

"The greater the  
Truth the greater  
the Libel."

# The Dome

OUR  
FOREIGN  
CORRESPONDENT  
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PMC COLLEGES

OCTOBER 13, 1966



## SAC Announces First Of Four-show Line-up

The Social Affairs Committee, because of the satisfactory subscription sales, announced on Sept. 25, that its first concert would be given by The Back Porch Majority on Friday, Nov. 11 at nine o'clock in MacMorland Center.

The Committee was conceived by Andrew Maillie late in April of 1964. Maillie envisioned a committee of ten or fifteen members, whose principal goal would be to increase student morale through increased student entertainment.

To achieve this result, Maillie and his associates began with the idea of presenting a concert on the Friday night prior to each major social weekend.

The Committee through the efforts of Rudolph Acs, Vice Chairman, Leon La Rosa, Treasurer, Charles Ernst, Publicity Chairman, Christian Jorgensen, Charles Wojciehowski, Patrick OFlynn, Armand DiCarlo, Thomas Izzo, Edward D'Ambrosio, Leroy Eaton, Charles Pierce, and Eddie Williams, conducted a campaign to sell subscriptions to the four concerts.

Among its numerous accomplishments, The Back Porch Majority has entertained for the President and family at the White House, won the Billboard D. J. Poll as The Best New Folk Act, preformed on The Hollywood Palace, Hullabaloo, and their own special 'An Evening with The Back Porch Majority.'

They have logged nearly 200,000 miles playing rodeos, bairs, and their major engagements: college concerts. Further diversification comes in their performing with Debbie Reynolds for MGM's production, The Singing Nun, and filming a pilot for their own weekly TV show.

## Next Issue

- A feature article about the John F. Kennedy Center presently being constructed in Washington, D. C.
- News comment and analysis concerning the upcoming Student Government Association Constitution.
- In sports, news of all upcoming games plus a whimsical look at the game of golf.

## Miss Kathy Boyle Selected Homecoming Queen, 1966

PMC College's Homecoming Queen for 1966 was chosen on Sunday, October 9, from a group of candidates which originally numbered twenty-one.

Miss Kathy Boyle, a Belford, New Jersey coed, was selected to be the Queen and will be escorted by Morgan Colio, a senior at PMC Colleges.

On Wednesday, October 5, five girls

will make-up the complete court. Miss Boyle was among these five.

Miss Boyle's court consists of Miss Pat McGettrick of Oradell, New Jersey, Miss Kathy Cuga of Folcroft, Pa., Miss Susan Brown, of Chester, Pa., and Miss Carol Cole.

Under the supervision of Professor John Sevier, faculty advisor to the Student Council, the judges individually rated the applicant's photographs and resumes. The judges also held personal interviews with each of the five semi-finalists. On the basis of these three judgements, Miss Boyle was selected as the Queen.

The five judges were Dr. Gottlieb, Dean Schieck, Mrs. Eugene Cloud, Mr. Ralph Taylor, and Mrs. Sevier.

Miss Boyle and her four attendants will represent PMC Colleges on Alumni Homecoming Day, October 15.

The coronation ceremony will take place during the half-time period of the game PMC Colleges will play against Moravian. Miss Boyle and her court will reign at the game and at the Victory Dance, which will follow the game that evening. She will also attend the other Homecoming activities which are sponsored by the Student Council.

Homecoming weekend at PMC Colleges takes place on Friday and Saturday. (October 14 and 15) Friday's kickoff event is a pajama parade by freshmen and a bonfire—pep rally on the Colleges athletic field on 17th St., between Chestnut St. and Melrose Ave.

Saturday's activities begin with the judging of fraternity and dormitory displays at 9 A.M. PMC's soccer team hosts Ursinus at 1030 and at noon the cross country harriers entertain Moravian. Following a noon luncheon in MacMorland Center, the football team meets Moravian in PMC Stadium at 2 P.M. Halftime entertainment will feature a performance by Q-5, PMC's national champion Pershing Rifle drill team, and the crowning of the Homecoming Queen.

After the game the PMC Alumni Association will sponsor a party at the Towne House in Media. The finale will be the annual Homecoming dance in MacMorland Center, beginning at 9 P.M.

Student chairman for Homecoming is Purnell Spriggs, of Church St., Avondale, Pa., a senior in Pennsylvania Military College, enrolled in the liberal arts division.



MISS KATHY BOYLE

## Ballet Performs Well Under Poor Conditions

By Armand Di Carlo  
Dome Staff Writer

On the evening of September 29, at 8 P.M., the Devon Festival Ballet presented three productions: *Pas De Quatre*, *The Stone Pillow*, and *Graduation Ball*, as part of PMC Colleges Cultural Affairs events.

### Pas De Quatre

The program opened with *Pas De Quatre*, a short concert piece. This selection was traditional in style and lyrical in quality. The music for the ballet was by Leo Delibes. Misses Wanda Hamilton, Connie Kreemer, Jane Lucas and Liza Penche executed their movements with excellent precision and grace.

### The Stone Pillow

The second ballet, *The Stone Pillow*, was in contrast to the first. A passionate dance that involved the loss of a lover, the performance was given more meaning by the provocative delivery of

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## President Moll Confers with Major Campus Organizations

Parking, unrestricted class absenteeism, food services, fraternities and the dress code were the subjects discussed at a two hour meeting between President C. R. Moll and student representatives of the major areas of the PMC community on Sept. 30.

Speaking first of the new parking areas, Moll said that the practice of on-street parking was not being condoned by the City of Chester because of the burden it placed on area residents. He said the city required the building of off-street parking facilities as a prerequisite to the college's obtaining any additional public property in the area.

Moll said that the parking areas, one below 14th Street between Chestnut and Melrose Ave., and the other in the seventeen-hundred block between Chestnut and Walnut Streets, would cost \$60,000 to construct.

He said there is no way of paying for the lots out of educational funds. As a result, the only alternative is to institute a leasing system. Students who do not own automobiles, he said, should not be made to share the cost with those who do own them.

Moll said the rental fee is based on

the total cost of construction divided by the number of automobiles that will be parked there. This figure is multiplied by the expected life of the lots, about ten years.

When asked what security measures would be instituted, Moll said that there could be no guarantee made. Constant security would cost \$12,000 a year. He said that the lots were provided with lighting and that security checks would be made by both college guards and city police.

### Unrestricted Class Absenteeism

Speaking of an unlimited-cut system Moll said that he had no control in the matter. He said that a rule change in this area would require the approval of the faculty. Moll said that he believed Junior and Senior students were capable of accepting the responsibilities imposed by such a system but that freshmen and sophomores generally were not quite acclimated to the rigors of academic life.

### Food Services

Speaking of the food services provided by the Macke Co., the President said his main concern was the canteen. He said the administration is planning

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## Ambassador Visits Campus

Avraham Harman, Israeli Ambassador to the United States, will speak on the "Culture of an Ancient and Honorable People." The talk is the main part of a symposium which will begin at 2:00 p.m. in the Red Lounge, Oct. 18.

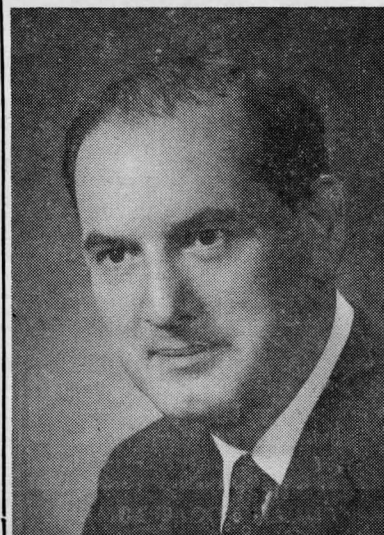
It is expected that Harman will explain the traditions and culture of the young state of Israel. The lecture will be followed by a discussion period which will allow students and faculty to direct questions to the ambassador himself. The lecture and the discussion period will be held on an informal basis.

In 1948, Harman was appointed Deputy Director of the Israeli Government Press Office. One year later, he moved to Montreal, Quebec, as Israel's Consul General to Canada.

The ambassador was transferred to the Israeli Office of Information as its director in 1950. In 1953, Harman was assigned to New York City as Consul General for Israel.

In 1955, he accepted the post of Assistant Director-General of the Ministry for Foreign Affairs, in Jerusalem. Harman was elected to an executive position of this agency in 1956. His appointment as Ambassador

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AMBASSADOR HARMAN

## Language Lab Created In Chemistry Building

PMC's language laboratory will be ready for student use by the end of October. The announcement was made by Dr. R. C. Melzi, head of the department of modern languages, and Lee Brown, head librarian. Both were instrumental in the organization of the new facilities.

The lab will be located on the second floor of the old chemistry unit of building, and will be a complete unit of thirty stations, featuring the most modern equipment available for language study.

Plans for the lab were drawn up during the summer. Bids were taken in July, and a contract was awarded in August. All sets of recording tapes necessary for work in the lab have been purchased and are on hand, pending the arrival and installation of equipment.

The lab will feature two basic systems of study. In the "active" system, the student will participate directly in the learning process. After listening to the instructor's voice spoken in the foreign language, he will repeat and record what he heard, and compare his fluency with the instructor's. The student will then erase the tape and repeat the procedure until perfection is attained.

In the "passive" system, advanced students will be able to listen to tapes of literature from his language which he had studied in class.

The lab will be operated completely by remote control. The student will be required merely to sign in and out of the lab and make the selection of tapes necessary for study. The professor need not be on hand, since the students will work independently, and a lab assistant will be present to handle difficulties.

Grammar and fluency will be stressed in the use of the lab for all degrees of study in a language—elementary, intermediate, and advanced. However, the lab will primarily be used by the first two courses.

Since the Language Department hopes to increase not necessarily the speed of learning, but rather proficiency, it is doubtful that the use of the lab will reduce the minimum

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## Editorial

When we were informed the other day by a student that his textbook as yet had not arrived for sale in the Student Store, it drew from us a reaction much like that created when one is told "birds fly south in the winter." The only thing that really stirred in us was a pinch of sympathy for the student.

We were lucky this year. We were able to buy all our books on registration day. Still, his plight was not distant from us. We remember very vividly how we had to struggle to catch up to three weeks of reading assignments in one course because the book for that course was also unattainable at the store.

We recall the professor of that course and how he literally had to struggle to make books available in the library, revamp the syllabus, and rearrange the lectures.

We realize that supplying and moving stock in a retail marketplace is not an easy job, as those who administer the store have pointed out. But certainly there are some things for which there are constant demands. For example, the book that our student friend was so anxious to purchase (it arrived last week) was the Norton anthology of *World Masterpieces*, which has been used in the world literature course at PMC for at least ten years.

The core of the problem of supply in the textbook department seems to be one of last minute preparation. To guard themselves from any significant surplus, the administrators wait to check enrollment figures before ordering. As a result, two things happen: (1) The late ordering does not allow for delays in handling and

shipping, and (2) late registrants create a shortage of books.

We think a more practical way of determining book needs would be to project the total enrollment of last year's class correlated with any expansion of the colleges' yearly registration figures. Most likely the figure would be more than that actually required, but it seems more economical to return a surplus to publishers than to deal with problems accompanying a shortage.

Probably there are many who are not concerned about this seemingly minor issue. We hope the employees of the Student Store are not among them, because as one professor stated, "It all seems worse this year."



### Down Laine's Lane

By Hal Laine

Repent! PMC, you sin! You booze, fall asleep in class, talk dirty! You protest, burn draft cards, smoke pot, register late! You don't support the Social Affairs Committee!

Shame! We are not giving ourselves a chance. You can please some of the people all of the time, and you can please all the people some of the time, but you can't have entertainment without money. Many moneys. Maybe we can't have Frank Sinatra or Dean Martin, but we *can* have fun. The price is only fifteen dollars for eight tickets. In the long run, we will make out if we only see two of the four planned concerts. Which may happen if you don't cough-up! We all want star performers, however, they all demand half the cost of appearance just to sign a tentative contract. Oh pain! In the words of a famous Chinese opium pusher, "No tickee, no laundee!"

With a little hard work and a lot of money we could soon be having first-rate performers on our campus . . . Belle Barth . . . Ricky Nelson . . . Babtunde Olatunji and his Drums of Passion . . . Billy Graham . . . Ho Chi Minh. At the last report, the faculty showed signs they would support the Committee and the Cultural Affairs Office has given the Committee its blessings and is ready to see us get off our thumbs. The Cultural Affairs Office has provided us with quality performances and the Office of the Dean of Men has gone out of its way to obtain successful mixers. Now it's our turn! Let's be sterling! There is nothing magical or clandestine about getting people we want to see on campus. Just pay for it!

Are you going to let West Chester have Lionel Hampton and get away with it? The few students that are working hard to get this program off the ground can't afford it by themselves, and you know darn well the college can't. GO TEAM! Fight, kick, scratch, give money. Do you think the Committee sits out in the hall just to block traffic? I think the fraternities can do a lot to support this program. It is part of their role on campus and a social fraternity's justification. The Greeks should come in "block sections" and raise the roof. If we *all* don't get together and lend our support (and I mean "bread") we are going to "take the shaft" again. This is our show. Now is the time. The football team is winning and I haven't gotten any hot water out of the coffee machine lately. Too many people take a defeatist attitude. This isn't a mid-term, we have a fighting chance!

You might think that I'm getting a cut of the gate. Hmmm. But, I would really like to bring a date to a smash campus weekend. The whole works. A real "Grist Mill" blast; something to write home about. Zowie! The returns have been going good lately, especially in the Freshman Class, ughh! Don't slow down now. Only one-third of the students have paid their full amounts. More subscriptions are needed to sign up the last two concerts and assure us of two good groups. I hear the Chester Police Glee Club only has two open dates left. Seriously, I think this is a real good, worthwhile event and I would hate to see it falter. If it does, it's our fault. We might even have something to talk about Monday mornings beside the dress code. You know, I think the lectures in my *Middle Ages* course are finally getting to me. It's either that or the old spirit of fraternity rush coming back. No, I'm pretty sure it's the lectures.

I usually end my bitter harrangues by asking you to write in. However, the response has been so heavy that the post office has demanded deletion of my requests for comments. So instead, the ever-thinking DOME Staff has devised a hellishly funny contest. That is to send in my picture with funny "bottoms!" Either draw it on or paste a picture to it. The prize is five dollars. Hey gang, beer money!

### You Are Freshmen

By Jerome F. Hughes

Dean of Men, Penn Morton College

In your first encounter with education you find anxieties along with anticipation and wonderment. Somehow you realize that something very significant is about to happen. You are in college, so you tell your friends. This statement has a multitude of meanings, particularly when you begin to consider the reasons that brought you to Penn Morton College. Was it force by your parents, the idea of social prestige or real searching for knowledge?

After the first emotions pass, you begin to experience an encounter, a demanding, a knowing urgency of performance. There are deadlines for term papers, quizzes and lab reports. Each time that these pressures occur you must respond and make a decision "Yes" or "No." You must then ask yourself if you can say "yes" to the intellectual understanding that you must now study, prepare, write and think. All of a sudden you become aware of what college is really about. Materials can be presented to you by the Professors, but the basic commit-

ment must be made by you. In reality you begin to understand that you possess an inner quality that gives you the capacity to make a choice, so you now decide to commit yourself totally to this education encounter. At this point you may begin to ponder your goals in order to make your choices have meaning.

Now comes the first major setback! You come upon your first failure—either academically or socially. The world may seem to dissolve around you. When you recover, you are in a position to make a choice to go on or quite. Now with grim determination you decide to go on and accept the fact that this is what college is all about, gains and setbacks.

Always you must decide where your next step will be. With the first four weeks of college under your belt you now begin to gain a sense of confidence and hope. You find yourself facing the upperclassman with more dignity and equality, determined to make this challenge (the next four years) successful.



### From the Commandant

Parades, in a way, are expressions of pride.

And sometimes when I watch a parade I can sense the feeling of pride and I find that it's contagious.

Last weekend I saw two such parades. Both of them had pride showing through like a great big sunburst.

The first parade was a stationary one. No marching. No rifles or cross belts. No music. Just standing up in the pouring rain.

And of all the fancy parades the Corps has had, I feel that the Corps was more impressive standing up through that wet football game than they have ever been before

Pride? What else?

Contagious? Ask the football team.

The second parade was through Chester for the Pulaski Day celebration.

A lot of marching, a lot of music, this time, and rifles on the shoulders of the Fourth Classmen for virtually the first time.

Double barreled pride here. The rooks were proud to show what they could do, the cadre was proud to show the results of their work.

Asked the Mayor of Chester "When will the new men start marching with the Corps?"

I answered, "Mr. Mayor, those ARE the new men! Pretty tall men, aren't they?"

Contagious.

### This and That

By Mike Sullivan

Pres. of Stud. Gov. Asso.

Since the last issue, things have been happening fast in Student Council. Mel Blumberg's constitutional committee is well on its way to forming an acceptable document, and preparations for Homecoming are just about completed. By 25 October, the Student Body will have copies of the revised constitution. Open hearings are still being held for addition or expression of ideas every Thursday at 4:15 in MacMoreland Center. There is still plenty of time for any member of the student body to get his two cents in before it is presented in referendum.

The Homecoming Queen and her court were chosen from the finalists the student body entered. I must say that it was the most pleasant and most difficult task that Student Council had to perform. The finalists were judged by a committee of faculty and staff members last Sunday, 9 October. There will be the regular Homecoming activities scheduled this week-end, and I think that this year's week end will be one of the best ever.

I think that Muhlenberg College was a little surprised to see the turnout of PMC Colleges students at the football game last Saturday. Although the game was lost, Muhlenberg was hard put to win it, and the team received much support from those attending the game. I was both happy and sad to see that most of those that showed for the game were members of the Corps. Happy because I am a cadet myself, and sad because more civilians could not attend. The Corps had worked bus transportation and car pools for itself to make the trip. I cannot see any reason why Penn Morton cannot do the same. Having played sports myself, I know that there is no greater morale booster than to see a lot of friendly faces in a crowd at an away game. If there is anyone

willing to undertake the task of arranging for transportation for Penn Morton students, Student Council will be happy to assist in any way possible. Every student here should be afforded the opportunity to take part in any school function, even those off campus.

On Friday, 30 September, I attended a conference of student representatives with President Moll. The purpose of this meeting was to improve communication between the Student Body and the President. The results of the meeting were both enlightening and fruitful. On parking, the president held firm on the fee that the college is imposing. But he did explain the reasons behind the matter and suggested a less burdensome means of paying the fee itself, such as a time payment plan. The president also felt that much of the student regulations should be handled by the students themselves. But with this type of freedom, comes the burden of responsibility which the student body must assume. President Moll was clear on this point. The dress code and other student regulations should be handled by the student body themselves, if they are capable of doing such. Meal tickets for commuting students were also discussed, as a means of reducing congestion in the snack bar. The president also felt that a more realistic approach could be made towards the cut system for juniors and seniors. Student Council will follow up the results of these meetings and keep you informed of what is happening within the administration. If there are any specific matters that you would want brought up with the president at this month's meeting please don't hesitate in letting me know. Thank you for taking time out to read what I have to say, I hope that it has been worthwhile.

## THE DOME

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# WHEN IN EUROPE . . .

By John Cimino  
Managing Editor

In order that you may have some reasonable idea of what to expect, this report is intended for anyone who is contemplating a journey to Europe. However, if perchance you have already been there, do not so easily dispense of this article, for you may find within some points you have missed.

An American in Europe is not such a new event, and neither are all the fantastic stories that travelling Americans often carry home with them. In fact, it has become painfully boring to listen to young Americans, especially students, boast of their grand exploits and romantic triumphs abroad. Even the dullest of dolts will have you believe that he was enormously successful with European women, and that he mastered more damsels, frauleins and señoritas than Aly Khan.

Let's examine a typical conversation between George, who has just returned from Europe and his friend, Leo. "Well, George tell me about it, kid—the whole thing."

"Oh it's fantastic, Leo. Great—just great. Unbelievable."

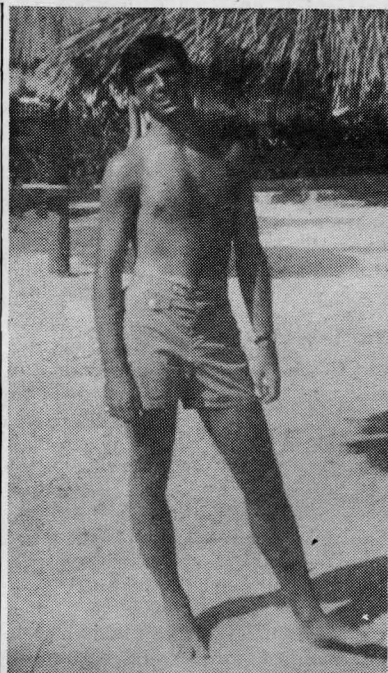
"The girls, George—I mean are they—are they really different?"

"Leo, it's just unbelievable. You just can't imagine—it's great."

I am sure that most of you have been on one end of this sort of conversation at some point in your lives. Indeed some of you have been on both ends, and for you the crime is greater. If I were to continue according to modern convention, this is the type of drivel which would fill these columns. But, I am about to attempt a heresy. I am actually going to reveal the truth about my trip. I fully realize the serious ramifications which may arise from so bold an endeavour, and I realize also that it is not in keeping with American tradition (nor do I trust that the Europeans don't resort to "whoppers" when then return from a tour of America). Yet, by my 'troth, good students. I shall not falsify a single account nor spare my own embarrassment during this report.

There are only few of us on earth who are destined to leave a mark, and regardless of our efforts only few of us ever achieve any historical significance or permanence. But I, if you forgive my brashness, claim the odious, but singular distinction of having made an ass of myself on two continents. Having dispersed that painful confession, the story may now begin.

It has long been a custom that those Americans who are both resourceful and well educated make an effort to adopt the customs, language and indeed become a very part of the countries they visit. It is no secret that most travel-conscious, intelligent Americans



The only extant photograph of the "man without a country."

envy the famous assimilation qualities of the British. Should you go to Europe and act like an American, Heaven have mercy on your soul. Or at least that is the concensus of opinion in the travelling circles of our society. There is much to be said for this point of view. You should be familiar with the language and you should try to understand the people and their customs, for if you don't you will certainly miss a great deal, and your experiences will not be as rewarding as if you had made some attempt in this direction. However, once in Europe you should no more hide the fact you're American than you should act European upon your return. The former may be accompanied by overwhelming difficulties, and it could also be quite impractical, as is the case with my stay in Madrid.

Madrid was by no means my first stop in Europe. I had disembarked some two weeks earlier in Lisbon. I should, though, briefly summarize the events which took place prior to arrival in Madrid, since they are of the greatest import to the balance of the trip.

I stayed only one day in Lisbon because I was eager to go to Seville and the Costa del Sol along the southern border of Spain. I'm really not quite sure why I was so anxious to get to Spain. I was in no special hurry. I had no commitments there; I was not on a tour. I was simply restless. Perhaps I didn't like Lisbon. The language, which I had anticipated to be very similar to Spanish, was not. And the food—well, a bit of advice—if you don't like fish and the British bore you, don't go to Lisbon. Of course I

realize that I have left myself open for attack, having made such condemning remarks about Lisbon after having been there only one day. Any such attacks would be ineffectual however, since I not only read a lot, but I spent 8 days in Lisbon on the return part of my trip.

I was not aware of it—but on leaving Lisbon I was to acquire a wealth of knowledge regarding European trains, especially those of Spanish descent. They all have symbolic names like *Rapido*, which means slow, *Express*, which means anything but, and the one I had the pleasure to ride, *Correo*. A *Correo* cannot be described in a few words (lest you refer to an Edsel). I'm still not sure of the exact distance from Lisbon to Seville, but it can't be much more than 500 miles. The charming little *Correo* which I was aboard took 22½ hours, and it was quite an orientation period. This *Correo*, and all others I'm convinced was the illegitimate offspring of Spanish Industrialism and Portuguese Ingenuity. The train was crammed with soldiers, Portuguese and Spanish. There were no eating, drinking or sleeping accommodations on board, and the train made more unscheduled stops than me on my way to church. I would be fast asleep—the train would come to a jolting halt—I'd rush to the window, nothing but blackness, no city, no station not even a village in sight. Then one or two of the soldiers would step down the ladder, walk up a hill and fade into the darkness. This routine continued all the way to Seville.

Once in Spain, though, I had better luck. I began to mix with the people, to dress like the people and even to smell like the people (a feat which requires at least 5 days total abstinence). From Seville I went to the Costa del Sol—to Algeciras and Torremolinos, where I enjoyed the hot sun and the sweltering beaches. By this time I had acquired some distinguishing traits which were to plague me for the remainder of the trip. I had gotten a deep tan, developed an accent and my hair was growing in circles around my neck. In short, I looked like a Spaniard.

So I decided to go to Madrid and expose myself to the cultures, refinements and women of that city. I had no idea of the ironical twist which was to take place there.

Throughout the trip to Madrid I kept congratulating myself for having achieved so much in so little a time. I was proud of my recently begotten Spanish looks (not aware that I was also beginning to think like a Spaniard, which is not the best of all possible ways to think). There was no doubt in my mind that I would score heavily and decisively with the local talent in Madrid. I was confident that I had a great advantage over other tourists, since I looked, and to some extent, acted Spanish.

My first acquaintance with the nightlife of Madrid was quite a shocking experience. As I sat smugly at a table in a downtown cabaret sipping *Campari* and grinning like Caesar Romero in a Cinzano ad, I wondered why the Anglican-looking fellow across the way had been approached by no less than four local señoras, while I had been recipient of no such luck. I decided that it must have been an odd place, for how could a normal Spanish girl pass up such a dashing-looking Spaniard as I. So I took my *pesetas* and went elsewhere. But to my chagrin the same situation prevailed in a number of other establishments. Perhaps, I thought, I should not be so passive, and assume the role of aggressor. That is when the truth availed itself. On entering the next club I immediately took hold of one of the hostesses and asked her, in an affected form of broken English, if she would drink with me—to which she replied in real broken English, "go away—I'm working."

"I know you're working that's why

I want you to have a drink."

"You don't understand," said said, "I'm hustling *tourismos! tourismos!*" Then it struck me. What a foolish mistake I had made. I blurted out, but me *tourismo*, me *tourismo!*"

By then however, she was taking the arm of a short blonde-haired fellow who was chewing gum and winking at another hostess. I got no rest that nite—I spent it looking for a barber shop.

Convinced that I should move on, I made arrangements the next day to fly to Mallorca, the largest of the Balearic Islands situated in the Mediterranean between its two smallest counterparts, Menorca and Ibiza.

Mallorca, despite the recent onslaught of tourists, seems to have retained much of its charm. Palma, the capital city, has degenerated into an international Miami Beach, but the rest of the island can still provide you with seclusion, luxury and modest prices too, if you avoid the advice of that implacable inebriate, Temple Fielding.

In Mallorca I began to recover slowly from the shocking discovery I had made in Madrid. I found a small hotel some 52 kilometres from Palma in what is known as Port Alcudia. This hotel proved to be the most precious find of my journey. There was a private beach, private baths and private ants in every drawer and closet. The hotel was layed out, quite differently, in a horizontal rather than vertical manner. This afforded a larger beach area as well as more privacy when sneaking from one room to another.

Now this particular hotel had one feature which was extremely to my liking—there were no Spaniards. Not that I have anything against Spaniards, but their absence made my presence more valuable. In Madrid I was an expendable commodity, but here I was a precious metal.

This situation led to another important discovery on my part. If you have designs of impersonating a foreigner, never do it in the same country of which you claim to be a native. In other words, don't be a Frenchman in France, be a Frenchman in Spain. And not because of the fact that you may be discovered, but because of the fact that in France there will be a million Frenchmen who are better at the game than you will ever be. So you must try to make yourself a desirable creature. It is simply a matter of supply and demand.

According to this theory then, you can see that I was in a favorable position in Mallorca. On Monday nite I would be Spanish, on Tuesday nite I would be American and on Wednesday nite I would be exhausted. I feel it would be best now to dismiss of all talk about Mallorca and move on to see what France and Italy had in store for me. (this decision based on the fact that I was getting too close to the aforementioned drivel).

Becoming once more stricken with the same restlessness that had overtaken me in Lisbon, I booked passage on a "pleasure" liner to Marseilles.

I wasn't quite sure of what to expect in France. I couldn't speak a word of French, in fact I still can't, so I entered Marseilles not hoping for the best. Marseilles is a commercial port, I think—a base sort of city. I like to refer to it as the city of "legs"—where men cross them and women don't shave them. It is a city of confusing gender—of effeminate men and masculine women. A newcomer actually needs a program to keep abreast of which is which. It is a city of paradox—where men are stenographers and women are sailors. Finally, it is a city in which I didn't remain too long. I picked up a Fiat and drove on to Nice—which is something altogether different.

Nice is nice. It is typical of the French Riviera with its beaches, casinos and rugged coast, but it is much larger than Cannes or St. Tropez and

therefore affords a greater versatility than the latter resort towns. In Nice, there is not as much chance of getting "trapped" with regard to price as in the smaller towns along the French Riviera.

Well, I spent a week hopping along the Cote d'Azur from Nice to Monaco to Cannes and finally to San Remo on the Italian Riviera. Now I was at home, or so I imagined. I could come to rest and relax. Italy, the storied land of my ancestors where the Romans once ruled the world, where the Renaissance was born, where the seat of Christianity rests, where the soil is fertile, where the figs and tomatoes are enormous and where the people lie—ooh do they lie. Not maliciously, just about little things. They exaggerate, it's in their nature. They have a delicious way of manipulating, shaping and bending the facts to achieve whatever result they wish—they would all make very good professors. I had one lengthy discussion with a waiter in a Venetian restaurant who wished that Rocko Hudson would chop chasing Doris Dego and give Giovanni Wayne a chance.

I travelled all the way to Rome, stopping in Venice, Florence and Pisa.

Since I had left Spain, my daily budget more than doubled. In Spain, one *peseta*, of which there are some 59 to a dollar, went much further than an equivalent amount of *francs* or *lire*. Hotels, food, entertainment—the entire cost of living was much higher in France and Italy. Consequently, I had to bring my trip to a premature close. I flew to Lisbon from Rome, where I was stranded for eight days by the airline strike. I say stranded, but it was really much better than Atlantic City (the Jewish Riviera). For seven of the eight days I was held captive by a fifty year old limey woman who had fled the terrors of the Wilson regime and was now eeking out her revenge on me for having condoned the Prime Minister's actions in what must have been the worst slip that I made.

If you do have plans to go to Europe this summer or net summer or whenever, I would urge you to keep a few things in mind: take one suitcase of clothing and two trunks of money, contrary to popular opinion the Europeans do like money, it is often the manner in which Americans spend it that they object to. Don't buy the book "Europe On Five Dollars a Day," you'll spend so much time trying to be grubby and cut corners that you'll have a horrible time. And don't talk about Europe when you return. I can't stand all of that drivel.



THE END



A view of Monaco's harbor, where Princess Grace rollicks and a shot of my personal yacht in the exact center of the bay.



## Drew Booters Top PMC, 2-0

PMC's soccer team ran into a tough opponent Friday, October 7, when Drew University came to the PMC field.

The pattern for the game was established in the first half. The Cadets were out-shot very badly, 16-3. Only fine defensive play by PMC's Bruce Silliway, Chuck Pendelshock, and goalie Adam Muellerson, prevented a first period score.

In the second period, a cross by Alexander enabled Fara Mahdavi of Drew to punch in a goal. PMC's vaunted attack could not get out of low gear. They trailed 1-0 at the half.

At the beginning of the second half, PMC worked the ball toward the Drew goal much more consistently. Despite a lot of hustle and some good playmaking by center forward Duke Pasteur, PMC was unable to convert. The Cadet's rejuvenation carried-over into the fourth quarter. Mickey Colella, their left wing, fired a corner kick over the outstretched hands of goalie Muellerson. That was it, but the 0-2 record burdening the Cadets at this point should brighten up in the near future. The defense looked tough, and the offense seemingly has the personnel to score well.

## Booters Drop First

The Cadets lost a hard fought game under the worst conditions to a never-say-die team from Eastern Baptist College Saturday, October 1, at PMC.

The game, played at times in ankle deep mud and water, was well played throughout. The water was made deeper and the mud thicker by a drive in rain which lasted throughout the game. This hindered the players, but at times did add an air of comedy to the game.

PMC jumped off to an early 2-0 lead in the first quarter as the hard driving Cadet line completely outplayed the opposition. The defense held beautifully and beat the Eastern Baptist players to the ball every time.

The first score came with ten minutes gone in the first quarter as "Duke" Pasteur literally put the ball between the goalie's legs. "Scotty" Betts got the next one with twenty minutes gone in the first quarter.

Then the Cadets started to make mistakes. They seemed to be slowing down as Eastern started to get rolling. Holloway scored their first with fourteen minutes gone in the second quarter. This made the score 2-1 PMC as the half ended.

PMC came roaring back in the third but couldn't seem to find the range as several shots missed the mark. Then Eastern got lucky and Trelepices put one into the PMC nets to tie up the score at 2-2. The game then swayed back and forth until, with four minutes gone in the fourth quarter, Smith put one in for the Cadets to make it 3-2 PMC. Eastern followed suit two minutes later as Austin put one away for them. This again tied up the score and made it a 3-3 ball game.

From here you could see that there was something missing from the Cadet team. They would get the ball up in front of the Eastern goal only to leave it sit there and let it be booted out by the Eastern defense.

The icing was put on the cake, when, with twenty-one minutes gone in the fourth quarter Trelepices put the final goal away for Eastern Baptist. The Cadets couldn't put one in in the time that was left in the game.

### Attendance

It should be pointed out that the Cadets would like to see the stands that are now on the sidelines of their field filled as they go on to WIN the rest of the games on the schedule. From there it will be on to Atlantic City and a game with Kings Point.

## Cadets Stave Off Late Drive Nudge Western Maryland 10-6

The PMC Cadets put their second win of the season under their belts Saturday, October 1, on a rain soaked field at home, by beating Western Maryland, 10-6.

The sloppy conditions were to hamper the attacks of both teams and undoubtedly worked to keep the scores low.

Both teams pushed each other all around the field in the first quarter. It wasn't till the second play of the second quarter that a team scored.

PMC was the first to break into the scoring column with a field goal that ended a drive which started on the Western Maryland 28. McGuiney's field goal was a 34 yard attempt that was a real breath-taker. The ball literally bounced over the cross bar after hitting it. With this break PMC took a 3-0 lead in the game.

Western Maryland wasn't about to throw in the towel though. Two series of downs later the Green Terrors started a drive on their own 23 after the Cadets gave up the ball on downs. The drive included a beautiful gallop by little Vince Festa who brought the ball 52 yards to the Cadet 6. Three downs later Borga went over for the TD. The PAT was smothered by the entire Cadet line as the man holding the ball, bobbled it. The score then became 6-3 Western Maryland.

PMC had another very good drive going which ended in a field goal attempt of 34 yards. That is what it was, an attempt. With that, the half ended with Western Maryland leading 6-3.

There still was plenty of fight left in the Cadets as Roland Watson proved when he received a Terror punt on his own 30. He started for the right side of the field, reversed his field and picked up his linemen

who delivered a series of blocks that cut down all of the Terror opposition between him and the goal. McGuiney's kick was good and PMC took a 10-6 lead.

The rest of the third quarter, and all of the fourth quarter saw both teams playing their hearts out. Western Maryland trying to get back into the game and PMC trying to hold off the Terrors and still increase their slim lead.

Late in the fourth quarter Western Maryland began to put together a good drive that was looking too good. This came to an abrupt end as Terror quarterback Barry Ellenberger was hit hard on a third and four situation and fumbled. PMC's Ed Baxter recovered. The Cadets ran out the clock and won the game 10-6.

As usual the Cadets played as a team. A great team. The line opened up the holes and the backs ran through them. This was shown early in and all through the game on the trap plays that the Cadets were running. The defense played real rugged ball holding the Terrors to only 142 total yards while PMC ground out a total of 209. It often seemed as though Joe Kelly was a regular member of the Terror backfield, he was in it so often during the game.

PMC's back field did its usual outstanding job also. Joe Piela picked up 82 yards. Fred Head 37, and even QB Bill McQueen got into the act for 38.

	PMC	WM
Rushing	159	131
Passing	50	11
First Downs	11	7
Total Yards	209	142
Fumbles lost	0	4
Punting avg.	7-22.7	6-32



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## Harrier's First Win

On Saturday, October 3, the PMC cross country team traveled to Haverford for it's first meet of the season. The weather, as well as the teams of Haverford and Franklin and Marshall, were to be in competition with the Cadet runners. The seemingly endless rain turned the 4.3 mile course into a virtual quagmire. The ankle deep mud still did not keep the Cadets from defeating both of the opposing teams.

The scores were PMC 27 — Haverford 28 and PMC 23 — F&M 33. The PMC runners, led by Weygardt, took first, fourth, sixth, eleventh, fifteenth, and seventeenth places in a field of twenty — three runners. Weygardt, who came in first, had a winning time of 22:52.

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# PMC ALUMNI: PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE

By Marc Jacobini  
Dome Staff Writer

The PMC Colleges Alumni Association is the group whose "object is to further the acquaintance and good fellowship among PMC Colleges alumni, and to promote the best interests of the college."

Most of the students of PMC Colleges know Mr. Arthur Littman ('60), who is director of Alumni Relations, and they may also know Mr. William Getty, assistant to Littman, but relatively few students know just what the Alumni Association is and what it does.

Its object, as quoted above, is from the Alumni Association by-laws, but the question remains just how does the organization realize its goals and what are its purposes?

## Goals Listed

The association is trying to accomplish four things at the present time:

1. It wants to establish a real rapport between the colleges and the alumnus. For example, an alumnus can receive a personal answer by telephone within twenty-four hours after he contacts the school, or within forty-eight hours by mail. Littman says that every message received by his office is answered, no matter how trivial it is.

This rapport has its advantages, because the closer the alumnus is to the school, the more benefits can be had.

2. It wants the alumnus to know just what is happening on campus. The Alumni Association presents the alumnus with real student reaction instead of the bricks and mortar approach that alumni receive at other schools. This ties in with the first goal, giving the alumnus a more personal feeling.

The Association achieves the second aim by means of newsletters, meetings, parties, and more importantly, through the establishment of Alumni Clubs in areas far from PMC.

3. It wants to raise money to aid college expansion. The Alumni Association has two programs to raise money, one of which deals with unrestricted donations—that is the money received to the students to use as the needs arise—and the other with special donations. For the last two years most of these special donations have been made for the construction of the field house. A telephone marathon for funds was conducted by Littman, which, incidentally, was the first campaign of this type to be used in this area.

4. It is trying to work into a continuing-education program for its members. The alumnus will be invited back to campus, and actually live at PMC, if he so desires. Courses will be offered to update the alumnus in his particular field or career. Social activities will be included also in this program. This continuing-education program is another vehicle for closer college-alumnus relations.

## Present Activities

At the moment, the Alumni Association is engaged in projects for the

benefit of the college and itself. One project that the Association is engaged in is locating its members. According to Littman all but approximately ten percent will be located (so far about 80% of the alumni have been found as compared with an average of 60% on other campuses).

The Alumni Association has a standing invitation to its former students which is open seven days a week. For instance if an alumnus arrives on campus late at night there will be someone from the Association to assist him in a matter of minutes—another phase of closer college-campus relations.

The third program now in effect is

one designed to increase fund-raising for both college and Alumni. Alumni contributions built the auditorium, and in the future will build the proposed Field House.

The establishment of local clubs in outlying areas has begun. Littman's plan is to establish a club in any location "where there are twenty-five alumni within twenty-five miles."

The final aim is the establishment of the continuing-education system mentioned above.

## Role Of Alumnus-Progress of Alumni Office

Since the appointment of Mr. Robert Pierpont ('54) as full time Executive Secretary eight years ago, the

Alumni Office has grown in size and responsibility. At present the Association has a full-time Director of Alumni Relations, two full-time secretaries and a part-time volunteer assistant, Mr. Howard Battin ('22).

The new assistant to the Director, Mr. William J. Getty, was hired August 6. Getty has had thirty-nine years experience in public relations with the Sun Oil Company, and reportedly has done an excellent job in his position thus far.

The Alumni Association also has in effect a plan whereby every graduate of PMC Colleges is paid up in full until 1970 and has an automatic life membership in the Association. After

1970, if a graduate wishes to join, he will be assessed twenty-five dollars for a life-time membership.

## Long-Range Projects

For future years the Alumni Association has a program of long range projects, which will include completion of the Field House, the granting of athletic and non-athletic scholarships, and the expansion of the Alumni Auditorium, which is rapidly becoming too small to accommodate the growing Alumni Office.

In the words of Littman, "the Alumni Association has come a long way in the past five years, and it has a long way to go."

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