

THE TRIANGLE



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In the paper...

Sports

With 5 runners finishing in the top 10, the Drexel cross country team ran away with the Billy Harris Memorial Run, hosted by Philadelphia Textile on October 15th. The Dragons of Coach Jack Mager, have a fine runner in

Scott Yockus, who cruised the five mile course at Belmont Plateau in 26:55 to finish 3rd out of 111 runners.

Entertainment

The Annenberg Theater takes a look at the first use of the electric chair in "A Peep Into the 20th Century." However the play falls short of expectations. Also, reviews of *Halloween 4*, *Tapeheads* and another look at *Alien Nation*.

Haunted House

Alpha Pi Lambda held their third, and very successful, annual Haunted House last Tuesday and Wednesday night to benefit the Home of the Merciful Saviour, a special education and therapy home for children with cerebral palsy. The turnout on Wednesday night was so great that they had to cut the lines off and stop letting people in after midnight. Full Halloween coverage in The Triangle Features section.

Progress

The Mechanical Engineering and Mechanics (MEM) Department is considering expanding its undergraduate course selection by offering concentrations in aerospace as well as manufacturing areas, according to Dr. Shlomo Carmi, MEM department head. At the first meeting of the MEM Industrial Advisory Council (IAC), this morning, MEM faculty will work with leading professionals, including Dr. James P. Bagain, a '73 Drexel graduate of Drexel and NASA astronaut and mission specialist, and get advice in the most recent research and educational needs.

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Drexel hosts Philadelphia-wide Coming Out Day

by Susan J. Talbutt
Of The Triangle

Last Saturday, Gays and Lesbians at Drexel (GALAD) hosted a citywide celebration of National Coming Out Day. "Philadelphia's Coming Out" was sponsored by the Philadelphia Regional Intercollegiate Sexual Minorities Alliance (PRISMA) and Penguin Place, Philadelphia's lesbian and gay community center.

"It's an important event for the campus and students to expose them to [gays and lesbians]," said John Smothers, a sophomore who is chairman of GALAD.

"[Drexel] is such a homogeneous campus, mostly young, white, men, with a low minority and female population. In order to be a true campus, [it] should have all forms of diversity."

Coming out, or acknowledging one's sexual orientation publicly, was the official focus of the event. But Penguin Place also sponsored workshops on gay history, health issues, and the special concerns of minorities in addition to a Parents and Friends of Lesbians and Gays (P-FLAG) workshop on coming out.

Organizations from Reason (gay and lesbian atheists) to the Lesbian and Gay Metaphysical Spiritual Association and the

Odd man out

Drexel lags behind in the craze for campus network

by Paul Bobnak
Triangle Staff Writer

In 1984, Apple Computer introduced the Macintosh micro-computer to the world. It became a requirement for all Drexel freshmen that year, with the University moving to the forefront of a trend that has seen the increasing integration of the computer into classroom studies across the nation. The newest wave in this movement is the establishment of networks tying computers across an entire campus.

At St. Joseph's University in Philadelphia, such a network is being built. The university's newest residence hall, named after Philadelphia contractor John McShain, opened to 288 students on September 4th. Each double room comes complete with telephone and computer lines and built-in desks. With IBM- or Macintosh-compatible computers connected to the network through a special board, students can use software programs provided by the university for writing papers, and other various uses.

Papers and programs are sent over the fiber optic computer lines to professors, who grade and return them. Students can



Chris Culcet and Alan Lutton man the welcoming table for "Philadelphia's Coming Out," a city wide celebration of coming out sponsored by GALAD. Photo by Rodney Boleyn.

Philadelphia Lesbian and Gay Task Force, which is concerned with protecting the civil rights of sexual minorities, participated in an information fair in the cafeteria.

Later in the evening were two performance pieces: open mike night, in which anyone could participate, and *Miss Alice and Other Heroes*. Participants read poetry, spoke, and the Gay Men's Chorus performed. It was "a little bit political," according to Smothers.

"Avalanche", the city's only openly gay and lesbian theater

troupe, staged *Miss Alice*. The play, a series of skits involving every aspect of coming out, was both moving and funny, said Mark Rosen, a PRISMA member.

The day culminated in a costume-optional dance to celebrate.

"Coming out" is undoubtedly the most effective educational tool available to gay people as we try to change people's attitudes about homosexuality and lesbianism," according to literature distributed by the National Gay Task Force. "The awareness

that a person one loves or respects is gay often has a profound impact on a non-gay individual's willingness to re-examine his or her ideas, attitudes, and feelings about our lives and our rights."

"The number [of homosexuals] who come out today is very small," said Michael Thomas, a Drexel senior physics major, "because of the AIDS phobia and the backlash it's having."

The NGTF attributes a recent rise in violence against gays to the panic caused by AIDS. See GALAD on page 4

even access the library. What is special about McShain Hall is that it was wired for computers during its construction, at tremendous savings in cost. Installing computer lines in existing dormitories is under way.

Dartmouth College in Hanover, New Hampshire is undertaking a similar program. Dartmouth has one of the largest AppleTalk networks in the world. Macintoshes are in 80 percent of the dormitory rooms,

all of which are connected to the campus mainframe. Freshmen who bought Macintosh this year received Microsoft Word, five floppy disks, and Dart Terminal, a package which enables students to access Dartmouth's mainframe.

With about 6,000 active ports on campus, students can communicate with one another through the electronic postal service, BlitzMail. They can send carbon copies and group messages. The network also allows

students to send programs and term papers to professors, who send them to special folders.

Here at Drexel, computer lines were installed in the New Residence Hall during its construction. If the University's own network is fully established by the end of the year, according to John Gregory, assistant director of the office of computer services, Tower residents will be able to access it. The remaining dorms will follow.

State mistake cuts off student's aid

by Joe Saunders
Of The Triangle

Bill Malampy was a junior in the College of Information Sciences last year looking toward a senior year with only 40 credits left to finish for a bachelor's degree in information systems analysis and development when he learned that a state agency's change in policy could leave him without the money to pay for the final year. "My education was over," he said.

Fortunately, Malampy later learned that the money he was counting on to finish his degree

was available, and actually should have never been taken away.

Malampy's education is being paid for by the Pennsylvania Office for Vocational Rehabilitation, a federally subsidized program which focuses on rehabilitating workers who are injured on the job so seriously that they cannot pursue their former profession.

Malampy was formerly employed by Philadelphia Gas Works servicing underground gas pipes. In 1982, he was on assignment making sure that gas lines were turned off to a Center City building in the process of

being demolished. The building collapsed while he was still working, causing severe spinal, nerve and muscle injuries in his neck and shoulders.

For the next three years, Malampy was in and out of surgery for his injuries, getting workmen's compensation. In 1985, however, PGW gave him a "medical separation", terminating his employment with disability equal to 75 percent of his wages at the time of the accident.

In August of that year, Malampy, who hadn't taken the SAT's and described himself as

See MALAMPY on page 4

News Shorts

"Blood and Ballots": Lecture to focus on struggle to vote

Civil rights leader Julian Bond, a visiting professor in history and politics at Drexel, will deliver a lecture, "Blood and Ballots: The Struggle for the Right to Vote," at Stein Auditorium next Tuesday at 7:00 p.m. Bond will focus on progress made in securing the right to vote from the Reconstruction to the present.

As a Drexel professor, Bond has been delivering biweekly classroom lectures in a special topics course focusing on the personalities and issues that shaped the modern civil rights movement.

Currently the president of the Atlanta NAACP and the host of the syndicated television program "America's Black Forum," Bond became a national figure in the 1960's, helping to lead the fight for racial integration in Atlanta. He went on to serve four terms in the Georgia House of Representatives and six in its Senate. He recently narrated "Eyes on the Prize," a PBS documentary television series on the civil rights movement.

Bond's pre-election voting rights talk is being sponsored by the history-politics department. The lecture is free and open to the public. For more information, call 895-2469.

Interfaith Council

The Interfaith Council will

be sponsoring a presentation on the presidential campaign this coming Tuesday at 7 p.m. in the Living Arts Lounge in the Creese Student Center. Coming one week before the general election, the forum is designed to clarify campaign issues for undecided voters.

The issues to be discussed are divided into three categories: foreign policy, military policy, and economic policy. The platforms of the Republican and Democratic Parties, and the statements of candidates George Bush and Michael Dukakis will be used to substantiate their different positions on the problems facing the country.

Less than 41 percent of the nation's 18-to-24-year-olds voted in the 1984 election, and even less in the 1986 Congressional elections. According to event organizer Sister Dorothy Giloley of the Newman Center, the forum is intended to highlight the fact that there are real differences between the two major-party candidates, enough differences to be able to make a choice, although "not on a single issue."

The forum is scheduled to last about 90 minutes.

Professor turns publisher

With little fanfare and no personal profit, a University professor of materials engineering has

been publishing a monthly journal that comprehensively surveys research developments in the field of polymer materials.

Every month, Dr. Roger Corneliussen, editor of *Drexel Polymer Notes (DPN)*, reviews about 200 journals, magazines and other publications that carry the latest news on research, patents applied, meetings, articles and other developments in polymer engineering across the world. Polymers encompass a broad range of materials, including plastics, coatings, adhesives, composites, and rubber.

"DPN is a gold mine of ideas for the polymer professional," Corneliussen said. "In as little as 15 minutes, the reader can get a broad overview of what's going on in polymer R&D."

Corneliussen started the journal four years ago. With the help of a part-time secretary, he gathers and edits information that usually totals more than 200 printed pages each month.

"To help the reader, each entry is cross-referenced an average of three times, making it the most thoroughly indexed overview in the field," he said.

"Once they realize how to use it, they get hooked and don't want to be without it," he said. "DPN can guide the reader to important clues to future developments that can have widespread impact."

Corneliussen said he first conceived of the journal years ago while a researcher in the polymer industry.

"It occurred to me that there must be a more effective way to find research money than to continually apply for grants. I thought that a comprehensive review of current literature would uncover potential commercial applications, pointing the way toward funding from private industry."

Earlier this year, Corneliussen took over the printing and marketing duties from the publisher that had been handling them since the journal started. Subscriptions have since doubled. Corneliussen said he is hoping his hands-on approach will eventually build the subscription list past 500. An annual subscription costs \$295.

Any subscription money remaining, after expenses, are used to fund polymer research at Drexel.

Seminar goes to Europe

Drexel's 22nd annual International Marketing Seminar will take place in Italy from June 13-27, 1989. The three-credit traveling course will study all aspects of product design and distribution from cars, leather goods, packaging and home furnishings for

women and men.

The group will meet with Italy's leaders in government, industry and the arts in Rome, Florence, Pisa and Milan. Optional trips will be made to Venice and Switzerland. They will discuss the methods employed by Italy's Ministry of Foreign Trade and private industry which have turned one of the world's poorest countries in raw materials into one of the leading export nations in the world.

Among the firms to be visited are: Fendi, Gianni Versace, Knoll International, Cantini and Emilio Pucci, who will entertain the students in his Florentine palace with a fashion preview commentary. Pucci serves as Honorary Chairman of Drexel's International Forum on Marketing and Merchandising; Fendi will visit Drexel in spring, 1989.

A full day will be spent on the contribution of the Etruscan civilization to today's contemporary design for home furnishings. Noted historian, Dr. Francesco Lessi, will guide the students through the Museum of Etruscan Art in the city of Volterra.

The group is limited to 15 persons. Six openings remain for next June.

THE TRIANGLE

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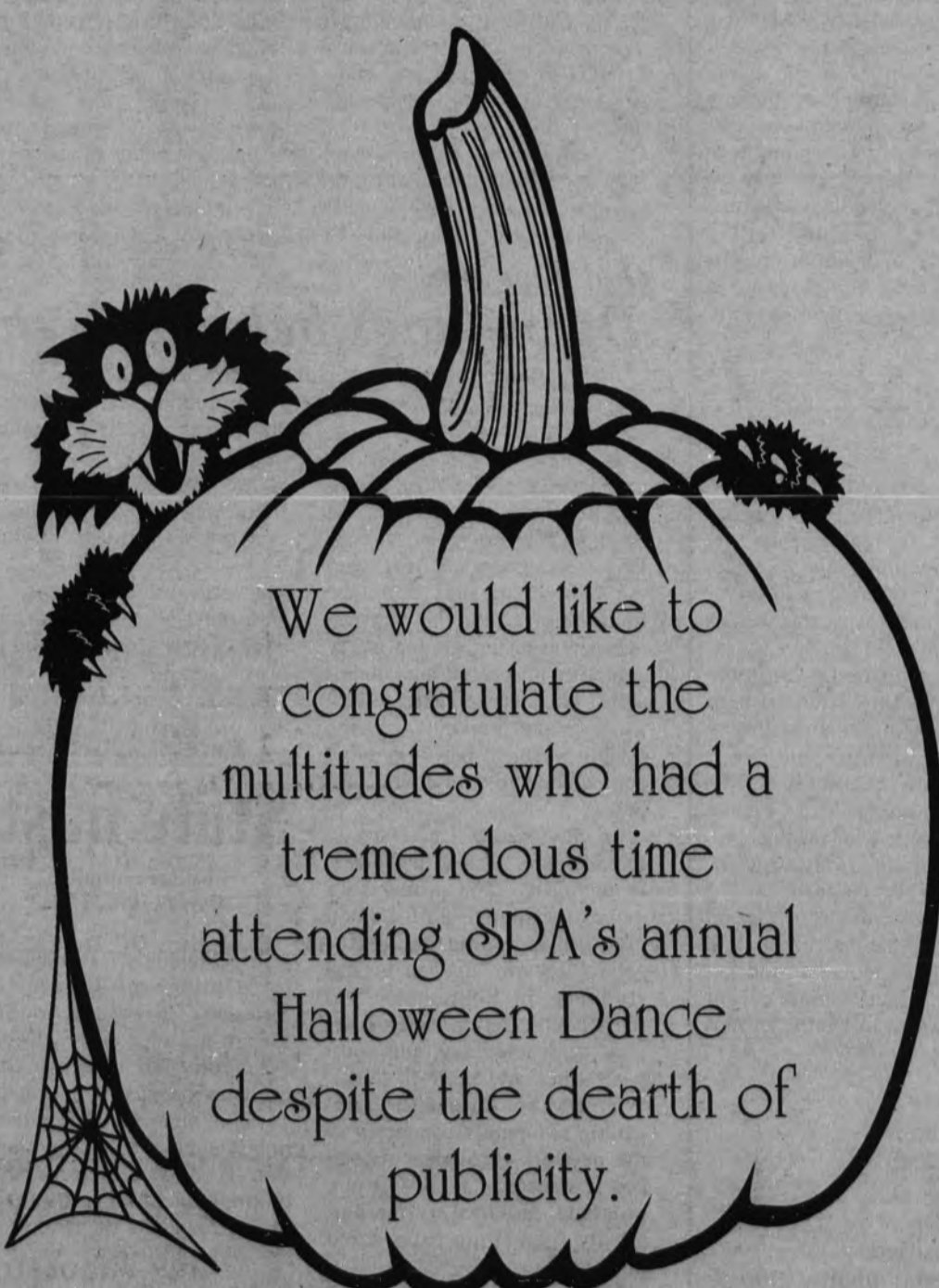
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We would like to congratulate the multitudes who had a tremendous time attending SPA's annual Halloween Dance despite the dearth of publicity.

Professor delves into the infinity of genetic engineering

by Lisa Gerson
Triangle Staff Writer

In the laboratories of the third floor of Stratton Hall, Dr. Norbert Kaufer, of the bio-science and biotechnology department, and his associates synthesize "nonsense" — artificial DNA. The American Cancer Society awarded Kaufer a grant last winter to work on a genetic engineering project involving yeast cells. Once created, these bits of "non-information" will be inserted in the midst of a *genome*, a long strand of DNA. Genomes serve as "information storage;" genes can be considered a cell's library of "how to" manuals. One of Kaufer's goals is to determine the cell's mechanism for getting the right genetic information it needs to function.

Kaufer's brand of "nonsense" is a string of 36 nucleotides. He makes DNA in the lab by feeding four types of nucleotides, which are comprised of sugar, phosphate and a base, and are the main "ingredient" of DNA, into a machine called a synthesizer. The names of the four types of nucleotides are abbreviated as C, G, A, and T; it's much simpler than writing out deoxycytidine, deoxyguanosine, deoxyadenosine and deoxythymidine.

He works out how many of each kind of nucleotide to use and in which order, and programs in a desired sequence. The sequence he designs probably would not occur in nature. It is completely random, with the exception of six nucleotides at the beginning and six at the end of the strand which serve as "splicing signals," Kaufer said.

Kaufer then divides a strand of a yeast cell's DNA, adds in his programmed "nonsense," and re-splices the DNA. He uses yeast cells because the techniques to manipulate the DNA are much less complicated, he said, drawing an analogy, imagine you're in a library the size of Penn's library. If you're in a library 100 times the size, it takes longer to find the information you need.

He described the complex process in detail: "First the gene must be cloned and character-

ized. Then, the DNA strand is cut with *restricting enzymes* — they work like scissors to cut the DNA."

The genome Kaufer interferes with tells the cell how to form a protein called monophosphate decarboxylase. Monophosphate decarboxylase is just a protein that acts as a catalyst, which classifies it as an enzyme. This catalyst is essential to the cell's survival and if it is not formed, the yeast cell dies. So, as Kaufer explained, "the cell goes into its library and reads the information [stored in the DNA strand]. That means it makes a blueprint of it in RNA."

Cutting the genome, and inserting the artificially made DNA tricks the cell into copying the "nonsense" into the RNA strand. The yeast cell's survival hinges on proper use of its library of genetic information. If it uses distorted information to form the proteins it needs, the result will be a protein that doesn't function properly and the cell will die.

The yeast cell has two "weapons" to fight this distortion, substances called transfactor proteins, a different kind of protein from another of the cell's genes, and Small Nuclear RNA (SNRNA).

SNRNA and transfactors recognize the non-information and label it to be edited from the correct information. "The cell cannot make a mistake," Kaufer said. "The information must be very precisely cut and removed from the cell." The cell folds the non-information into a specific structure so that when the cell removes that portion of artificial "nonsense" information, the ends of the strand remaining are close and can be spliced together easily.

Kaufer noted that he could also help the cell. During the process of making monophosphate decarboxylase a pyrimidine base called *uracil* is formed; it is the precursor to the RNA copy. Kaufer and his colleagues discovered that if the base was missing because of their interference, they could save the cell if they added uracil. The end product was crucial, but the means could vary.

Just as Kaufer had predicted, the yeast cell wasn't fooled by the artificial DNA. Next on the researchers' agenda is to identify the mechanism for recognizing, folding and removing "nonsense" information. This editing is more complicated than it sounds — six SNRNAs are involved and at least 15 different transfactors. While they know which substances are responsible for this job, they aim to learn more about how and why this process works.

In human cells, Kaufer stated,

almost all cells are naturally interrupted by "nonsense." Natural nonsense may not really be useless information, Kaufer said. It could be real information that seems to us to be in the wrong place on the DNA strand. Perhaps further down the strand, there is a chunk of information missing and the naturally-occurring non-information is information necessary to the formation of a protein. Just because it looks like a mistake to us doesn't mean that nature didn't intend it that way.

Kaufer's genetic engineering project may yield knowledge useful in treating human disease. For example, one form of cancer occurs when a human cell accidentally cuts out and destroys useful information while it's trimming out non-information. Just like the distortion of using non-information, that tiny piece of missing information could result in a very different form of protein.

Kaufer intends to research "as long as the money comes." See GENES on page 5

Castle selected as Scholar-in-Residence

Special to The Triangle

Wendell Castle, artist, designer and educator, has been selected as the 1988 Scholar-in-Residence for Nesbitt College of Design Arts. Castle's "Tradition in Transition" exhibition of fine furniture will be on display from Oct. 31 Nov. 11 in the Design Arts Gallery in Nesbitt Hall. A reception will be held in Chapman Court Thursday Nov. 3 from 6 to 7 p.m. followed by a slide and lecture presentation at 7:30 p.m. in Stein Auditorium. Open workshops and gallery talks on Friday, Nov. 4 will conclude Castle's visit to the Drexel campus.

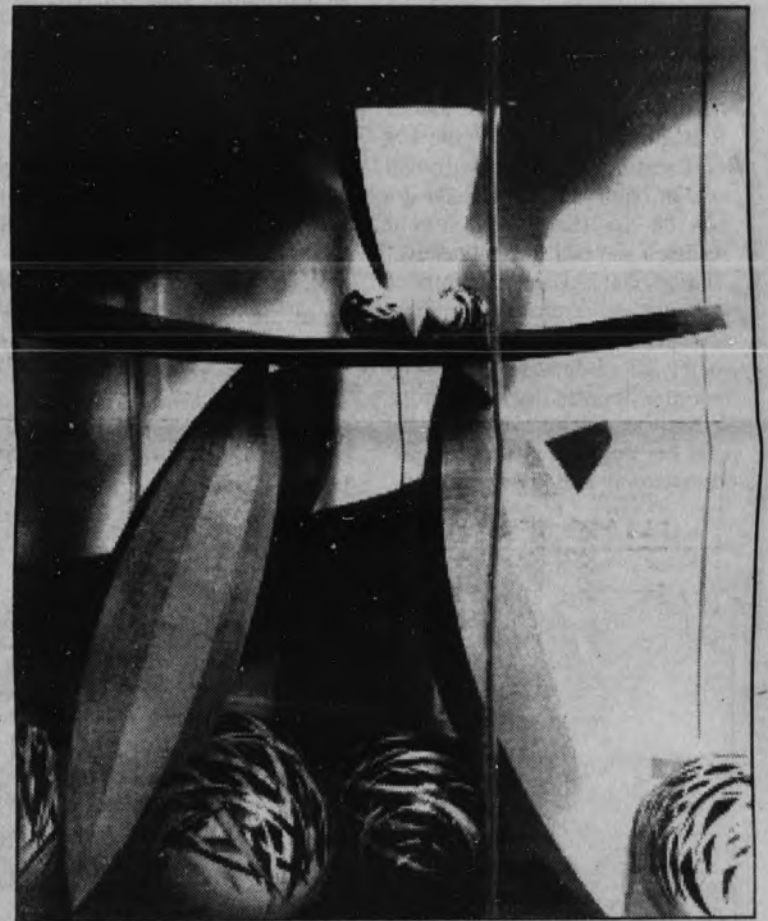
Castle was born in Emporia, Kansas in 1932, and received his MFA in Sculpture from the University of Kansas in 1961. In 1962 he accepted a teaching appointment at Rochester Institute of Technology, and later taught at State University of New York/Brockport. In 1980 he established the Wendell Castle School in Scottsville, New York.

Although he is known primarily as a furniture designer, Castle's "Masterpieces of Time" exhibition, featuring beautifully crafted sculptural (yet functional) clocks, was presented at the Smithsonian Institution's National Museum of American Arts, establishing Castle as a leading wood sculptor. In late September he completed a commission to create the 500,000th piano made by Steinway. This massive piano, made of East

Indian ebony, Swiss pearwood and dark, striped woods from Africa, bears he engraved signatures of more than 800 living Steinway artists, from Vladimir Horowitz to Elton John. The instrument was first displayed in Philadelphia at Jacobs Music and is now touring the country.

Castle's work has been dis-

played in numerous shows throughout the country, including the Philadelphia Museum of Art. He presently serves as a board member of the American Craft Council, University of Rochester Memorial Art Gallery, and the National Museum of American Arts/Smithsonian Institute.



Castle designed table on display at the Snyderman Gallery on 3rd and South Street. Photo courtesy Chris Milano

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Phila gays and lesbians educate themselves and others

GALAD from page 1

The lack of openly homosexual students at Drexel, according to Thomas, one of the few openly gay students at the University, is because "[Drexel is] a very conservative school in that matter ... when [homosexuality] is noticed the reaction is very disdainful." Crank calls have been made to GALAD's hotline, posters advertising meetings have been ripped down, and two banners hung in the Great Court of the main building were cut down last year.

Smothers also credited the

lack of homosexuals to fears of isolation after coming out. This fear, he said, is why GALAD started its "You Are Not Alone" campaign.

After accepting one's homosexuality, the NGTF suggests first telling other gay people.

Steven Kapsuto, a former Rutgers University and University of Pennsylvania student, explained why, "it's the first time you are in the majority and you don't have to explain things." He likened it to Orthodox Jews who go to Israel for the first time and no longer

have to explain the restrictions of the Sabbath to Gentiles.

He described Penn as "a wonderful place to be gay," because of a strong commitment from an administration that does not tolerate racism, anti-Semitism, or homophobia, the sexual equivalent of racism.

"I don't care about [how other people feel] anymore," Thomas explained. "It's the way I am. I can't change myself and I don't plan to. I don't say, 'I'm gay! I'm gay! I'm gay!' but I don't hide it." Thomas said his only reservation is walking across

campus with a boyfriend because he fears attacks.

It was hardest coming out to his parents, Thomas said, because of the expectations every parent has for a child. After attending a P-FLAG workshop on coming out, however, he got enough courage to tell his parents, who "were pretty sure anyway" he said.

Parents' reactions to the news that their son or daughter is gay or lesbian can range from very calm to "extreme", according to Tom Sauerman, a member of P-FLAG and author of "Read

This Before Coming Out to Your Parents", a pamphlet with suggestions on coming out.

Sauerman said his first reaction to his 16-year-old son's announcement was shaking knees and a large amount of guilt. His relationship with his son later improved and became more honest, he said.

Ann Palermo's daughter told her she was a lesbian seven years ago. For the last five years, Palermo has been a vice-president of P-FLAG and said she had no problem with guilt. See GALAD on next page.

Engineering college to move into the final frontier of education

by Tim Seksinsky

The Mechanical Engineering and Mechanics (MEM) Department is considering expanding its undergraduate course selection by offering concentrations in aerospace as well as manufacturing areas, according to Dr. Shlomo Carmi, MEM department head. At the first meeting of the MEM Industrial Advisory Council (IAC), this morning, MEM faculty will work with leading professionals, including Dr. James P. Bagian, a '73 Drexel graduate of Drexel and NASA astronaut and mission specialist, and get advice in the most recent research and educational needs. The MEM IAC is a group of industry, government agencies, and professional engineering society representatives who provide the opportunity for faculty to discuss, and get recommendations on proposed efforts in new educational and research pro-

grams.

Carmi said he believes the current MEM faculty has already built up enough strength in the field of aerospace engineering to expand the undergraduate curriculum.

"It's about time for Drexel to utilize its existing faculty expertise by launching a new education program, that will encompass curriculum development, and 'cutting edge' research in the exciting field of aerospace engineering," he said.

The MEM department is currently working with the University of Pennsylvania and Princeton University, through the University City Science Center in Philadelphia on a grant from the Microgravity Science and Applications Division of NASA. Dr. Young Cho, professor in the MEM department, has been a co-principal investigator for this study "Separation of Intact, Chromosome-Size DNA

molecules" since the beginning of the year.

Carmi said he hopes Bagian, who is scheduled for a Space Shuttle mission Discovery in February of next year, will get actively involved in this project, possibly taking elements of the study on board the shuttle for experiments in space.

At 1:00 p.m. today in Grand Hall Creese Student Center, Bagian will give a presentation on "The Future of U.S. Space Exploration." The event is open to all students and faculty, and will be followed by a tour of MEM lab facilities.

Bagian, an engineer and physician, was scheduled for two separate shuttle flights in 1986 that were postponed after the Challenger accident. With the successful launch this September, Bagian is scheduled to fly his first shuttle mission in February 1989.

Since beginning his NASA

career, Bagian helped develop emergency medical support and an escape system for the shuttle. His flight duties will include

launching a satellite, conducting technical, medical, and life science experiments, and, if necessary, performing space walks.

Mistake almost costs student's career

Malampy from page 1.

a "normal" student in high school, was accepted at Penn State's Ogontz campus on a provisional basis.

After transferring from Penn State to Temple, where he first received OVR aid, Malampy decided to major in the systems analysis field and was accepted at Drexel in fall of 1986. OVR paid for tuition, fees, and books.

One year later, with a grade point average of around 3.4, Malampy was informed that OVR had changed its policy to cut back payments to non-state institutions. A district official for the program suggested he transfer to a state college to finish his credits.

Because Drexel credits are often unacceptable to other universities, such a transfer would set him back at least a year, Malampy said. His income from PGW's payments only balanced the medical costs associated with medical treatment, making tuition payment on his own impossible.

Dr. Carl Drott, associate professor of library and information science, encouraged Malampy to take steps to fight the decision. Drott also wrote to acting Vice President for Academic Affairs Dr. Richard Schneider, urging him to see what could be done.

"I think it sets a very bad precedent if an office of state

government can take this stand [against students of non-state schools] ..." Drott wrote in a memo to Schneider. "A formal protest should at least be considered."

According to John Tully, Shannon's successor, Malampy's situation was a result of a "misinterpretation on the part of the local office." The office, he said, did not know that the state ceiling on payments included a grandfather clause, exempting those already registered under the program.

"We were just not told that there was a grandfather clause," said Iris Brown, an OVR supervisor in Philadelphia. "At the time the policy came down, it did not have a grandfathering clause."

"We've had some problems with interpretation" of OVR policies, said John Patterson, field operations coordinator for the agency. "What we're in the process of doing now is trying to make a determination on what needs to be in place to have a firm policy" that's not so open to individual district interpretation, he said.

The OVR program was begun in the 1920's, according to Patterson, for soldiers returning from World War I with severe disabilities. It was later expanded to include workers with disabling injuries unable to continue in their former professions.



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National Coming Out Day commemorates gay rights

GALAD from previous page.
"because I saw nothing to be guilty about."

"With the growth in our family I would not change a hair on her head," she said, echoing feelings expressed by other parents who have come to accept their children's decision to be gay or lesbian.

Kapsuto said it was hardest for him to tell his friends. "I was sure no one would deal well with this. I was very upset that friends handled it better than I did." One, he said, even

responded with "Really? Me too!"

National Coming Out Day, October 11th, commemorates the march on Washington for lesbian and gay rights last year on the same date. The City of Philadelphia sponsored a mail-in campaign to provide "an opportunity for lesbian women, gay men, bisexuals, transsexuals, and transvestites to make a statement of their pride," according to a spokesman for the Mayor's Commission on Sexual Minorities.

Members of the committee for "Philadelphia's Coming Out" decided not to hold the event on October 11th because it would have conflicted with other events in the city, said Rosen, who is responsible for financial matters for PRISMA.

Attendance was disappointing during the workshops, Rosen said, but picked up during the more social events of the evening. Not just college students, but older gays attended the dance. According to GALAD's advisor, Ken

Blackney, almost all expenses were covered.

For students who want to "come out" but are afraid to or unsure of themselves, there are places to go, according to Thomas. GALAD meetings are

held every Wednesday at 5 on the fourth floor of MacAlister Hall and the organization's hotline number is 895-2065. Thomas urged anyone with problems with their sexual orientation to contact GALAD repre-

The Weekend's Weather



Friday...Mostly cloudy, 30% chance of showers. Highs in low 60's. SW winds 10-15 mph.
Friday Night...Partly cloudy, lows mid to upper 30's.
Saturday...Mostly sunny, highs in low 50's.
Extended forecast Sunday through Tuesday...fair and cool through period, lows in mid 30's. Each day and afternoon highs in the low to mid 50's.



Last weekend, over 40 members of Sigma Alpha Mu organized and participated in a Powelton Village clean-up. The next clean-up will be in mid November and will include members of all fraternities and sororities, according to organizer Anthony Berti. Photo by Matt Lynch

Designer genes

GENES from page 3.

There doesn't seem to be any end in sight for his project because every answer they find raises several new questions.

In the meantime, the work can be both fun and frustrating. "You ask the wrong questions, you get the wrong answers," Kaufer said, "Nature is not just an open book — you've got to ask the right questions to get the right answers. [We work with] very complicated processes, sometimes [there are] ten to twenty different factors acting in a single process.

"But it's fun," he admitted, "It's an intellectual challenge. When you get a response from the cell, it's a challenge to find the answers to the [newly-generated] questions. It's fun to think of think of how you can implement the question in an experiment to find the answer."

The information is "read" by the cell, blueprinted into RNA, and eventually encoded into proteins.

A short number of nucleotides strung together is called an oligonucleotide, while a very long piece of DNA is called a genome.

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UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA • CHERRY HILL

Yale cheerleaders yell foul

(CPS) — Although Naval Academy officials dismiss midshipmen's long tradition of passing cheerleaders from opposing teams through the stands as harmless fun, Yale cheerleaders call it sexual assault and have filed a complaint with the academy that cited the conduct of midshipmen at an Oct. 1 football game.

Sophomore cheerleader Kim Reeder told the Yale Daily News that she suffered bruises and scratches when she was passed feet-first into the stands during the Yale-Navy game, and that her skirt was rolled back.

The incident left the cheerleaders so upset that they were unable to perform well during the rest of the game, said Anna Chavez, captain of the Yale

cheerleading squad.

"I don't care if the Navy considers it a common practice," said Betty Trachtenberg, Yale's dean of student affairs. "I don't find it justifiable at all."

"I guess it's possible to be transferred up to the stands without any sexual contact, but that wasn't the way it happened here," said Reeder.

Campus officials at Arizona State and the universities of Colorado and Wisconsin, among others, have cracked down on "body passing," because many women consider it degrading and because of the potential for injury.

But Navy officials say it's just good, clean fun. Jim Kiser, an academy spokesman, said he was sure the midshipmen meant

no harm. "There is always horseplay going around," Kiser said. "These guys are just fun-loving men."

"Obviously, when you are passed up you are going to be touched, and that could be misconstrued. I am sorry this happened."

The cheerleaders said they want an apology from the midshipmen, along with a guarantee it won't happen again.

But when Army played Yale the following weekend, the cadets asked to pass some of the Yale cheerleaders through the stands, Chavez said. "My girls couldn't believe it," she said, adding the answer was a firm "No."

College campuses falling apart, need \$20 billion

(CPS) -- Colleges and universities nationwide need a quick \$20 billion to patch up buildings before they fall down, campus maintenance officials said.

Then they'll need another \$50 billion right away to halt campuses' physical deterioration, some 700 officials estimated in an Oct. 13 report issued by the Association of Physical Plant Administrators of Universities and Colleges and the National Association of College and University Business Officers (NACUBO).

The report warned campuses' physical crumbling has become a "ticking time bomb" in higher education.

"We have a very serious problem," said Caspa Harris of NACUBO. "This is a problem that is not going to go away."

"We know the cost of modernizing and maintaining higher education facilities is grossly misunderstood, underestimated and underfunded," said Walter Schaw of the physical plant administrators association.

Schaw said some campuses needed ordinary repairs in masonry, plumbing, electrical

systems, roofing and other parts of buildings, while some schools have outdated classrooms and laboratories that need to be replaced. Other schools have hidden problems, such as termites.

The survey, "The Decaying American Campus: A Ticking Time Bomb," follows a National Science Foundation report that said 39 percent of the university buildings used for research need some kind of repair work.

"The bomb has stopped ticking," Harris said. "It's about to explode."

"We are not allocating enough funds to properly maintain existing structures, let alone renew the laboratories, libraries and classrooms necessary to provide a quality education for our young people," Schaw said.

In some cases, he added, cost-cutting has made the problem worse.

He cited the Doric columns at the University of Maryland, which for want of \$8,000 worth of painting through the years will have to be replaced at a cost of \$350,000, as an example. "Just

like a car and house, it costs more to repair if you put it off. The longer you wait, the worse the problem is."

The study estimates that institutions budgeted \$1.2 billion for repair and maintenance last year, just one-fourth of what was actually needed.

For every dollar spent on maintenance, the survey said, colleges save \$4. But unless \$20 billion is spent on repairs in the next two or three years, many buildings may be at risk of serious deterioration.

Playboy recruitment for pictorial angers 'Big East' Catholic colleges

(CPS) — Administrators at six Catholic colleges are outraged that Playboy magazine plans to recruit women at their schools for a pictorial entitled "The Women of the Big East."

"We were shocked to learn that they're planning such a feature," said Martin Healy, a spokesman for St. John's University in New York. "Public nudity is against our morals. They will not be permitted on campus."

The Rev. J. Donald Monan, president of Boston College, called Playboy "symbolic of the exploitation of American women."

At New Jersey's Seton Hall University, spokesman Michael McGraw said the magazine's representatives would also be barred from campus. "We're not supporting them because it's not consistent with the teaching of the Catholic church," he said. "We doubt they'll be very successful here. Most of our students who go to school here have strong values."

But Playboy spokeswoman Elizabeth Norris said the men's magazine doesn't seek the cooperation of administrators at any of the colleges it visits. Instead, it advertises its search off-campus and in student newspapers.

"We don't do our interviews on campus. We do them in hotels that are convenient to the students. The administrations should have no part in this."

Playboy annually descends on a group of campuses to find college women willing to pose for it in varying states of undress. The magazine then publishes the photos in its September issues under the rubric of "Women of" a certain athletic conference.

The visits typically amount to a publicity bonanza for the magazine, often provoking pickets protesting the exploitation of women and stern warnings from administrators.

During last spring's Playboy swing through schools belonging to the Southwest Athletic Conference, Baylor University President Herbert Reynolds angrily warned women they'd regret posing for the magazine.

Student newspapers at Texas Christian University, Harvard and California-Berkeley have refused to take recruiting ads from the magazine. Students at Stanford, Plymouth State College and the universities of Oregon, Vermont and Maryland, among others, have protested Playboy recruiting in recent years.

Catholic schools, Healy said, have a special obligation to object. "We may communicate with the student body and point out to them that this would be offensive to everything we stand for. This really is designed to exploit women, and that's another reason we're unalterably opposed to

Blacks move to Old Miss Frat row 3 months after fire

(CPS) -- Three months after an arson fire kept a black fraternity from moving onto the University of Mississippi's all-white fraternity row, an interracial group of students helped Phi Beta Sigma members occupy a house refurbished and financed by donations from around the state.

Ole Miss President R. Gerald Turner said the Oct. 15 moving party showed that "time had not stood still" at the school, where white students rioted when James Meredith tried to become the first black person to register at the school in 1962.

Phi Beta Sigma was supposed to integrate fraternity row in August, but a mysterious fire wrecked the house a week before members were to occupy it.

Embarrassed by the incident, Turner, Gov. Roy Mabus, Ole Miss's

Interfraternity Council and other groups immediately established a fund to help restore the house for the fraternity.

They eventually raised \$20,000, while an anonymous alumnus agreed to underwrite a \$100,000 mortgage for the building.

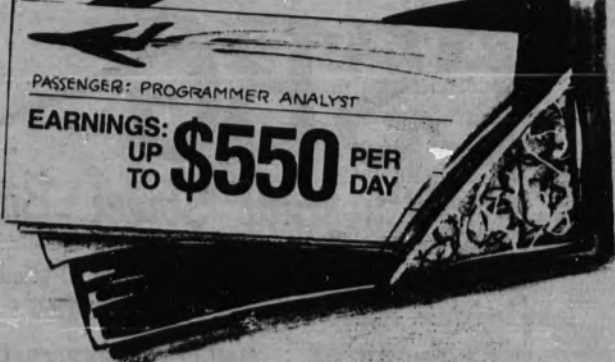
To Gabriel Dear, a member of Phi Beta Sigma, the moving party was "history in the making."

To Turner, it was proof "that the movement toward equality was continuing."

There have been no arrests in connection with the August fire, but the university has posted a \$6,000 reward for anyone helping to find the arsonist.

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PRINCETON INFORMATION

College Democrats face '88 election underfunded and unorganized

(CPS) — Just weeks before the presidential election, anyone who wanted to still couldn't find Yale University's chapter of the College Democrats.

"They haven't re-registered yet," reported Betsy Schiller, who answers the phone at the dean of students office.

While College Republicans nationwide prepare to harvest the fruit of "leadership seminars" and organizing manuals with dorm room-by-dorm room dragnets for Republican voters at some colleges on Nov. 8, campus Democratic groups around the country seem to be struggling to get organized or, as in Yale's case, to be seen.

"College Dems," says Catherine Crane of the National Student Campaign for Voter Registration, "are less organized than they should be during an important presidential year. I don't know why."

Crane, trying to enlist the group in a registration effort, eventually found the group's national president "by accident."

"I admit there appears to be total chaos and a lack of stability," conceded Dr. William Bertschy, faculty advisor to the Young Democrats at Colorado State University.

Many chapters, of course, have been productive and active. At the State University of New York (SUNY) - Albany, for example, the College Dems group has "had a voter registration drive and speakers like Lisa Dukakis," reported group co-founder Karen Balter.

At Portland State University in Oregon, Democratic Club President Lee Shiassler excitedly recounted how he had arranged a Jesse Jackson visit to campus in less than 12 hours, and noted his group had also helped register voters.

Asked how many students belonged to his chapter, however, Shiassler said "about two."

Yet organizers at Agnes Scott College in Georgia, Colorado State and Indiana University claimed they were pleased by the numbers of students who joined in September.

But other groups at Jacksonville State University in Florida, the University of Idaho and the University of Houston still were trying to scrape together initial organizational meetings in late September and early October. With little guidance in recruiting members, Oregon State's Democrats managed to draw exactly 12 people to an October 4 organizational meeting with state Chairman Harry Demarest.

"I'm anxious to help," one unnamed student told the *Daily Reveille*, Louisiana State University's student paper, "but I can't find a (campus party) number to call."

She's not alone. Democratic National Committee (DNC) headquarters in Washington, D.C. was unable to get the phone numbers of or even name the College Democrats of America's executive director or national president.

"They changed receptionists," explained Jonathan Miller, the Harvard senior who is, in fact, the group's executive director.

College Democrats national President David Hale, a senior at Vanderbilt University, said it's because the DNC is "in a state of disarray."

Miller agreed college Dems are not very visible, but argued it was because most of the 650 chapters go under the "Students for Dukakis" name.

By contrast, College Republicans Executive Director Susan Brackin said the CRs have

"about 1,000" campus chapters, to which it regularly feeds campaign literature — "we exposed Dukakis's furlough program and that he's soft on crime" — organizing manuals, lobbying updates and training seminars.

The College Democrats, Hale noted helpfully, has "a nationwide newsletter."

It also has a lot less money. Both Hale and Miller are full-time students working without pay, as opposed to Brackin and the CRs' president, who both get stipends. While students can reach the College Republicans through an 800 number, the campus Dems don't have a Washington office of their own.

Many student Democrats, moreover, don't bother to call. Karen Balter of SUNY-Albany's Democrats didn't join the College Democrats of America because "there is a registration fee, and we have a budget of zero dollars."

"The Republicans have more funds," Crane said. "This has an impact on their ability to organize efficiently. The money is part of the issue."

"We're behind the Republicans in fundraising," Miller understates.

One reason the party is so weak on campuses is that Democrats as a breed generally resist being organized, political scientists say.

"The Democratic party," said Marquette University Prof. John McAdams, "is a coalition formed by people who agree on just enough to go to the polls and vote Democratic."

Republicans are "more homogenous," he added. They "agree on more and could organize more easily."

Still others like Balter say the students who might otherwise join campus Democratic groups

are often busy in organizations "like the New York Public Interest Research Group."

Indeed, Executive Director Miller sees his group's members drifting into volunteer groups like the Campus Compact after the election.

Then, too, some observers think the College Republicans have more members because there's been a fundamental shift away from the Democrats.

"For college students, the image of the Republicans is one of good economic times," noted Eric Davis, a political scientist

at Vermont's Middlebury College. "Carter and Mondale are the Democrats college students remember. Students aren't old enough to remember a Democratic administration that was 'successful.'"

Whatever the case, Miller figures the best way to improve his group's campus fortunes is by raising money. "After the election," he promises, "we'll make contact with all campuses and all chairmen of Students for Dukakis. We'll firm up our contacts, and start a nationwide fundraising campaign."

Conservative student papers condemned

(CPS) — In one of the most vocal and organized protests against a newspaper on record, nearly 300 Iowa City residents purchased and signed an ad criticizing the right-wing University of Iowa *Campus Review* for promoting violence against minorities and homosexuals.

"Their basic gay bashing and lesbian bashing attitude is ugly," said Richard Zimmermann, an Iowa City attorney who signed the ad. "It's a rag."

The *Review*, said Zimmermann, has outraged Iowa City residents more in recent weeks with increased attacks on homosexuals and people with AIDS. "Their facts are substantially distorted and their views are sick."

The half-page advertisement appeared in the Oct. 4 issue of the *Daily Iowan*, the main student paper, and was signed by 292 students, faculty members and Iowa City residents. The ad condemned "the recent attempts by the *Campus Review* to incite hatred and violence against minorities, especially lesbians, gays, feminists and persons with AIDS."

"While we recognize the views expressed in the *Campus Review* are those of a tiny fanatical minority," the ad continued, "we believe it is important to renew the commitment of this community to fight against hatred and intolerance and reaffirm our commitment to human rights."

"Here's the question I have for them: Can they point to one example when we have incited violence? The answer is no," replied *Campus Review* Editor Jeff Renander. "We're doing nothing different than the *National Lampoon* or any other humor magazine."

"The whole thing is a sham," Renander said of the ad. "These people are fundamentally intolerant of people and ideas they

don't agree with." The *Campus Review* isn't the first conservative student newspaper to come under fire.

In March, Dartmouth College President James Freedman blasted the controversial *Dartmouth Review*, funded in part by the same New York group that helped start Iowa's conservative paper, for "poisoning the intellectual environment of our campus." The Dartmouth faculty later passed a resolution endorsing the sentiment.

The *Dartmouth Review* has sparked intense feelings on campus for years. Founded in 1980, the *Review* has earned a reputation for insulting women, gays and minorities in a glib manner that was later mimicked by other conservative campus papers.

Conservative newspapers at the universities of California-Davis and California-San Diego, Miami and Cornell, to name just a few, have been criticized by students and faculty as racist, sexist and homophobic. Still, few protests against the papers have been as organized and broad as that against the *Campus Review*.

"They have a right to publish their paper under the First Amendment," Zimmermann said. "But it's fairly hateful information. Responsible citizens have to stand up and say this isn't right. You have to tell the community this stuff isn't credible."

"If people don't make statements opposing these attitudes, there's an assumption that everyone is in agreement with them," added Karla Miller, the director of UI's Rape Victim Advocacy Program. "This is not a direct challenge for them (the *Campus Review*) to respond. Rather, it's a community combining in an outcry that says this hatred and oppression must stop."

INTERNATIONAL STUDENTS COMMITTEE

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Saturday October 29, 1988

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- 4:00pm - 7:00pm International Food Booths & Ethnic Crafts - Grand Hall, Creese Student Center
- 7:00pm - 9:00pm International Talent Show & "Parade of Nations" - Stein Auditorium, Nesbitt Hall
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Triangle Features

A bit of Halloween history

by John Sliwa
Triangle Staff Writer

Halloween, a celebration occurring on October 31, is a time where one searches for that ultimate costume to wear at the Halloween Happening of the year. It is a time where young children parade from door to door hoping to fill their bags with whatever treats they can get. It's also ghosts, goblins, jack-o-lanterns, witches, vampires and mummies that adorn windows, porches or costumes.

The enjoyment of this event is by no means limited to the children. Whether it be adults trick-or-treating for the fun of it or at a huge costume party indulging ourselves in our favorite spirits (no pun intended!), Halloween is for everyone.

But how many of us, who partake in this eerie tradition, know it's history? Well, no need to be in the dark any longer! In the pre-Christian times of Britain, October 31 was the day where souls of the dead were thought to revisit their homes. It was also the eve of the new year, hence the word Halloween, derived from All Hallows' Eve, the night before All Saint's Day.

Traditions related to Halloween date from pre-Christian years. It was the night the Irish built bonfires

to welcome the spirits.

People of the British Isles threw certain objects, such as nuts or stones, into the fire to ward off ghosts. Increased fright also lead them to hollow out pumpkins and place lighted candles in them to chase away evil spirits. Jack o' lanterns, as they were affectionately called, came about because a man named Jack, unable to enter the pearly gates of heaven due to his sinfulness and eventually expelled from Hell for playing tricks on the Devil, was doomed to roam the earth with a lantern forever.

The idea of trick-or-treating evolved from the Irish. Farmers would go from house to house selling food for the Halloween celebration. English boys and girls would dress in each others clothes, put on masks and go door to door asking for "soul cakes."

Halloween though was hardly observed in the United States until the last half of the nineteenth century. Because Halloween centers around the Irish, it is thought that large scale immigration had a lot to do with its popularization in the U.S.

Regardless of Halloween's history, people will continue to celebrate its tradition providing yet another reason to go out and have a good time.

Halloween south of the border

by Javier Aguilar
Triangle Staff Writer

The celebration of the Day of the Dead or "día de muertos" is a Mexican tradition that takes place during the month of November. It embodies a legendary belief among peasants that on November 2, the spirits of the dead visit their former families. Much like Santa Claus coming to visit at Christmas in the United States, the spirits of the dead are nocturnal guests roaming the house while the living sleep. For such a special occasion, people prepare beautifully adorned offerings to welcome the visiting spirits. These offerings include thick white candles that are intended to illuminate their return, fruit, candy and a variety of special foods to refresh them, and at times, personal belongings and pictures of those deceased.

Offerings appear beginning October 28, the day in which children who have died are commemorated. The next day, the 29th, is observed for people who have been killed in accidents.

Death by drowning and by assassination follow. November 1st is considered the "day of the innocent saints" (i.e. those who died undeservingly), and finally November 2nd, the Day of the Dead which comprises all the categories in one.

The elements present in the offerings vary from region to region throughout the country and originally consisted of the fruits of the season, seeds and farming tools, items immediately related to Indians and peasants. Modern times have incorporated other social groups and the nature of the items found in the offerings, such as cigarettes, baby dolls, and an array of plastic made gadgets.

There is a special kind of bread that is baked only at this time of the year. The bread is sweet and even though it was originally home-baked bread, it can be found in any bakery for about two weeks prior to and after the festivities. The "pan de muerto", perhaps a symbol of communion with death, has clearly formed strips of dough criss-crossing its surface representing bones.

There are also very colorful wild flowers (a variation of chrysanthemums) that are sold around those days and are used to decorate the tombs at cemeteries and the offerings. These rust-colored bouquets of "flores de zempazuchitl", —their Nahuatl name— only bloom during this season. These flowers are used as well to adorn actual locations where people died and the spirits left their bodies. If someone happened to die by being struck by a car, for example, his or her relatives would make sure there was

See MEXICO on page 11

A witch for all seasons

by Kevin Fosko
Triangle Staff Writer

Witches are not only something of the past that we read about in books or see in movies. It is estimated that there are 100,000 practitioners of witchcraft here in the United States at the present time. Unlike the sorceresses in the 1986 movie "The Witches of Eastwick," witches do not worship the Devil, and do not just go around doing evil. Additionally, witches can be both male and female.

Wicca, witchcraft as it is known to its followers, can be described as a resurgence of pre-Christian, Western European paganism based on the concept of a mother-goddess, examples of which could be found in 12th century pre-Christian Wales and Ireland.

According to a newly formed Witches League of Public Awareness, witchcraft is a science, religion, philosophy, and art. Witchcraft is seen as a way of life, using the psychic senses to bring about such things as healing, the curing of ailments, or righting the wrongs in the world.

Witchcraft does not have a centralized structure, and thus everyone who practices wicca may define it differently. Some people may define witchcraft as a religion, and others will describe it as simply a way of life. Witchcraft can be practiced in solitude or in covens, groups of 3 to 13 participants. Practitioners believe in the concept of 'do unto others...' And a good deed will be positively rewarded, just as a negative reward would be expected for an evil deed.



Witch Marybeth haunted the Apple Pi house over the last week. Photo by Matt Lynch.

A Review in special studies

ANONYMOUS

Even in this light the professor could see that Ellena had changed. Her face, usually bright with a cheerful radiance, was pallid, dead. She sat as though she was not wholly present. He was used to inattentiveness from other students, but she had always been eager to discuss the material. She had even taken notes.

But when he read and discussed the poem, "Lycanthropy" -- written in the voice of a woman who had become a werewolf, that changed. Ellena sat up and returned, if not to her old animated self, at least to the attentive student he had come to expect. The students laughed a bit at the poem. Woman as werewolf? Unlikely.

"Werewolves," he thought, "have been given a bum rap. Such films as I was a Teenage Werewolf had about as much to say about the real life of a werewolf as Revenge of the Nerds had to say about the real life at a technological University." This, of course, he did not say. He would never have used the phrase "bum rap" in class. Indeed, he was careful to be properly professorial in his presentation of the literature.

Instead he talked about the folkloric background of werewolves. He lectured, droning on about the seven deadly sins; avarice, anger sloth, gluttony, lust, envy, and pride. How boring they were when the subject of a lecture. "Punishment for these sins? Sins were, after all, once thought to have a consequence for the sinner--punishment was the transformation to a werewolf. Is this a metaphor for a negative self-image? Is it a metaphor for the destructiveness to society?"

"Indeed," he continued in his dry tone, looking about the room, "since women as well as men were apt to be sinners, they, too could and did -- that is

according to popular belief -- become werewolves. At first the women were compelled to devour their own children; then the children of their relatives and friends and so on. Locks could not keep out werewolves. Magically, all locks were powerless. Of course, werewolves were hunted mercilessly." He had made a mistake. He could see some raised eyebrows at the "mercilessly;" well, at least he had their attention.

He reviewed the assignment for the next class: Richard Wilbur's poem, "The Undead" and Stevie Smith's poem, "Great Unaffected Vampires and the Moon." He urged them to read ahead in "Anne Rice's Interview with a Vampire" and its sequel. He expressed his hope that some of them would choose to write about the gothic novels The Castle of Otranto or The Monk. Frankenstein would come later as would the play "The Golem."

And then the shuffling of papers and the noise of students in the hall insisted that class was over.

When he had finished, she rose, and approached his desk. "Professor," she ventured almost timidly, "you seem to have an interest in the supernatural. Have you been interested in the subject for a long time or is this a more recent investigation?"

"It isn't really a subject for investigation, just a passing, shall we say, personal interest as you quite rightly notice."

"And you? You seemed to perk up when I mentioned the lycanthropy information. Have you a special interest in vampires or in lycanthropes, werewolves, that is?" He was careful not to accent the word "you." He wished to maintain a sense of control, of neutrality. In fact, he himself had a very personal interest in both lycanthropy and vampires. That had led to his teaching this course in literature of the supernatural.

Did he notice a shudder, an involuntary expression of emotion? She looked down at the desk unwilling, he thought, to meet his eyes during this conversation. She was a student who had something on her mind. He could recognize the signs of a student who wanted to talk. Confessions. They all had confessions. To one degree or another they imagined their twentieth century adaptations of the seven deadly sins. They were obsessed by them, more, perhaps than he or others of his contemporaries had been when they were students.

What did she want to confess? He could sense that, unlike the others who had spoken to him, she had something real to say. He had spent hours in his office listening, listening, when he should have been in the library doing research. But now he balked.

He recognized in her eyes the familiar glint of one who had also been about in the streets all night long, one who like him, had not escaped a "loathesome transformation." He had sinned. And now when the moon was full, he could not bear to look into a mirror. His hands....his hands....

He looked at Ellena's hand, so soft and pale. Where had she been last night when the moon was full? Where had she been and what had she done? He knew without her saying that she, too, suffered. But he could not let her speak. He could not allow her to tell him her secret. It would be too cruel to hear her tell him about her shame and to allow her to continue to feel the terrible burden of solitude. And yet he would not tell her that she was not alone. That he had sinned, and been punished as she had. Instead he chose the lesser cruelty. He looked at his watch, and she, as he knew she would, heard his silent dismissal.

Apple Pi's House a Success

by Kevin Fosko
Triangle Staff Writer

Alpha Pi Lambda held their third annual Haunted House last Tuesday and Wednesday night to benefit the Home of the Merciful Saviour, a special education and therapy home for children with cerebral palsy. It is estimated that \$1,500. was raised during the event, which is a 25 percent increase over last year.

Said Steve Schickling, president of Apple Pi, "It's the best turnout that we've had for the past three years ... I'm really glad that we could work with the rest of IFA to promote such a worthy cause." The turnout on Wednesday night was so great that they had to cut the lines off and stop letting people in after midnight.

Also assisting Apple Pi this year in the Haunted House were Phi Sigma Sigma, Delta Zeta, and Phi Mu, of Panhellenic.

Pierre Robert, "Mr. International" from WMMR 93.3. FM hosted the event on



Brothers make guests feel at home. Photo by Matt Lynch.

Tuesday night, greeting guests and going through the house. Pierre was made an honorary brother, and was presented with an Apple Pi jacket.

After seeing the Haunted House, one realizes the amount of time and effort that must have gone into this event, from the graveyard on the front lawn, to the ghoulish-painted and costumed tour guides. Some of the attractions were the execution of Howard Stern, a torture chamber and ghoulish-jail, a mad scientist plucking at someone's internal organs, a person eating one's brains, and Jason, of "Friday the 13th" fame. Each room was decorated in appropriate backgrounds for each feature, with the right kind of lighting and music to create a very effective presentation and haunted house atmosphere.

Jeff Benson, IFA treasurer

and Advertisement Chairman for the haunted house, commented that "after two months of work, it is rewarding to see everything come together for such an important charity. We have backed our words with action and we are glad that the rest of IFA could be here to help us."

The event was a success from the Halloween standpoint as well. One girl in my group was absolutely hysterical, and many of the children were going in several times.

The weekend after the haunted house, the brothers of Apple Pi will hold a pizza party for the children at the Home of the Merciful Savior for Cripple Children. Said Schickling, "you count your blessings after leaving and seeing the children having a good time knowing that someone cares."

Hagerty's ghost haunts library

by Mark Davidson
Triangle Staff Writer

The day Andrea Doblonsky's bookbag disappeared from her study carol in Hagerty Library, the freshman communications major thought it had been stolen during her brief visit to the lady's room when she left the bag unattended for "just a few minutes."

"I'd heard that it wasn't safe to leave anything alone," said Dobronsky, who was researching a term paper on the influence of the occult in the early colonies. "I just didn't listen. I guess it's my own fault really. But, it's a shame. You can't trust anybody anymore."

Jeff Blakemore, a mechanical engineering pre-junior who was robbed of both his books and wallet while on a study break in the library lounge, agreed.

"Somebody had to be really slick," he said. "I thought I had my eyes on the stuff the whole time. I could swear there was nobody near it, then — poof — it was gone. Like magic."

Blakemore said he was killing off a humanities requirement by taking a psychology course aimed at understanding human reactions to death and dying. The library's book, *Documented Experiences of Life After Death* was the only thing left behind after the thief's departure.

"If I catch who did this, I'll kill him," Blakemore vowed. "I swear, if I find out who did this, they're dead."

He may already be right. According to Rhonda Steriing, assistant director of para-normal study in the library's reference section, the thefts of Doblonsky's and Blakemore's possessions are the work of a poltergeist, or mischievous spirit, inhabiting the

library's voluminous supernatural stacks.

"It may sound farfetched," Sterling said, in a candlelit interview in her office this week. "but if you think about it, it's the only explanation."

According to Sterling, thefts like those in this article are commonplace occurrences in the library, especially at this time of year when interest in the supernatural rises.

"Claude [the poltergeist] lives here all year," she said, adding another pinch of incense to a pure white candle flame, giggling softly. "And then, when these outsiders come and disturb him, he gets angry and takes their things. Really, if only they would leave him alone, he wouldn't bother them. He's told me that a million times.

Do you understand now?" "Claude's" xenophobia aside, one might ask, why hasn't the problem been addressed earlier?"

"We're familiar with the problem," said Assistant Director for Safety and Security Vlad Impallor. "However, there's very little we can do right now about it. Our men [Well's Fargo security guards] are not trained to deal with specifically non-human threats to property. It's simply out of our hands."

Vice President for Student Affairs, Dr. Arthur Joblin, declined to comment on the situation until "more evidence, either for or against the poltergeist has to come in before we can make a statment about it."

[Editor's note: Joblin also refused to comment on the fact that the Mac SE spellchecker, when it reaches his name, repeatedly suggests "Goblin" as the correct spelling, followed closely by "Jobless".]

Last minute Halloween costume ideas

by Steven D. Segal
Triangle Staff Writer

You find yourself in the same situation every year, asking yourself, "What should I dress as for Halloween?" You think about it a few weeks in advance ... you decide that you'll just up and go to South Street to find something a few days before ... then you realize that Halloween always comes smack dab in the middle of mid-terms; you never have the time to think of a really neat, different or, most importantly, a really disgusting costume, let alone the opportunity to go out and get one.

So here you are, reading this article, wondering, as you'll always do three days before Halloween, what you're going to do for a costume? People will usually offer bad advice: the infamous "Why not go as yourself?" suggestion will make you want to belt your friend in the mouth. You don't want to spend a lot of money on an elaborate set of make-up that will just get

ruined before the party's half over. You don't want to go as something or someone that you know is wildly popular (because you'll just be another faceless member of the group of, say, Dukakis quintuplets). Basically, you either want to be so gruesome that any person offering candy would simply puke at your unsightliness; you want to have such an awesome, meticulously detailed outfit that you'll win first prize at the contest; or you just don't give a crap -- you just want to dress-up as anything radical, in order to have some fun for a change.

I usually have a problem with what to go as but in writing this article on suggestions of what others might want to wear, I am faced with a problem of greater magnitude -- if I have such difficulty in picking something for myself, how can I think of a bunch of ideas for others? Well, admittedly, my suggestions are pretty simple (so don't expect to be rivited by some earth-rattling advice), but this

was the only way I could get something other than a movie review in this Halloween issue of the paper.

Here are some costumes I'd like to see on Halloween: For the ladies, why not go as Cher? She is such a superstar these days that everyone will recognize who you're dressed as. It's really easy, too. Just spike your hair, slip on some black spider-web panties and put a piece of black electrical tape over both of your nipples (that part's optional as per the location of your party). But, because it might be very cold Monday night, you might need a bit more to wear -- so don't forget black shoes. For the guys, don't just put on a Mike Dukakis face mask, have some green snot dripping from the nose. Trust me.

Freddy Krueger is a good bet, but be a bit more creative -- get some chicken fat and red food coloring to stick your plastic finger knives through. Or, you could go traditional: find a super large plastic kiddie costume of

Aquaman or something -- when you think about it, how many other people would don such a stupid costume? And speaking of stupid, I nevertheless always get a kick out of seeing people wrapped head-to-toe in aluminum-foil. But plastic wrap is also an attention-getter -- and it's a lot warmer, too (just don't go trick-or-treating at the Police station!). A few more for the ladies: put on a black mop and go as Ramona Africa. Or put a broom stick between your legs (easy, now!...) and go as a witch. Or put on a pound of make-up (as well as a few pounds of silicone) to get the Tammy-Fae Bakker look.

Now isn't that what college is all about -- being radical, and getting crazy?!

My favorite costume is the

one I went as last year: it was a simple melting face make-up kit that looked really gross. I got it at a Spencer's in some suburban shopping mall for about five bucks. With the red and black gel oozing from my forehead, over my right eye, and down to my neck, I put on some torn-up jeans and a white tee-shirt onto which I printed: "I survived Chernobyl." It definitely grossed quite a few people out, and got an equal number of cheers of approval. This might be a good bet to revolt a lot of people at Halloween parties this weekend; just realize that, with half of your face melted off, including an eye, you won't be turning-on too many chicks dressed in electrical tape.

Werewolves - Fact or Fiction? Does your roommate howl at the moon?

by Bob Pritchett
Triangle Staff Writer

The legend of the werewolf has haunted men, women, and especially children, for nearly two-thousand years. Incidents involving wolf-men are recorded as early as the second century, and the technical term, lycanthropy, is derived from the Greek *lukanthropia* which literally means "wolf-man."

In recent years, werewolves have received only minor attention, and then in only a casual manner. Movies like *Teen Wolf* and FOX's television series on the man/beast have distorted the

traditional legends and have actually made little impression on people. Other than a short period near the end of October few people ever think about werewolves. But this has not always been the case; throughout history outbreaks of lycanthropy have so siezed the public's attention that the hunting of werewolves was done with a frightened enthusiasm best compared to the Salem witch-trials.

The basic theme of the werewolf legend revolves around the physical transformation of a man or woman into a wolf and the mental aquisition of wolf-

like traits: a ferocious hunger, thirst, and violent tendency. The transformation can occur at any time, although when the moon is full the likelihood is increased. In cases where the human side of the werewolf has made a pact with the devil he/she can transform at will; in cases where the werewolf was the sufferer of lycanthropia, a disease that strikes at random and without prejudice, the transformation can not be controlled.

Destroying a werewolf can be extremely difficult. In more recent centuries the preferred method has been a single silver bullet, specially minted by a

gunsmith in a home mold, blessed by a priest, and with a cross engraved on the ball. (The common acceptance of the silver bullet method explains why a werewolf never starred in a Lone Ranger film.) However, authorities in earlier times more often resorted to capturing the (suspected) werewolf in human form, torturing it until he/she confessed, and executing it by sword, axe, or by burning at the stake. Of course this resulted in the execution of hundreds of thousands of innocent people, but unfortunately that couldn't be helped.

Dr. Lee Illis of Hampshire has

contended in a 1963 paper for the Royal Society of Medicine that much of the werewolf hysteria in medieval Europe was based on regional outbreaks of a rare disease known as congenital porphyria.

Porphyria causes it's victim's skin to become extremely sensitive to sunlight resulting in disfiguring patchy inflammation. The skin lesions tend to ulcerate and the ulcers attack cartilage and bone, breaking down features and disfiguring the victim in a progressive mutilation. To avoid painful sunlight sufferers would often go out after dark, fueling

See WOLF on page 11

A Halloween tale: The secret of Van Renssalaer

by Stacey Crown
Of the Triangle

There were Norman Rockwell posters on the walls and she had brought an area rug for the center of the floor. Her bedspread was pink and frilly, with pink and white throw pillows.

"I feel like I'm living with Mary Poppins."

Her mother looked at her with the visible intent of a lecture. "Jane, I thought that we had this conversation about having the right attitude. You haven't even been here for an hour yet and you haven't even met your roommate. You're going to have a lovely time at college."

Jane looked at her mother in a new light. The woman has no grasp of reality, she thought: ready to throw her only child out into the deep dark depths of Drexel without a second thought and leave her here to room with a clone of Julie Andrews. Jane sighed and gave up. She'd had this kind of discussion with her mother for too many years to think she could get the last word. With a forced smile, she let her mother leave, happily deceived that her daughter was going to be in good hands with a roommate that had a frilly pink bedspread.

There were half emptied boxes on the bed and clothes lying everywhere. She peaked in the boxes and saw they contained history books dating back to the early 17th Century. "She must be a history major," Jane thought to herself.

Not a half-hour had passed, when Diana breezed through the door. "Hi!" She said. "I'm your roommate." She smiled openly, her natural beauty seeming to brighten the room. Long kinky blond hair, blue eyes, brilliant teeth, and a clear, pale complexion that made her look angelic.

Jane sighed and prepared herself for a year with a lifesize barbie doll. She wondered what such a person thinks about. Whether her internal emotions were anything like the carefree all-American image that she portrayed.

For a moment Jane sympathized with her new roommate, knowing what it was like being judged by her looks. Jane had long black hair and her height, combined with her extravagant manner of dressing usually led people to assume that she was freespirted, though she still hadn't experienced that much of life.

Diana went on smiling and talking so quickly and cheerfully that Jane had an overwhelming desire to ask her for a vowel. "I'm a sophomore history major and I'm living in a dorm because my parents don't think that I'm ready to get an apartment yet. ("I think I am but you know how parents are," she added parenthetically.) I like Van R though, because of the hominess. You'll love it after awhile, it really grows on you."

Diana widened her eyes and leaned closer. "Did you know that this place used to be a hospital? That is why there are individual sinks in each room, and why the rooms on the top floors are bigger; because they were

suites. That was before they turned it into a dormitory." She smiled knowingly and added, "This place has so much history, you wouldn't believe it if I told you ... Like there was the time when- oh, forget it you're too busy right now ... Oh yeah, I'll bring around some friends for you to meet and then we can go out to dinner."

Diana pushed on a pair of sunglasses and flew out of the room, after remembering that she had a lunch date.

A few minutes after the door closed, Jane felt a cold breeze wash over her. She turned around to see if the window was open, but it was shut tight and locked. She checked for an air conditioner, but there wasn't any. She turned around again and noticed that the window was open.

"I'm going crazy already," she thought to herself, and then laughed, or did she? She didn't remember laughing, but could hear herself anyway.

There was a knock at the door and Jane jumped, then regained her control and opened the door. Two girls, obviously freshmen, stood smiling in anticipation. "We're in the room next door and we just wanted to introduce ourselves ... we wanted to say hi, and invite you to our break-in party tomorrow night." They skipped off to greet everybody else on the floor.

Jane closed the door and sat on her bed, sighing loudly. "My nerves must be shot," she thought to herself as she looked around the room. She blinked her eyes and realized she felt very tired. As she laid back on the bed she closed her eyes, thinking she'd take a quick nap. Jane was asleep before her head touched the pillow.

"Jane? Are you awake?" Diana's voice said through the haze of sleep that had encompassed her. She heard other people's voices in the background and some giggling, but was too exhausted to answer. "She must

have had a tiring first day," Diana said. "Let's leave her alone, she's not ready anyway."

The door closed and Jane fell back to sleep. She woke up in the middle of the night and looked over to the next bed. It was empty. She roled over on her side and thought about the predicament she had gotten herself in.

A shiny image caught the corner of her eye. In the corner by the door, a figure sat crouched, shivering from the cold. It looked at her imploringly, and tried to speak. The image started crying and holding out her hand for help. Jane was frozen with fear. The hair on the back of her neck was frozen and the nerves on her arm hurt from the shock. The figure started crawling towards her bed with large, pleading eyes that begged for help. It was almost at the edge of the bed when Diana came running in, filled with excitement. Jane screamed and ran into the hallway.

"Ttthere waaas a ggghost!" she sputtered. "I saaaaw it!"

She could see Diana's eyes flicker for a moment. But then there was that clean, all-American smile. "You were having a dream," she said, shaking her head. "Either that or you probably saw a reflection from the moon, it's full tonight, you know."

Jane looked in the room again. It was just a regular dorm room. Drab walls, basic furniture, and a view of the garbage pile behind Myers.

She smiled sheepishly and went back to bed. Diana sat on her bed and stared out the window.

"Did you know that this floor used to be reserved for terminally ill patients?" she asked after a long silence. "There were rumours that operations were performed on them during their last moments in order to keep active body parts reusable so that the doctors could sell them. They left one woman in a refrig-

erated room for so long that she froze to death, but every limb in her body was still resellable."

Diana's voice held a strange note of wonder.

"Can you imagine?"

Jane looked up at the wall where her mother had hung a crucifix that afternoon but she couldn't see it in the dark. She looked at Diana who was still looking out the window as if in a trance.

"How do you know all of this stuff?" Diana just looked at her and smiled. "If you hang around this place long enough, you learn everything."

"But you haven't been here that long."

Diana smiled again.

Jane shuddered. This girl was strange. Of all the people to get stuck with, she had to end up with a psycho.

She woke up the next morning and looked at Diana. She had the covers pulled over her head and was still sleeping soundly.

On her way downstairs, Jane looked at the other floors and wondered whether they had strange roommates too. She went to drop-add, ate lunch, and walked around the school. She went back to her room around 4:30 and found Diana just getting out of bed. Out all night and asleep all day, an aspect of college that Jane never considered.

The mirror above the sink was turned around so only the back was visible.

"What happened to the mirror, Di?"

Diana grinned sheepishly. "I can't stand looking at myself in the morning. I look awful — so I don't like mirrors. I hope you don't mind." She smiled again and went to the bathroom.

College wasn't turning out like she had expected. Not only does she have a weird roommate, but she hadn't met one other person to speak of.

Diana came back into the room dressed and wearing sunglasses. "I'm going out, I'll be

back in a few hours."

She swept out of the room again, leaving Jane alone to do some studying.

She was just about to go to dinner when there was a knock on the door and the two girls from the next room came in.

"Why don't you come over? We've got everything, and the party is starting."

Jane thought about it and then decided that anything to get her out of this room was pretty good, so she happily tagged along.

There were about 25 people packed into the room and the heat inside made Jane immediately uncomfortable. Someone handed her a glass of a cold drink, and she looked up gratefully to see Diana smiling at her. Though Diana's smile was already starting to make her edgy, Jane took a large gulp because she knew that there was no way that she was going through this night sober. She had about three swallows before she suddenly felt incredibly dizzy and fell into someone's arms.

She woke up what seemed only minutes later in a room she had never been in before, though from the age of the walls Jane could see she was still in the dorm. She looked around to see the faces of the two girls next door, Diana, and a few people that she had never seen before. Diana had a surgeon's gown on and a mask covered her face.

Jane looked down at herself and found that her arms were strapped to a table. She looked around the room and saw that it was a hospital operating room.

Diana's angelic face bent over her and Jane saw what she'd known was behind her smile all along. Diana laughed and Jane felt two fangs piercing into her neck ...

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Mexico's version of Halloween - *Day of the Dead*

Continued from page 8

an orange bouquet on the venerated spot of the sidewalk or street.

Special candies are also sold during the celebration of the Day of the Dead. These are small skull-shaped sugar replicas upon which people write the names of their friends and give to each other. Such a practice is embraced by all classes of people who willingly buy them and use them for either decoration or consumption. For members of a higher class, the exchange of sugar or chocolate skulls at work suffices if they do not wish to engage in the preparation of the offerings.

Mexico's close proximity to the United States has resulted in a transculturization of the U.S. tradition of Halloween that is progressively taking its place among the other peasant practices. Children, most of them from poor families, go out on the streets for the few nights during these celebrations with a small green pumpkin or merely a makeshift cardboard box cut to resemble a jack-o-lantern. Inside, a thick, waxy candle burns. These children, often dressed in ragged shirts and tattered pants or dresses run to and fro in the streets stopping cars and accosting customers in stores with their now familiar cry: "Queremos Halloween" (We want Halloween). A plea that usually causes a few devaluated pesos to be dropped in the pumpkin.

Another practice that takes place at this time is the writing of "calaveras" (skeletons), poems that play around with the idea of dying and maké fun of it. Death is treated in a one-to-one relationship all of a sudden its shadow loses its fright and people joke about dying.

People laugh about death in Mexico, its respect is lost during the celebration of the Day of the Dead, but at the same time memories of the dead ones come back. It is a mixture of sad remembrance and optimistic insolence towards the inevitable.

Although no one really knows what the celebration symbolized at its origins, The phenomenon is seen as a way for people to express themselves about this frightening and yet familiar happening. Thousands and thousands of people are linked together every year by means of this "magic realism" that characterizes Latin countries. The Mexican attitude towards Tanathos is a distinct way of elucidating this one inevitable fact of life.

Claude Lévi Strauss analysed myths that conveyed primitive thought in the purest possible form. He was interested in finding principles of thought formation which were of universal and unadulterated worth. There are possibilities of applying his theory to the ritual of the Day of the Dead. His concept of *nature* comprehends the natural elements displayed in the offerings, seeds and fruit, for example. On

the other hand, the concept of *culture* applies to the goods that have been created to within a particular cultural setting, the food, candy and other manufactured goods, for example, speak about the character of the people they come from, according to his anthropologic approach.

A bond of nationalism is also created throughout the festivities, the kinds of foods, the poems and verses that accompany the feast convey messages that at times criticize the establishment. It is here that the writing of "calaveras" about political matters takes place. Within an almost dictatorial system it is fair game to criticize even the president if desired, everything is valid during those days.

As for the psychological implications of the event, there is a cathartical effect in the consciences of the participants, the dead become the guests of honour, "our house is their house". During the festivities people unload their soul, opening up to the communion with their neighbors; there is a collective enthusiasm, grief acquires a tone of optimistic joy and remembrance of the good times. People make up for omissions of the past with their deceased and reconciliations take place.

Lévi-Strauss said that myths are born, degenerate, and die. The tradition of the Day of the Dead is indeed disappearing under the influence of development and modernization in Mexico. Nevertheless, the

recent hurricane *Gilberto*, the rampant spreading of the AIDS virus (SIDA), and the agonizing economy, will once more make something special out of the Day of the Dead in Mexico. People will again get a little humorous about the idea of death. There

will be no pumpkins, but

the remembrance of those who departed from this world ahead of us, after all —as Octavio Paz once said: "death in a factual world, is only one more fact."

A werewolf travesty

Continued from page 9

the comparison with the nocturnal wolf.

According to Dr. Illis, even an isolated case of porphyria could start a scare, and with the addition of finger pointing and accusations, a town could be quickly driven to an inquisition style hunt for werewolves. As the excitement increased only the smallest charge was necessary to condemn an individual. Fantastic methods were devised to determine if an individual was a werewolf and horrible means used to extract so called confessions. The theory that excommunication from the church led to lycanthropia added religious fervor to the hunt and distorted the situation even more.

Another fact which has contributed to werewolf legend is the existence of so called "wolf-boys." Stories of children raised by wolves have persisted for thousands of years; Rolulus and Remus, the founders of Rome, were supposedly nursed and protected by a female wolf. (These famous wolf-boys are now incorporated in the official coat of arms of Rome.)

In truth, 53 cases of children raised by wolves have been authenticated since the fourteenth century. The most recent discovery of an animal-boy was in June, 1973, in Sri Lanka. A boy of about 12 years of age was discovered after living in the wild for years among apes. He was unable to stand straight, uttered only monkey-like chatter, and threw his food on the ground before eating. (A psychiatrist who examined him concluded that he was most likely mentally retarded and thus abandoned at a young age by his parents. The conclusion was that he had adopted ape-like practices by imitation in order to survive.)

The legend of the werewolf is a combination of myth and fact distorted by time and distance. The result is a modern day collection of tales and events that entertain and inform. The werewolf has enabled historians to study the mind set of earlier centuries and has proven a rich source of material for writers, film makers, and camp-fire story tellers.

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THE TRIANGLE

THE WEEKLY NEWSPAPER OF
DREXEL UNIVERSITY

Published Fridays during the academic year;
by and for the students of Drexel University.

EDITOR
Joe Saunders

EDITORIAL PAGE EDITOR
Brian Goodman

Memory failure shows on both sides of the political fence

Editor:

This past weekend, the quick-witted cast of Saturday Night Live informed its viewers that it had located the last liberal in America, and that he was living in Fargo, North Dakota. It seems the joke is on them, however, because the fabled "Mr. L" is not living in Fargo; he is right here at Drexel.

Last week, Mr. L came out of the woodwork and compared Governor Mike Dukakis to former president Jimmy Carter. Mr. L, I needn't remind you that the Governor has enough problems already.

But I see that you do have to be reminded of some of the events of the Iranian hostage crisis, as your memory has apparently clouded over the years.

When the American embassy

was taken over by Iranian demonstrators, shortly after the Ayatollah Khomeini came to power, the initial demand set for the hostages' release was the return of Iran's previous leader, the Shah, to face what the Iranians called "revolutionary justice." About a week later, Iran began to remove its assets from the United States, but was stopped when President Carter ordered American banks to freeze all Iranian assets held within this country, effectively immobilizing almost 6.5 billion of Iran's money. Soon after, negotiations began between the two nations.

It is here that Mr. L's account of the affair diverges a bit from reality. He states:

Before Carter left office he was diplomatic enough to convince the Iranians to release the

Americans held hostage. The only concession given to the Iranians was this: the hostages would not be released until Carter was out of office. Carter accepted: his ego and pride were a small price to pay for the safe return of all 52 Americans.

Well, I suppose everyone is entitled to their own opinions, but Newsweek (January 26, 1981, p. 20) gives us the real story:

Iran's palpable unease at the onset of President Reagan was only one of the forces working toward a settlement. The steady, quiet diplomacy of the

lection of the hostage crisis. His memory of the economy of the late 1970's is also a bit skewed.

He tells us that Carter supported defense. So what was it that prompted Newsweek to ask "Is American Strong Enough?" (October 27, 1980, cover) Mr. L also tells us that "more jobs were created, proportional to the work force, in Carter's four years than in either of Reagan's terms." Well, I don't know where he gets his information, but Janet L. Norwood of the Bureau of Labor Statistics recently told Congress that "employment-growth has been very strong during the past

mile when he said "needless to say if the plan [to rescue the hostages] had worked, there probably would never have been a President Reagan." Iran was a threat to 52 Americans; Carter's failed policies were a threat to 250,000,000.

Now look at today. The economy is now just shy of its sixth full year of expansion. Inflation is down, interest rates are down, and people are working. What's more, all indications tell us that we will continue to grow right into 1989: "The Expansion: Green Lights Clear through to 1989" (Business Week, October

"Iran was a threat to 52 Americans; Carter's failed policies were a threat to 250,000,000"

Algerians, brother Muslims and comrades in revolution, seemed to be succeeding where dozens of other intermediaries had failed ... The future, Iran seemed to be concluding, would be better served by getting rid of [the hostages].

But what happened to Carter's "diplomacy?" It seems that the former president had a great deal less to do with the release of the hostages than Mr. L would have us believe. His "ego and pride" had considerably less to do with the settlement than Iran's "palpable unease" over the coming inauguration of President Reagan.

But the gaps in Mr. L's memory are not confined to his recol-

5 years. More than 15 million jobs have been added and the proportion of Americans with jobs is higher than ever before." (From hearings before the Subcommittee on Investment, Jobs and Prices of the Joint Economic Committee of the 100th Congress, April 1988)

You see, as a national problem, the Iran-hostage crisis paled in comparison to the economic nightmares of ten years ago. The combination of 18 percent inflation and interest rates topping 20 percent were devastating the nation's economy and its people. Even President Carter himself told us that "we have reached a crisis stage." (Time, March 17, 1980, p. 16) Mr. L missed by a

10, 1988, p. 33) and "The Economy Has Staying Power" (Fortune, 1989 Investor's Guide, p. 153). Students take note: opportunity is the greatest it's been in our lifetimes.

So now we have a decision to make. Should we allow Michael Dukakis to return us to the misery of ten years ago? Or will we take advantage of what Ronald Reagan has given us and carry the nation to even greater prosperity? The choice is obvious: A vote for George Bush is a vote for the future of America.

Jay Kubicky
Engineering
Class of 1993

Reagan's record touted as Bush's failure for the future of America

You hear a lot of talk from George Bush and the conservative press about alleged peace and prosperity we've had during the last eight years of Republican leadership. (Republican leadership? Isn't that an oxymoron?)

Let's look at the "peace" part first. While it is true we haven't openly declared war on any other country, U.S. military personnel have been involved in a variety of conflicts. The military now gets more of our budget than at any time since the Vietnam war. More American armed forces personnel have been killed during Reagan's presidency than at any other "peace time" in American history. Over 270 Americans were viciously slaughtered in Lebanon, thanks to Reagan's bravado and his incompetence and unwillingness to protect them. What did the Reagan-Bush team do? They withdrew the remaining forces. I was embarrassed and outraged to see our proud Marines forced to leave the country like a kicked dog, dragging its tail between its legs. Some leadership.

Add to that number the 37 from the Stark fiasco, the personnel at various embassies that have been blown up, and the casualties from Grenada. Add to that the unknown number of pilots who never came home after secret fights over Nicaragua. To that add the CIA operatives in El Salvador who aren't supposed to be in areas of conflict, yet somehow turned up shot to death, losers of a gun battle with leftist guerrillas. Add to that William Buckley, Mr.

Linghoffer, and other American citizens who died at the hands of terrorists while our country watched in horror. And, espe-

Guest Column

Blaine Johnston

cially add to the list, Ben Linder. An American engineer, shot at close range by the same Contras to whom we've been sending millions of our hard-earned tax dollars. He went to Nicaragua to help people, without regard for

to make life as miserable as possible for those who choose to live with the government. What to you think they feel when they hear Reagan and Bush speak about freedom and democracy?

And then there is Panama. Again it's the common people, trying to live in America's shadow of freedom, who are most hurt by current policies. While George Bush was head of the CIA, the agency kept close ties with this two-bit hood. He also kept the region calm by signing the Panama Canal Treaty, bene-

flicts. Some Republicans point to this as an example of Mr. Dukakis' wrong-headed ways. But with the organization's recent successes in the Iran-Iraq war, Afghanistan and elsewhere, even President Reagan, at his farewell U.N. appearance, felt compelled to praise the U.N., and encourage its future involvement in world politics. A few days later, the U.N. Peace Keeping Force was honored with the Noble Peace Prize. Gov. Dukakis is more in tune with the new realities of our ever changing geopolitical situation than is

a new one instituted.

b) declare the old policy "had its heart in the right place but nonetheless did not work."

c) promise to stay the course. Bingo, it's "c".

This is the record George Bush is running on, the one he wants to continue. In Central America, the Middle East, Indochina and elsewhere, democracy has starved, withered and otherwise been allowed to falter under Bush and Reagan, while right-wing dictators were given free reign. Four more years? The future of true democratic freedom cannot afford it.

Let's look at our "economic prosperity". Imagine how prosperous you'd be if you could spend about 20 percent more than you earn, every year, charge it to a credit card, and then force your kids to pay the bills! Would you be living better? Damn right! Is this ethical, responsible or moral? Hell, no! But that is exactly what Bush and Reagan have done by spending and spending, adding billions to a deficit they promised to eliminate!. Young people's real income has decreased since the Republicans took office. Half of the jobs they claim to have created have been at wages below the poverty-line. There are more people homeless than ever before. There are more people living in poverty now than at any time since the Great Depression. One in five children live in poverty. In the most powerful nation on earth, 20 percent of its children live in poverty. I wouldn't be too proud of that. The fact that George Bush is saying something about the pres-

"Dukakis is more in tune with the new realities of our ever changing geopolitical situation."

politics, and became a victim himself of the current administration's war mentality.

Around the world hot spots have blossomed like acne on the face of a ninth grader. El Salvador is plagued by death squads, as are Guatemala, Colombia and Haiti. In the strategic country of Pakistan, rioting is now commonplace after the death of President Zia. The lack of leadership and understanding about the Middle East has been so rampant in this administration that the region is reaching the instability of the mid 60's. The Reagan-Bush policy in Central America is an utter disaster. There are now more Cuban and Soviet "advisors" in Nicaragua than ever. The proud and innocent people of that small country are being ravaged by war and poverty. The Contras' war plan is to blow up power stations, kill farmers and split up families. In essence,

fitting all sides. On assuming office in 1981, George Bush put Noriega back on the CIA's payroll, knowing full well the additional status and power it would bring this sadistic criminal.

George Bush has a long history of ignorance when it comes to democracy abroad. In 1981, Bush embraced Philippine dictator Ferdinand Marcos as a paragon of democracy, while death squads routinely silenced any and all opposition. In spite of Bush's support, five years later Marcos was toppled by one of the most successful popular revolutions in modern history. Marcos has recently been indicted for illegal activities in both the Philippines and the United States.

Mr. Bush has criticized Gov. Dukakis for a lack of foreign policy knowledge. Dukakis has said he would like to see more involvement by the United Nations to settle regional con-

Mr. Bush. He is ready to be a leader in a realistic world, not an outdated dream-world.

Now, let's try a quick quiz. Question 1: The policy of "constructive engagement" has convinced South Africa to:

a) finally respect the rights and civil liberties granted to all humans by the United Nation's Universal Declaration of Human Rights.

b) lift some restrictions, and somewhat improve the life of the average black South African.

c) give the right to vote, in free elections, to all South Africans regardless of race.

d) declare and extend martial law; completely censor the media; ban all protests, rallies or any other legal means of dissent; and murder thousands of blacks.

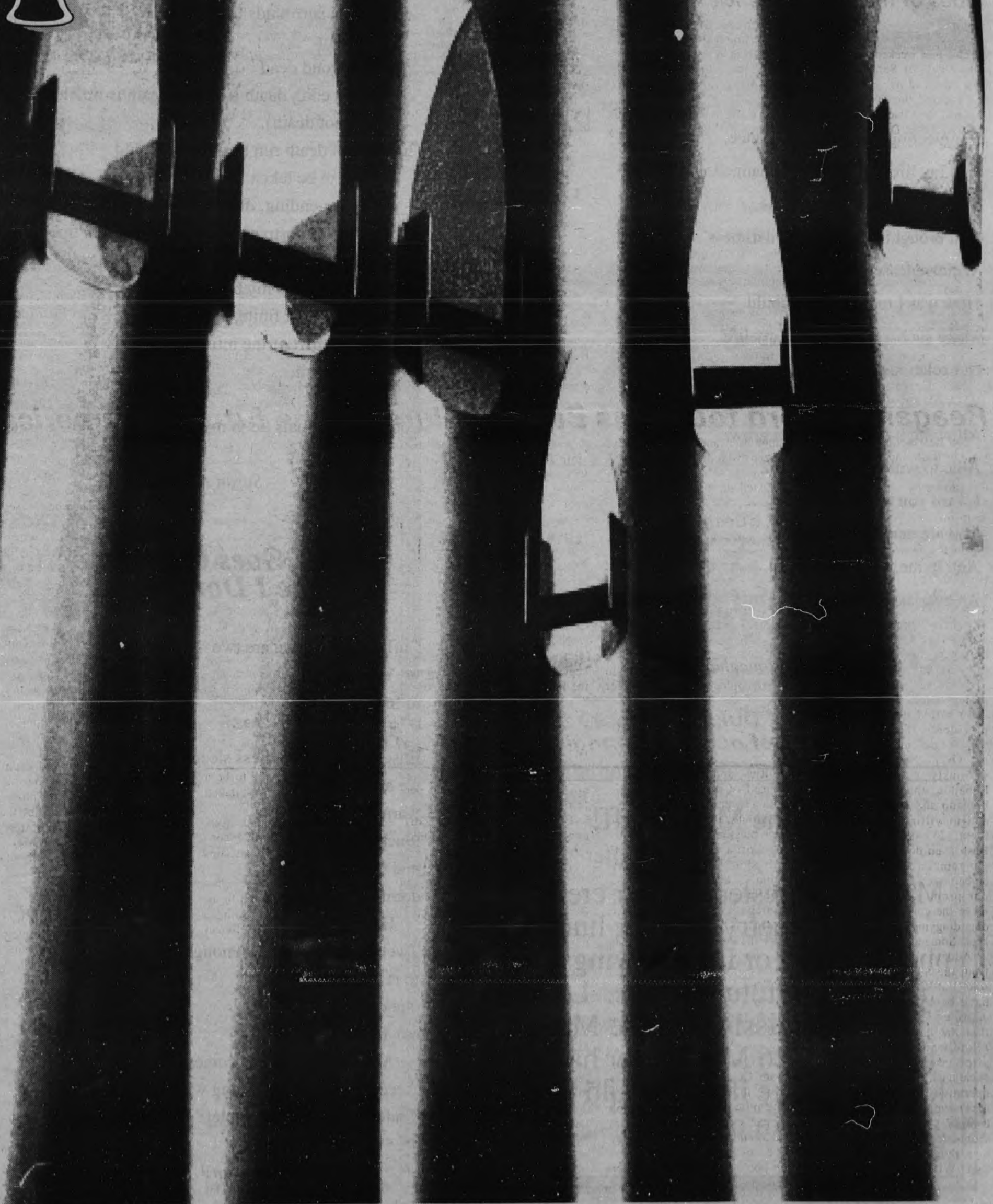
Second question: Given that the answer to question 1 is d), does candidate Bush:

a) declare the current policy a flop that should be scrapped and

see ELECTION on page 13

MAYA

Volume XXVII, Number 1 October 1988



II MAYA

Our meeting came just by chance,
 And my life was suddenly changed.
 With your laughter and smile,
 You brought me out of the darkness
 Which encased my soul.
 How was I to know, you could
 Make such a difference in my life.
 Our relationship is now only a seed,
 We will take it day by day,
 Allowing it to blossom and grow,
 Able to withstand any storm.
 I want you to know,
 You are very special,
 And in me, you'll have
 An everlasting friend.

- Deb Monaghan

Join the Maya Staff!

Maya is interested in your creative writing, poetry, essays, humor, photography, or line drawings to be included in future issues. Leave your submissions in the Maya folder at 3026 MacAlister hall, or leave us a note if you would like to join our staff.

Heat Wave (Animals Lie Like Corpses)

Animals lie like corpses in my living room,
 pressed into the carpet by heat.
 Myself, my thoughts, cook--
 landfill garbage in the noonday sun.
 I barely move through the air
 I must swim
 swim through my sweat.
 There is nothing--nothing but heat
 Heat that surrounds like
 Ectoplasm
 dead beyond dead
 (death is cool, death is peace, death is timeless)
 (this is not death).
 Thoughts of death run through my mind.
 Actions to be taken after
 this never-ending, drowning heat is gone.
 Action forever postponed as I am pressed in upon
 myself
 as the heat adds my body to its mass.
 I become most finite, alone.
 I become part of the infinite heat.
 I have no self.
 I am lost.
 Corpses of animals lie in my living room.

- Susan J. Talbutt

This Goes Out to the One I Don't Love

Curled together we are two
 Yin and Yang
 to form a whole
 1+1=1
 Ensnared in dreamless sleep
 we are aware of only
 warmth
 touch
 and
 comfort
 Happy bodies
 Twelve hours is barely enough
 to revive us after
 one of those weeks--
 one of those nights
 After the arguments comes small talk
 Acceptance means nothing without understanding
 Understanding is incomplete without acceptance

- Susan J. Talbutt

October 1988

III

THE BLACKENED SILENCE OF ABUSE

a man in a haberdasher scuttles
 pushing through the hanging gloom
 chills shiver his skin
 he wraps his scarf tight
 so tight around his neck
 towards home
 the shell of the man scuffles
 his trousers cuffs dragging
 through the dirty puddles
 the prickly mist of the evening
 weighs upon his tired visage
 silently his tears fall

a woman
 bedraggled and hungering
 carries her child
 within herself
 she moves along the slick streets
 alone
 the child cowered
 against the cold corner
 battered and bruised and broken
 nursing her wounds cautiously
 silently her tears fell

in the bright antiseptic room
 her child is born
 wailing and bloody and blue

Descent *(Farewell to the Emperor)*

I cannot mount those steps
 I am not well:
 tell us troubles - to tell
 what could it be?
 (tell us what you see)
 too much . . . too little
 of this and that
 words in the mirror
 a bric-a-brac

turn on the light now:
 it recedes
 (I was sick)
 and words escape me
 speaking of their necessity
 descriptive orders
 on the steps I see
 to tell us what it could be

- Alexander Rudhart

MAYA

she smiles
 they are snipped apart
 he is no longer a parasite of her body
 upon the stiff white sheets
 looking through the glass
 black swollen clouds loom
 rolling on the horizon

she shuts her eyes tight
 squeezing tears from her bloodshot eyes
 great mourning gusts wrench her soul
 she knows
 and she is so very afraid

- Jennifer Wiser

MAYA

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ELLRANIR

Story by Mark Breunig

The following has been set here by my hand, Lord Kithron, Elder to the Council of Mages at Kirith, as translated from an unknown tome bequeathed to me by Barkon the Kipjak. The validity of the following text has been argued over for the past three years, ever since it arrived here at Kirith, it is my opinion that the text is accurate in its entirety. Through magical means we have dated the work to be roughly some three thousand years old. Several of the events mentioned in the text were previously thought to have occurred some two thousand years ago, specifically the man-dragon wars; the tome thus predates these accounts by at least a thousand years - this has thrown many of our chronologists into a fit of righteous indignation. At length, it came to me to render judgment about the validity of the tomes, after reviewing all available sources, I concluded that the tome was indeed valid. Unfortunately, there were enough of the brethren sitting upon the council who did not share my feelings. Thus, the tome was not accepted into our archives. I then took it upon myself to translate and record the text, so that all the magi that followed may perhaps learn the truth of these matters.

One brief note is required concerning the one called the visitor; his name, Ellranir, is in an ancient tongue which, for a long while, defied translation. Upon consulting the library at Cillien, I found an obscure passage in which was described a traveler or wanderer of the heavens. The word used was Randir, I can only assume that when used as part of a name the 'd' is dropped. Similarly I found references to stars that had been translated from the word Stella. When I considered the two together in a name, I was able to achieve a rough translation of Ellranir as 'star-wanderer'. The origin of the language is unknown and other than the two occurrences is not found in any other text. At this time I am still trying to determine the date of origin of the language, my best efforts have yielded little success, except to verify that the language is ancient beyond reckoning.

The following is my best translation of the tome:

A spark of light appeared in the air and hung like a small star between the trees of the forest. The light expanded until

it became a shimmering in the air several feet off the ground, and all at once a visitor emerged from where the light had been only moments before. He had arrived in stealth and without announcement so as not to disturb the inhabitants of this world. His name, Ellranir, was soon to be forgotten by those of his own race as well as all others, to be recorded only briefly in these pages. He sped across the expanse of Midgard drinking in its great beauty and warmth, seeking out the inhabitants of this new world, unbeknownst to him however, Odin, king of the gods, was aware of his arrival and was wroth at the intrusion into his domain. Swiftly he attacked the visitor to destroy him but found the visitor to be a powerful foe, one akin to his own might. For days, the battle raged but slowly Odin prevailed, he subdued and imprisoned the visitor in a great hammer, which then and forevermore became known as Mjollnir. Such was the might of the imprisoned being that Odin could not touch the hammer or wield it in any way, for the being's hatred of him.

The drops of blood shed by the visitor fell from heaven and struck the earth and became dwarves, while the drops of Odin's blood that fell to earth became elves and thus has there always existed an uneasy peace between the two races. After an age had passed, there existed an uneasy peace between the races; in thanks to Odin for not destroying them, the dwarves made mankind from the bones of the earth to be servants to the gods. In truth however, Odin had not harmed them for his fear of the being imprisoned within Mjollnir, lest it break free as he went to wage war against the dwarves.

It was at this time that Odin gave Mjollnir into Thor, his son's, keeping also at this time did Loki sire Jormungand, who was known as the Midgard Serpent. As Jormungand grew he began to wreak destruction upon Midgard. Thus he prevented man from gathering the gold that the gods so desired. Swiftly he grew until he encircled all of Midgard and threatened to crush it in his great coils. Thor then seized Mjollnir to crush the Serpent's head, but as he grasped the handle it became white hot and burned him so badly that he dropped it in great pain, for the being in the great hammer still remembered the race of the one who had imprisoned him. Thor knew nought of this however, as Odin had never related to his son the story of the fierce battle he and the visitor had fought.

The dwarves then made for Thor a belt of strength and man also labored and made for him gauntlets of iron so that he might grasp Mjollnir. Thor seeing these gifts became kindly disposed towards dwarves and man and ever after was known as the patron of man. Dwarves however remembered their heritage and while they helped Thor, they did not acknowledge him as their patron keeping instead the thought, buried deep in their hearts, that they might one day free their creator. Thor then lifted up the mighty Mjollnir and the god's wrath was terrible to behold; the heavens were rent asunder as Thor descended to battle, with Mjollnir clenched in his right hand blazing as the hot sun. Mjollnir then, for the first time saw his children and the grave peril come upon them with unbridled fury he put forth his power and joined with Thor in wild battle lust. Thor then gave out a great cry and fell upon Jormungand and brought blazing Mjollnir down upon the serpent's head. Great clouds of steam and gouts of froth shot skyward as Mjollnir burned through the flesh and struck the serpent's skull. Jormungand fell in ruin upon Midgard and sunk beneath its surface, there to remain until Ragnarok. At that time, he will break free of his prison and take revenge upon Thor and, in that battle, will prove to be Thor's bane.

From the froth of the wound delivered upon Jormungand was dragonkind born, and from the first they showed their heritage, burrowing underground as is the fashion of their kind. In the depths of Midgard, they secured great caverns in which to dwell and filled them with gold for the gold-lust was strong upon them.

Thor then reasoned that man, in his search to appease the gods' lust for gold, might awaken the dragons that lay beneath Midgard, and thus he instructed man to seek only upon the surface of Midgard for gold. Loki, the deceitful one, knew of Thor's fears and thought to lower Thor's stature in Odin's eyes and, by so doing, elevate his own position. Loki began to whisper tales in the ears of men of the great hordes of gold within the dragon's chambers, and he stirred the gold-lust within their hearts so that they determined to seize the dragon's gold for themselves. Man then invaded the fastness of dragonkind against Thor's decree, bringing upon themselves not only the wrath of dragonkind but the wrath of the gods as well. The dragons laid about and began to slaughter mankind and to take man's gold. Odin, never loving mankind, as he were the handicraft of the dwarves, forbade Thor from aiding man in battle. The voices of mankind were raised to Thor in supplication for aid and forgiveness. Great was Thor's distress at the plight of mankind, and he struggled with himself to find a way to give aid to man.

After years of conquest, the dragons controlled much of Midgard and mankind lived in terror of the shadow of their wings. They hunted at night and took what they wanted laying waste to vast areas without regard for human life. Thor had not forgotten mankind, however, and finally he seized upon a plan to aid them; in secret he journeyed to them in the guise of an old man and gave them the secret of making steel, of forging it and tempering it into weapons that could withstand a dragon's might. Mankind fought back against the dragons and prevailed, slowly pushing them back to their underground homes, sealing them in forever.

The time of this conflict has become known as the man-dragon wars and its scars remain to remind us of the consequences of disobeying the gods. It is our duty to pass on what we have learned in these wars to our children, that they might know of our folly and be the wiser thereof. For now the gods do not trust us as they did before and we must work harder to live upon Midgard than did our ancestors.

Sadly the rest of the text has been damaged by water and time and could not be translated. From other texts it seems that not long after the man-dragon wars, the dwarves succeeded in freeing Ellranir from the hammer and returned with him to the place of his origin. For after the wars, Thor wields Mjollnir as if it were a normal, albeit powerful, magical weapon, but certainly it does not show any of the extraordinary powers mentioned in the text. This theory would explain the sudden disappearance of the dwarves, as well as the sudden rise of the elves to dominance. Unfortunately there is no way to test this theory. The thought that elves and dwarves were almost equal or that the dwarves were not banished but left of their own volition would be blasphemous to many of my colleagues, and so I will leave the matter for others to consider.

Lord Kithron,
Elder to the Council of Mages at Kirith

MAGE

We Had Time

You were a part of me before the laughter ended.
You were a part of me when I stumbled and fell.
You were my friend through each and every moment.
We never had it all but we were together.
We had time.

So I sit, thinking of you,
Remembering all of the good times.
You may not be here next to me, but
You'll always be with me, a part of me,
I'll always love you.

My laughter still continues although it's grown to a new high.
I laugh at the memories, yet I'm still apt to cry.
You gave me unconditional love from the heart.
You were one of a kind.

Just remember,
You were a part of me before the laughter ended.
You were a part of me when I stumbled and fell.
But each and every moment that we spent together,
We must remember, We had time.
We never had it all you and I, but,
We were together,
We had time.

ΣΑΥΛΑ

The Tentative Beginning

It is a cloudy day,
but there is sun
when you pass by.
How I stare and wonder,
how I think and ponder
over this new one
walking on the summer streets!

Do I know you?
Have I seen you somewhere before?
Your face is that of a dream
which drifted on soft wings
one warm night. . .
yes. . . I have seen you before.



I hope that I'll see you more. . .

Let us be friends at first,
Let us talk, and smile
over things of mirth
and youthful pleasures,
Let us stay awhile
together, and share our secret thoughts
before we share ourselves.

Now the sun glimmers bright
in your eyes, and in your words;
the bloom of ceaseless fire
burns within my heart.
Is it love? Is it desire?
Can it be love?
Such little questions
vex, amuse, play in my mind
over my most recent find
of that new rush of emotion.

Let us sit under the sycamore tree
and whisper while green leaves
whisper their green, elusive song. . .
Let us relish the soft rains
that scatter about the eaves
of the thin, brown branches. . .

Say my name to my ear
and I'll whisper yours, slowly,
so that we will remember--
have you a story for me?
have you a tale I'd like to hear?

Dare we go further?
Dare we tell each other more? More?
of what will happen and what had passed before?
Will we shed ourselves from light?
and drown into the womb of night?

Oh, suddenly!--

While deep in the moonless night we ran
the flurries of memory chased after us.
The wind screamed passion in our faces,
into my bare face and the face of the man
who runs so hard beside me.
Let us run, run, run, on
to that placeless realm
where no other soul could touch us
except our souls alone
under the sparse starlight in the black sky.

We'll tell our tales
We'll confide to each other, confide everything
in that deep primeval darkness
You have a tale I would like to hear. . .
and so have I. . .

But it is only a cloudy day
and the rain falls down on my window.
We have had nothing to say
to each other, no, not yet.
But. . . when you passed by
on that wet damp street,
I saw the blue of your eyes on mine,
the tentative beginning. . .

- Ida Chi

OUT OF MY MIND FOR FIVE MINUTES AND TWENTY-NINE SECONDS

by Leo McCue



I stared up at my bedroom ceiling. Indeed, I stared too far.

I saw myself, a child, in my small clothes in my small world thinking my small thoughts. I was in the home of my parents; the home of my childhood. I was sitting idly on the floor of our scantily furnished living room. The walls, the drapes, everything, yellow in my mind.

My world was finite.

I was in the watercolor of my youth.

My mother was outside hanging clothes on a line. The radio was on, playing A.M. music so that I would not be frightened into thinking that I was alone. In front of me was an arrangement of toy soldiers launching an attack.

My world was finite.

I was in the watercolor of my youth.

I saw a teenager, myself, disenchanted walking alone through the woods near my house.

I saw a teenager, myself, disenchanted walking alone through the troubled times.

The forest was full of the sounds of nature. It was alive and rich in color, full of the beauty that only the poets of old ever stopped to praise. And there I was, an ugly young man, slowly going insane, questioning dreams for reality. There was a humming noise in head and I began to slip.

Slowly the ceiling faded into the night sky.

I was walking in the future and I saw only misery.

I saw a house in poor condition being painted by a ball-bellied tired looking man. He was atop of a ladder at the bottom of his life. He was in deep thought as he dipped his brush into the paint can. He thought of how silly it was that he had ever tried to achieve happiness. The man imagined another man. A man shipwrecked and floating in the ocean, clinging onto a lone piece of driftwood. Suddenly he became aware that the man was not floating. The man was actually swimming! He thought of how desperate and futile the act of swimming is in the vast seas. It was an act of stupidity. It was unforgivable.

It was unforgivable.

I then perceived the night sky again.

Anyway

Go ahead, slap my face,
shake my hand,
spit on someone else's legacy,
for no reason kill a man.

Destroy the land,
Cover it with fire, metal, and death;
see the soil parched,
fertilized with corpses,
moisturized with blood.

What is the price for heroes?
A mother's tear, a child's cry,
or a command to kill?
Superman is dead,

I began to hear the wailing of human voices. I looked about and realized I was standing on a beach. The moon shone brightly in the sky. It was the sun of the night. Slowly, my eyes adjusting, I could see the source of the wailing: a procession of people coming towards me. They were led by six men carrying a coffin on their shoulders. The moonlight illuminated their expressionless faces. The moonlight illuminated the trailing line of crying men and women. I could feel the tragedy of the moment and I was overcome with emotion. A man detached himself from the procession as it passed fairly close to me. He was of medium height, heavily muscled in the arms and chest, and walking with a slight limp. He was barefoot, wearing blue jeans and a white T-shirt. His face, once it was close enough for me to observe, seemed quite old and weathered for his build, suggesting I believe, a hard and discomforting life.

I had seen this man before.

I knew this man.

He took me by the hand and led me to the waters' edge. He pointed out over the expanse of the sea. I could feel the ocean on my legs as the tide flowed in. My feet were numbed. He then spoke to me, as if in a dream, and said that they were burying a wasted life.

"Who is in the casket?" I asked.

"I am," he replied and gazed down at the sand. I could see tears beginning to stream down his worn face. Another wave icily lapped at our legs.

Once again the bedroom ceiling hovered above me. I was quite shaken by all that I had seen. My heart was beating furiously and my body was steeped in panic.

There was a humming noise in my head and I began to slip.

but very much alive
in the minds of those he left behind.

Nothing can bring back
those who fought for us,
but what can we do?
Show respect, show belief in a cause,
stand up and be silent no more.
End it all. Stand up for once,
think of someone else for a change.

What's the matter with the world anyway?

- Edward A. Zajkowski

Wet Dream

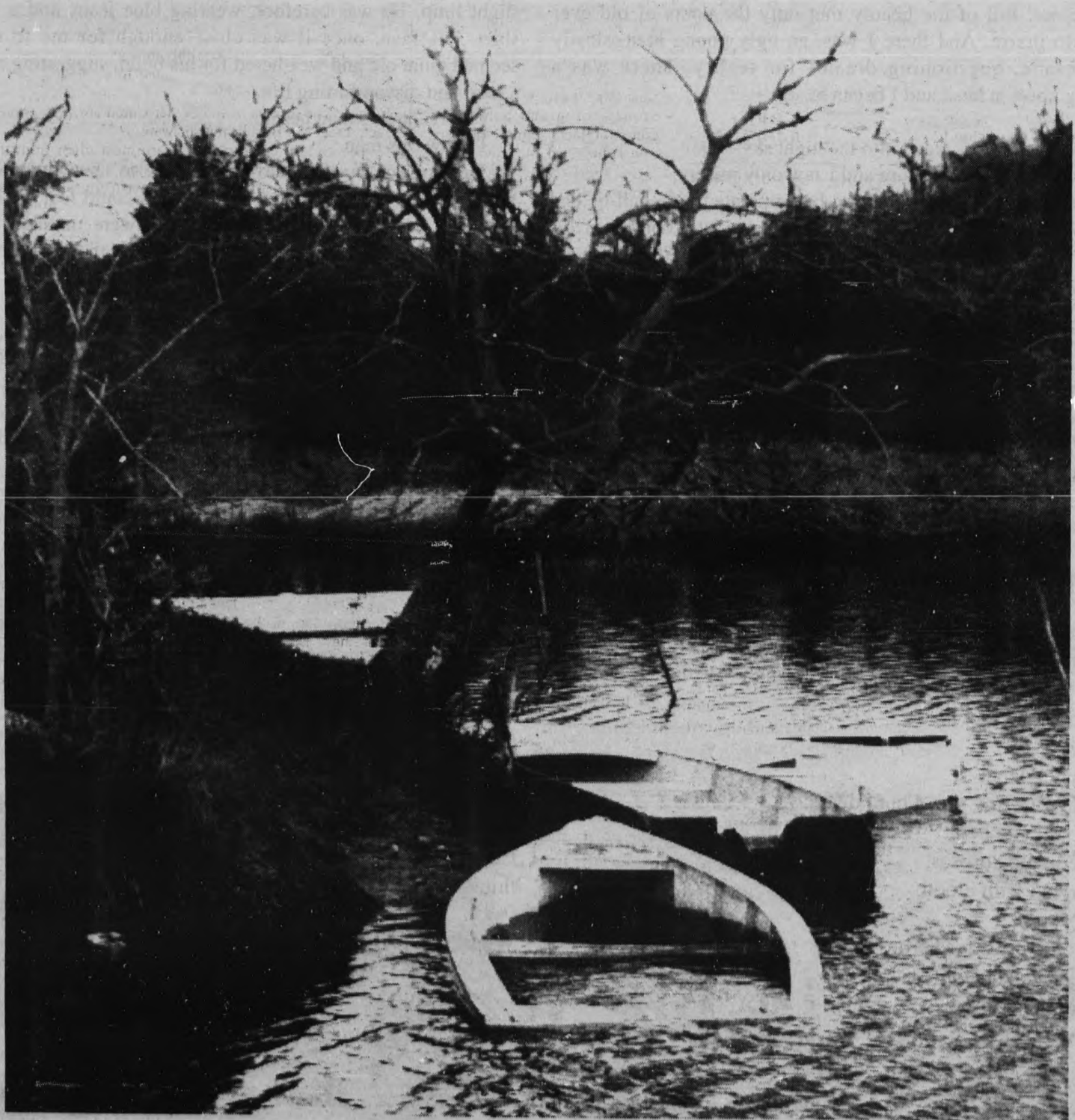
By Michael Moffa

Tossing and turning on the fields of grass, I rolled over and gazed into the pond. Peering deeply past the ripples and stones, tiny fishes swam in the shimmering light. As I reached in for the flecks of gold I felt my body washed in the cool flow. I fell through the depths of infinity through what appeared to be only inches in reality, yet miles in experience as I plunged forward by what was a terrific pulling force impossible to resist. I spiraled downward past what appeared now to be the flora and fauna of an alien sea of color and swirls, and disorienting patterns.

I then passed through a craggy opening and into a deep yellow cavern filled with stalactites and stalagmites, as well as mutated rock formations and fissures spewing technicolor gas bubbles. I was now experiencing intense vertigo, seriously disoriented from directional reality, knowing only that I was being hurtled in time and space until my voyage was ended abruptly by smashing horrendously into a spiraling seahorse that swam into my path of compulsion. As I opened my eyes after the impact, I noticed that I was sprawled in a heap on the floor next to the bed where I usually dream my nights away.

We live our lives for that one moment
When, wandering blindly through the mist,
we become aware of the presence of another
and exchange a glance, a smile, and a touch...

- George Thomas Talbot



A visit to Fairmount Park with your favorite neurotic

Fairmount Park was nice the other day; it was warm for October, but everyone assumed it would be cold, so the park was deserted. I had taken a walk to get out of my stuffy city apartment and into an approximation of the countryside. The Schuylkill didn't look too brown even.

I wandered across the Spring Garden bridge, past the art museum, and along the river. The trees had turned already in the suburbs, but they were still green in the park that day.

I'm not sure where I found her or why I decided to stop there, and then, but I sat down on the bench next to her, and for a while we just sat and watched the breeze go by.

Eventually, she started rocking, the way an autistic child will—arms wrapped around herself, back and forth, looking blankly into herself. She began to mumble to herself, and the everything was quiet enough that I could do a pretty fair job

of eavesdropping.

I can't take it anymore. I just can't take it.

There's too many things to do. Too many things everyone wants

Elevator from Hell
— Susan J. Talbutt

me to do and I just can't do it all.

It's unending. On and on and on and on again. One day is done and you think the next will be better but it's not. You think the next will be better, everything will get done, you'll have time to do all the things you need to do but aren't earth shattering, and next week rolls around and you still haven't found time to call your grandmother and ask her how she is although Mom keeps calling and keeps nagging and wants you to come up next weekend because your cousin Margaret is getting married and — damn it! — if you have time to go on a date

(although you desperately need to get out of the house and have some fun) you consider it a miracle and what could you care if Margaret manages to have the time to have a social life?

Damnit, why doesn't everybody just go away and leave me alone? I have a life here, somewhere, after all the responsibilities, if I can just find it.

They say when everything is crashing in on your life you can feel it, you can feel the pressure, but I can't. The only thing I feel is alone, and tired, always so damned exhausted. I could sleep through the weekend, and I'd still be ready to sleep some more on Monday.

Of course, I don't sleep through the weekend. There's young Christians that need to grow in the faith on Sundays at ten, a cat that wants to be fed at 5:30 a.m. and p.m. every day, a house that needs to be cleaned sometime before the city condemns it — Lord knows you don't want the Health Inspector

to see the dustbunnies under your bed, although the stairs are about to collapse because the landlord doesn't care — and a boyfriend you fix dinner for because you know that's the only time you'll see him outside of his job and family which always come before you do.

I could have a nervous breakdown—I am having a nervous breakdown—and the bastard won't notice unless I take a butcher knife to him in the shower.

She stopped to give the pigeon next to her left foot a bit of popcorn and I realized she was talking to him. She didn't even know I was sitting next to her.

I can't go on like this. I barely notice the cars as I cross the street, and I certainly don't notice if the light is red or green. People talk to me and I answer them automatically. Five minutes later, I can't remember what they said and what I answered.

It's just a little stress, my

friends say. It will get better once the pressure lets up a work a bit, and stop taking those night courses. Take them one at a time, take next semester off.

Of course it will get better, one of these days I'll just wank out of existence — poof!, — or I won't see a car as I'm crossing the street and that will do it too.

But it isn't getting better, it's getting worse.

Maybe I'll check into Byberry, but they closed Byberry. Maybe I'll go home. Maybe I'll run away.

Maybe Prince Charming will come along and whisk me away from all this.

That was it for her speech. She just cried after that. I found a crumpled but clean tissue in my pocket and gave it to her before I walked away. The next time I saw her face was on the back of a milk carton.

The packaged President

Candidate refuses to face media fire

It wasn't always like this. Presidents used to have press conferences more than once every two months, ones that were not scripted in advance. Ronald Reagan has shown us that a president does not have to be answerable to the people in order to be popular. And since popularity is the goal of an election campaign, why should Gorge Bush change the gameplan that worked so well for his boss?

The reason is simple. On November 8, the American people are going to choose one man to lead our country for the next four years. In order to make that choice, they have every right to know as much about him, and the way he plans to lead this country, as possible. This is not a race to see who can project the best image, but a choice between two (admittedly, not the best two) men for the highest office in this country. The election campaign serves a vital purpose, to display each candidate and to demonstrate what their term as President would be like.

The debates were such a moribund collection of well-orchestrated sound bites and trite comments that the League of Women Voters, the neutral sponsor of previous presidential debates, refused to lend its name to the second debate. Ted Koppel offered the candidates a forum for an open-ended discus-

sion on Nightline. Governor Dukakis accepted, while Vice-President Bush declined. Why did Bush refuse an opportunity to appear for at least 90 minutes on ABC's Nightline? A national

Guest Column
— Kevin McGuire

news program with Nightline's prestige would seem to be the ideal forum for George Bush to tell the American people what his Presidency would be like. He would have the chance to express his thoughts in detail to millions of people. What could be wrong with that? Ted Koppel is well-known as a fair host, so it couldn't be fear of bias. Perhaps it was fear of something else.

Something slipped during the first debate. Bush said that he hadn't given much thought to the abortion issue, and he seemed to support criminal penalties for women who had abortions. The next day a campaign spokesman said that during the night, Bush had thought it over, and changed his mind. What probably happened was that one of Bush's campaign handlers told him what to think. Is this an isolated event, or are there more important issues that George Bush hasn't thought about? It is hard to tell. He won't answer questions asked by reporters during campaign stops. Why not? Dodging

the question is nothing new, but outright refusal, especially from a man who is trying to be President of the United States, is both a new twist, and rather disturbing.

The Bush campaign is beginning to give a clue as to what the Bush presidency would be like. Stonewalling and denial are commonplace. Small lies are told every day, but never confessed to. Each new day brings another round of distortions and mudslinging. We see George Bush talking, we see George Bush smiling, but we don't see the invisible strings that are controlling his every move, and we certainly don't see George Bush answering questions. George Bush absolutely will not answer questions posed by reporters while he is on the campaign trail. Is it because he's afraid of questions? Is it because they will show that George Bush without a script is a spineless wonder? Contrary to what the Reagan administration would like us to believe, the presidency does not come with a script. At this crucial time in our history, we need a president who will stand on his own two feet, a president who isn't afraid to walk out and face the cameras without a script, a President who can rely on himself and not on other people to tell him what to do. In short, we need a President who isn't George Bush.

ELECTION from page 12

ident he would be.

More banks have failed in this decade than since the Great Depression. The recent stock market crash may yet be an indicator of a recession that many of even the most conservative of economists believes will occur. The biggest problem is the Republicans have eliminated the best option for dealing with a recession. The accepted Keynesian theory, as practiced in the 1930's, is to cut taxes and increase government expenditures. By saddling us with unprecedented budget deficits, the Republicans have taken our best defense against economic collapse away from us. Keep this thought in mind: political and military power are directly related to economic power. If a nation's economy crumbles, its political and military power soon follow. The leaders of the Soviet Union are very aware of this fact. I fear Mr. Bush is not so aware.

The current catch phrase heard most often from the Bush camp is "longest peace-time expansion." Ever wonder why they use the word "peace-time?" Because if times of police actions (wars) were included, the 105 month expansion of the Kennedy-Johnson era would dwarf the Reagan-Bush expansion. Bush has criticized Dukakis for his national health plan. Yet he has proposed no alternative to it. How well off would you be if you or a member of your family were stricken with a major illness? Would your insurance cover the skyrocketing medical bills and loss of wages? More than 30 million families today could not cope with such an event. Many would be driven into poverty; some already have been. Dukakis is trying to address the problem. George Bush is ignoring it.

This next election should be about competence. It should also be about ideology. I wish every voter would ask himself these questions: Should we spend our tax money on space weapons or feed our children? Should we help Japan get richer, or should we invest in America? Should we give tax breaks to the wealthy, or hope to the poor? Do we care that our water is safe to drink and our oceans safe to swim in? Should we outlaw abortion, again forcing desperate women into the back alleys with a coat hangers? Should we treat the homeless, one third of them children and one third of them veterans, as humans, or should we continue to do nothing except pass the buck and walk by? Should the president's priorities be bigger business profits, or the welfare of the men and women who keep the businesses working? Do we care that civil rights and civil liberties that Americans hold so dear are being eroded away?

On November 8, 1988, we'll get our chance to answer these questions. As I see it, there is only one rational choice. America needs new leadership. America needs competent leadership. America needs honest leadership. It is imperative that in this election we turn things around and elect Mike Dukakis.

ARLO

by Michael Tirenin



PERSONALS

your new pledges. -The sisters of Alpha Sigma Alpha.

Congratulations to Scott Bloom -Gamma Sigma Sigma's very, very, Special Friend!! Love, The Sisters Of Gamma Sigma Sigma

Congratulations to Gamma Sigma Sigma's Sister of the Year-Chris Rohleder. You deserve it! Love, Your Gamma Sigma Sigma Sisters

Congratulations to Gamma Sigma Sigma's new sweetheart Frank Berger. Love The Sisters of Gamma Sigma Sigma.

Paula, Chris R., Karen C., You guys came up with some clever Gammie awards. Their presentation was one of the highlights of the formal. Thanks! Love, The Mailman & The Backhand Bruiser

Congratulations to Hal Gumbert-winner of the Gamma Sigma Sigma Raffle.

Congratulations to the new brothers of Apple Pi Love, ViHoria.

To my Apple Pi Big Bro., Les. Good Luck with football! Love your Lil' Sis, ViH.

Wendi Congrats on your bid acceptance! We love you, MB+Keisha

Hey Phi Sigs We love you! You're the best! MB (sweat), Vitt (Swirl), & Nina (a lack of a nickname).

Get Psyched Phi Sig Sig Pledges-You guys are awesome. Love MB & Vitt & Nina

Wanted: Yum Yum Palace workers to wrap chicken in foil-Do you know what foil is? Friends & Sisters Forever.

Congratulations to all the brothers of Apple Pi on your haunted house. Love, Maribeth

Dave..Steve, I have bad news FRT was attacked by agent orange, he needs a hug! I love you so much! love UB.

Jen, It's been an awesome 6 months: pizza, concerts, the beach, the zoo and countless other things. Shall we continue the fun! Starting this weekend we'll celebrate!! Love, S. P.S. Mo-Cheeks.

Donut & Coffee Sale
Sponsored by Pi Nu Epsilon
Thurs., Nov. 3; 7:30 AM-?
Main Building.

Congratulations to all the Phi Sig Pledges!

To Rude Daws, Sweat, Nina, Swirl, Jabber JAWs, The Pegger & Cousin It: Pssst C'mere ya wanna buy a raffle? LIQB "T".

Mark W (SAM) -How was that good-night kiss? All twenty-three of our inquiring minds want to know!! Was it worth the embarrassment?

Stephanie: To many more night of Partying with your cute navy man and that cute guy I want with the personality of a wet rag. May MY life be filled with roses and yours with young little boys!

Hee. Jee. -Revenge is awesome.

Betsy, Everything is going to get better you'll see. Have confidence in yourself and give 110%. Love the Duck.

Desperate seeking two males to fulfill female roommates, October 31st deadline. Must be decent looking with good personality. Should be willing to walk next to us and hold a conversation with sincere interest. Up to \$10.00 an hour.

Coming soon: guitar great Stanley Jordan-Nov 17 in the main auditorium. Stay tuned for more details.

To: Mr. Pons at Sigma Pi
HAPPY 21st BIRTHDAY -Question- Is there any chance for you to be coherent this weekend? Answer-Everyone knows the answer to this one! Have Fun, Lynn

Saturday 29th -Enjoy the EXOTIC cuisines from the different countries of the world. Join the food festival '88 at Grand Hall between 6-7pm.

Jimmer: Thanks for making the past nine months of my life so incredibly happy. I love you so much-AMRAH

To the hot momma in Calhoun's 3rd floor lounge: "It's Friday night, just got paid...". Happy Birthday! You're come a long way baby! We love you Woody! -The Hub

P.S. -this weekend has been declared "death to all Pi Kapp's" weekend!

Fact: The woobie is a known carrier of fleas, tics, and other icky insect life!!!!

Time only tells, but please don't let time end what we have. Iche Libe Diche! Love, Your next door "window" neighbor.

Delta Zeta Pledges: Good Luck! Make the most of pledging. Start working hard in school, and of course pledging. Love, Heather.

Dear Shannon: Have fun! I'm behind you all the way. Congrats again! Love in Delta Zeta. Your rosebuddy.

Paula, You did a great job on the Gamma Sigma Sigma formal. It was a blast. We appreciate the time & hard work you put in to it. Love, The Sisters of Gamma Sigma Sigma.

Four days of happy bodies! I love you.

The Sisters of Phi Sigma Sigma would like to congratulate the 33 new pledges- Good Luck!!

Hey Phi Sig Pledges-you look great!!! You make us proud! Love your three "Bee-Keepers" P.S. Happy Halloween

Congratulations and Good Luck to the latest Phi Sig pledges- Christina, Marcelle, and Beth. Love, Paul, Michelle, Bev.

Christina, Have a GREAT weekend! Love ya, Michelle

Dear Tina- Thanks for all the help with my 1:30 am phone call-you're the best...so glad we're together again. Love-your BATTY Roomie!

S.blch.F.H.- Guess you thought you were off

PERSONALS

the hook.. so S.K. isn't the hottest guy on campus-what about Dave? Say Hi! L.T.B.B. (Me).

To the Little Blonde Delta Zeta in the Pi Kapp Apts. We'll have to dinner again, but this time you bring the meatloaf. This has gone Bi-and Beyond anything I expected. Love ya, Crew man

MISCELLANEOUS

Wanted: Mac SE with 2 disks drives with or without software. Call Fonz at 243-1561 9-5, 895-2585 Any other time.

I need rides to Bloomsburg University (or general area). Want to go any weekend. Will help pay for gas. Call Mike 386-8533

Wanted-MAC SE, Will trade MAC Plus and cash. Call 824-4975 between 9 am & 4 pm or 386-3022 evenings.

Wanted- 1983 or above motorcycle in good running condition. Call evenings 386-3022

Need a Term Paper Typed? Thesis? I am a secretary who recently left the hectic pace of the business world and is seeking typing jobs to do at home. For accurate and timely service, call 673-1064.

Looking to purchase ImageWriter II printer-must be in good condition. Please call Mike at (215) 935-1674.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Triangle announcements are listed by day. When placing an announcement please indicate what day of the upcoming week the event is for or if it should be listed as "Future" or "General." Please limit announcements to one per page. Form must be completed in full or no guarantees will be made.

Today

Friday Night Flicks will be showing Phantasm II. The movie will be shown in Stein Auditorium, room 111, Nesbitt Hall, at 4:30, 7:00, 9:30, and 12 midnight. The cost will be \$2. For more information on this or any other SPA event, call 895-2575.

/term/

UKRAINIAN CLUB MEETING All Ukrainians and interested!!!! We will be meeting TODAY:FRIDAY the 28th at 4 p.m. at Croese Student Center in front of the fireplace. Meeting will be later moved to a more social environment. "Pidem na Pyv0!" Reminder!! Penn Ukrainian Club is having "coffee hours" every Wednesday at "LeBus" at 9 p.m.

/1/

Sunday

Alcoholics Anonymous (AA) is a fellowship of men and women who share their experience, strength and hope with each other that they may solve their common problem and achieve sobri-

ANNOUNCEMENTS

ety. The only requirement for membership is the desire to stop drinking. There are no dues or fees, and AA is completely self-supporting. The meetings are open to the public. If you are interested, come to St. Andrew Episcopal Church at 36th and Baring Sts. on Sunday from 8 to 9 p.m. or call Rich at 386-9807 for more information.

/term/

The Newman Center will have a hike at the Tincum National Wildlife Preserve, on Sunday October 30th. For more details, contact the Newman Center at 895-2595.

/1/

Monday

Senior Portraits must be taken by October 31 or the will NOT appear in the Yearbook!!!

/1/

Tuesday

Looking for fun? Come join the Drexel Math and Computer Science Society. It is open to anyone with an interest in math or computer science. Meetings are held Tuesdays at 4:30 p.m. in the lobby of Commonwealth Hall (bldg. 7). Come join us for our casino trips, movie nights, distinguished speakers, picnics, parties, and any suggestions you might have.

/term/

November 1st, 7 p.m. Tuesday, Living Arts

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Lounge. Presentation and discussion on the platforms and issues of the Presidential Campaign. Living Arts Lounge. Sponsored by the Interfaith Council. Contact Sr. Dorothy at the Newman Center, 895-2595

/1/

This Tuesday, November 1st, is a Holyday. Masses will be celebrated at the Newman Center, at 12 noon, 1 and 5:30 p.m.

/1/

Test Preparation. To be calm and test at one's best is the goal of a good test taker. Through this workshop you can gain the knowledge that will enable you to plan ahead, prepare properly and have good review skills. With proper preparation you will then be able to perform well.

Date: Tuesday, Nov. 1st, 1988

Time: 4 p.m.

Room: Creese Student Center, room 226

Leader: Ina Ellen, Director, Special Services.

/1/

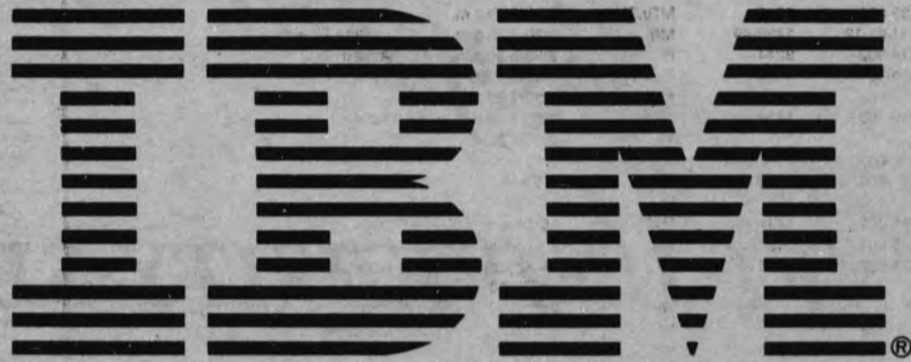
ATTENTION: ALL ACCOUNTING MAJORS Do you plan to take the dreaded C.P.A. exam? Are you unsure about how to prepare for it and what your chances of passing it are?

The Drexel Accounting Society is sponsoring a forum, on Tuesday, November 1st, from 7-9 p.m. in the Van Rensselaer dormitory living room to answer such questions. Representatives from Becker, Person-Wolinsky, Gross-Lambers, and Monahan-Brazina will be on hand to discuss their courses and answer questions. Refreshments will be provided. PICPA literature on the exam itself.

ANNOUNCEMENTS on Page 21

Immediate openings for 1988/89 Graduates
Engineering and Programming (BS/MS)

**When you start
your career, there's nothing
like initial success.**



Tuesday, November 8

IBM INFORMATION DAY

**Your future in technology
could be in software
development or engineering.**

If you're ready to start a successful career in one of these creative areas of information technology, come meet our representatives at an informal briefing, and find out more about our current openings. Please bring 4 copies of your resume and, if available, your transcript.

An equal opportunity employer. U.S. citizens, permanent residents, and intending citizens under the 1986 Immigration Reform and Control Act only.

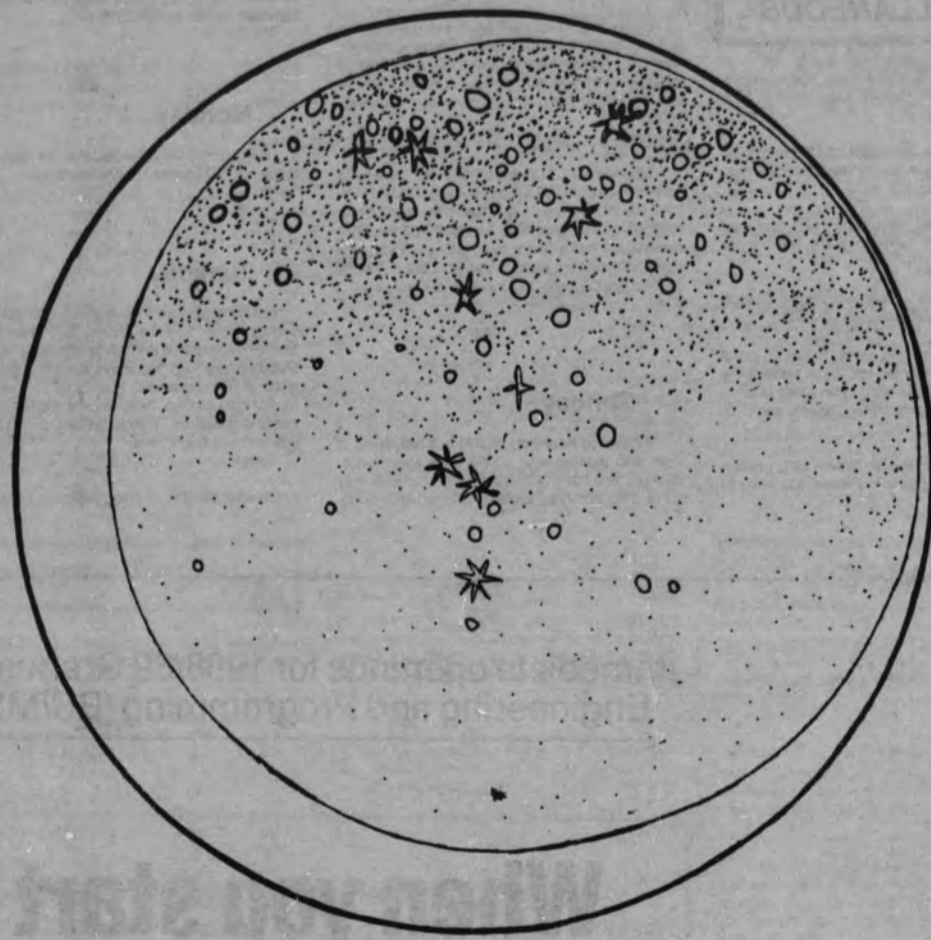
November

8

Creese Student Center

10:30am - 4pm

(Stop by anytime)



The Crystal Ball

DREXEL UNIVERSITY SEMI-FORMAL

Saturday Evening – November 19, 1988

8:00 PM - Midnight

Great Court, 32nd & Chestnut Sts.

Tickets: \$40.00 per couple, Students
\$50.00 per couple, Administration/Faculty

ON SALE IN THE MAIN BUILDING 11:00 AM - 1 PM,
IN THE GREAT COURT AND AT THE MAIN DESK
AT THE CREESE STUDENT CENTER
7:00 PM - 8:00 PM, TUESDAY THRU THURSDAY
OCTOBER 31ST TO NOVEMBER 11.

Triangle Entertainment

Theater Review

The Annenberg Theater takes a Peep Into the 20th Century

by Steve Cranmer & Steve Mastrogiovanni
Triangle Staff Writers

Seeing a play that's never been shown before is always a strange experience. You could be the first to see a future Broadway phenomenon, or you could be the first to deny you ever saw such a monstrosity. Upon entering the Harold Prince Theater to see *A Peep Into the 20th Century*, we expected, from seeing the inventive stage and reading the historical background provided, a thought-provoking and dramatic play. But alas, this is Drexel, you don't always get everything you want.

The Annenberg Center Theater Series began its season with *A Peep Into the 20th Century*, a co-production with the Philadelphia Festival for New Plays. The play is an interpretation of the events surrounding the first use of the electric chair in August of 1890, when electricity was seen as the herald of a new utopian age. Convicted murderer Rupert Weber's battle with the ideas of death and dignity, Reverend Hannibal Snow's battle with how to best comfort and prepare Weber for death, and the personal battles of the other prison personnel, seem to provide the playwright, Christopher Davis, with almost too much material for a two hour drama.

In a play that leaves the audience with a bad taste in their collective mouths, most of the bad taste stems not from the acting, direction, or design, but from the play itself. Davis adapted *A Peep Into the 20th Century* from his novel of the same name, but the "adapting" process is not a simple one. The 'chilling' emotions of Davis' book found no home on the stage; instead we observed haughty dialogue, confusing themes, and a threadbare plot. Having various ideas develop in parallel, such as the fear of

death, the inhumanity of execution, and so on, is fine, but if all these things aren't either tied together neatly or each concluded in a satisfactory manner, all that's left is confusion. A few innovative theatrical devices, though, sprinkle this ponderous production. The audience acts as the "witnesses to the execution;" and when Thomas Edison (The "Wizard") decides to visit Weber, his entrance is

heralded by a blinding flash of white, angelic light.

Ben Siegler, who portrayed the doomed Weber, is an island

Ben Siegler, who portrayed the doomed Weber, is an island of realism in a sea of pretentious actors.

of realism in a sea of pretentious actors. Even though the audience is sure of his guilt from the very beginning, his believability and depth of character induces empathy. Jeffrey Hayenga, however, as the Reverend Snow, overdoes his role as Weber's antagonist and spiritual guide. The other, minor characters seem to follow Hayenga's lead and almost abandon the principles of acting. When it's painfully obvious that the people in front of you are "reading lines," the suspension of disbelief is shattered. A minor exception is Pirie MacDonald, who plays Sergeant Fred McDade - a somewhat believable and likable old Irish drunkard.

What *A Peep Into the 20th Century* lacked in substance, though, it certainly made up for in various design aspects. Phillip Graneto, the set designer, deserves praise for his inventive and surreal stage. The feel of a mysterious "industrial labyrinth" was definitely aided by the many passageways, bars, and three dimensional levels on the stage. The choice of lighting - only stark white or blue lights were used - contributed to the chilling quality of the ideas that were trying to "peep" through.

Oh well, they can't all be winners. *A Peep Into the 20th Century*, much like Drexel, took our high expectations and left us with only confusion.

A look at Hollywood's latest

Halloween 4: The Return of Michael Myers

By Steven D. Segal
Triangle Staff Writer

The only surprise in *Halloween 4: The Return of Michael Myers* came from read-

Halloween 4: The Return of Michael Myers

Galaxy Pictures
Starring Donald Pleasance
Produced by Paul Freeman
Screenplay by Alan B. McElroy
Directed by Dwight H. Little
(graphic violence, brief nudity)
▲▲ Rated R

ing the credits; the surprise rested not with who wasn't in this

third sequel (Jamie Lee Curtis, of course, has gone on to bigger and better projects), but rather with who *was* in it. Returning to the role of the killer's shrink is Donald Pleasance, and yes, horror buffs, he *was* killed off during the climax of *Halloween II* - he went up in flames with the killer, Michael Myers, when the hospital room they were both in blew-up.

For *Halloween 4*, the producers readily adhered to what I like to call "The First Fundamental Law of Sementally-Endless Slasher Sagas," which is that the killer can be reanimated, reborn, or simply awakened from his deep sleep in order to make

another sequel. Bravo to the writers for thinking of this one; I'm sure they slaved over this possibility for weeks. But here's where they goofed: *everybody* knows that you're not allowed to resurrect humans - only demons and bad people are permitted to come back from death and continue to make movies (this is a little-known but oft-followed imperative that draws a better parallel with reality). Pleasance's character, Dr. Loomis, was killed in *Part II*; now he's back. And he's rightly pissed-off. Why? I'll shed some light for you....

In order to get around this lit-
See Halloween on Page 18

John Cusack stars in Tapeheads

W. A. Smith
Triangle Staff Writer

Two friends are fired at their jobs as security guards and down their sorrows in a nearby bar.

Tapeheads
Starring John Cusack and Tim Robbins
(language, sex)
▲▲ 1/2 Rated R

After having a few drinks and discussing their future they decide to become rock video producers. One has the camera experience and the other a knack for business.

Tapeheads is a comedy about the zany ride to success of the Video Aces: Josh (John Cusack) and Ivan (Tim Robbins), in the video production business. After

struggling for a while and accepting fried chicken as pay they finally find someone interested in letting them do a real rock video. After a taste of success (and a few cases of disaster) they move on to other unusual and humorous jobs.

John Cusack plays his role to the hilt. He is perfectly cast as a snake-oil salesman with a flair for disaster. His performance

makes the movie flow. Tim Robbins plays a stereotypical nerd who has been behind a camera too long. He comes across as warm person and compliments Cusack's character.

Tapeheads has the potential to be a cult classic. Although attempts at parody and satire often fall short, some of this film's better moments make it worthwhile.

Letters to the Entertainment Editor

Off the wall and in the mail



Here's a record that you can add to your collection. *Stay Awake* is an anthology of Disney tunes. Sound good? Well, that's not all, the songs are performed by the likes of James Taylor, Suzanne Vega, Betty Carter, Los Lobos, The Replacements, Harry Nilsson, Bonnie Raitt and Ringo Starr.

Yes, it's true! On one record you get Los Lobos performing "I Wan'na Be Like You (The Monkey Song)," Harry Nilsson singing "Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah" and Ringo Starr with Herb Alpert on "When You Wish Upon A Star."

The album is available on LP and Cassette - too bad I only buy CDs.

Another look at Alien Nation

by Steven D. Segal
Triangle Staff Writer

The year is 1991. The inhabitants of an alien ship that landed three years ago in the California desert have been let out of quarantine. These aliens, or "newcomers," as they have come to be called, genetically engineered for slave labor, have fully integrated into our society. They even have their own section of town -- a sort of alien version of any city's Chinatown. They have their own distinct looks -- receded ears and reptilian-like spots covering their bald craniums. They have their own taste for food -- sour milk and raw beaver flesh. They have a rude nickname -- some call them "slags." And they have their own secrets about their past.

See ALIEN NATION on page 19

Jimmy Page comes to the Spectrum

by Gary Rosenzweig
Of the Triangle

Studio musician, Yardbird guitarist, Led Zeppelin founder and leader, and the heart of The Firm - Jimmy Page comes to the Spectrum this weekend with an unmatched resume. Supporting his first solo album, *Outrider*, this is the Philadelphia area's first look at page as a solo act.

Who knows what this legendary guitar wizard will play this Sunday? He will probably go through all of the tracks off his new album, which has not attracted that much attention. Then, maybe a few Firm tunes. It's questionable how much Page wants to delve into Zeppelin, but you can count on his usual Zep guitar solos.

Outrider, released a few months ago, is far from his best work. However, there is a lot to the album that makes it worthwhile. Three of the tracks are instrumentals, the rest are sung by three different vocalists (including former band mate, Robert Plant, who played the Spectrum last week).

The big question is: Is Jimmy Page burned out? His appearance at the Atlantic Records 20th anniversary concert turned



Jimmy Page plays his first solo tour.

out some pretty stiff guitar licks. It will be interesting to see how well he can reproduce some of the solos from his new album.

Led Zeppelin fans shouldn't miss this one. He'll even have

Jason Bonham on drums (Bonzo's son). Who knows when Mr. Page will tour again?

Look for my review in next week's issue.

Donald Pleasance reappears in Halloween 4

Continued from page 17

the obstacle of Loomis being dead, the writers of *Halloween 4* indicate early-on that no, the two didn't burn and die in the fireball at the end of *Part II*. Instead, maniacal Michael Myers suffered severe burns; the doctor was left with a harsh scar on his face and a permanent severe limp. I found this very hard to swallow, especially since the producers, conceding to the fact that all hopes of further minglings between Myers and Loomis were killed with them at the end of *Part II*, went on to make *Halloween III: Season of the Witch*, a movie with absolutely nothing in common with the *Halloween* series except the name. Obviously, the prospect of Michael Myers' return would nullify the events of *Part III*, but the definitive ending of *Part II* also goes null and void.

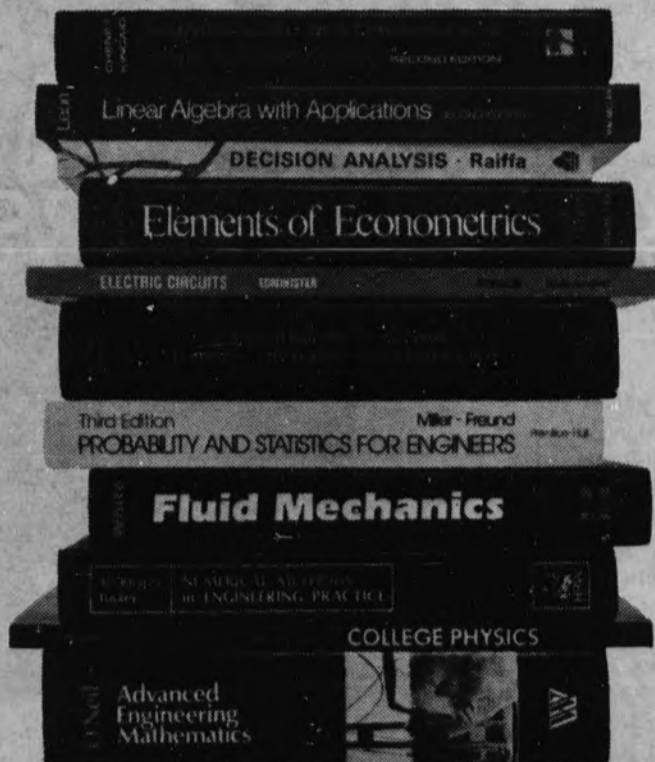
The movie opens with Michael Myers (a/k/a "The Shape"), still wrapped in facial bandages (even though ten years have passed since the fire!), being transferred from one mental institution to another. Of course, he escapes and heads for Haddonfield, Illinois, the place where he originally took to carving people into quivering, bloody sushi. You see, it seems that Mike has some untidy family ties; he has one more relative

to kill-off before he can sleep comfortably at night. Laurie Strode (the Jamie Lee Curtis character of *Parts I and II*) got married and had a daughter. Then, it is pointed out, she and her husband died in an accident. Now, Michael Myers' niece lives with a foster family - a family that will get smaller once "The Shape" comes back to town. Of course, the doctor follows Myers into Haddonfield to warn the police of the events that are certain to come. Thankfully, we are spared the usual assortment of cartoon characters who don't believe in the danger until there is a knife sticking up their ass, so a massive man-hunt is staged early in the film.

Halloween 4 has its share of flaws, including the many hilarious implausibilities of the story. However, these major foibles would seem O.K. if this movie delivered what it promised: blood and gore. One of my secret rages is how the producers of the *Friday the 13th* series neglect to spend a better portion of the money they make on special make-up effects. While *Halloween 4* is by no means cheap with the effects that are shown, it's not as much of a blood-bath as I'd hoped for (Hey, lay off! If I'm going to sit through an idiotic horror flick, at

See ALIEN NATION on page 19

Your Basic Problem:



The TI-74 BASICALC™ is a BASIC calculator that's also an advanced scientific calculator. In effect, it's two calculators in one.

In its BASIC mode, you have direct, two-keystroke access to 41 BASIC commands, as well as 10

user-definable keys which can make doing your coursework a basic snap.

Switch to its calculator mode and you're armed with 70 scientific functions to help you easily solve those tough technical problems.

And the large, color-coded keys, QWERTY keyboard and separate numeric keypad make it easier to

use than any other programmable calculator.

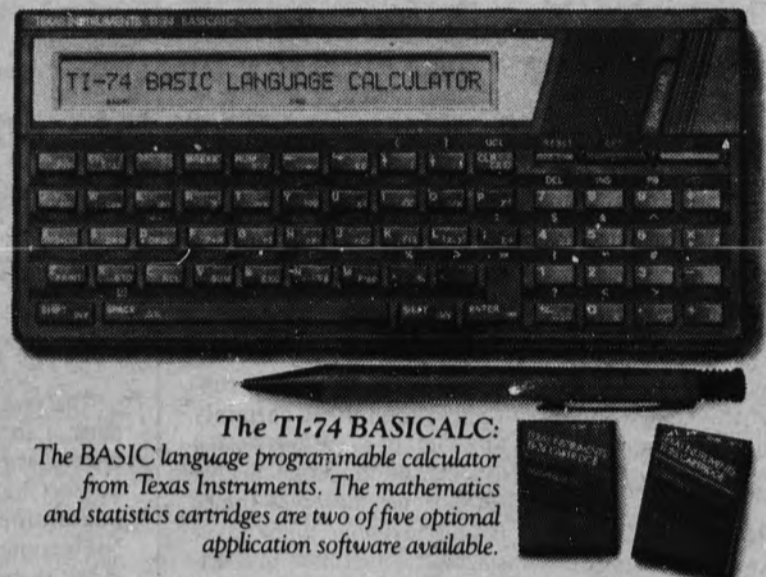
Your BASICALC specs:

- 8K RAM expandable to 16K RAM.
- 113 BASIC keyword set.
- Optional software cartridges for chemical engineering, math, statistics and finance.
- Optional PASCAL language cartridge.
- Optional printer and cassette interface.

Stop by your bookstore and see both sides of the TI-74 BASICALC for yourself. Either way, it'll blow you away.



Your BASIC Solution:



The TI-74 BASICALC: The BASIC language programmable calculator from Texas Instruments. The mathematics and statistics cartridges are two of five optional application software available.

Caan and Patinkin in Alien Nation

Continued from page 17

While on a patrol in "Slag Town," Matthew Sykes (James Caan) and his partner break-up a robbery. During the ensuing shoot out, Sykes' partner is killed by a newcomer. Through a series of circumstances, Caan teams up with a newcomer on



James Caan (right) and Mandy Patinkin (left) star as two detective from different worlds.

Alien Nation

20th Century Fox

Starring James Caan, Mandy Patinkin, and Terence Stamp

Written by Rockney S. O'Bannon

Produced by Gale Anne Hurd

and Richard Kobritz

Directed by Graham Baker

(graphic violence, drugs)

▲▲▲ Rated R

the police force (Mandy Patinkin) named -- get this -- Sam Francisco. It turns out that a newcomer was murdered during the heist and that this was just one in a series of slag killings. Sykes and Francisco set out to uncover the truth, a truth that will show the horrific potential of these newcomers and will force Francisco to betray his kind.

While *Alien Nation* isn't much more than a police/buddy picture, it does have some interesting observations on racism. James Caan, always what I

would call a "cool hothead" in his films, is good as the bigot cop who learns to be tolerant of those who aren't like him. Patinkin (*The Princess Bride*), hardly recognizable under all of his make-up, also does a good turn as the alien who plays things by the book. And, surprisingly, the action sequences aren't the highlight of the film; the best scenes in the film are when these two are together, getting to know each other. This

interesting relationship makes for the movie's one saving grace.

Aside from the make-up effects, which are quite impressive, there's nothing to indicate that this is a sci-fi picture. Directed by Graham Baker, whose only other major credits were *The Final Conflict* and *Impulse*, *Alien Nation* is nothing spectacular visually. And as a police thriller, the movie is familiar stuff, so don't expect to

be dazzled by any ingenious plot devices or out-of-this-world stunts. But there's *something* about *Alien Nation* that made it an enjoyable time at the movies. Maybe it was the Caan/Patinkin partnership; maybe it was the terrific make-up effects; maybe it was the whole set-up of the newcomer scenario. I can't quite put my finger on it, but whatever it was, it lifted *Alien Nation* above my expectations.

The saga continues in Halloween 4

Continued from page 18

least show me some sick stuff, O.K.?!)

But as idiotic as this movie is, the production is first class. The familiar "Halloween" theme is present and, mixed with some eerie images, still chills the spine. The cinematography is surprisingly excellent (except for some very dark night scenes in which you can barely see what's going on). Middle America is made to look like an evil Norman Rockwell painting, an effective mood setter for this movie. By no means is *Halloween 4* a turkey, but it is no masterpiece either. It's just mediocre, even by sequel standards. I won't tell you how it ends, but, rest assured, we aren't spared one of those "to be continued" endings by which time we're sick of all the horror clichés we had just been served.

Triangle Ratings	
▲	Turkey
▲▲	Mediocre
▲▲▲	Satisfying
▲▲▲▲	Recommended
▲▲▲▲▲	Super-Duper

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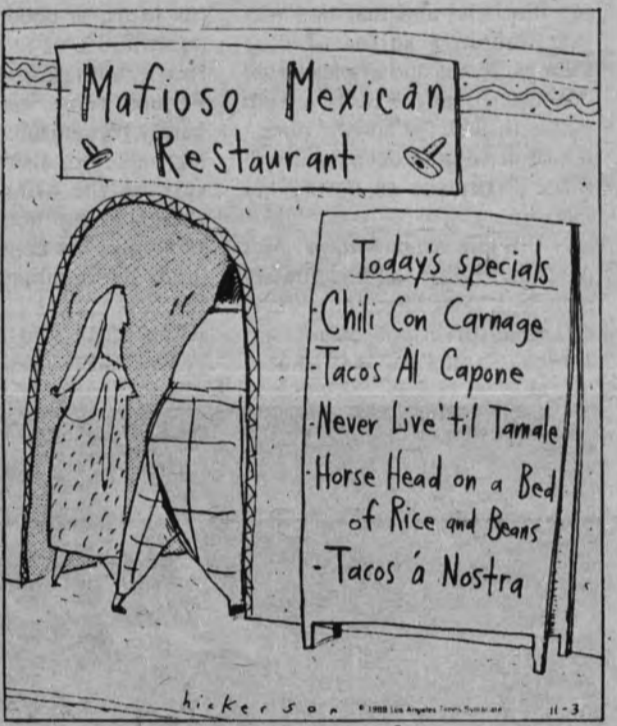
by Berke Breathed

THE QUIGMANS

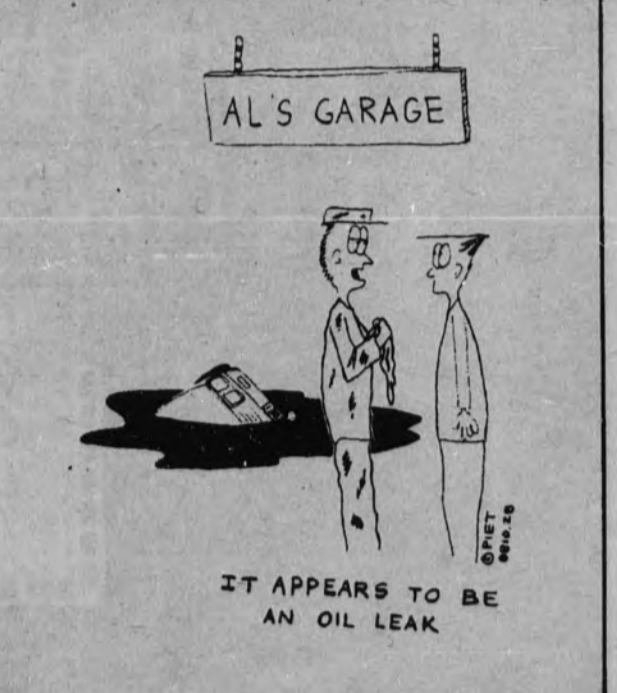
by Buddy Hickerson



"Seeing how you've convinced yourself that marrying Bob is a valid concept... can I interest you in some swamp land?"



DEAD OF NIGHT by Pieter Kreyns



The Cryptogram

By: JE KOREN

Solution: October 21, 1988

In matters of principle, stand like a rock,
in matters of taste, swim with the current.

CF'J KDF C'S UTHUCN FD NCP. C QMJF NDK'F RUKFR FD
OP FLPHP RLPK CF LUXXPJK.

HINTS:
(1) copulate SUFP
(2) Mickey SDMJP

Punchline of the Week:
To get to the other side.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

focusing on each of the four parts, will be distributed. For anyone planning to become a C.P.A., attendance at this forum is highly encouraged.
/1/

The Drexel Marketing Association is honored to have Richard Baron, Director of Marketing, SpectAthlete Inc., as its guest speaker. All students are welcome to attend this meeting on Tuesday, Nov. 1st at 3 p.m. and 5 p.m. Matheson Hall, room 201. Come and learn about Sports Marketing.
/1/

Attention: Commerce & Engineering Students. The C&E Society will have a meeting on Tuesday, Nov. 1st, from 1-1:30 p.m. Topics for discussion: Speakers, Raffle and Update on T-Shirts. Commerce and Engineering T-Shirts can be ordered Monday Oct. 31 from 9 a.m. - 12 noon in the Matheson Lobby. Price of a T-Shirt is \$6.50. This is the last chance to order a T-Shirt in the color you want.
/1/

Wednesday

Ecumenical Contemplative Prayer in the style of Taizé. Thursdays 7:30 p.m. Christian Association building on Locust Walk, on Penn campus. Third Floor, Chapel of Reconciliation.
/term/

Mechanical Engineers - Professional Society meetings Wednesdays at 2 p.m. in room 2-238B. New members welcome.
/3/

Free Organ Recitals. Wednesday afternoons in November can now be spent in the Main Auditorium at 32nd & Chestnut, enjoying free organ concerts. The first will be Nov. 2nd. Clyde Shive, a member of the Department of the Performing Arts and organist/choir director at the Media Presbyterian Church will perform compositions by Bellini, Schubert, Czerny and Bruckner. The recitals begin at 12:15 and are FREE!!!!
/1/

Thursday

Ecumenical Contemplative Prayer in the style of Taizé. Thursdays 7:30 p.m. Christian Association building on Locust Walk, on Penn campus. Third Floor, Chapel of Reconciliation.
/term/

Join us, the Latin American Culture Club, every Thursday at 6 p.m. in the Tutor Lounge at Myers Hall (33rd and Race Sts.) for open discussion, folkloric singalongs, and latin literature readings. We often attend latin events on the weekend. For more information call 386-9995.
/2/

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Scripture Study and Sharing at the Newman Center (33rd and Chestnut Sts.) 5 - 6 p.m. every Thursday. All are welcome. Call for information, 895-2595.
/2/

Donut and Coffee Sale, sponsored by Pi Nu Epsilon, Thursday, Nov. 3rd, 7:30 a.m. - 7, Main Building.
/1/

Facing Anger and Depression. Your quality of life is important. If you are tied up in knots of anger and feelings of depression, you lack the energy and motivation to be your fully functioning self. Learn ways to cope with such negative feelings.
Date: Thursday, Nov. 3rd, 1988
Time: 9 a.m.
Place: Creese Student Center, room 201
Leader: Sister Dorothy Giloley, Assistant Catholic Chaplain
/1/

Math and Computer Science Majors- Important! A student-faculty forum will be held on Thursday, November 3rd, from 4 - 5:30 p.m. in Commonwealth Building, room 210. Come out and meet your professors, ask any questions you may have about your curriculum, academics, etc. or just come out and listen. Please plan to attend.
/1/

Future

Hayride at Linvilla Orchards, Friday, November 11th. Cost \$4. Call the Newman Center (895-2595) if you are interested. Call by Nov. 9th at the latest.
/1 Friday/

General

Having problems in Math? Programming? Here is your chance to get help! The Drexel Math and Computer Science Society will be tutoring every Monday and Wednesday from 11-1 in the basement of Korman (bldg. 6)
/term/

Sacrament of Confirmation: If you are a Catholic and have not received Confirmation, contact Fr. Zeuner at the Newman Center, 895-2595. The Bishop will be at St. Agatha-James October 30th.
/term fix/

Seniors: If you have had your senior portrait taken for the yearbook, but have not filled out an activities sheet, please stop by the Lexerd office, MacAlister Hall, room 3012, and fill one out.
/1/

BAP is sponsoring 3 office visits from 3-5 p.m.:
Touche Ross- Oct. 28

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Anyone interested in attending, sign up outside Accounting office in Matheson.
/1/

Radio Station WKDU announces their Fall GBM schedule: Oct 18, Nov 9, 22, 30. 6 p.m. Basement of Creese Student Center. Come and take notes!!!
/1/

Attention All Students, Commuters and Residents. Looking for a quiet place to study? or to relax? Come to the Newman Center (33rd & Chestnut) Open: 8:30 a.m. to 10 p.m. Mon-Thurs. 8:30 a.m.-4 p.m. Fri.
/1/

Attention All Seniors!!! If you did not fill out a Senior Activity Form when you had your Senior Portrait taken, stop by the LEXERD office, MacAlister Hall, room 3012, and pick one up. Failure to do so will result in your not being mentioned in the 1989 Yearbook.
/2/

Seniors: Check out the Senior Showcase in the Main Building (it is by the phones on the first floor). All the latest news and information is posted, and there are pictures from the 265 days-to-go party at Polo Bay!! Maybe you were in a few of them - do you remember?
/1/

Freshmen: The two remaining Intro to Programming seminars have been switched from their regularly scheduled days to a flexible appointment calendar. If you wish to attend either or both of them stop by the DUser's office, MacAlister Hall, room 3026, and leave your name, number and schedule.
/2/

Attention All Student Organizations: Group Photo's for the Lexerd will be taken the weeks of October 31st to November 11th. Please stop by the Lexerd Office, Macalister Hall, room 3012, or call 387-2531 to schedule a time.
/2/

Substance Abuser Support Group now meets Wednesdays 11-12 noon and Fridays 1-2 p.m. in MacAlister Hall, room 4019. This newly formed group is for individuals who have, or think they have, a problem with drugs and/or alcohol. This group is confidential and anonymous. For more info, please call Dr. Arnold Farley at 895-2460.
/3/

Raffle for Appalachia Trip. Chances at Newman Center - 25¢ each, 5 for \$1. Prize: 2 Fajita Dinners at Chili's Restaurant (prize for student & non-student). Drawing will be Nov. 17th. We need your support!!
/3/

Noted in Passing

The student was innocuously playing a video game at the arcade next to the bowling alley. He had been doing pretty well, but had just run into a streak of bad luck. Desperately trying to stay

ANNOUNCEMENTS

alive, he put all his concentration into the game. This was, unfortunately for him, not to be. Along out of nowhere comes a young woman, with bright red lips and unmercifully teased hair. She comes up to the student, announces loudly in his ear "Apple Pi is having a haunted house," and places a flyer on the console of the game, covering buttons and part of the screen. This had the unfortunate effect of covering up a monster on the screen, thereby causing the loss of the player's life. The student turns to the woman, saying "Thank you for losing my life, my quarter, and my game." He then pushes the flyer off the console, and tries to salvage what is left of his game. The woman, affronted, starts going around the arcade, pointing a finger at the student, screaming "Rude guy! Rude guy!"
To whom shall we point the finger of Rudeness? You can decide.



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- For more information call:

Dan O'Shaughnessy at 222-5386 or
Bruce Friedman at 386-8279

Childs named to Board

Special to the Triangle

Jack Childs, assistant professor of Physical Education and head wrestling coach at Drexel University, has been elected to serve a four year term on the board of selection for the Helms Wrestling Hall of Fame in Stillwater, Oklahoma. Jack will be representing the National Wrestling Coaches Association for which he also has two remaining years of service as that organization's executive secretary. Childs has been the wrestling coach at Drexel since the 1976-77 season and has compiled an impressive 142-64-5

record (.685 winning percentage.)

Childs was the East Coast Conference Wrestling Coach-of-the-Year in 1985 after leading the Dragons to the ECC championship. His teams have posted nine seasons with 10 or more wins and he has also had several conference champions and NCAA Tournament qualifiers.

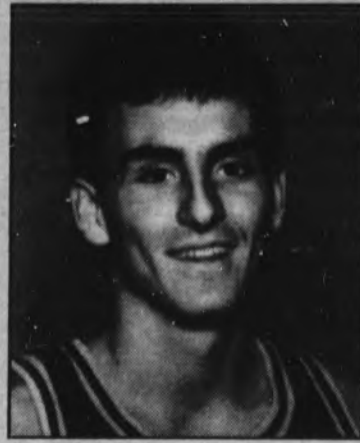
Childs, a graduate of East Stroudsburg with a degree in Physical Education, went on to earn his master's degree from Cortland State in 1970. He and his wife, Anne, currently reside in Wayne, Pa. with their three children.

Co-captains earn pre-season honors

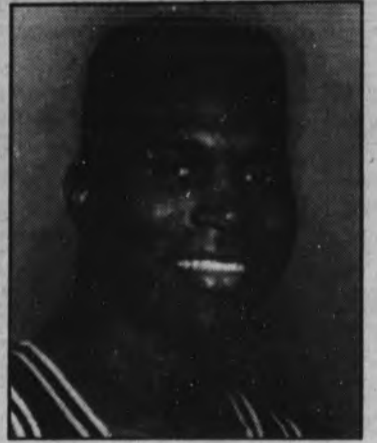
Special to the Triangle

Drexel University basketball co-captains, John Rankin (West Catholic H.S./Philadelphia, Pa.) and Todd Lehmann (Holy Cross H.S./Riverside, N.J.), were honored by selection to the Street & Smith's Basketball pre-season All-America team. The team was selected by a panel of college basketball coaches and nationally recognized sports writers. Both Rankin, a 6'7" senior forward, and Lehmann, a 5'11" junior guard, received Honorable mention honors.

Ranking, who received Drexel's 1987-88 "Outstanding Junior Athlete" Award, is currently the third leading scorer in Dragon history with 1,449 points and eleventh on the all-time rebounding list with 619. He set the Drexel single game scoring record last January with a 44-point effort against league rival Rider College. Rankin is also a two-time recipient of Second Team All-East Coast Conference honors (1986 and 1988) and was named 1986 ECC Rookie-of-



Todd Lehmann



John Rankin

the-Year.

Lehmann, the 1987-88 recipient of the Major Douglas T. Greene Award as Drexel's top sophomore athlete, became only the 17th player in Drexel history to score 400 or more points in a season after recording 416 points during the 1987-88 campaign. The junior guard, who hit 41.2 percent from three-point territory (84 of 204), was ranked 19th nationally last season in three-pointers made per game (3.0) and finished 22nd nationally in

free throw percentage (.862). As a freshman Lehmann was selected to the 1987 ECC All-Rookie Team.

The parents of John Rankin, Mr. and Mrs. John and Margaret Rankin, reside on Windsor Avenue in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

The parents of Todd Lehmann, Mr. and Mrs. George and Joyce Lehmann, reside on Fairview Street in Riverside, New Jersey.

Woman's Tennis Standings

Singles	Doubles	
#1—Tania Sawchak	9-4	6-5
#2—Leda Sawchak	9-4	6-3
#3—Amy Jo Lutz	9-4	6-3
#4—Tina Vogel	10-2	6-3
#5—Barb Garvey	8-4	8-4
#6—Chris McKendry	4-8	6-4
#7—Stacey Bennis	1-4	2-3
#8—Paula Smith	3-3	2-3

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Drexel rifle team beats NJIT twice

by Rich Chandler
Special to the Triangle

Last Saturday, the Drexel University Rifle Team hosted the NJIT rifle team in both small-bore (.22 caliber) and air rifle competition. D.U.R.T. won both meets, scoring 2076 to 1864 in the smallbore round, and 1261 to 1139 in air rifle. Team members competing in this event were Jim Brady, who scored 557 out of a possible 600 in smallbore and 351 out of 400 in air rifle, Ray Wenzel, who scored 523 and 315, Tom Maugham, 521 and 335, Richard Chandler, 475 and 246, Steve Klivansky, 441 and 260, and Gene Dorigan who scored 413 in smallbore. If these scores don't seem to add up, it's because only the scores of the top four shooters are used to calculate the team's score.

The scores from this match will be used in "Postal" matches against Maritime University, MIT, Norwich University, and Army.

This match was the first air rifle competition for the team this season. Competitive air rifle is shot from the standing position only, as opposed to prone, kneeling and standing for small-bore, and at 10 meters instead of 50 feet. The guns are similar in operation to BB or Pellet guns that many have had as children, but the difference between them is like the difference between a Porche 911 and a Volkswagen Beetle.

The Rifle team will be holding its annual Turkey Shoot (paper targets, the prize is a turkey) next month on the 9th, 10th and 11th of November., see their court drop for details.

The next match for the team will be against both PCPS and Cornell, and will be shot at both PCPS's campus and Drexel's. Postal matches for this event are against Yale, Clarkson and VMI.

Intramural competition heats up

Continued from Page 24

"Arsenal" was forced into an extended game against the previously unbeaten "Lap Dogs", 17-15 and 15-11. "Nobody" again proves themselves to be somebody by eating up the "Herban Cannibals" in a long, hard hitting game. Other winners this week include, "4th Floor", "Knights", "F.D.I.F.H.", "Sandino's Revenge", and "SAS Strike Force."

•Football

Football action continued this

Harriers

Continued from Page 24

hammer nearly all of their opponents quite handily.

Finishing third was Millersville with 74 followed by Salisbury State (105), Delaware (124), Bloomsburg (169), Textile (205), American (216), Trenton State (229), Towson State (258), Loyola (302) and Stockton State (307). Mercy College finished with an incomplete team (less than five runners) because of injuries during the race.

On Saturday, October 14th, the Dragons warmed up for the E.C.C. Championships with an easy meet, the Haverford Invitational. The harriers captured the team title with 23 points, far outdistancing Haverford (45), Widener (63), and Muhlenberg (98). The 5k, 3.1 mile race was a first for the Dragons, who usually run a 5 mile course.

"We were looking for a meet that we could approach as one more good quality practice before the Conference," said Coach Jack Mager. "Running 5K made it easy for us to train right through this meet and yet still race well. We should be well prepared for our tough battle at the E.C.C.'s."

Leading Drexel at the Haverford meet was Kevin Cooke, who ran 14:30 and finished second. Dave Silvia (14:36) placed 3rd with Mike Jackson (14:42, 4th), Scott Yockus (15:08, 9th), Bart Wagner (15:10, 10th) and Bruce King (15:37, 16th) providing able backup.

Mager managed to keep their success in perspective. "We certainly have enjoyed an outstanding season thus far but we are realistic about what we have done and what lies ahead," Mager said. "We have finally started to beat the teams that we should be beating and upset a few teams that we shouldn't. Our true acid test will be the East Coast Conference Championships. Bucknell is recognized as a National powerhouse and Rider also has a quality program"

The E.C.C. meet will pit the Dragons against Bucknell and Rider, as well as Lehigh, Delaware, Lafayette, Towson and Hofstra on Saturday, October 29th at Lafayette College.

"Our highest finish ever, until last year's 5th, was 7th and we were generally thought of as being the fifth best team again this year," Mager remarked. "Until we are able to make the top three in our Conference, we will remain humble about our regular season accomplishments."

weekend with four of the Top Five teams remaining unbeaten and another highly stimulated team, the "Hormones" making it into the the Top Five poll.

The number one team, "Ground Attack" managed to beat a make-shift "Mangy Dawgs" team, 27-0, that included two new Dawgs in the starting line-up. Despite the awesome presence of these new athletes, the "Dawgs" were unable to put the ball in the end zone against a scrappy "Ground Attack" defense.

"The Spades" knocked off a previously unbeaten and unranked "Assassins" team handily, 27-0, with a strong defense but sputtering offense.

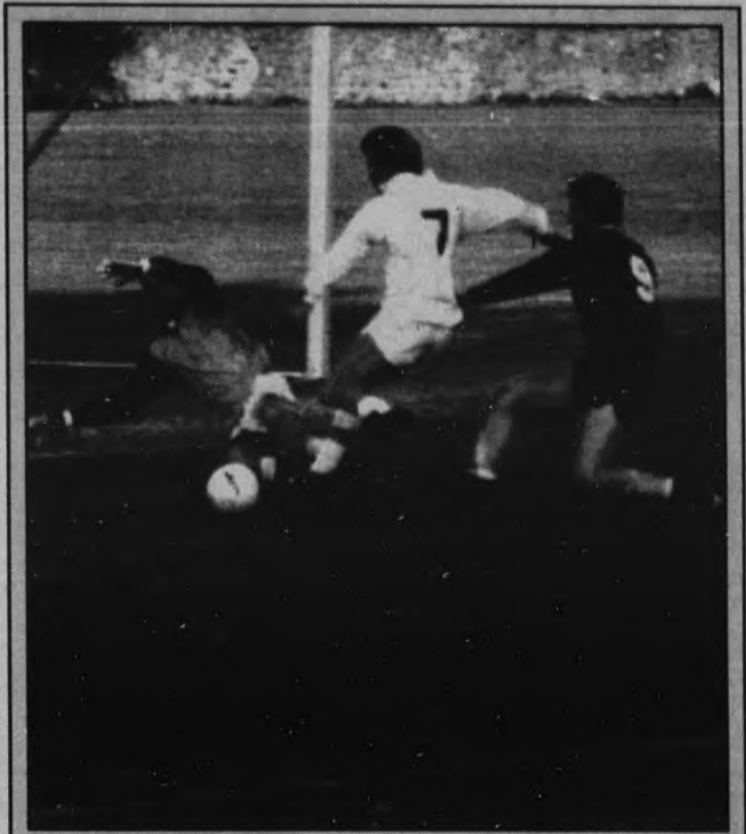
In the number three position, "Pist" maintained their ranking despite being idle this week due to scheduling difficulties. The most impressive performance of the day came when "Soggy Toast" exploded offensively against a hurting "TNT Warriors" squad 64-8, ouch!!!! During post-game interviews, when asked who on the team contributed to the winning effort,

"Soggy Toast" replied in unison "EVERYBODY!"

Sliding into the number five position of the Top Five is the previously over-looked "Hormones" team, who managed to overcome the mere presence of "Warm Urine" and come away with the win 35-0.

In other action, "Keg Killers" lost by forfeit, thereby giving "Concrete Kids" their first win of the season. "Title Wave" was able to put together their first win of the year by upsetting last weeks number five team the "Weekend Warriors." The jean-clad Warriors were unable to capitalize on an interception on the next to the last play of the game. Following the turnover, the attempted pass into the end zone for the win was deflected by a strong Wave of defense on the goal line.

In the 11:00 league, the "Rude Boys" improved their record to 2-1 by slipping past "Arian Erasers" 17-11. The "Billy Goats" won their first game of the season by posting a 20-6 victory over the wingless but cheerful "Green Turtles."



Score one for the Dragons.

Photo by Peter Tocci

Drexel 2, Penn 0

The Drexel booters took a first half lead and held on to shut-out the men from Penn at Wednesday's match.

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Features subject to change.

Triangle Sports

Intramurals sports heat up

by Gary Gilliam and
Darryl Maronic
Special to the Triangle

The Drexel Intramural League continued their activities despite the brutal week of mid-term examinations. The powerhouses in each sport solidified their positions by defeating the lesser teams in their respective leagues. Now that the League has reached the midpoint of its fall season, the playoff contenders in each sport have proven their ability and are preparing for the post-season competition.

•3-on-3 Basketball

In hoops competition, the "Young Turks" barely squeaked by the "Alchemists" in a tough offensive battle, to win 30-28. The "Young Turks" remain undefeated for the season, while the "Alchemists" drop to (0-2). Also remaining undefeated for the season is the team from TKE who whipped on the "Schmeg-Monsters" 30-22, who are also wingless.

The other two remaining undefeated teams are the "Fighting Irish" and the cleverly named team "Blue", both winning easily over their weaker opponents. "Commuter Coalition" was unable to find transportation to their game and was forced to forfeit to "Team Insanity", who, luckily, evened their record at (1-1). This week's hot game on the court is the Wednesday night battle between "TKE" and "Young Turks", both putting their undefeated records on the line.

•Volleyball

The "Young Turks", who are this year's intramural stallions, remained undefeated in volleyball with an impressive pounding of "Towers 10", who seemed to be leaning to one side just a bit during the game, 15-8 and 15-12. "Gangrene" managed to remain among the unbeaten by winning a best-of-three match, 15-12, 13-15, and 15-11, against a tough "Six-Pack"

See INTRAMURAL on Page 23

Dragon Harriers trample competition in two invites

Triangle Sports Desk

With 5 runners finishing in the top 10, the Drexel cross country team ran away with the Billy Harris Memorial Run, hosted by Philadelphia Textile on October 15th.

The Dragons of Coach Jack Mager, amassed the miserly total of 28 points to best runner up University of Maryland - Baltimore County (69) by 41 points. In cross country, scores are equal to the sum of the place finishes of the first five runners; therefore, the lower the score, the better.

Leading the way for the Dragons was Scott Yockus, who cruised the five mile course at Belmont Plateau in 26:55 to finish 3rd out of 111 runners. Dave Silvia was the number two Drexel runner (5th, 27:03), followed by Mike Jackson (6th, 27:14), Kevin Cooke (9th, 27:29), Bart Wagner (10th, 27:54), Bruce King (33rd, 29:17) and Rich Davis (67th, 31:24).

This marked the first time in Drexel cross country history that five Dragon runners have broken the 28:00 minute barrier on their home course of Belmont Plateau. Along the way, the Drexel top 5 also managed to make a substantial dent in the Drexel All-Time Top Performer List for the course. Tops on the All-Time list is Joe McGorrey, who ran 26:20 in 1981. Yockus tied for 5th with former Drexel great Don Kern. Silvia now ranks 7th, with Jackson at 9th Cooke at 14th and Wagner at 21st.

The meet, held in memory of the late Sports Information Director at Philadelphia Textile, was scored as both an invitational and as individual dual meets.

The Dragons closed out their dual meet season with a fine 17-1 record, with an impressive average dual meet score of 16-42. With a perfect score at 15-50, the Dragons were able to

See HARRIERS on Page 23

Flying at Atlanta

Campbell brings failing Falcons to Philly

by Tim Mulhern
Triangle Sports Writer

Marion returns to Philadelphia this weekend, along with his lowly Falcons. After a miraculous victory over Dallas last Sunday, the Eagles are in a perfect situation for a letdown. Two weeks ago, Philadelphia was beaten soundly by Don Strock and the Brown's defense, after an emotional win over the Giants the week before. But remember the Falcons are not the Browns. All the Eagles have to do to win Sunday is show up.

Atlanta is one of the worst teams in football. Notre Dame can beat them. Their coach, Marion Campbell, has a pro coaching record of 27-67-1. The only prize Campbell will bring to Atlanta is the first pick in the annual college draft. The management and fans in Atlanta must live in another world. Any other city would have Campbell out on the streets. It's a wonder the city doesn't bend or break him.

The Falcons are presently 1-7 and last in their division. Having teams like San Francisco, Los Angeles, and New Orleans in their division doesn't help, either. Their only bright spot this season was a sur-

Lady Dragons sweep LaSalle

Triangle Sports Desk

Closing out their 1988 season in much the same fashion as they did last year, the Drexel University women's tennis team swept LaSalle 5-0 to end their season at 9-4. The nine team wins tie an all-time best for the Drexel women, who finished second in the P.A.I.A.W. Championships and fifth in the East Coast Conference Championships earlier in the season.

"I think our season as a whole was a successful one," said Drexel Head Coach Laura Ludwick. "The girls overcame injuries to end with an impressive record and, despite our disappointing fifth place at ECC's, we played aggressively, and I was pleased with our overall effort. I am sad about losing my seniors (Barb Garvey, Tina Vogel and Paula Smith), but I look forward to continued success from my underclassmen."

Individually senior Tina Vogel turned in the best singles record with a 10-2 mark from her fourth singles spot. Senior Barb Garvey, in a number of doubles combinations, turned in a team-best 8-4 doubles record. The entire Lady Dragon squad finished as follows:

Name
Womens' Tennis Standings
can be found on Page 22



Tina Vogel, Drexel's top rated woman's tennis player.

Philadelphia
Eagles
VS
Atlanta
Falcons



Sunday, October 30, 1988

prising victory against the Forty-Niners in San Francisco. The Falcons should be 2-6, but they blew a 16-9 lead with two interceptions in the last three minutes against the Giants last Sunday. Besides playing their divisional teams again this season, Atlanta will match up against, among others, the Chargers, Raiders, and of course, the Eagles. Yeah, they'll have the first pick, Dallas will have the second.

The Eagles again proved last Sunday that they are helpless against the pass. If the NFC's 12th rated quarterback throws for 342 yards, there is a serious defensive problem. I think it's time someone was singled out. Andre Waters is probably one of

the dirtiest players in the league. Although Waters is one of the most physical players on the team, some of his hardest hits occur out of bounds or after the whistle. Against the Cowboys, his post-whistle activities gave Dallas 15 extra yards and a first down, after the Birds stopped them on third down. Dallas later scored a touchdown on the drive. Waters also has a difficult time covering receivers. As a strong safety, Waters is responsible for the third wide receiver on passing downs, and for tight ends or running backs on other downs. Most of his team-high ten tackles last week probably occurred after his man beat him. Maybe it's time to put Todd Bell where

he belongs.

Good quarterbacks have good games against the Eagles. Esiason, Pelluer, Williams, Testaverde, and Simms have all thrown for well over 300 yards against the Eagles this season. Thank God Warren Moon and Bernie Kosar were injured. Chris Miller, the Falcon's young quarterback, has a better than average chance of joining the 300 Club. Miller is starting to live up to the expectations Atlanta had when they made him their first round pick a year ago. Unfortunately, for Chris, Atlanta is another rebuilding year. With Marion in charge, this might be a rebuilding decade.

The season is now halfway over. The NFC has eight potential playoff teams; the Bears, Vikings, Saints, Forty-Niners, Rams, Redskins, Giants, and Eagles, but room for only five. To get into the playoffs, the Eagles might have to win their division. Atlanta is this week, and the Rams at home next week. Five of their final six games are within their division. If Randall Cunningham's offense can pull the defense along, the Eagles have a chance.