Notes and other study guides are not available is that the English department has censored their appearance. This we guarantee will change by next year, as

we have found almost unanimous support in our attempt to procure them. It is utterly ridiculous that a bookstore in bad shape financially should knowingly lose business to Penn and Swarthmore's campus stores. Another suggestion which will be considered is a faculty committee which will recommend outside reading material that the store will have on hand. This we hope will do away with titles such as "Harry Durnee, One-Man Line" or "From Hiroshima to Hyatt."

This is by no means a final act of the committee, for we now hope you will respond to THE DOME and give us any suggestions you may have. We can guarantee you that you are not overcharged, according to list prices and operational costs, as far as our own investigation has shown; also that even though the bookstore may not have a particular book at the moment you request it, they will order it for you; and that the people who run the bookstore have been cooperative and Col. Schaubel has been very open-minded in assisting our investigations.

Our method of attack has been one of constructive criticism and we hope that this will be the path followed by fellow students who have legitimate gripes. Complaints should not be the product of empty editorial columns but honest estimations. It is about time that the student body take issues to heart and take an active part in improving their lot.

Hershey Cuts Deferments; No Relief in Sight

WASHINGTON (CPS) — There will be no draft deferments for graduate students next fall, except those already in their second or subsequent year of graduate school and those in “medical, dental, and allied medical specialties.”

Selective Service Director Lewis Hershey, acting under advice from the National Security Council, gave the order Friday in a telegram to all state selective service directors. Students now in their first year of graduate study will be allowed to complete this year, but will not be deferred next fall.

Unless there is a change in the method of selecting draftees, the order means that most students graduating from college or completing their first year of graduate school this spring will be drafted soon after graduation. At present, the oldest registrants are drafted first and students graduating from college are generally older than most other draft-eligible men.

Hershey's telegram, however, specifically said, “The sequence of selection in filling calls will remain unchanged. A change in the order of call is not justified at this time. Fairness and equity to all men in eligible age groups, as well as the interest of the Nation require that this long-standing practice be maintained.” Hershey said Saturday that the statement had been “cleared at the top,” presumably meaning the White House, although President Johnson had said earlier that he would change the order of call.

Hershey's Friday order also abolished all occupational de-

ferments, except those which local boards grant “based on a showing of essential community need.” Previously the National Security Council maintained lists of “essential and critical occupations” for which deferments were automatic.

Those lists included many technical occupations, plus public school teachers. School teachers, however, will probably still be deferred by their local boards under the “essential community need” provision.

In making its recommendation the Security Council said graduate deferments are not in the national interest. It noted “the absence of a significant military manpower need served by graduate school deferments.”

Noting that graduate deferments “can be pyramided into exemption from military service,” the Security Council said, “This is unfair — particularly in time of armed conflict — to all the young men who do not have the opportunity or the finances to attend graduate school.”

The Security Council also said that granting deferments for certain categories of graduate study, such as the natural sciences, would be unfair and would result in “distortions . . . from the tendency (of students) to select draft-deferred fields of study” over others.

The decision was based on recommendations from Secretary of Labor Willard Wirtz, Secretary of Commerce Alexander Trowbridge, and Secretary of Health, Education, and Welfare John Gardner.

The Council did order Gardner, Wirtz, and Trowbridge to “maintain a continuing surveillance over the Nation's manpower and educational needs to identify any area of graduate

study that may warrant qualifying for deferment in the national interest."

Officials of major education associations attacked the decision. Logan Wilson, president of the American Council on Education, the nation's largest education group, called the decision "alarming" and recommended that Congress adopt a system of random selection of draftees; Congress rejected that idea in June, however.

Gustave O. Arlt, president of the U. S. Council of Graduate Schools, said he was "appalled" at the new regulations. He challenged the Security Council statement that graduate deferments are not in the national interest. "The national interest requires that we continue to produce an adequate number of highly trained personnel to serve in government and industry."

Arlt said that if graduate students are reduced by about 40 percent under the new regulations, the U. S. will not reach its present level of production of graduate students until 1972. Graduate schools will have a tough time admitting applicants, since they will not know whether or not the students will be drafted.

Following is the text of Selective Service Director Lewis B. Hershey's telegram to all state draft directors:

"Under advice received today from the National Security Council with respect to occupational deferments, the lists of essential activities and critical occupations are suspended, leaving each local board with discretion to grant, in individual cases, occupational deferments based on a showing of essential community need.

"With respect to graduate school deferments, the National Security Council advises that it is not essential for the maintenance of the national health, safety, and interest to provide student deferments for graduate study in fields other than medicine, dentistry, and allied medical specialties; except that this recommendation does not affect existing regulations governing deferment for graduate students who entered their second or subsequent year of graduate study in the fall of 1967. It does affect students graduating from college this year, as well as those who entered the first year of graduate school last fall.

"The sequence of selection in filling calls will remain unchanged. A change in the order of call is not justified at this time. Fairness and equity to all men in the eligible age groups, as well as the interest of the Nation, require that this long standing practice be maintained."

News Analysis: Helpful Hershey

**By PHIL SEMAS
College Press Service**

General Hershey continues to be a big help to the anti-draft movement.

Last fall he helped consolidate opposition to the draft with his recommendation that local draft boards reclassify and induct anti-war protesters as soon as possible.

That order resulted in three college presidents, not normally thought of as a major force in the anti-draft movement, barring campus military recruiters until Hershey rescinded his order. It saw the National Student Association,

not at all militant anti-draft organization, join with Students for a Democratic Society, one of the most militant, in a suit against Hershey. And, in general, it strengthened the case against the draft as unjust, unfair, and arbitrary.

Now General Hershey — and the Administration he represents — have given a much bigger boost to the anti-draft and anti-war movement: they've taken away graduate deferments.

It has long been a goal of such groups as SDS to see an end to all student deferments. SDS has rightly argued that such deferments are unfair. But SDS's basic reason for wanting deferments ended is that they "cushion" students against the impact of the war.

Although students are more likely to oppose the war than other draft-age youth, their opposition is likely to be less active because their privileged draft status means the war does not touch them directly. Opposition to the war is strongest on college campuses, but anti-draft workers have reasoned that it would be even stronger if students lost their privileged draft status.

Undergraduates still have deferments but their chances of parlaying an undergraduate deferment into further deferments and eventual exemption are now much slimmer than they were a year ago. In the past two years the government has taken away deferments for husbands, for fathers who have held a student deferment since June of 1967, and now for graduate students. Most occupational deferments are also out.

What's more, unless President Johnson changes the policy

of drafting the oldest first, students will be going into the army as soon as they graduate.

That displeases the Army, which would rather have younger, less educated draftees who are easier to handle, and pleases opponents of the war, who see more student action refusing to be inducted.

Even before this latest order, SDS was planning a major anti-draft campaign among seniors and first-year graduate students this spring. With no graduate deferments SDS will step up that effort and sees much much greater chances of success, now that students can no longer hope to keep the draft at bay through graduate deferments.

The first test of this impact will come April 20-30 when draft resistance groups have planned their third anti-draft week. The first, last October, was fairly successful, with several hundred men turning in draft cards. The second pretty much flopped except for a big demonstration in Boston. This third effort, drawing on students' discontent with the war and the greater likelihood of their being drafted, could be the most successful yet.

Other war opponents have also called for a national student strike against the war during that period. Earlier this strike had scant chances of success. Now, with many more students feeling General Hershey's hot breath on their necks, it seems likely to draw more participation.

During the summer, of course, graduating seniors will begin to get the call and will have to decide whether or not to go in the military. At that time opposition to the draft and the war should reach a new high.



HAPPENINGS HAPPENINGS HAPPENINGS HAPPENINGS HAPPENINGS HAPPENINGS HAPPENINGS HAPPENINGS HAPPENINGS HAPPENINGS

The Happenings are coming to PMC. The group consisting of Bob Miranda, Tom Guiliano, Bernie Laporte, and Dave Libert will officially start the Freshman-Sophomore Weekend March 15 at 8:30 p.m. The Happenings will be followed by a mixer with that well known local recording group the Kit-Kats at MacMorland Center.

Guided, produced, and directed by The Tokens, The Happenings have come up with five smash-hit singles in the last eighteen months: *See You in September*, *Go Away Little Girl*, *Good Night My Love*, and *I Got Rhythm*, and *My Mammy*.

For three and one-half years The Happenings were known as the Four Graduates. They held a contest among their immediate families for a new nom de plume, and, after many tries, Bernie (tenor, red hair, 5'10"), came up with two: The Occurrence or The Happenings. Needless to say, The Happenings was unanimously chosen, and with their new name they jumped from obscurity to fame.

The whole group lives in Paterson, New Jersey. Their ages range from 23 to 25 and they have all served in the Army. In fact, two of the Happenings met when they were hung up by barbed wire at the obstacle course at Fort Dix. All still have their legal names and do not plan to change them.

This is a performance with the purpose of, "Do what you dig. Stay in touch with reality and be determined to hold on tight."

The price of the concert is \$3.00 at the door or with a SAC ticket but everyone is required to pay \$1.00 for the mixer.

The Dome Forum

What's Wrong With PMC?

Last issue THE DOME asked the somewhat broad question, "What's wrong with PMC?" Only four souls ventured answers; only one had the fortitude to sign his (real) name.

Just the same, we feel that these remarks are important and, as promised, are printed below.

Responses to these and other remarks about "What's Wrong" may be submitted to THE DOME, box 1185. Once again, all (serious) entries will be published.

If response is great enough, submissions will appear as a regular feature in this journal as "The Dome Forum."

After all, we can do *something* like *Playboy*.

Dear Dome:

One of the biggest problems with trying to deal with the question, "What's wrong with PMC?", is to presume that the answer could possibly be given in twenty five words, even with the two-hundred word leeway allowed. To objectively and completely delineate *all* of PMC's difficulties would be an awesome task, if, in fact, it were possible at all.

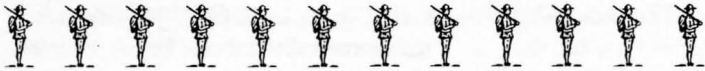
As is usually the case, the most magnitudinous problem of our institution is also the most obvious, and it frequently becomes the topic of discussion wherever students casually congregate on campus. This problem is the administrative infeasibility for the co-existence of a military institution with a civilian institution.

The fact that PMC started out with a military history, and still exists with the aura of military strictness, makes it quite difficult to allow the necessary liberality of a modern-day civilian institution. Martial standards cannot be applied to a community of students who have no desire for blind indoctrination, and who find a great deal of academic freedom necessary for everyday existence.

Such an atmosphere is what causes more worry over the outward appearance of the student body, as exemplified by the childishness of the civilian "dress-code," than over the really important issues of lying, cheating, and stealing.

And one can ramble on and on about such things, as though someone was really taking heed. But we do know better, don't we. However, in summary, the only way any headway will be made in improving the plight of the PMC community is for a complete re-orientation of thinking concerned with administrative dealing with the student body. Until that day comes, the administration is going to have to be satisfied with the incessant flux in the student body on the civilian side.

Sincerely,
Michael J. Kennedy '70
Penn Morton



If this school would for once and for all do away with its militaristic type of leadership and all its army laws and regulations — dress code, mandatory assemblies “rank is right” policy — then maybe the “Underground” would make an effort to express itself instead of transferring to Temple.

(Anonymous)



In my opinion PMC is like an overrated high school with its mandatory assemblies and ridiculous dress code, etc. I feel that this definitely infringes upon the free will of the student; after all, today’s college student is tomorrow’s new ideas, and PMC with its military-like stranglehold on its students is hampering their progress in the free thinking world after graduation.

(Anonymous)



What’s wrong with PMC? I’ll tell you, plenty! Adults can’t be treated as children and expected to act as adults. Should students be forced to attend an assembly that doesn’t interest them? The most apparent reason for holding a mandatory assembly is to make visitors think that the students are genuinely interested by showing them a large crowd. People are not so dumb, Dr. Moll.

Humans are not programmed with a punch card like a machine is. Sure you can make me go to a dull assembly under a penalty of mercenary punishment but . . . you *can't* make me listen!!

This, by the way, introduces another atrocity for which PMC is notorious, gold digging. The pocketbook is the favorite target of the PMC administration, and I use the latter term loosely. You have often heard the expression “nickled and dimed to death.” I am proud to say that this does not happen to the PMC student, he just gets “twenty dollared to death” for a ridiculous breakage fee whose promised deduction is conveniently forgotten for the next tuition bill.

I noticed in the last DOME that the “new DOME is coming.” It’s about time something new came to PMC. This institution is so resistant to change that it is amazing that we’re not still using gas lights.

Sincerely,
Seymour Reality

EDITORIAL

Now that the official evaluation is over (See related article, page two), it is time for a bit of retrospect on the part of this journal. The administration has offered a compilation of statistics and opinion, and while we may tend to run a little sparse on the former, we consider ourselves prolific in the latter.

And so THE DOME offers its own evaluation of PMC Colleges.

This institution is still PMC Colleges, and probably will remain so in name for the length of its existence. The fact that Pennsylvania Military and Penn Morton are bound by economic and topographical ties does not prevent the students of each from wishing the other would go away, much to the chagrin of the administration.

To alleviate this dilemma, one byword has become the basic put-down for rebellion in Penn Morton. That word is tradition. Since this would necessarily incite the Corps' hostility, another word is used to soothe their injured spirits. That word is progress.

These words represent the forces at work on this campus. One serves to stifle the other, the other to hold its opposite back. Yet it is maintained that two schools can live as efficiently as one.

It will never work. Some will say it is working now. This bears closer scrutiny.

The administration is like a seesaw. On one side teeter promises, on the other totter restraints; both hover over the fulcrum of credibility.

Few students would like to admit it, but PMC could never be what it is today had it not been for the present administration. When the "promises" side of the seesaw goes down, it is heavy with the accomplishments of expansion: new buildings, promises of newer buildings, an outstanding faculty, a sound curriculum for a small school, and the very fact that PMC is now unique by being two colleges in one.

But the restraints are just as heavy; and the heaviest item is oftentimes the very same as one found on the other side: promises. Students have learned to live with the parking problem and the cardboard colleges; and even though the new lots have been filled before Chestnut Street has been closed and classes were scheduled in buildings to be destroyed this semester, students can do little more than gripe.

But prospective students can do more than gripe; they can not come here.

Add to promises the weight of rising tuition, the weight of new state schools in the area to cut down on the number of commuters, the weight of a military college sharing the spotlight with a "liberal" civilian institution in a time when military schools are becoming less popular than in earlier years.

What are we to believe? That PMC will really be an efficient thoroughly modern, private institution within the next ten years? That competition will force it to close its doors? Or that it will continue to lead a mediocre life as it had done before the current boom?

Above this fulcrum of credibility, standing between promises and restraints, stands the student.

If a student comes to either PMC merely for an education, he has come to the right place.

If he has come looking for a good small college where he can know his profs., he has come to the right place. He also gets a taste of tradition and a taste of progress . . . which cancel each other out.

Many civilians complain that they are “inhibited” by the presence of the Corps. Likewise, many cadets are “ashamed” to say they go to a school that is half-civilian.

This is not only the school’s problem, it is the student’s problem for allowing himself to be so influenced.

If PMC were to make up a list entitled “It Can’t Happen Here,” number one would probably be “a demonstration.” Though we did have one brave picketer last year, it is hard to believe that all of Penn Morton College would disengage itself from such activity for the Corps’ sake. The simple fact is, any action from within the school reflects upon the whole school, and upon tradition. Just look at the drug bust as an example.

While we hardly advocate mass uprisings by the civilians, we do advocate a trend toward disassociation of the two schools. The official titles seem to be “Pennsylvania Military College of PMC Colleges” and “Penn Morton College of PMC Colleges.” Even just plain old “PMC” ties all three together with a rose of tradition. Each college separately, however, carries an entirely different meaning.

Each school needs progress. Each will benefit from the

enlargement of the campus, just as each benefits from the same professors and curriculums. But there are separate applications of progress needed.

Pennsylvania Military must be able to form the elite Corps that it is cut out to be. Penn Morton deserves the right to make its own name.

Of course, this is easier said than done. Each college cannot live side-by-side and ignore the other. But the cadets must be allowed to continue in their tradition while the civilians are free to cultivate their own.

This becomes a crisis when the issue is sports. We pool our efforts for one team, but for one band as well. Then look at student government: is a united front necessary as it is now under a joint constitution, or can each function independently without even a General Assembly (the monthly calling of which is demanded by the Constitution, we might add)?

The Corps cannot go, as many civilians insist; after all, the Corps is what PMC is all about. But Penn Morton College cannot let itself be tied down by even the name, let alone the tradition.

PMC Colleges is a bold experiment, but it will never work. Never, that is, unless (you didn’t think we’d stop without a glimmer of hope?) the students of each college, outside of personal friendships, forget about the other. Even if something on campus is share-and-share-alike, only by *not* sharing each other’s hopes, traditions, and honor out of respect or imagined responsibility can there ever be a Pennsylvania Military College and a Penn Morton College — not just PMC Colleges.

Burke's Law

by Don Burke

PMC Colleges has been accused of many things, but never has anyone implied that it is the home of eggheads, until recently.

PMC is the recipient of a rare egg collection valued at over \$5,000. Stafford W. Parker, the 72 year old donator, said he gave PMC the eggs because, "I wanted them to have something no one else would have."

Mr. Parker admitted that he thinks the eggs, numbering over 500, are worth more than the estimated value because many of them are extremely rare or extinct. He also said that he had nothing to do with the gathering of the eggs which were collected from all parts of the world. Rather, it was his father-in-law who was a collector of eggs.

Mr. Parker added that he himself has little to do with eggs, "except that I eat them every day."

It is a pity that Mr. Parker did not donate the eggs sooner. Since he admitted to eating eggs every day, it is hard to tell how large the present egg collection was at one time. Nevertheless, it was extremely generous of Mr. Parker to shell-out such a prize.

The egg collection is now in a fourth floor office in Kirkbride Hall and probably will remain there until it is arranged in a glass display case.

Already certain hard-boiled campus pessimists have expressed their concern over the safety of the eggs. Due to the recent publicity given to thievery around campus, which I have been told was in the last issue of this classy publication, voices have been raised advocating that a 24-hour armed guard be detailed to prevent the eggs from being poached.

It has also been suggested that the armed guard include no cadets to eliminate any possibility of someone accidentally hurting himself. But I do not agree. I feel that it is blatantly unfair to hold the whole corps up to public ridicule just because it contains a few rotten eggs. A cadet is one of the few individuals left who possesses the ability to smile with egg on his face.

Furthermore, I wish to state right here and now, for the record, that there is absolutely no truth in the rumor which has swept over the campus alleging that the motto of the corps will be changed in honor of the donation of the eggs. It will not be "Don't fire until you can see the whites of their eggs!" It will remain the familiar slogan, "If it moves, shoot it."

There can be no doubt that there has been quite a scramble on campus since the arrival of the first egg. Plans are already

being drawn up for this year's \$5000 Easter Egg Hunt. First prize includes an "A" in Embryology.

On the less positive side, however, a number of boarding students have complained of certain irregularities in their breakfasts. One student went so far as to declare that his breakfast eggs were strictly for the birds.

Being a noted bird enthusiast, I took it upon myself to investigate this situation. I found that not only are most of the eggs in the donated collection accounted for, but also that the entire science division is hovering over its new acquisition like a mother hen. But it is true that neighboring bird houses have been tampered with.

In any case, I resent the implication that the school administration would try to save a few bucks by feeding unwary students anything other than fresh, wholesome, starchy food. I also think that such a preposterous idea should not even be discussed because talking about it only makes the whole idea of eating on campus that much harder to swallow.

But even if it were true, the students have no one to blame but themselves. It is their own fault for not being able to tell the difference between a two-hundred-year-old ostrich egg and a six-month-old chicken egg. Either way you look at this perplexing situation, the yolk is really on the student.

THE SAD SACK



"THE PROPOSITION"



SGT. GEORGE BAKER
Copyright 1943 by George Baker

Reviews

The Penguin Book of Comics by George Perry and Alan Aldridge. Penguin Books Inc., Baltimore, Md. 256 pp. \$4.50.

review by John Costello

In all of the United States there are only two newspapers that do without comics — *The New York Times* and the *Wall Street Journal*. But comics are not only found in 99 per cent plus of all the newspapers in the U. S., they are found everywhere in everyday life. Two examples, for instance, can be found right here at PMC; one fraternity uses a popular comic strip character to advertise for pledges, while on a certain History professor's exams one can usually find a philosophical sketch from 'Peanuts' to assuage one's anxieties.

Comic strips are, in the words of Perry and Aldridge, ". . . a lively and usually accurate mirror of the times we live in; the world they show may be watered down or exaggerated, but it is portrayed with a firm grip on the taste of the moment. The strips themselves can influence fashions: expressions like 'heebie-jeebies,' 'goon,' and 'twerp' derive from them; so too do films, plays, musicals, ballets, radio, and television programs. The strips also have influenced serious art, particularly in the works of the pop artists Lichtenstein and Warhol: they have influenced the cinema; and they have propagated the American way of life throughout

the world. Before the war Mussolini banned American strips from Italian newspapers; yet even a Fascist dictator had to yield to the public demand for Popeye."

Perry and Aldridge have constructed both a nostalgic and informative history of the art of comic strips — and the authors of them.

For instance did you know that: the oldest comic strip in continued existence is the "Katzenjammer Kids" (over 70 years old), or that Daddy Warbucks in the strip "Little Orphan Annie" was used by its author Harold Gray for right-wing editorializing which earned "Little Orphan Annie" a record number of cancellations from subscribing newspapers? Or that Milton Caniff originally wrote "Terry and the Pirates" before switching to "Steve Canyon" and that Al Kapp of Li'l Abner fame started as an assistant to Ham Fisher who drew "Joe Palooka?" Or that President Eisenhower's nickname "Ike" came from the name of a bald-headed character in the funnies of pre-World War I? These and many more gems like them abound in *The Penguin Book of Comics*.

The book has nearly 150 pages of reproductions of the immortal comic strips of the past with a lively and witty narrative preceding each of the six sections of cartoons.

In Perry and Aldridge's excellent history of comics the reader will find the true tale of "Mutt and Jeff," "Little Lulu," "Sad Sack," "Peanuts," "Mickey Finn," "Batman," and "Superman," and of all the characters who live in cages called comic strips but rule the world . . . or at least the better half of it.

Reviews, cont.

1968 Collegiate Guide to Greater Philadelphia by Peter Buchman. 232 pp. \$1.25.

review by William Thomas

The main social problem of a college student in the Philadelphia area is finding where the action is. Tourists can leave town when they get bored or restless, but college students are not that fortunate. They have to find food, drink, and entertainment in the "city of homes."

A 232 page directory, the *1968 Collegiate Guide to Greater Philadelphia* is the answer to this dilemma. It is an itinerary of what to do, where to eat, and where to stay in the Philadelphia area.

It furnishes complete yearlong schedules on film series, sports, and art exhibits.

The book describes the service, foods, and prices at 170 restaurants, each reviewed according to the minimum standards of 3 full-course meals. It has a section on libraries, bookstores, department stores, coffee houses, and bars.

The section about colleges and organizations is, perhaps, the most opinionated in the book.

The Swarthmore students are described as "ones who will try to put on anyone about anything, and usually get away with it. They've got the whole town of Swarthmore put on to the extent that everyone there believes that Swarthmore is a nest of Commies, and they have the administration at PMC equally certain that Crum Creek is a hotbed of Unitarianism — or worse."

"Chestnut Hill is ideal for parents whose best friends are non-Catholics, but who wouldn't want their daughter to marry one. And marriage is what Chestnut Hill is all about . . ."

The quality of this year's Guide could be best summarized in a statement made by Bill Hetzelson of the *Drexel Triangle* (Nov. 4, 1966) about last year's. He said, "The Guide's comments are outspoken as well as honest. Sacred cows ARE NOT held sacred."



by Jack Gale

The Pershing Rifles Story

or

How to be the Top Show

at PMC

and stay in the shadows

at the same time

Company Fall-In!! . . . Dress Right, Dress ! ! . . . Ready . . . Front! ! With these three sharply uttered commands, the championship drill team of Pennsylvania Military College snaps into action, and obedience. Bodies are perfectly poised, dressed down and covered. Arms are rigidly, yet naturally aligned at sides, fingers tucked along the seam of the trouser. Heads are straight ahead, eyes bearing front, concentrating fiercely on some unknown object somewhere dead-ahead in the distance.

This is Company Q-15, National Society of Pershing Rifles. This is the Drill Team, the Brotherhood which has created a legend in its own time. This is the unit which constantly strives for and comes as close as possible to that elusive quality known as perfection.

The Unit's watchword and motto reflect its record: "A united spirit can not be beaten." Its inception was in 1948, when an ex-soldier-turned-P.M.C.-student by the name of Bert Mazzio organized and established a drill team "for all interested persons" based upon the show done by the world-famous Danish Gestapo. The original team drilled for special college functions and occasions only. The unit grew in size and interest and by 1952, P.M.C.'s Drill Team felt confident enough to apply for membership in the National Society of Pershing Rifles.

The newly-initiated unit packed its bags, gulped down a

bit of courage, and departed for its first major test. It was to compete in the Regimentals competition in Philadelphia against a score of well-established drill units. Could a little known unit from P.M.C. even hope to place against such a strong field? Much to the surprise and chagrin of its competition, Q-15 not only placed, but won the meet. Since then, they have never stopped winning. It is with an almost boring frequency that Q-15 captures meet after meet after meet. To date, they have won over 70 first place trophies and countless seconds and thirds. Since they were officially initiated in 1952, the Brothers have won 7 consecutive U. S. National Championship Titles, with the nationals held every two years at a different location.

But, perfection doesn't come easily. The work begins early in September when the first announcement is broadcast at Mess Formation — "All persons interested in becoming candidates of Co. Q-15 report to the blacktop at 1615 hours." The pledge period starts, lasting 7 months and entailing daily practice for 1-2 hours and if necessary, weekends. A pledge must greet the Brothers on sight (Viva la Q-5, Sir!!), carry a substantial number of cigarettes and be ready, willing and able to "answer the call of duty," at any time of the day or night. He must perfect the art of drilling, the art of marching, the "Quick Step," and the "Machine-Gun sequence." He must also set an example to the rest of the corps as to his personal appearance and attitude. He must convince the Brotherhood of his desire to gain entrance into the unit. It seems like a great deal to ask for, yet for 16 years, the system has remained the same, with the same results.

This year, the 1967-1968 drill season started off with a memorable meet, even for Co. Q-15. The unit made it four in a row over its closest contender, Seton Hall University — decisively. The Brotherhood captured:

- 1st Place — Basic Standard Drill, Regimental Competition
- 1st Place — Basic Standard Drill, Invitational Competition
- 1st Place — Basic Standard Drill, Over-All Competition
- 1st Place — Trick Drill, Regimental Competition
- 3rd Place — Trick Drill, Invitational Competition
- 1st Place — Overall, P.M.C. Invitational
- 1st Place — Overall, East Coast Invitational

If this wasn't enough, Ron Spuhler captured another 1st Place in Individual Competition, Paul Lenhart finished in 2nd Place, P.R. Drill Instructor James Hogg cashed in with a 3rd Place. And Bill Potts finished strong at eighth. A fine showing indeed. Four men finishing in the top 10, out of a field of 200 entrants. The Brothers feel that this is just the beginning of a "super-season." With Buffalo looming up this coming weekend (press-time is two days before the meet), and Dayton, Boston, and Cincinnati to go, there will be many weary arms carrying many heavy trophies back to the P. R. Room this year.

This seems like an appropriate time for an afterthought which has been bothering this writer for some time now. P.R.'s budget was cut this year to an inoperable \$900.00 for the entire year's expenses. This was to include transportation to and from meets, cost of hotels and food, and other miscellaneous necessary to the efficient operation of the Unit. This is simply impossible to believe. The major extracurricular



attraction which the Corps has to offer, and its major source of publicity to attract prospective cadets is this championship team. With the soaring tuition rates and other miscellaneous bills which the P.M.C. student must pay, it seems paradoxical to the extreme that the administration can not support an organization such as this. Perhaps a few less feet of sod could be laid, or perhaps, yes perhaps a review of the budget is in order to find a "few more bucks." It seems a shame that in addition to all the initiative and drive the brothers and pledges shown and sustain, they must solicit funds from private parties, and pray that they scrimp the necessary funds to once again prove that "a united spirit can not be beaten." Will the appropriate parties take notice and please rectify the situation? Next year they might not be able "to win, again and again," because they weren't given adequate financial support in order to get to their meets.

It also seems a bit strange that the administration can and does arrange publicity shows for military institutions such as Valley Forge Military Academy and other organizations and clubs, but doesn't see to it that the unit receives adequate publicity in the local papers and circulars. As a matter of fact, the day following the Regimental and Invitational East Coast Championship Meet which Q-15 swept, the local and regional papers were totally void of any mention whatsoever of the Meet and its consequences. Again, it seems to this writer and student that there was, once again, a serious oversight. The school could have gained invaluable publicity through the efforts of the unit, but seems to have "missed the boat" again.

SPORTS HAPPENINGS

SAYERS, PFEFER PACE TRACK TEAM

POLE VAULT ANYONE?

Track Coach George Hansell reports that it will be difficult to continue the team's winning record if some pole vaulters and high jumpers can't be found. More 100 yd. dash men are needed, too, as a new 440 yd. relay, each man running 110, has been added to the track events.

The track team will be attempting to continue its winning streak of 22 dual meets extending over three years, when it opens vs. Muhlenberg on April 3rd.

Outstanding performers return from last year's team, including Ron Sayers, who set a new 2-mile record at the University of Delaware invitation meet on February 24, and Rick Pfeffer, sprinter, and relay men Ted Woolery, Tom Caracciolo, C. T. French, and others — more about individuals later.

Any candidate should make himself known to Coach Hansell or Assistant Coach H. Durney.

Although hindered by the lack of training facilities, PMC's track team, led by juniors Ron Sayers and Rick Pfefer, made a good showing at the Delaware Invitational Meet on February 24. Sayers, MAC 2 Mile and Cross Country Champion, tied for second in the 2 Mile in a new school record time of 9:24:4. Pfefer, hobbled by a leg injury, salvaged fourth place in the 60 yard dash. These were particularly fine performances in view of the fact that the competition included such track powers as William and Mary and Temple.

Other PMC performances included a 4:36 mile by Bob Heitman, a 9:39 2 mile by Neil Weygandt, and two fine mile relay legs with C. T. French clocking 51.2, and Ted Woolery, 51.8. Although it was an indoor meet, the results indicate that Coach Hansell's track men have the potential to repeat as MAC title holders.

It is a wonder that PMC has an indoor track team at all considering the lack of facilities. The runners are forced to run along the traffic-laden streets of Chester and in the field event men have no training areas available. It would be interesting to see what PMC could do if it had the facilities like those of the University of Delaware which include an indoor 220 yard Tartan track! Meanwhile, the team is forced to make the best of things while the prospect of a field house remains in the distant future.