



3-1-1985

## The Grizzly, March 1, 1985

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### Recommended Citation

Wuenschel, Rosemary J.; Sabel, Noel; Feeney, Tom; Richter, Richard P.; Stolnis, Kathy; Kistler, Amy; Callahan, John; Kelley, Brian E.; Richter, Kurt; and DeCatur, Caroline, "The Grizzly, March 1, 1985" (1985). *Ursinus College Grizzly Newspaper*. 135.  
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# Proposed aid cuts affect two million

## Private school students hit hardest

### Congress expected to reject Reagan's plan

College Press Service

Public administration major Vicky Heard says she wouldn't be at private Atlanta University without the \$5,825 in federal aid she's received each of the last two years.

And thanks to President Reagan's new proposal to limit students' yearly aid awards to \$4,000, Heard — along with an estimated 630,000 other students who receive more than \$4,000 a year in federal aid — may be in serious financial trouble next year.

The proposed \$4,000 per year cap is but one of the key components Reagan unveiled in his education budget proposal last week.

He also wants to limit Pell grants, National Direct Student Loans and Work-Study funds to students from families with annual incomes of less than \$25,000 and limit Guaranteed Student Loans to students from families making less than \$32,500.

Some believe the proposals could affect over 2 million students.

For the most part, higher education officials are confident Congress — as it has for the last four years — will reject most of Reagan's proposed cuts.

The newly-proposed \$4,000 cap on federal aid, however, could gain support, aid experts fear.

"That's the one we're most vulnerable on because the argument for it sounds attractive on the surface," says Charles Saunders of the American Council on Education (ACE).

"They think they're just hitting people going to high-cost, private schools," he says.

The cuts would hurt students at private colleges more than at

students facing aid cuts are in the lower-income brackets.

Of those in families with less than \$6,000 in annual income, 43 percent would lose aid money. In the \$18,000 to \$24,000 income bracket, 28 percent would be affected.

Hardest hit would be graduate students, and students at predominately-black colleges,

says.

Grad students are also high on the casualty list.

Nationwide, about a third of the students who would lose aid would be graduate students, although they comprise only 11 percent of all college students.

"I'm not going to cry crocodile tears over students in professional schools who are in

major philosophical shift" that would increase the financial burden on students and parents.

But they say most of the steep cuts are targeted at students from upper-income families.

"They have always had extra money at home, and the parents have chosen to buy a car or make another form of investment, as opposed to applying it to their students' education," acting Education Secretary Gary Jones says.

The administration also wants to boost the size of loans available from the Parents Loans for Undergraduate Students (PLUS) program.

PLUS loans, however, have far less favorable interest rates than other federal loan programs, critics point out.

Higher education officials are confident Congress will reject Reagan's income limit proposals, and many schools have not even bothered to compute the effect on their students.

"We may be whistling past the grave, but we have been assured by all our sources in D.C. that the income limitations are so unlikely," says Stan Hudson, assistant director for financial aid at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

But the \$4,000 aid cap may garner wider support, in part

(See AID, P7)

## President Reagan's Student Aid Proposals

Programs	Fiscal Year 1985		Fiscal Year 1986	
	Proposed	Actual	Proposed	Students Affected By Proposed Cuts
GSL	\$2.8 Billion	\$3.1 Billion	\$2.7 Billion	1,000,000
Pell Grants	\$2.8 Billion	\$3.6 Billion	\$2.9 Billion	
NDSL	\$4 Million	\$215 Million	\$4 Million	1,000,000
Work-Study	\$850 Million	\$592 Million	\$850 Million	
SSIG	0	\$72 Million	0	300,000
SEOG	0	\$412 Million	0	

SOURCE: ACE, NASFAA, COLLEGE PRESS SERVICE

public schools, according to Julianne-Still Thrift, research director for the National Association of Independent Colleges and Universities.

Three of every 10 students at private schools would have their aid cut compared to about one out of every four at public schools, she says.

But a disproportionately high percentage of private school

where the average family income of students is below the poverty line, aid officials contend.

At Atlanta University, for example, financial aid director James Thompson estimates 60 percent of the students attending the private institution receive more than \$4,000 a year in federal aid.

The average aid package is between \$6,000 and \$7,000, he

higher income streams and have easier access to loans," says Tom Linney of the Council of Graduate Schools.

"But this cut doesn't target them. It covers the humanities graduate students as well. They're the people going to be hit the hardest."

Reagan administration officials acknowledge their proposed cuts constitute "a

## Students recapture bear

By NOEL SABEL

Three daring Ursinus Seniors and an ex-Swarthmore student/current girlfriend recaptured a stolen bear statue from Swarthmore in the wee hours last Thursday.

The statue, which is three feet high at the shoulder and weighs approximately 500 pounds, was stolen by members of the Delta Upsilon fraternity at Swarthmore from its hallowed ground in front of the Ritter Center, and was placed in front of the D.U. frat house. The perpetrators maintained anonymity for their terroristic act, baffling Ursinus attempts to locate and recover the mascot.

After receiving a tip from a Swarthmore and D.U. alumnus, the four liberators who are representatives of the Bear Liberation Front (B.L.F.)

planned a rescue mission.

"We planned on scouting the bear initially," says one of the liberators, "but once we saw it, we decided to go for it."

The extreme weight of the bear forced the B.L.F. members to drag the bear, creating a huge furrow in the D.U. front yard. Pedestrian traffic also presented a problem.

"There was a pub next door, and people kept walking by. Lucky there was enough shadows to keep hidden in," says another of the liberators with a sigh of relief. "Once we heard someone coming and we had to run," chips in the lone female B.L.F. member. "But they didn't see us or the statue."

With a little determination and a lot of brut strength the statue was pushed to the road. "That's one heavy bear, my back is

killing me!" groaned one of the liberators. The four rescuers then hoisted the bear into the car and with a hand on the horn and the pedal to the floor they bid Swarthmore "adieu" and returned triumphantly with their prize.

According to B.L.F. sources the bear is now in safekeeping. "We're keeping the bear for awhile," states the B.L.F. spokesperson, "We will return it to the school at some later date."

Although the statue will not be returned immediately, these brave bear liberators deserve a hearty congratulations from the Ursinus community for snatching our prized mascot from the clutches of the D.U. terrorists and making the campus safe for all bear-kind.

## Road crews close Rt. 29

### Construction to last nine months

PennDOT crews began construction Wednesday on a project that will keep Route 29 closed to all but local traffic for nine months.

Traffic will be detoured to Route 113 until the end of November while crews work on the section of 29 between Main Street in Collegeville and 113 in Rahms, according to a PennDOT spokesman.

Crews have already begun removing utility poles and gas lines in preparation for the major renovations that will be made in the months ahead.

"We're going to try to get some

of the water off the road," the spokesman said.

The spokesman said road crews will do extensive work on the drainage system, widen the road in some places and on some of the dangerous curves, level off the humps in the road, and repave the entire length.

"It will be a safer road when they're done," he said.

The work on 29 will delay the proposed removal of the hump on Main Street in front of Pizza Hut. The Collegeville Borough Council has been trying to have that project done for more than a year.



Ursinus College

# THE GRIZZLY

Editor ..... Rosemary Wuenschel  
 Associate Editor ..... Brian Kelley  
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 Photo Editor ..... Nick Abidi  
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 Business Manager ..... Noel Sabel

The Grizzly was founded in 1978, replacing the previous campus newspaper, *The Ursinus Weekly*. It is published by students ten weeks each semester. The Grizzly is edited entirely by students and the views expressed in the paper are not necessarily those held by the administration, faculty, or a consensus of the student body. The staff of *The Grizzly* invites opinions from the college community and will publish them as time and space permit.

## Future of Greeks depends upon pledging

Wisner is louder at lunch time. The campus is busier at night time. Pledging, for better or worse, is upon us again. Perhaps the time is right to consider just what that means.

There was an open dialog last semester, moderated by Dr. Fago, at which a surprising number of both Greeks and independents discussed the merits of our fraternity and sorority systems. In spite of a few vehement dissenters, the overwhelming consensus was that Greek organizations are good for both individual students and the campus community.

Nonetheless, fraternities and sororities are in danger nationwide. Last year, both Amherst and Colby Colleges banned fraternities from their campuses. Hazing, rape, sex discrimination, segregation, racism, elitism, and alcoholism have all made Greek organizations a sore spot for many college presidents. We are likely to see more schools follow the lead of Amherst and Colby.

If we hope to see our own Greek organizations persist, pledging must be kept in perspective.

Fraternities and sororities, despite the criticisms against them, provide their members with a group identity, a sense of family life, a feeling of belonging, and an elaborate system of support that is available few other places. For these reasons, it is in the best interest of the college to keep Greek organizations alive and well.

Pledging is the time when fraternities should work toward achieving these ends. Pledging activities should be designed to make initiates feel as though they are becoming members of a group. Pledges become closer to one another by working together to accomplish some goal. They become closer to other members of the fraternity by taking part in the same rituals that they took part in as pledges. The feeling of belonging and the system of support are achieved by cultivating a mutual respect and fondness between brothers and pledges.

There should be no room in pledging for physical abuse and humiliation. That's old school. Times have changed. Neither the nation nor the school tolerates that any more. Nothing but a red behind is gained by paddling a pledge. Nothing but a red face is gained by dressing a pledge up as a hooker. Pledging will undoubtedly become less of a spectator sport without these sorts of activities. But unless they are stopped, there will be no pledging at all.

Ultimately, pledging will decide whether fraternities and sororities will persist or perish on our campus. If pledging activities can create a sense of family, they will have succeeded. But unless the members of that family realize that they are part of a larger community — the college — and must adhere to its standards of behavior, some spring soon Wisner will no longer be louder at lunch time.

T.F.

**SEND US MAIL**

## Letters

### Softball team wants recognition

To the Editor:

Does anyone really know what's happening to Ursinus' women's softball team?

Well, to be brief, we feel we have been unfairly treated by the college administration. Last year, the softball team achieved a 25-10 record. We won a pre-season tournament in Florida, the P.A.I.A.W. Championship, the MAC Division III Championship, were ranked 17th in the nation, and had five players selected as MAC All-Stars.

We feel we are a positive reflection of Ursinus College, and were greatly looking forward to this season. But since returning from break, we were informed of the following situations. As of Feb. 26, we do not have a softball field on which to practice or host

our home games. Also, no local field has been confirmed for our use. We are told that a new, two field complex is being built because our field overlaps the practice football field, and that we should be thankful. What disturbs us is that the timing of such that use of the football practice field will be undisturbed while the only regulation softball field on campus will be torn up just as the season commences.

But what upsets us most is that we were informed we would not be allowed to represent Ursinus in the Florida tournament, and that we must prove ourselves worthy of a trip next year. The reason given was that we did not follow the rules set by our coach. This just is not true.

We were misrepresented by former team members for personal reasons that have nothing to do with softball. No other team members were consulted to confirm or deny their statements. We feel it was wrong of the administration to accept rumor as fact, without understanding the entire situation prior to making a decision. We feel as if we have been categorized, catalogued and shoved into a closet, as if we were an embarrassment to the college. All we have done is make Ursinus a respected name in women's college softball.

Christina Rogahn  
 Karen Ziegler  
 Leigh Garrison  
 Judy Forster

### Inconsiderate students annoy peers

To the Editor:

It has come to my attention that I should get on my high horse, and once again, discuss some daily campus events that would mildly annoy anyone. However, most of the annoyed persons just put up with the nonsense that is dealt by these antagonists. These antagonists are; the Absentee Choir, the New Trailblazer, and the Wisner Sneak, a.k.a. the person that butts in line. For all the stoic audience that may share some of my views, I have sympathy. It is time to let the campus know about the culprits who are a detriment to social and academic life.

After being at Ursinus for four years, I have come to the sad conclusion that some of the students are very inconsiderate. Maybe I didn't take into consideration the advice that I had mentioned in my letter of last semester; "to do your own thing." I feel as though many students have taken to heart the true meaning of that statement — and not caring about the emotions needs, and goals of others. So now, I will try to remedy that statement; "Do your own thing, but not near me."

The first type of inconsiderate student that can be found all over campus is the Absentee Choir. This person likes to listen to loud music while he is not in his room; he leaves his door open, and blasts his stereo, when he is visiting with friends — in another dorm, or when he makes use of the facilities (at any hour of the day or night). If this type was to have some bit of consideration, he could at least close his door, or even maybe, turn off his music when he is not around to hear it.

The second person, the Trailblazer, is only a minor peeve

of mine, but of major concern to the administration. The Trailblazer is a person of rugged individualism, who ignores the "Please use the Walkway" signs, and proceeds to wear the grass down to mud for lengths exceeding miles. There are two major problems that are caused by these Trailblazers. The first is that seriously, the campus loses the atmosphere of nature, its appeal, and the respect for nature and property. The second problem that is caused, is the massive amounts of mud that are tracked into the dorms (especially during the spring), making the dorms unattractive and the jobs of the maids more difficult by giving them extra work.

The third type of inconsiderate person is the Wisner Sneak, who is guilty of delaying the time it takes to receive glorious gourmet cooking. But in all seriousness, the person who butts in line, gets on the case of all of the considerate students (who play by the rules), by making them wait in line a good deal longer than they actually have to wait. The worst type of Wisner Sneak is the person that will jump into the midline to talk to a "friend." Then what happens, another Sneak will join the first Sneak

and the so called friend (actually an accomplice), and so on, to add infinitum; pretty soon, there could be a group as large as a fraternity or sorority standing in front of you, just when you were about to pick up your tray. I feel that being a Wisner Sneak is very inconsiderate, and should be made into a capital offense. Since I know that Mr. Tom Glick of the food service is doing his best to keep everything under control, but the Sneaks are so Butt-ery, they slip from his jurisdiction. My suggestion to you, Mr. Glick, is to keep those sliding partitions closed to the hilt, leaving no gaps, for all times.

These types of people are all around the campus. They could be your friends; they could be you. I feel that the Balladeers and the Sneaks inhibit social relations around the campus; they are very disconcerting. Remember, what I have written is based on a very conservative opinion, and some observation. My points of view may not be shared by many, but I wrote this with tongue in cheek, to mildly criticize some actions that occur on campus. As for the Wisner Sneak, try to be patient, like the rest of us to await your desserts.

Sincerely,  
 Walter S. Keehn

### Students must grow up

Dear Editor:

As a mature young adult, I am appalled at the large amount of petty thefts that are committed at the local 7-11 by members of this college. These "adults," who are supposed to be learning how to live in the real world, don't give a second thought to shoplifting a piece of candy that might set them back all of 40 cents. What

these selfish, ignorant people don't realize is that innocent people pay for their stupidity. If these mindless idiots realized that shoplifting was a crime and doesn't look good to prospective employers, maybe they would grow up and act like mature adults.

A concerned observer



Profile:

# Local man leads different sort of life

By TOM FEENEY

Dave sat at the bar with his elbows propped up on the countertop, his chin resting in his hands, and his fingers running through his jowls as though they were kneading dough.

The labyrinthine lines on his face cut deep in the barroom twilight. The years of inertia had gathered around his waist; he can no longer pull his pants up as far as he should, so the crack of his fat behind sticks out above his belt when he bends over.

He perched on his barstool like a man whose lethargy had sprung roots, squat and motionless, a metaphor for all of the unfulfilled dreams of middle aged men, not desperate, but tragically resigned, as though he has swapped his will to live for some meaningless, inarticulate wisdom.

He seemed too comic for pathos, too tragic for laughter. He talked some, but mostly he drank and ran his fingers through his jowls as young men clad in hunting vests and fluorescent orange caps swaggered by, mocking him.

"I spent 25 years working at the plant up the road," he said, pausing to sip his beer. "One day they tell me they don't need me no more. I lose my job. Forty-two years old and I lose my goddamn job."

That was seven years ago, he said. His wife kicked him out of the house a few months afterwards because he was unable to find another job.

"She said she just couldn't live with a bum, so I left."

Dave said he can't remember if they were ever legally divorced. She kept the house, the car, the kids, and most of the friends they had made during their 18-year marriage. He got virtually nothing, but he said it doesn't matter much. Dave remembers

going to court once; he is not sure why he went.

"When she was gone, I didn't have much of anything at all," he said with no tone of either remorse or anger. "I tried getting a job, put in applications all over the place. My dad got me my first job soon as I graduated high school. Spent my whole life there. It's all I know. I got no other skills. Nobody would hire me. I'm too old and too stupid."

"You're not too stupid, Dave," a man said from across the bar. "You're just too drunk."

Dave ignored the remark. He stopped talking, lifted his chin up out of his hands, put his palms flush against the counter-top, and peered up through the miasma of cigarette smoke at a ceiling fan that spun lazy circles in the darkness.

"I do drink pretty heavy," he admitted without reaffixing his gaze. He conceded that he drinks six nights a week, usually until he can drink no more.

"I guess it makes things even worse, but being drunk is the only way I can sleep at nights."

When his marriage broke up, he said, he moved in with a friend. But his unemployment compensation money ran out, and he couldn't help with the rent any longer, so his friend asked him to leave.

Dave said he spent the next several months living in the streets, eating bread crusts, cold soup, and whatever other scraps he could find.

One day, while he was scrounging for drinking money, Dave met Tommy. Tommy owns the bar where Dave has been getting drunk for the last couple years.

"He saw me on the corner," Dave said, "and he asked if I wanted to work for him." Tommy wanted someone to cook, clean, and pour drinks in the bar. In

exchange, he offered free food, free drink, and a free place to live.

"It sounded like a real good chance. I took it. At least I could drink, and at least I could get out of the cold sometimes."

The shelter that Tommy offered Dave was a step van that sits on flat tires in the parking lot behind the bar. Dave lives there now. The rusty van has no engine. Dave has put a throw rug and a mattress down on the floor, and hung four tatty blankets on the walls to help keep in the heat cast by the kerosene heater that he burns 24-hours a day during the winter months.

Dave admitted that he hasn't had a shower in several years. He shaves, washes, and brushes his teeth in the men's room inside the bar. He washes his clothes there too, and lays them across the top of the bar overnight to dry.

"It don't sound like much, but it's better than the street. I know I can get drunk, I know I can eat, and I know I have a warm place to sleep."

"You mean pass out, Dave," the man on the other side of the bar said. "You don't sleep. You just spend a couple hours unconscious."

Dave shrugged, finished his beer, and turned to ask a young man at the dart board what time it was.

"Why? You got a date, Dave?" The barroom erupted into laughter.

Dave turned back to the bar and shrugged again. He seemed as immune to the sarcasm and unkindness as any man can be.

"I had enough to drink for tonight," he announced, "I'm going home." He tilted his head in the direction of his home, just 20 yards from the stool upon which he sat.

"When you write this thing up, put this in there," he said. "It's

not like I always been down. Me and the wife, we had it pretty good for a lot of years. We had a house and kids and enough money to go out for dinner Friday nights. And we had plans. I had big dreams about getting some property up north and a new car. I was going to send the kids to college. I had dreams. I haven't always been a loser. I had big plans. You put that down."

Dave stood up from his stool, squashed his spent cigarette into an ashtray crowded with butts, and made a perfunctory effort to pull his pants up to where they belong.

"Sometimes I still call the wife up on the telephone," he said. "Sometimes I just hear her say hello. Then I hang up. Sometimes I tell her I still love her and want to take her up north forever. Then she hangs up. I guess she knows it will never happen. I guess she figures I'm still a bum."

With that and a brief, drunken good-bye, Dave disappeared into the dark and smokey diminishment of the barroom.

The bar closed 20 minutes later. Tommy, the owner, was bent over the sink, washing glasses.

"The best I could say about Dave is he's here," Tommy said. "He don't get much done, but he don't hurt nothing either. He's happy. I think you should just leave him alone. He don't know any better. He's happy with the way things are. You should just let him be."

The besotted patrons of the

tavern staggered out into the night. It was cold and windy. There were several inches of snow on the ground, but the parking lot had been plowed.

A group of four or five of the younger men gathered around Dave's van and began rocking it back and forth, howling with drunken laughter.

Dave emerged with something in his hand. The men backed away from the van. One almost hoped it was a gun or a knife or a club that Dave held so he could avenge the ignominy to which he was subjected by the young drunks.

But it was a shaving kit. There was a towel draped over his arm. He wore just a white undershirt, in spite of the single-digit temperatures.

He walked past the group that had been rocking his van without looking at them. They continued to laugh. He walked with no shoes towards the back door of the bar, his gait slow, his head bowed, his posture sloppy, his naked feet rasping on the cold concrete.

The back door was locked. Dave knocked lightly, and soon Tommy appeared between the parted curtains.

"Let me in. I got to wash up," Dave said.

He unlocked the door, but just as Dave reached for the knob, Tommy locked it again. Dave stood unflustered as the sequence was repeated four or five times. Dave stood unflustered as the men in the parking lot erupted into laughter once again.

## CAMPUS MEMO

By RICHARD P. RICHTER  
President of the College

Following last weeks memo on the trees on the campus, I received from Dr. Roger P. Staiger additional information about the tree planted in memory of Dr. Richard G. Bozorth. Dr. Staiger reports as follows:

"The tree planted on the west campus in memory of Richard G. Bozorth, a gift of faculty friends, is a Cedrus Atlantica commonly called an Atlas Cedar. It is a native of Northern Africa and has been famous throughout history.

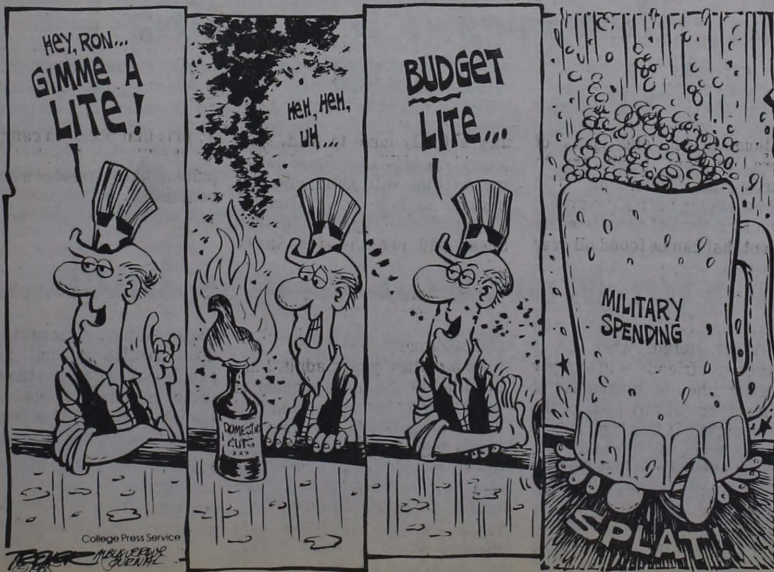
"The Phoenicians used the

timber for their ships. The fleet of Henry the Navigator had masts of this wood. More recently when the Gazela Premero was struck by a Russian ship off Bermuda she limped back to Mystic Harbor where she received a new Atlas Cedar mast and was able to join the other Tall Ships for the Bicentennial celebration in New York harbor.

"There is a magnificent grove of these trees in the mountains above Basharri in the Lebanon National Park."

## LETTER POLICY

Letters must be typed and no more than 300 words. Name and telephone number are required for verification purposes. Letters should be deposited in the Grizzly mail box in Corson Basement by 7 p.m. Monday. The Grizzly reserves the right to edit all letters. Requests for anonymity will be considered by the editorial board.





# Entertainment

## Springsteen wins his first Grammy

# Still The Boss, but she'll never understand

By TOM FEENEY

Some things moms will never understand.

Bruce Springsteen won a Grammy award on Tuesday night. It was his first ever, an honor long overdue. Millions of people coast to coast have been dancing to his music for more than a decade. It's about time he got some recognition.

My mom was in the room when they announced Springsteen's "Dancin' in the Dark" had won the male-rock-vocal category. The Boss has been the source of some pretty uncomfortable confrontations between my mother and I. Her eyes lit up when she heard his name announced.

"Springsteen," she said, "Isn't that the fellow..."

"Yeah, mom, that's the guy."

Back when I was just a lanky teen with mat burn and writer's cramp, Springsteen scheduled a four-show appearance at the Spectrum. Four shows would hardly put a dent in the area's insatiable Springsteen appetite, and I knew tickets would be hard to come by.

So I spent several days tiptoeing around the house, cleaning up after myself as I rarely do, being kind to my brother and sister, even giving the dog a bath. I was as unobtrusive and helpful as I could be, the model son. I knew I'd have to sleep out to get tickets. Mom wouldn't like that idea. So I tried to butter her up.

It worked, but it wasn't easy. After several long, heated

debates she acquiesced. She packed a few sandwiches for me, repeated her advice about how to handle strangers who offered me candy, and sent me off into the night with some great, melodramatic pomp, as though she was sending me off to pass from puberty to hoodlumdom. She seemed sure I'd come home with outrageously long hair and a

been sold out. Sold out.

I'll admit that I may have gotten tickets that day if I didn't have to keep surrendering my place in line to go to the men's room. But some things are even more important than Bruce.

My mom was shocked when I got home, bleary-eyed and still tipsy, having failed to accomplish what I'd spend weeks begging her

most shows, the seats would be horrendous. For Springsteen, there is no such thing as a bad seat. The show was all that one could possibly ask for — the man who figures out how to bottle the sort of energy that was in the air that night will make himself a lot of money. I remember thinking what a bargain our tickets had been.

So I told her about his lyrical genius. I told her he was the poet laureate of modern music, singing songs that bring the working class world to life, songs about small, dirty towns where people race cars and fall in love and run like hell to find a better way to live. She said the last poet laureate that mattered was Tennyson. She didn't understand.

So I told her that when Prince and Michael Jackson and Duran Duran fade away, when "punk" is once again something you smoke to keep the bugs away, when "new wave" is just surfer talk, the Boss will still be going strong, the back beat still pounding, the guitars still screaming, the nation still dancing. She didn't understand. I didn't push the issue.

A few weeks ago, I was home alone. I had "Born in the U.S.A." on the turntable, cranked as loud as it would go. The door to my bedroom was shut.

At some point in the middle of side 2, my mom arrived home with a friend. I suppose my music was making conversation difficult, so she came to request that I turn it down.

I didn't hear her knock. The door was unlocked, so she let herself in. There I was, old enough to drink and vote and go to war, just a few months away from entering the real world, dancing in my stocking feet, playing a furious air guitar, and singing at the top of my lungs.

"It's Bruce," I told her. She didn't understand. I didn't push the issue.



monkey on my back.

I spent 18 hours that night in the parking lot of Sears and Roebuck, standing patiently in line, drinking way too much beer and talking to hordes of other Springsteen fans who wore tee shirts blazoned with iron-on images of the Boss.

The store opened a few hours after dawn, and the line pushed slowly toward the door. After four hours I was close enough to see inside the store, close enough to see the man in the jacket and tie announce that the shows had

to let me do. She said she wouldn't have let me go if she had known I'd just be wasting my time. I said even just trying to get Springsteen tickets couldn't be a waste of time. She didn't understand. I didn't push the issue.

When the shows began at the Spectrum a few months later, I decided to drive down with a few friends to look for tickets. We found a scalper who was willing to part with his three tickets for \$180. We put up \$60 each.

Our seats were in the third tier, last row, beside the stage. For

My mom, of course, thought otherwise. She just couldn't believe that I'd spend \$60 on a rock-n-roll show.

I defended myself that time. I told her that it wasn't just a rock-n-roll show; it was a Springsteen show — Bruce, the Boss, simply the best. I tried to tell about the energy in the air that night, about the way everybody was tapping their feet and shaking their fists as he ran back and forth on the stage, climbing up on the speakers, jumping down off the piano. She didn't understand.

## 'A Passage to India' deserves a ten rating

By CAROLINE DeCATUR

### A PASSAGE TO INDIA

Starring: Peggy Ashcroft, Julie Davies, Alex Guinness, Hari Kumar.

Director: David Lear.

Adapted accurately from the classic novel of the British Raj by E. M. Forster, "A Passage to India" explores the mysteries of journey and the challenge of human understanding in a truly exciting plot. Two English tourists (Peggy Ashcroft and Julie Davies) search for the "real" India and witness the terrible racial and cultural discrimination of the British. The underlying theme of the film clearly questions the right of the British to colonize another nation and enslave its people. In an attempt to show his guests the true India, Dr. Aziz, a young Indian enthusiast respectful of

British rule, finds his career crashing to an end in unjustified disaster. The climatic rape scene of "A Passage to India" was the model for the east/west confrontation early in the (presently running) Masterpiece Theatre production, "The Jewel and the Crown."

Not merely a historical, educational film, "A Passage to India" is made powerful and exciting by the intelligent direction of David Lear and a brilliant cast. The characters are real and convincing; the superb photography portrays the primitive beauty of India; the plot is suspenseful and moving. In one scene, the Ganges River is shown calm and peaceful in the moonlight, until a crocodile emerges to break the deceiving calm with a vicious snap. So is the political scene of the British;

under supposedly peaceful actions, the British Raj is actually about to explode with deadly energy. In another scene the rugged, snow-capped Himalayan peaks show India's breathtaking beauty, complemented by a simple, Indian music score that

would please even Mr. French. "A Passage to India" has the ability to appeal to faculty and students alike: faculty members would appreciate the lack of violence, sex, and language, and most students would enjoy the exciting plot and suspenseful

drama. Historical yet modern, for the cultural discrimination and prejudice of especially the British ladies reinforces the

racial discrimination in our own country. "A Passage to India" deserves a well-earned 10.

## Van Morrison comes back

By KURT RICHTER

Old rock stars never die. They take vacations, collect royalty checks, and re-surface years later, sounding the same. A recent example is John Fogerty, who took a 10 year break before releasing his million-selling Centerfield LP.

Now, it has not been 10 years since Van Morrison made an LP, but the "prophetic pop

visionary" has taken a long holiday, of sorts. On "Sense of Wonder," the LP, one finds the singer presenting his introspective lyrics against an honest, raw sound made famous on the "Moondance" LP of 1970. After having experimented with several different arrangements during the late '70s, Van has returned home to what works well. Simplicity is better.

His lyrics are now dealing with the hard road to experience and knowledge. At the end of the road is a new man, inspired by Heaven. The material, which reflects Van's literacy interests in Blake and Yeats, might seem too serious to some, but Van's singing, which is balanced and quiet on this LP, makes it work.

(See MORRISON, P5)



# Campus priest popular with students

By KATHY STOLNIS

On a weekly basis, Father Brinkman attracts a crowd of about 200 students to his Sunday Mass at 8 p.m. His easy-going, friendly manner is one reason for his popularity among students. With a 47 percent Catholic student body, Brinkman is an influential man on campus.

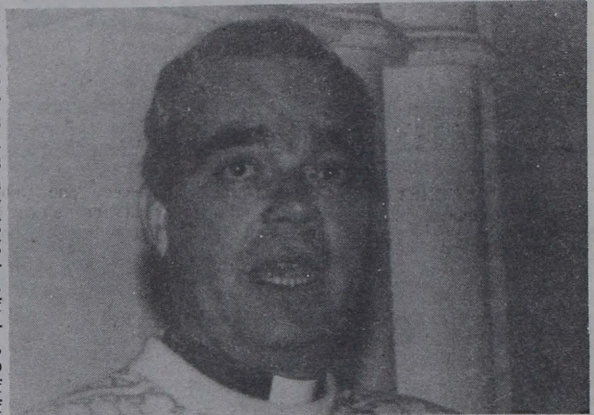
A graduate of Saint Charles Seminary, Brinkman worked in Yardley for five years before he came to St. Eleanor's in Collegeville where he has been for three years. Although he is the assistant pastor at St. Eleanor's, he devotes his

Thursday and Sunday evenings to Ursinus students.

Brinkman's sermons structured around the Gospel are filled with tangible examples that students can easily relate to their lives. Brinkman expresses his gratitude for being allowed to hold the only formal service on campus. He believes that the congregation of students become closer as they share their faith as a community.

On Thursdays, the Newman Society, the Catholic organization on campus, gathers to profess their faith. During the first semester they studied the Book of

Revelations. Finishing up their display for Wellness Week centered around spiritual wellness, the group is ready to begin their worship services for Lent. They host a Thursday mass for Lent, followed by a discussion period. Brinkman investigates such topics as "How to Discern God in Prayer," focusing on how we are to know if God is speaking to us rather than if we are talking to ourselves. Brinkman compares Lent to athletic training. He sees Lent as "A time of penance to remind us to concentrate on the whole person, spiritual and physical, in order to gain a deeper understanding of the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ."



FATHER BRINKMAN

Allison Graf

## News of Yesteryear

By Amy Kistler

The Rev. John H. A. Bomberger was the first president of Ursinus College, and he served 21 years in that position. Each year during the spring semester, the students, alumni and faculty of Ursinus celebrate the memory of Rev. Bomberger and the group of men who first founded Ursinus during the Founders' Day celebration. The following article, taken from the Ursinus Weekly dated March 14, 1937 describes the efforts of this group of men which finally led to the beginning of academic learning on the Ursinus campus on Sept. 6, 1870. This very interesting article describes how Ursinus was chosen to be the name of the college and the reason for which Ursinus was founded. After reading the article, one can certainly be more appreciative of the meaning behind the traditional Founders' Day celebration.

### REV. J.H.A. BOMBERGER STARTED ALL THIS 70 YEARS AGO

The exercises to be held in Bomberger Hall this Wednesday will mark the sixty-eighth birthday of Ursinus College which was founded by Rev. John H.A. Bomberger, D.C., LL.D.

His portrait hangs in Bomberger Chapel above the stage on the left-hand side. It is in his honor that Founders' Day is being observed this Wednesday, after a lapse of three years.

In reality, however, Founders' Day is dedicated not only to Rev. John H. A. Bomberger, but to a group of men, as the name itself indicates (The apostrophe comes after the "s" and not before).

In 1868, a body of men met in the city of Philadelphia to found "an institution where the youth of the land can be liberally educated under the benign influence of Christianity." On Feb. 5, 1869, they got through the Pennsylvania Legislature an Act of Incorporation, and the corporation was organized at a

meeting of the 21 directors who were named in the Act, on Feb. 10, 1869.

The first class ever to enter Ursinus College, the Class of '74, walked into the portals of learning beside the Perkiomen on Sept. 6, 1870, when academic instruction was begun.

They named the college Ursinus College, after Zacharias Ursinus, or Zachary Baer, one of the authors of the Heidelberg Catechism, a professor in the University of Heidelberg, Germany, and one of the most distinguished reformers and scholars of the Reformation period.

The immediate cause of the founding of Ursinus College lies in the historical effect of a bitter theological controversy between the high and low church parties of the Reformed Church. When compromise became impossible, the low church group broke away, and, led by the founders of the College, bought the property of Freeland Seminary.

"The Parsonage" itself was at one time Freeland Seminary, and "dear old Freeland" at one time housed not only dormitory rooms but also classrooms. Freeland Seminary had been established in 1848, and even before that, on this self-same site, Todd's School had been opened in 1832.

It is evident, therefore that the present academic atmosphere is not without reason, with an ancestry of over one hundred years.

So the Directors of the College, in the first year of the existence of Ursinus College, made John H.A. Bomberger the first president of the institution. For 21 years he served in this capacity, and in 1890 he died.

He was the guiding spirit and chief force behind the founding of the College in which we are now receiving an education. With pioneer perseverance indomitable will, and constant devotion, he brought Ursinus through the hardest years, its infancy.

## Men's track goes to MAC's

### Does well in some events

By JOHN CALLAHAN

The men's track team participated in the MAC indoor track meet last Saturday, Feb. 23 at Haverford College. The field included nine schools.

Ursinus made a respectable showing, placing high in a few events. Sprinter Zack Robinson took second place in the 55 meter dash with a time of 6.59 seconds. Rich Dunlap placed third in the 300 meter dash with a time of 37.7 seconds. In the 3000 M run John

Gelhard finished with a time of 8:48.8 to take second place. The relay team of Robinson, Dunlap, Dean Condodina and John Schmidt ran to a second place finish with a time of 1:51.4.

Coach Whatley is still looking for both men and women who are interested in coming out for the track teams. He says that experience is not necessary and that there are still many events open. The men's team is looking in particular for long and high

jumpers as well as people for the field events such as the shot put and discus. Whatley says, "There are 18 events and many spots still need to be filled for the men's team. For the women's team, just about all the events need to be filled."

The first outdoor meet of the season is against Franklin and Marshall College on Saturday, March 23. Anyone interested in going out for the team should get in touch with Coach Whatley.

## Obituary

### Charley mourned by peers

Rich Alerchio's Cherry Head Conure parrot, Charlie passed away Friday, Feb. 22. The seven-month old bird died of an E-coli worm in his little intestines.

Services were held Sunday evening in Suite 206 of Reimert Complex. Seventy-four mourners were in attendance. Gregg Schultz presented the eulogy entitled "Charlie: a bird, a friend, a mute."

Pallbearers were Tom Brown and Mike Lynch. Alerchio performed the cremation ceremony to the theme "A Funeral for a Friend" by Elton John.

Surviving are the residents of suites 206 and 207. A memorial service is planned for Charlie's birthday, July 9 (which also happens to be Mike Lynch's birthday).

Contributions may be made to Rich Alerchio, 206D, Reimert Complex.

## • Morrison

(Continued from Page 4)

The album will probably not be a "commercial success." To Van, depth of feeling is more important than marketing hype.

Thanks to Jack Isquith at Polygram Records and to the Record Revolution in the Valley Forge Shopping Center.

THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN. WE'LL BE CRUISING THIS MORNING AT 27,000 OR 42,000 FEET ON OUR FLIGHT TO DES MOINES, ATLANTA OR WAXAHACHIE, DEPENDING ON WHETHER OUR SALE, MERGER, LEVERAGED BUYOUT OR REORGANIZATION PLAN IS APPROVED. THANK YOU FOR FLYING ON EITHER PAN ARTESIAN OR SLIPSTREAM AIRWAYS.



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## Scenes from the show



Here are a few scenes from William Shakespeare's "All's Well That Ends Well" playing at Ritter Center Friday and Saturday nights. The play is set in the late 1800's instead of the 1600's and has been successful since its opening on Tuesday night. The house opens at 7 p.m. Showtime is 7:30 p.m., and the play runs for 2½ hours, including intermission. Tickets are \$2 for students, \$3 for non-students.



## Nobel Prize winner to speak Tuesday

The 1976 winner of the Nobel Prize Medicine and Physiology will discuss in laymen's terms the cancer research he has done.

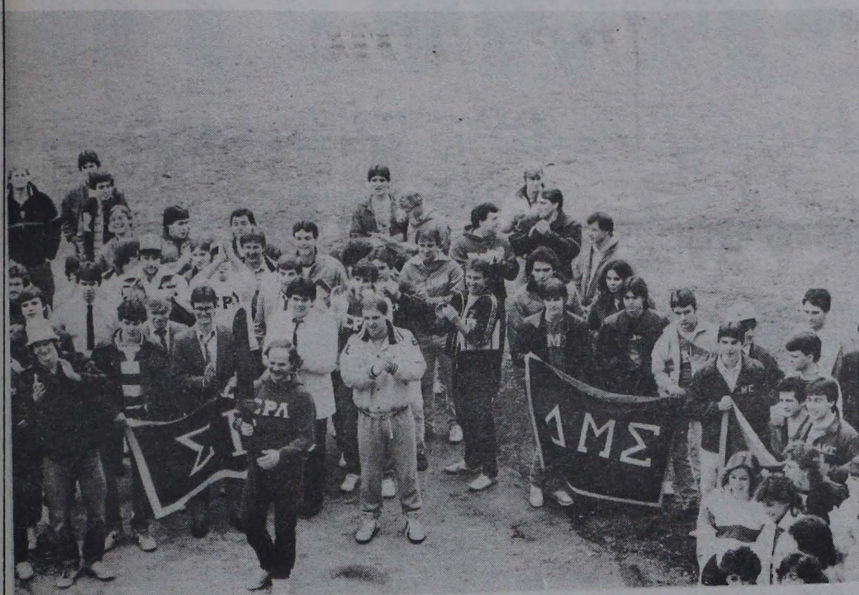
Baruch Samuel Blumberg, a 1982 recipient of an honorary degree from Ursinus, will address the school on Tuesday, March 5, at 7:00 p.m. in Wismer Auditorium. The presentation will serve as the

sixth forum of the spring semester, the topic of which was previously advertised as "to-be announced."

Blumberg is the Director of Financial Research at Fox Chase Cancer Center and a professor of Medicine and Anthropology at The University of Pennsylvania.



# Fraternity Pledging Underway



Sig Rho and Demas cheer their pledges on bid day.

Alison Graf

# Choir, orchestra to perform Handel

By BRIAN KELLEY

Music by George Friderich Handel will be presented on Saturday, March 2, in honor of the composer's 300th birthday. The concert will be given in Bomberger Hall at 8 p.m. Tickets will be available at the door at a cost of \$2 for students and staff and \$5 for others.

The Ursinus College Choir, along with professional soloists and musicians, will perform "Alexander's Feast," which John French, chairman of the Music Department, said was "more representative of Handel's music than the 'Messiah.'"

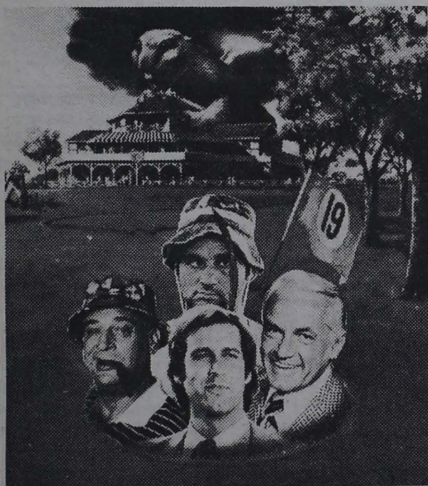
Also included in the program are some selections from the "Water Music Suite," which will be performed by the orchestra.

The soloists are Edwine Dunkle of Collegeville, soprano; Blair Wilson of Philadelphia, tenor, and Reginald Pindell of Philadelphia, baritone.

During the next two months, Ursinus choral activity will be reaching a peak as the Meistersingers and Chamber Singers conduct their spring tour and the College Choir plans to participate in a performance of Bach's "St. Matthew Passion."

During spring break, the Meistersingers will perform in churches in western Pennsylvania and eastern Ohio. This year's program, which will be performed here on March 23, includes pieces by Finzi, Billings, Handel, Bach, Ives, Barber and Del Tredici.

## THE SNOBS AGAINST THE SLOBS.



# Caddyshack

A Jon Peters Production  
"CADDYSHACK"

CHEVY CHASE • RODNEY DANGERFIELD  
TED KNIGHT • MICHAEL O'KEEFE  
and BILL MURRAY as Carl

Original Songs by KENNY LOGGINS • Music Composed by JOHNNY MANDEL  
Written by BRIAN DOYLE-MURRAY & HAROLD RAMIS & DOUGLAS KENNEY  
Executive Producer JON PETERS • Produced by DOUGLAS KENNEY  
Directed by HAROLD RAMIS

SOUNDTRACK AVAILABLE ON COLUMBIA RECORDS & TAPES  
RESTRICTED PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED  
ORION PICTURES PRESENTS  
A MERIDIAN BANK COMPANY

Saturday, 7:30  
Wismer

## • Aid

(Continued from Page 1)

because it is viewed as affecting primarily students at private, expensive schools.

"What the administration seems to be saying is that you can't go to a college unless you go to a public institution," ACE's Saunders says.

"And by implication, they're saying they don't care if the students attending private

schools are all wealthy," he adds.

Moreover, Saunders says, heavy reliance on federal aid is more often the result of limited personal resources than high tuition.

About half of the students receiving more than \$4,000 in federal aid come from families with annual incomes of less than \$12,000, he says.

At Reed College in Portland, Ore., for example, most of the 77 students receiving \$4,000-plus in federal aid are in low income brackets, says financial aid

director Richard Dent.

"That's precisely why they are receiving so much aid," he says.

Reed's tuition is high — \$8,290 — but Dent argues that federal aid should provide both access to higher education and choice.

"If a student is bright and capable, he or she should have the right to go to Harvard or the local community college," Dent says.

"To do otherwise is to perpetuate an elitist society where only the rich have a choice of where to attend college."

In honor of Handel's 300th birthday  
"Alexander's Feast"

and selections from

"The Water Music Suite"

will be performed at 8 p.m. Saturday in Bomberger Hall.

Students and Staff \$2.00  
Others \$5.00

# AMERICAN BANK

A Meridian Bank

Puzzle Answer

A	L	P	L	O	P	E	S	P	A	Y
S	E	R	I	R	A	T	E	A	C	E
P	O	O	L	E	D	A	L	E	R	T
			P	I	N	E	S	L	O	T
T	H	E	M	R	A	G	N	E	S	S
R	E	L	I	C	G	O	B	D	U	O
E	A	T	O	T	D	O	N	D	L	
A	D	D	W	A	D	S	E	R	A	I
T	S	A	R	B	I	D	V	E	N	D
			R	U	E	N	O	T	E	
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O	W	N	G	A	P	E	D	E	O	S
B	O	G	S	W	I	S	S	M	O	P



# ROVING REPORTER

Compiled by Kim Walter • Photos by Alison Graf

## "What advice would you give to a Sr. in high school who is considering going to Ursinus?"



**Ann Salchow Jr.**  
Ec. Major

"Make sure they have I.D."



**Chip Sernyak Sr.**  
Econ major

"We definitely need more student employees in Wismer. The food is great, ha, ha!"



**Beardwood I**  
Soph.  
Misc. Majors

"Come if you like jello."



**Bill Foley Jr.**  
Appl. Math/Econ

"Make sure you know the alternative schools before you make your choice."



**Tracey Clark Jr.**  
Bio Major

"Pack a big lunch."

## CROSS WORD PUZZLE

FROM COLLEGE PRESS SERVICE

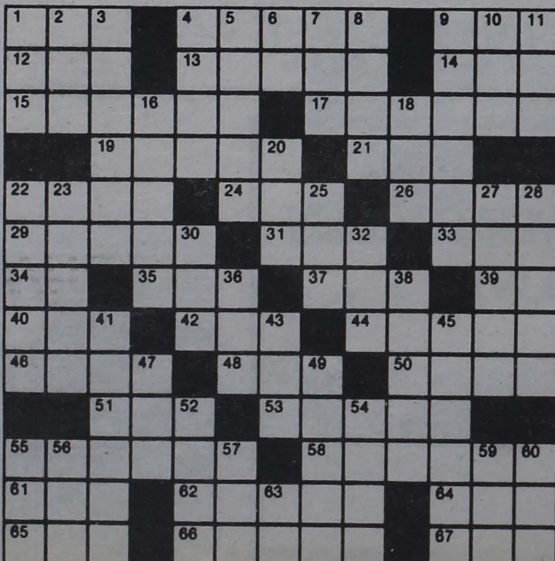
### ACROSS

- 1 High mountain
- 4 Runs easily
- 9 Remuneration
- 12 Weight of India
- 13 Angry
- 14 High card
- 15 Made a common interest of
- 17 Warns
- 19 Evergreen trees
- 21 Parcel of land
- 22 Pronoun
- 24 Tattered cloth
- 26 Promontory
- 29 Souvenir
- 31 Sailor: colloq.

- 33 Pair
- 34 Babylonian deity
- 35 Small child
- 37 Spanish title
- 39 Deciliter: abbr.
- 40 Total
- 42 Small lump
- 44 Caravansary
- 46 Former Russian ruler
- 48 Proposition
- 50 Sell
- 51 Regret
- 53 Famed
- 55 Pricks painfully

### DOWN

- 1 Snake
- 2 Sign of zodiac
- 3 Drive onward
- 4 Hold on property
- 5 Command
- 6 Parent: colloq.
- 7 Sched. abbr.
- 8 Trade for money
- 9 Separated
- 10 Perform
- 11 Affirmative
- 16 Boundary
- 18 Vest age
- 20 Sink in middle
- 22 Handle
- 23 Chiefs
- 25 Delty
- 27 Country of Africa
- 28 Compact
- 30 Farm animal
- 32 Genus of cattle
- 36 Flap
- 38 At no time
- 41 Challenging
- 43 Noise
- 45 Buy back
- 47 Hurry
- 49 Lavishes fondness on
- 52 Urges on
- 54 Spreads for drying
- 55 Cry
- 56 Couple
- 57 Carpenter's tool
- 59 Also
- 60 Extrasensory perception: abbr.
- 63 Greek letter



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## State of the Union

**A Night on the Ice, Friday, March 1.**

**Movie: Footloose**  
Friday, March 1 10 p.m.  
Saturday, March 2, 7:30 & midnight  
Sunday, March 3, 9 p.m.  
College Union Lounge

**Caddyshack**  
Saturday, March 2, 7:30 p.m.  
Wisner Auditorium

**The LOST & FOUND:**  
Brown & rust scarf  
Camera  
Gold bracelet  
Calculator  
Blue corduroy jacket  
Bracelet with "Susan."  
Can be claimed in the College Union Office.

### All-Campus Talent Show

Friday, March 29, 8 p.m. Bomberger Aud. If you wish to perform, you must sign-up in the College Union Office by Friday, March 8. All full-time students and faculty are encouraged to participate. Cash Prizes will be awarded:  
1st prize, \$75  
2nd prize, \$50  
3rd prize, \$25  
Sponsored by Union Program Board.

Father Brinkman is looking for musicians who are interested in playing at Mass on Sundays at 8 p.m. If you are interested, contact Father Brinkman at 489-1647.

Professional typing, term papers, resumes, letters, etc. Spelling and grammar included. Call Cyndy 326-8207.

### HELP WANTED!

Staff for 4-H camp in Poconos; Cook (\$145/wk); Assistant cook (\$125/wk); Chore Person (\$100/wk); lifeguard (\$125/wk); June 17-August 23, Monday 10 a.m. to Friday 4 p.m.; room and board provided. Call Helaine Brown, 489-4315; applications due 3/30/85.



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