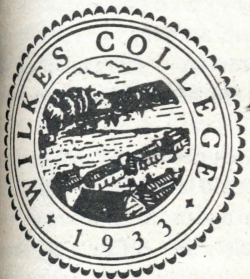


For the most part, a well
run election process by SG
Page 5

Quest for Lady Liberty
unearths N.Y. diversity
Page 6

Scrappy Evanina made his
mark on Wilkes diamond
Page 11



The Beacon



WILKES
COLLEGE
Wilkes-Barre, PA
18766

Volume XLI

Number 22

... Serving Wilkes College since 1947

April 27, 1989



Red Barons drop opener

MOOSIC — John Martin's pitching performance wasn't anything to write his hometown of Honolulu about.

And the approximately 10,000 fans who packed Lackawanna County Stadium for the Scranton/Wilkes-Barre Red Barons' home opener against the Tidewater Tides last night let him know about it rather quickly.

About after the seventh walk or so.

The Red Barons' early-season pitching woes continued well into the 9-2 defeat, as manager Bill Dancy walked to the mound more than he would have liked to call for bullpen help.

The Tides, the New York Mets AAA affiliate, jumped to a 2-0 lead after a half inning, but the Red Barons halved the deficit in the bottom of the first.

That was the closest the Phillies' top farm team would get, however, as Danny Clay and Brad Moore were as hittable as Martin.

PLAY BALL — Professional baseball returned to Northeastern Pennsylvania Wednesday night after a 36 year absence as the Scranton/Wilkes-Barre Red Barons dropped their initial home game, 9-2 to the Tidewater Tides.

Citizens' Voice

Marcie Kreinces new S.G. president

Michele Corbett
Beacon News Editor

WILKES-BARRE — The newly elected Student Government president for the 1989-1990 school year is Marcie Kreinces.

She is this year's S.G. parliamentarian. Additionally, Kreinces serves as dorm president of Evans 2 women.

Her plans for next year include initiating more student body participation.

"There are many students who want to be involved in S.G. but can't take a year's commitment," said Kreinces. "I plan to form committees from the student body to help with various events. Since they are all-College events, it is only natural that the whole college help in planning and running some aspect of the activity."

She is anticipating a more positive rapport between S.G. and the

student body as a result of these extended committees. Thus, students will not only be asked whether they will attend an event, but whether they can take an active part "behind-the-scenes" as well.

In effect, this will create a sense of student commitment to "all-College" activities which is somewhat lacking currently.

A more involved student body will alleviate the demands on the S.G. members' time, for they will not have to plan, run, and man every activity. This should encourage a greater number of students to get involved with S.G.

Kreinces also intends to circulate a bulletin to individual clubs informing them of pertinent S.G. details.

"I would also like to invite various clubs to send representatives to a particular S.G. meeting, as well as randomly selecting individuals from the student body to sit in on a

meeting. Again, this should encourage more student input and constructive feedback," said Kreinces.

Kreinces, a Wilkes business administration major with a minor in marketing, ran against Scott Barth, a junior business administration major. The votes tallied 117 for Kreinces and 81 for Barth. Barth is well noted for "turning commuter council around."

Both candidates presented their platforms at a forum last Thursday, April 20, in the lobby of SLC.

Karen Donohue, elections chairperson, said that this year's elections pulled in the largest turnout.

Sophomore Kim Zoka will be next year's Commuter Council President, and Mick Dungan will head IRHC as President.



Kreinces and Barth discuss their platforms in last Thursday's debate

photo by Donna Yedlock

Supey: Moving around adds to indifference

Health Services is in need of improvement

by Scott Zolner

Special to The Beacon

It is written somewhere that for a person to be educated he or she needs "intellectual vigor, moral courage, and physical endurance."

It is also a well-known fact that no matter how vigorous your intellect or courageous your morals may be, it is difficult to learn when you are physically ill.

Students pay a great deal of money to go to college to become educated, but not all of the money goes to books and courses.

As a part of student tuition, Wilkes College provides a health service. The health services office is a place on campus where College community members can go when they are not feeling too physically durable, to receive medical attention.

According to Mary Supey, the head of the Wilkes College Health Services, compared to other colleges, Wilkes' health service is fair. However, she feels the current situation of the Health Services has much room for improvement.

The present facilities, in a non-campus building on South Franklin Street, are not too good, and there are many problems. The waiting room is too small to adequately fit students, especially the large quantity of students who come on the days the doctor is there.

"Sometimes the students are lined up and out into the hallway," Supey said.

Another problem is the fact that the examination room is too small and the walls are so thin that you have to whisper many times, for confidentiality.

The examination room also does not have a sink for the doctor or nurse to wash after every patient, thus they have to leave the room to use the bathroom. The budget given to the health service does not meet their specific needs. Supey stated she needs more funds to buy medical tools and medicine.

According to last week's Roving Reporter in *The Beacon* many students feel the location is not easily accessible; one or two did not even know where it was. Others felt its accessibility could be determined

by where one lives on campus.

Many students have an indifferent attitude towards the health service and never really take advantage of what they are paying for, but many other students do.

Supey feels the fact the health services office is moved around a great deal adds to the student indifference. It has been moved seven times in its 15-year existence. Four of those seven moves have occurred in the last six years.

"This placing all over the place gives the students a sense that it [the health service] is a throw-away function," said Supey. "If your private practitioner's office moved more than four times in that short a time, you would wonder what was wrong with them," she added.

On average, every year our health service treats about 2,000 visits. According to Supey, students "don't give us a chance, but when they do they usually come back."

Most of the students who take advantage of the College health service are those who have been there before.

Many students do not realize the

advantages and the importance of the health service. If one goes there, it does not cost him or her anything, because it is paid for already; it is also close to campus.

If one is sick, he or she can receive free aspirin, antibiotics, and tests such as strep throat cultures. All of these things would cost the average college student an arm and a leg if he or she went off campus to get them. Yet, did you know the health services provide other things, such as free and confidential pregnancy tests?

The College health service is important. As was stated before, it has treated an average of 2,000 visits a year. In the future it will become more important with the growth of the number of students on this campus especially with the growth of the non-traditional, older student on the campus. The health service is there to serve not only dormitory students, but commuters, faculty, and administration as well.

Students should not be satisfied with fair, because fair is being short changed.

Supey feels there are certain requirements the health service at

Wilkes College should have to be more than fair and worth its cost.

The ideal place for the health services would be somewhere centrally located on campus. Right now there are plans to relocate the health service yet again, but no specific location has been determined.

Supey stated that the new place should have a good-sized waiting room and examination room. She would also like office and storage space for medicine and health equipment.

She would also like to see the new location have a large room where she could place a health information library. It would also serve as a meeting place for B.A.C.C.H.U.S., SHAC, and other College health groups.

Within a week there will be questionnaires placed in the mail boxes of dormitory students and others passed out to commuters. Supey stated that it is very important to the health service and the Campus community that everyone cooperate in filling out the questionnaires and dropping them into the collection boxes in Stark Lobby.

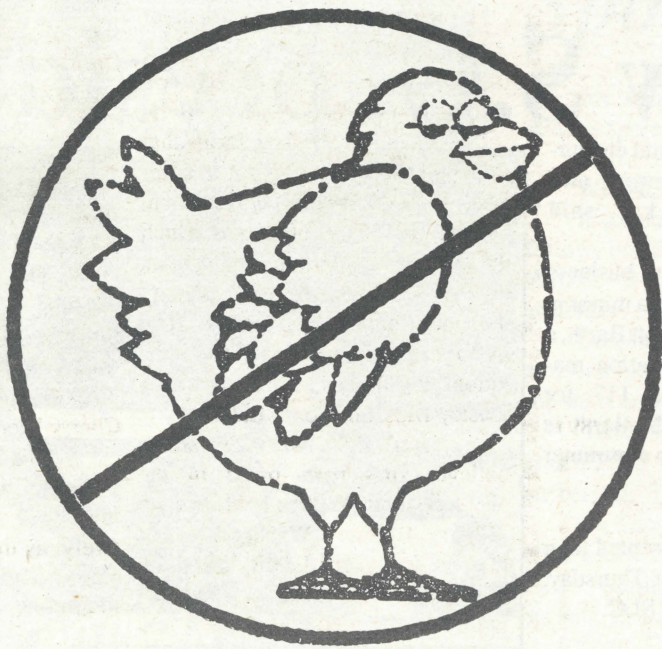
Applications for New Student Orientation Staff Positions are available now at the Deans' Office, Residence Life Office, Student Activities Office, and the Information Desk. They must be returned to the Dean's Office by April 28.

Applications for Commencement Ushers are available now at the Deans' Office, Residence Life Office, Student Activities Office, and the Information Desk. Preference for ushers will be given to those students who live locally (commuter or apartment) or have an on-campus academic commitment. Applications must be returned to the Deans' Office by April 28. Ushers will be selected and notified by May 5.

CASINO NIGHT
SATURDAY, APRIL 29
9 TO 1 P.M.
IN THE SUB

DON'T BE A SPRING CHICKEN!!!
DONATE BLOOD!!!

HAND
HOLDERS
FOR
FIRST
TIME
BLOOD
DONORS



FREE
CHICKEN
NUGGETS
FROM
KENTUCKY
FRIED
CHICKEN

TODAY!!!

WILKES COLLEGE GYM

10 a.m. - 4 p.m.



American
Red Cross
Wyoming Valley
Chapter



Wilkes security measures questioned

by Chris Augustine
Beacon News Writer

WILKES-BARRE - Some students call them too old, while others feel that they just can't trust their lives to them. In any case, the Wilkes College security department has a bad reputation.

The Wilkes security has come under fire over the past year for their performance on campus, especially since the brawl at Pickering Hall last semester. While security has tightened since the incident last October, the students still feel that they are getting the short end of the stick.

Last October, Pickering was a scene of total chaos. Several members of the Wilkes student body got involved in a fight with approximately twenty students, allegedly from Pittston Area High School. The cause of the fight is speculated to be a high school girl who came to Wilkes to meet a guy.

Tara Haas, a junior and an R.A. at Wilkes, feels that security needs to be improved. "The men are too old

and they always panic if a problem arises. They also fall asleep while on duty to protect us."

Haas's sentiments are echoed throughout the student body. Tim Cerniglia, a freshman dorm student, feels that the security measures used in Pickering since the break-in have a purpose but are misguided. "It is stupid to make women sign-in to the building when guys can get in by just saying that they forgot their keys."

On top of that, students don't even need to go through the front door at Pickering to get in. The fire doors have been left open and unguarded since the beginning of this semester. This provides easy access to both residents and non-residents.

In their defense, John Glazenski, head of security at Wilkes, says that security is doing a fine job protecting the campus. There are fourteen full-time security guards on the payroll at Wilkes and they protect the campus 24-hours a day. "We're doing a good job and the students usually keep their doors locked anyway," he said.

Super
succ

by Scott Robbins

Special to The Beacon

WILKES-BARRE - On Monday, April 9, the National Sclerosis Society of N.J. held the Super City walk started at College Lake, and finished at Lake, and finished at Lake.

Approximately 100 people walked in this charitable event. Some of them were Wilkes walkers.

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#2: Get
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Deliver

Super Cities Walk called a success by organizers

Scott Robbins
Special to The Beacon

WILKES-BARRE — On Sunday, April 9, the National Multiple Sclerosis Society of N. E. Pennsylvania held the Super Cities Walk. The walk started at College Misericordia, continued to and around Harveys Lake, and finished back at the college.

Approximately 500 people walked in this charitable event; five of them were Wilkes students. The Wilkes walkers were Judy Fitch,

Brett McHale, Scott Robbins, Debbie James, and Dom Bair. Two Wilkes students that helped with registration were Kelly Williams and Marion Wishnefski.

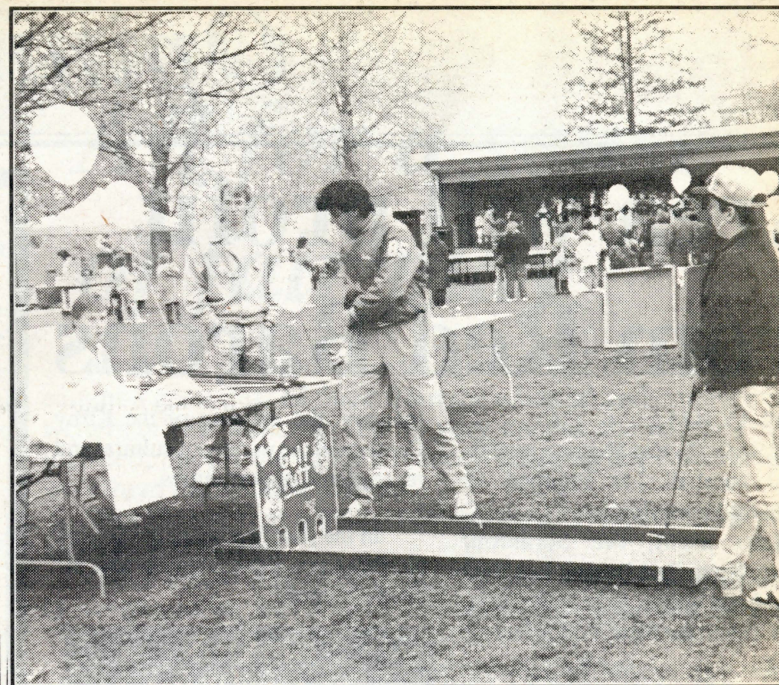
The walk, sponsored by Canada Dry and Tetley Tea, was held simultaneously in different locations all over the country.

Beverly Vespico, the director of the local MS chapter, said that \$30,000 to \$40,000 is expected to be raised. The Wilkes students alone gathered an estimated \$1,000 in pledges.

Vespico was "very pleased" with that amount and felt the event went well. She expressed her thanks to all the people in the area for "being so supportive."

"It was a great way to spend a Sunday," said Judy Fitch.

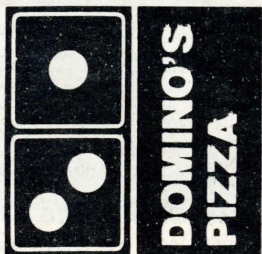
Others who participated in the walk commented on how great it was to be outside getting exercise, meeting new people, and spending time with friends and family. Due to the success of this year's walk, another is expected to be held next year.



Wilkes students participate in last year's Cherry Blossom Festival

photo by Donna Vedlock

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EXPIRES 5/31/89



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Wilkes to be among those in Cherry Blossom festivities

by Michele Corbett
Beacon News Editor

WILKES-BARRE — The Wilkes-Barre City Cherry Blossom Committee has, as in the past two years, extended an invitation to the area's college clubs and organizations to take part in their annual festival to be held April 28-30. Wilkes has accepted the invitation and will sponsor various booths along the River Commons on Saturday and Sunday.

Wilkes Student Government is enthusiastic about the weekend and has encouraged the campus's involvement by underwriting all the clubs, organizations, and dorms that participate in the festivities. In addition, Wilkes Student Government has created a pool of booths which the organizations might opt to man, or the organizations may prepare their own booths or schemes. The monies raised will benefit the individual groups and not the city's Cherry Blossom Committee.

Until 1985, when the area's colleges first participated in the city's festival, Wilkes held its own "Cherry Blossom Weekend." For the past few years the city's and the colleges' committees worked together in the planning process and this has proven more successful than their working separately.

Amy Wiedemer, assistant dean of Student Affairs at Wilkes and one of the coordinators for the Wilkes Blossom Committee, reminds students that "it's a terrific

way to raise funds, have fun, and get involved with the community."

The College will be represented by a variety of organizations ranging from the various dorms to numerous clubs. The Wilkes cheerleaders are preparing for a "kid's activity corner," while the Student Government plans to have its members dress as clowns and distribute children's toys.

Waller South, a dorm at Wilkes, will have a milk can toss and the first floor of Evans Hall, a prize wheel. A "golf putt" game will be run by the Accounting/Business Club and a "spot pitch," by the Black Student Coalition. B A C - CHUS is looking into selling Nachos. The Chemistry Club will sell soda and chips as well as sponsoring a kiddie games such as a duck pond and pick-a-pop.

The Cue-and-Curtain, Physics, and Earth and Environmental Science Clubs, Interfaith Fellowship, Commuter Council, and Circle-K are also planning to take part in the Cherry Blossom Festival.

The Programming Board and Biology Club will have a plush animal stand and a fish pond respectively, as they have in the past two years. The chairperson of the Programming Board, Mark Vetovitz said, "The weekend's a lot of fun and it gives our members a chance to get out in the community."

The Wilkes Students are hoping for a sunny weekend unlike the damp, cold one they had last year. Rain or shine, however, students anticipate a great weekend.

Opinion/Editorial

Area will profit from Red Barons

PLAY BALL!

After a 36-year absence, professional baseball has returned to Northeast Pennsylvania.

Last night, the Scranton/Wilkes-Barre Red Barons lost their initial home game, 9-2, to the Tidewater Tides (the New York Mets top team).

But although they lost, the area stands to gain much more in the ensuing years.

It's been estimated that the area's baseball team will generate more than \$50 million for the area's economy over the next ten years.

A pretty good return, I assume, on the \$22 million investment.

The Red Barons cap a decade of marked improvement for this area's economy and image.

In the past ten years our area has seen impressive new businesses, a high level of employment, the development of a year round tourism

industry, the opening of the Kirby Center and the variety of cultural and recreational opportunities.

In the past few years the face of Northeastern Pennsylvania has indeed changed.

OPINION by Tom Obrzut

Much of that change can be attributed to the determination of Attorney John McGee. By bringing a baseball team to this area, McGee has proven that the impossible dream is, in fact, attainable.

This area needs more men like McGee; the shakers who will pursue a dream others say won't work.

Last night, 10,600 people realized McGee's dream while those who said it could never be done were left to watch the game on TV.

Thank you John McGee.



Guests:

1. Know your limit—stay within it.
2. Know what you're drinking.
3. Designate a non-drinking driver.
4. Don't let a friend drive drunk.
5. Call a cab if you're not sober—or not sure.



Hosts:

6. Serve plenty of food.
7. Be responsible for friends' safety.
8. Stop serving alcohol as the party winds down.
9. Help a problem drinker by offering your support.
10. Set a good example.



The Beacon

Serving Wilkes College since 1947

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The Beacon is published Thursdays during the fall and spring semesters except during scheduled breaks, finals weeks and vacation periods. All views expressed in this publication are those of the individual writer and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of this publication or Wilkes College. Letters to the editor are welcomed, provided they are no longer than 500 words. Letters exceeding this length may be edited or rejected on terms of space. All letters must be signed, but names may be withheld for valid reasons. This year's final issue will be on May 4.

The Beacon is printed each week by the Pittston Dispatch, Pittston, PA. Editorial offices are located on the third floor of the Conyngham Student Center. The phone number is (717) 824-4651 ext. 2962.

Don't

Dear Editor:

I am writing article in the April Beacon, "Wilkes at Harvard."

I think their plishments have right to all the praise lately since accepted to Harvard other prestigious (accepted to). But

Overp

Dear Editor:

Several people they thought my Beacon was funny not meant to be fun

Sadly enough now overpopulated

Fina

I opened one only half of a d houseboy was su rity of the hospital had been slightly I ran over him Volkswagen.

I made an effort withered finger v general direction under a black r muttered, sentenc My legs were making it very Perhaps I lapsed i cation last night overweight, dro major clubbed r dragged me back in a sailor suit, tied nursery rhymes of the morning.

The opening proved my ridi wrong.

I was, howev an armed laborato Every engineerin mare. She prodd with a rather sh would have hurt, the thick padding sailor suit I had o

She pushed r dimly lit cavern, t permanently clos ery torches were hollows and c oscillating shadow chiseled floors.

Light some assorted, withere between life-size the elements on dowless walls. T front of the room monstrosity be

The Beacon Mailbox

Don't just praise some

Dear Editor:

I am writing in response to the article in the April 13th issue of *The Beacon*, "Wilkes students accepted at Harvard."

I think their academic accomplishments have earned them the right to all the praise they are receiving lately since not everyone gets accepted to Harvard (as well as the other prestigious schools they were accepted to). But are they the only

two graduating seniors that have been accepted to professional and graduate schools?

I am sure that there are other students that have worked hard over the past four years toward being accepted into professional and graduate schools, even outside of the Biology Department. I feel these students should be recognized also.

I want to emphasize that I am not a senior who was overlooked, but

an underclassman who wonders if my best efforts will be enough with such standards to live up to.

I would like to extend congratulations to all seniors as well as Renee and Dave who will be entering professional and graduate schools after leaving Wilkes. Best of luck to all of you.

Sincerely,
Anonymous Writer

Overpopulation IS serious

Dear Editor:

Several persons told me that they thought my recent letter in *The Beacon* was funny. That letter was not meant to be funny.

Sadly enough, Planet Earth is now overpopulated with human

beings, the great majority of whom are ignorant, stupid, or selfish.

Considering the prevalence of the NIMBY COMPLEX and I-GOT-MINE ATTITUDE, the outlook for the life of Planet Earth is not encouraging.

If more people were to exhibit

the MARKS OF AN EDUCATED PERSON the situation might be better.

Respectfully,
Charles B. Reif
Emeritus Professor of Biology

Finally, a lab under my belt

I opened one eye, hoping to see only half of a dismal reality. My houseboy was submerged in the purity of the hospital bed to my side. He had been slightly dismembered when I ran over him with my vintage Volkswagen.

I made an effort and blinked. A withered finger was pointing in my general direction, creeping out from under a black robe. Words were muttered, sentence was given.

My legs were chained together, making it very difficult to walk. Perhaps I lapsed into a state of intoxication last night and some random, overweight, drooling liberal arts major clubbed me over the head, dragged me back to her cave, put me in a sailor suit, tied me up and read me nursery rhymes until the wee hours of the morning.

The opening of my good eye proved my ridiculous hypothesis wrong.

I was, however, in the hands of an armed laboratory assistant in heat. Every engineering student's nightmare. She prodded me from behind with a rather sharp pitchfork. It would have hurt, had it not been for the thick padding of the light blue sailor suit I had on.

She pushed me carelessly into a dimly lit cavern, the meter thick door permanently closed behind me. Fiery torches were placed in remote hollows and crevices, casting oscillating shadows over the roughly chiseled floors.

Light sometimes touched on assorted, withered bodies shackled between life-size periodic tables of the elements on the chipping, windowless walls. The altar was at the front of the room, a black marble monstrosity behind which the

One man's view . . .

Tony Veatch

instructor perched.

His head was invisible behind one of the nation's popular scandal magazines. It dutifully reported that one out of every five television evangelists have cruised a major city in search of babes.

With the politeness of an airline stewardess, she brought me to the opposite end of the moat. I was ordered to mount my safety goggles on my forehead. I wanted to do nothing more than feel the tang of a strawberry daiquiri on my poised tongue, but my lips touched only a crude phrase telling her exactly what she could do with the prescribed safety headgear.

Needless to say, this did much to anger her, for she took great care and even greater amounts of time to put them on me, leaving nasty friction burns on my neck and hips. My right leg was then chained to the floor, the left one allowed to dangle in the residue of the last lab.

The sole table was made out of old barrels, rope, firewood, and peacans erected to face the altar and the instructor, who had dropped his periodical and turned towards a screen, watching a televised preacher ask for either money, forgiveness, or all of the above.

Fellow inmates emerged from the rock pile behind me, lugging pails of an unidentifiable substance. Much to my protest, I was given a

portion. The lights flickered as our instructor, a black, bespectacled beetle-type man, gave the orders with excessive precision.

"Dissolve one-fourth mole of the substance in an Erlenmeyer flask."

My natural, confused look was met by the assistant, wielding a bun-sen burner, singeing the hair off my good leg. How do I get one-fourth of what any dictionary describes as, and I quote, "a small burrowing mammal with tiny eyes, hidden ears, and soft fur?"

And what the bloody hell is an Erlenmeyer flask?

Well, I did what any good student would do at a time like that. I pretended I knew what was going on. I fiddled around with the water for a while, drinking some of it, splashing some on the bearded man to my right who had been resting his forehead on the table for the last forty minutes, and slipped the substance into his back pocket.

I then stood up, proudly raised my good arm, smiled, and called out, "Seventeen grams."

The instructor, who had been rumored to be indulging in illegal substances, removed his glasses slowly, made it clear that the wheels of his mind were indeed turning, and nodded towards the assistant hesitatingly.

Within minutes, I was released from bondage and relieved of any and all headgear. With a lab under my belt, I entered that same, old, dismal reality, still not knowing a mole from a beaver, or a flask from a beaker, but smirking with confidence, proud to have been given the opportunity to put little knowledge to no good use at all.

Editorial

All for a sense of fair play

Over the past few months, the Student Government has caught a great deal of flack from the editorial and commentary writers of *The Beacon*. To be very honest, the nagging was justified, and, if the same situations arose again, I would deal with them in the same manner.

But, in the real world of journalism, a sense of fair play should be observed.

That sense has driven me to compliment the Student Government on its recent election process that was held on Tuesday.

The actual process started a number of weeks ago when they submitted a very large advertisement for us to run. It very thoroughly outlined what positions were available, what the basic duties of each position were, how a person went about "throwing their hat into the ring," and, most importantly, when the elections would be held.

The ad was very large and eye-catching. It started a successful ball rolling.

The next step that I feel made the whole process a successful one was the forum that was held last week.

It gave the two presidential candidates — Scott Barth and Marcie Kreinces (in alphabetical order) — a chance to air their views to a concerned campus.

I am ashamed to say that I was one of the very large portion of the campus who did not attend. Although I missed the forum, I did do my homework and felt I was prepared to choose the best candidate.

The forum also gave the chance for a curious student body to ask their candidates about their plans. It was a wonderful idea and I hope it continues.

Despite a poorly done promotional campaign (aside from the ad), voter turn-out was exceptional (10% of the student body in two hours) and those responsible, most notably elections chairperson Karen Donohue, should be very proud of the job they did.

The only bone that I would have to pick would be the question of election timing.

I was unable to make the "commuter" voting time — 11:00 to 12:30 in Stark Lobby — and was forced to vote during "resident" voting time — 4:30 to 6:00 in the cafeteria.

That was not much of a problem for me.

But what about the way-off campus students who are on campus at times that do not fit into either one of those voting periods?

What about the people who work during the day and only attend night classes?

Maybe the elections committee should mull over an idea that many other schools have successfully tried. I suggest that Student Government find a way to keep the polls open all day. With all of the class reps, class officers, executive board members, and members of Commuter Council and Inter-Residence Hall Council — who are also on the ballot — they should be able to find enough volunteers to man the booth for a full day (9 a.m. to 6:30 p.m.).

It's not an unreasonable request to ask for a full chance at democracy.

Otherwise, a definite "good job" to S.G for a well done election process.

Thumbs Up: to Kevin Flemming and the rest of the 50s Bash gang that decided to hold a dance in spite of poor ticket sales. Those who showed up had a good time.

Feature

Back stage at the Great Theatre

by Maureen O'Hara
Beacon Feature Writer

The curtain rises, the lights come up and the actors enter upon the stage of *The Great Theatre of the World*. A familiar scene — the start of a play. Or is it? (Is it the start, I mean.) Of course this is the beginning of a performance but the start of this production probably began weeks or even months before tonight.

Lets freeze tonight's performance here, and go back and find out where it really started. Travel back to a few months ago when the people involved in the show had yet to decide even what play to choose. First the director of the show, Dr. Martha LoMonaco, chose the piece.

Then the show's technical designer, Karl Ruling, came up with a setting that would fit this show.

Then add to this production team a stage manager, Chris Brush, and we can continue. This team then casts the show and rehearsals begin.

It's hard to describe what a typical rehearsal is like because there is no such thing. One night actors may be wandering around doing strange improvisations and the next they may be getting their blocking (movements) on stage.

This organized spontaneity is characteristic of theatre rehearsals, especially in a play such as *The Great Theatre of the World*, where im-

provisation plays such a factor in inventing the actors' business on stage.

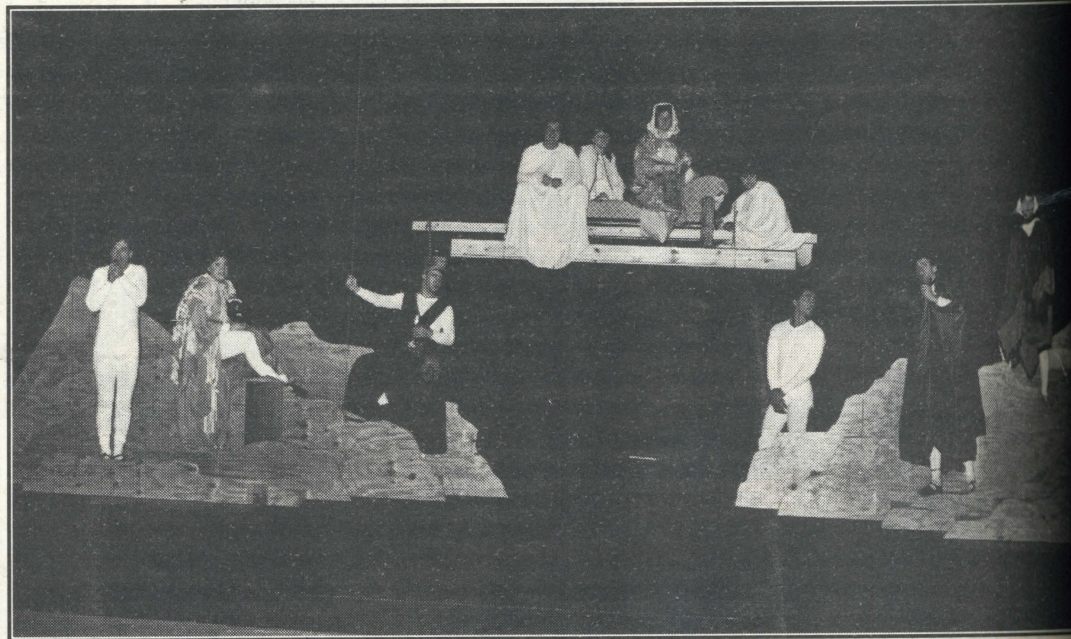
Let's now jump ahead a few weeks. Rehearsals have been running nightly, but work on this show is by no means limited to the rehearsals. The set must be built, costumes and props found or made, lights hung, tickets printed and sold, and the show publicized.

Who does all this work? Aside from the technical director himself, student committees break up and delegate the responsibility. Once everything is made and the actors are rehearsed, then the show is ready to "go up."

We are now backstage at opening night, a few hours before curtain. The place is hectic, and people are everywhere: actors, technicians, props, and running crews are backstage; ushers and box office crew are in the front of the house; lighting and sound crews are in the lighting booth and costume and make-up people are in the dressing rooms.

Things are organized back here by the stage manager. Once a play goes into production the director places it totally into the stage manager's hands. He "calls" the show. That means that he "cues" people backstage as to when to do their job — be it lights, sound, or scenery.

It's a high pressure job.



Shown is the cast of *The Great Theatre of the World*. From the left: Karl Ruling, Gail Stone, Paul Winarski, Christopher Collins, R.G. Haywood, Christine Brunnock, Michele Broton, Ed Buonocore, Rob Johanson, and Alisa Geller.

There's a lot of pressure back here; the adrenaline is high because this is LIVE! No re-takes, no editing, what you see is what you get. That's the real magic of theatre. The audience, the actors, the techies (that's an affectionate theatre term for technical personnel) are all in it together, come what may.

"Places!" Well, we'd better leave — take our places as audience members again. The play is about to start. (Well, I mean start in the sense

that... Ohh I already went through that, didn't I?) Don't worry, I won't interrupt the performance again.

But tonight keep in mind when the curtain rises, who's on the other end of the rope; when the lights come up, who's operating them; and when the actors come out on the stage, who built that stage. Just consider that for a moment and then forget about it all and enjoy the magic of the show.

After all, what we all work

towards is your entertainment. So with the show! (Oh I guess you want to know when "the show" is, huh?)

Well, *The Great Theatre of the World* will "go up" in preview on Thursday, April 27. The actual performance dates are Friday, April 28 to Sunday, April 30. Curtain goes up at 8 p.m. on Friday and Saturday and at 3 p.m. on Sunday. (Please be on time so you don't keep that poor techie on the other end of the rope waiting.)

Dedication makes for a success

by Paul Winarski
Beacon Feature Writer

To say that a courtroom possesses the necessary ingredients for drama is an understatement; a courtroom can possess much more than conflict. In the cast of *Inherit the Wind*, the latest offering from the Wilkes-Barre Little Theatre, it was the scene for the age-old battle between creation and evolution.

Inherit the Wind is a dramatization of the history-making Scopes-Monkey trial. William Jennings Bryan, the prosecutor, is now Matthew Harrison Brady, and Clarence Darrow, the celebrated agnostic, has become Henry Drummond. Portraying these two roles are two of the area's finest community actors, Walter S. Mitchell, Jr. and Dr. Joseph Salsburg of Wilkes College.

As the moralistic, highly religious Brady, Mitchell is at his finest. His gravel voice and imposing ap-

pearance add much to this dynamic role.

Salsburg as Drummond is extremely believable and shows a naturalness on stage that seemed to inspire his co-actors. The two actors worked well together, playing off of each other's words with a smoothness that emanated from a strong feeling of self and a real affinity of character.

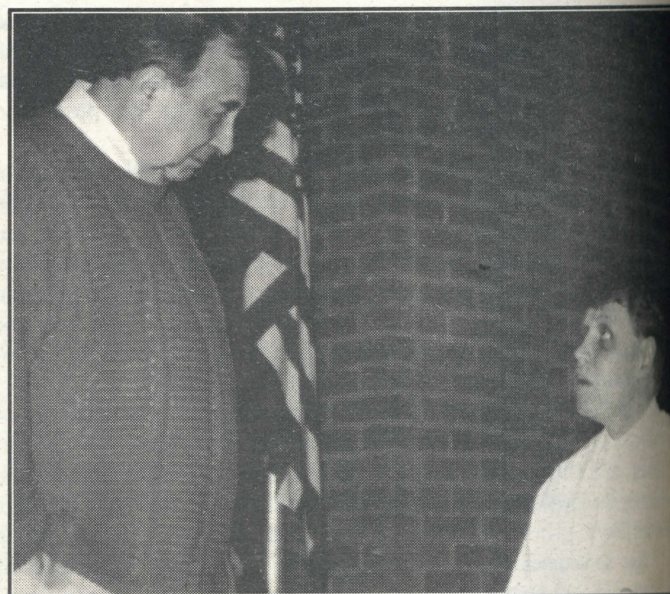
Steve Shonewetter played the role of E.K. Hornbeck, the Chicago critic sent to cover the story. His role is devil's advocate and he plays it to the hilt. Whether he was tempting, sneering, or poking jest, he is always on the mark.

Wilkes junior Christopher Collins did a fine job as Davenport, the district attorney assigned to work with Brady. His lines were delivered straight and to the point, and he had the audience believing he trusted in Brady and that he would stick with him to the end.

Joe Sheridan powerfully played Reverend Brown, the town's minister. Comic portrayals were handled well by Steve Lewis, Jim Harris, and King's alumnus David Shock as the bailiff, Mr. Meeker. Shock evoked laughter just by walking out on stage.

However, the show was not without its faults. Mark Zdancewicz as Bertram Cates, the teacher on trial was whiney and lacked the firmness in belief that the character requires. The end of act one seemed to drag and some lines tended to be tossed by rushed voices. This, however, was quickly tended to as Act II opened.

Over all, *Inherit the Wind* was a finely tuned production with the performances of Dr. Salsburg and Mr. Mitchell. But it is evident that the hard work and dedication by cast and crew caused this success for director Harry McClintock.



Shown are two of the cast in the Little Theatre's *Inherit the Wind*: Dr. Joseph Salsburg, of Wilkes, and King's graduate, Mark Zdancewicz.

New

by Jim Clark
Beacon Sports Editor

NEW YORK — H the city, The Lady tower A guardian with the harbor, for more than its fruits.

Today, March 17, are coming, Lady.

The quest initiate Lexington, weaving the Patrick's Day Parade. young and old, dark and

A bellowing cry fill "One dollar! Help!

It emanates from a He is selling green carn own pocket. It's impo doing well. His pitch is

"Support your loca The initial barker t

"One dollar! Help!

Tom of the five tra himself and Michele.

Female Senior Citizens

We are coming, La

On a sidewalk near skilled hands, driven by a rapid rate.

"It's goin' so slow where she go," he says win, black you don't. V

His eyes fix on a w "I see you lookin'

The young female The dealer picks it up.

dollars fall into his hand "Watch the red ten

and round she goes. I sixty, you win."

Two men, one lar answer and reach for th cocky dealer, the men b will choose.

A raised hand from He chooses the large ma

"Don't get me ma Where's it at?"

The confident face



The travelers pause York skyline.

New York calls to weary travelers

by Jim Clark
Macron Sports Editor

NEW YORK — High above the squalor and beauty of the city, The Lady towers gloriously.

A guardian with piercing torch, she stands steadfast in the harbor, for more than a century the gateway to America and its fruits.

Today, March 17, 1989, she calls to five travelers. We are coming, Lady.

The quest initiates from The Doral Inn at 49th and Lexington, weaving through the throng attending the Saint Patrick's Day Parade. It is a spectacle of diversity, with young and old, dark and light plastered in green.

A bellowing cry fills the warm spring air.

"One dollar! Help keep Ireland for the Irish!"

It emanates from a large man with an Islandic accent. He is selling green carnations for the cause he states or his own pocket. It's impossible to know. No matter, he is singing well. His pitch is accompanied by that of a friend.

"Support your local IRA. One dollar!"

The initial barker tries again.

"One dollar! Help keep Ireland for the Irish!"

Tom of the five travelers bites, purchasing a flower for himself and Michele. The group moves on as the Irish female Senior Citizens strut to the delight of the onlookers.

We are coming, Lady.

On a sidewalk near the Empire State Building, a pair of skilled hands, driven by need or greed, shuffles three cards at a rapid rate.

"It's goin' so slow, Ray Charles would be able to see where she go," he says. "Watch the red ten. Red ten, you win, black you don't. Who saw it?"

His eyes fix on a woman.

"I see you lookin' at it. Point to it."

The young female hesitantly fingers the card on the left. The dealer picks it up. Black. He wins, she don't. Fifteen dollars fall into his hands and the cards fly again.

"Watch the red ten. Never the black and black. Round and round she goes. Money. Where is it at? Show me twenty, you win."

Two men, one large, one short, believe they have the answer and reach for their wallets. Both hungry to beat the lucky dealer, the men begin to shout at each other over who will choose.

A raised hand from the dealer shows who is in control. He chooses the large man.

"Don't get me mad. I'll fight Mike Tyson right now. Where's it at?"

The confident face of the bettor quickly droops when his

choice is exposed as faulty and a gleaming dealer collects sixty dead presidents. The process begins anew.

"Watch it again. Watch the red ten."

We are coming, Lady.

A detour brings the group of five to the roof of the Empire State Building. The unusual March warmth has produced a thick haze which veils the island. Yet, The Lady is visible in all her brilliance. And she is beautiful.

...See what's on the other side

She is Liberty

She comes to rescue me

Bono's words from "In God's Country" ring true, capturing perfectly what immigrants must have felt as Ellis Island absorbed them.

"Jim, give me fifty cents and a penny," Lee calls from inside the pavillion. "This guy's going to squish pennies."

Squish pennies? I walk in and observe Lee handing coins to a man operating a strange machine. This is going to be different.

"You guys like house music?" he asks. He is also an Islander.

"What kind of music?" replies Lee.

"House music. You don't know what's house music?"

"I don't think so."

"Where have you been?"

"Pennsylvania," I chime in, eliciting a laugh from Lee. The squisher looks confused. He becomes engrossed in his Walkman, humming contentedly.

"What are you listening to?" Lee inquires.

"Just now..." he sings, snapping his fingers. He's lost in his music, a world away from us. Lee decides to go for it, handing him four quarters and two pennies to be squished. His face contorts in a disturbed manner.

"You have a dollar, no? That's good for the bus."

"Change doesn't do it for you?" Lee asks.

"If I take change for all the day, I have to hire a truck home."

Lee digs for a dollar bill and coughs it up.

"Appreciate it."

He drops the two pennies into his contraption, turns a few gears and two oblong pennies emerge, one imprinted with the Empire State Building, the other with The Lady, which I quickly grab.

As we walk away, Lee studies the mangled currency and wonders, "Isn't there a law against this?"

We are coming, Lady.

A need arises for the travelers to split into two groups, with Kathy, Lee and Michelle in one cab, and Tom and I in the other. Meet at the ferry, we agree.

Tom hails a cab rather quickly, and we find ourselves

immediately engaged in conversation with our cabbie, a middle-aged man with a hint of Oriental descent and a harsh, indiscernible accent. We amuse him with the tale of our horse and buggy being pulled over in Central Park and ticketed for having five riders the previous night.

"That's why your group had to split up now," he says. "Only allowed four in cab."

"They fined our driver fifty dollars. How much would they charge you?" I ask.

"A hundred dollars and lots of time. Who needs that?"

The mild breeze whips through the cab as we speed to our destination.

"It's warm for March, isn't it?"

"Yeah. They said seventy degrees today. It feels like springtime." He pauses. "The elevator doesn't work on the statue."

Tom addresses our concern. "Oh really?"

The cabbie smiles. "If you've got strong legs, you'll be ready. I was twice messed up when I was over there with my kids. Doesn't work, never does. I think it's better if you go to the World Trade Center than that Statue."

"Well, we told our friends we were going to the Statue. We might hit the World Trade Center on the way back. Then, we're going to the Village."

"We go through the Village," he says, as he turns the cab rudely on to a side street.

"We're going there after to get some good food."

"How 'bout some good ladies?"

The cab erupts in laughter.

Be patient, Lady.

"You're not from New York," he asks, stating the obvious.

"No, we're from Pennsylvania," Tom answers. "Where are you from?"

"Originally, I'm from Russia. I've been in New York City eleven years."

Tom and I glance at each other in amazement. "What part of Russia?" I ask.

"Russian Central Asia."

Tom beats me to the next question. "What made you come to America?"

He looks at us in the rear-view mirror, smirking. "Screw Russia!" he says emphatically in a more serious tone than we interpret it.

"Gorbachev's all right, though."

"He's not all right. It's the same stuff. I don't trust Russia. If you want to trust Russia, they've got to first blow up that Lenin. They fear that Lenin more than God."

Again, a very serious tone. Maybe we're treading on unwelcome ground. Yet, he's very open.

"Do you like America?" Tom inquires.

"Very much," he answers with a smile. "I like this whole crazy traffic with this whole crazy people. That's my life, that's my style."

"You said you have kids. How many?" I ask.

"Three."

"They were all born in America?" asks Tom.

"Yeah."

"I don't think I'd like to live in Russia."

"You think right."

"How did you get out?"

"I just pay under the table to the Russian KGB," he says, then perceives our awed faces. "What do you think, it's not like America? That there's no corruption? People everywhere is the same. Money talks everywhere, you know that. *That's the rule for all of life.*"

The cab glides through western Greenwich Village, past its distinctive sights and sounds. "Eighty percent of the people here are sick people," he says.

"We're just looking for some good record shops," Tom reassures him. "Where do you live?"

"Brooklyn. Manhattan's expensive. If you want to buy some apartment today, it cost half a million dollars. Who can afford that?"

See New York, page 9.



The travelers pause to look out at the beauty of the New York skyline and look at the beauty of the New York skyline.

An interview with Dr. Kanner, part 2

Taroli: What about Carl Jung's theory concerning the collective unconscious, that experiences are past on from generation to generation in the form of archetypal images? He has been very influential to contemporary psychological and mythological theory, but how practical, how scientific is his theory?

Kanner: Jung's collective unconscious is difficult to handle scientifically.

What he's really saying is that, in simple terms, it is possible for memories to be past on genetically in the human race.

Now let's not sneer at Jung. In subhuman animals there is evidence of genetic codes that direct certain aspects of their behavior. How this happens in the animal's brain is not too clear.

The animal seems to have information coded in its memory system through the gene structure that tells it what to do.

The mother cat, for example, as soon as it smells and sees the fetus wrapped around the sac, etc., it seems to know, well maybe it's more tropistic than it is knowing, anyway it's still coded, still biogenetic, the cat reaches down, bites the sac around the face, licks the nostrils, licks the mouth, otherwise that fetus is going to suffocate.

So there is evidence, where to swim, where to go, the wierd way in which animals return, the fish, the birds. There has to be a guiding principle in its machinery that leads it there, and this has to be genetically determined, under those obvious conditions. A certain percentage of it is learned, but a lot of it is genetically determined.

And then if you add to that that certain diseases can be so programmed that they exist only in certain members of the human species — sickle-cell and blacks. Now if these different things can be transmitted biogenetically, then it's not too far a stretch of the imagination to consider the probability that certain kinds of memories of equal nature can be transmitted in the human species. So he's not too far off by suggesting the collective unconscious, except we need more evidence to support it.

And the fact that humans all over the world form relationships that are similiar, family relationships, husband and wife relationships, parent-child relationships; that the human brain develops certain institutions similiar all over the world, religious instituions, political institutions, this is what he uses to support the contention that there must be some kind of collective unconscious to create this similiarity all over the world.

T: Joseph Campbell said that "What we are looking for is not a

meaning in life but rather an experience of being alive." We are failing to live. What do you make of this?

K: This is nice. First of all, the search for meaning is an intellectual pursuit. What he's talking about is experiencing at the *sensory* level what life is all about, the joy of eating, drinking, of tasting what it means to be a physically alive human being rather than use a lot of that time to wonder why are we here in the first place.

Why aren't we finding out what's here rather than where we came from or where we are going?

He has a point there, of course, but why can't we do both. You see, I don't like either/or. We even trap ourselves like that politically and economically — we can *either* have a large armed forces *or* feed the homeless, but we can't do both.

You know, that kind of baloney. The answer is, yes, there's a trade off somewhere along the line. You have to decide we're trading off the homeless for other priorities. So all you have to do is reverse your priorities. It can be done.

T: Since the human being can only experience a limited amount, perhaps by reading myths we can experience a great deal more, through the imagination.

K: Remember the key to using our brain to experience past history, present history, is the fact that this brain can read, can develop and acquire a language, and therefore indirectly gain knowledge about history, about events and so on, without having to participate in the direct experience itself.

The same capacity that permits us to acquire language also permits us to acquire knowledge about history, which gives us the experience of history without having direct participation in it.

And this is why it is nice for a family to stimulate its children to read as early as possible. That makes so much fun out of reading, the joy and excitement, the wow!

T: You have to be on a certain level to appreciate that though; it's not universal.

K: No it isn't, although every society has humans capable of developing at that level.

In other words, the capacity to be excited about knowledge is universal. This exists in the human brain, in the human intellect.

Man by nature of his intellect, and this is merely a structure-function thing, the brain is built to have these experiences. Period. It's built to ask questions; it's built to want to know.

We call it curiosity. Curiosity sends Hillary up to the top of the mountain simply because it's there, and if you're walking down South

Myth vs. reality

Chris Taroli

Main Street and you see a crowd gathered around, it's unusual that you'll say "Well, it makes no difference what they're looking at."

You want to know.

You wonder what they're looking at even though you don't intend to do anything about it.

T: Mammals are curious by nature.

K: By "nature" you mean by "structure." This is what you mean by nature. We are built this way. We evolved this way.

T: Perhaps we want to separate ourselves from our animal counterparts so much that we develop a Supreme Being who's only concerned with us.

K: Not quite. If you stretch the concept of theology to its logical conclusion, as it exists now, then the answer is no.

You ask a religionist and they'll say "No, God is not only concerned with man; God is concerned with all living creatures." to the point where, in Catholicism for example, I'm sure I'm correct there, where man and all other animals have souls.

And this exist also in other theologies. So that most theologies would say the Divine One is concerned with all of his creatures, except He's given man dominion over the others to help man survive.

You were going on an interesting track there. Maybe it's man who has created the machinery of theology to make himself more important.

Isn't there a quotation in the Bible, I think in the New Testament, "Who art we that He is so mindful of us?"

That tells a story: who are we that God is so concerned with us.

Of course you could ask a cynic that and he would say "First of all if there is a Supreme Being and He created the *entire* universe (not the universe as we see it, but everything that fills time and space), He's put us in a minor solar system, going around a minor star, in a relatively small galaxy (the Milky Way is relatively small), now what makes you think we're important?"

And if He's created life that's far more superior to us, then we certainly are not of major importance, maybe that other life form is.

So cynically you can ask a lot of questions, but any attempt to answer them is incomprehensible.

Even if you deny totally the existence of a divine concept, you have to sit back sometimes when you're alone and look up at it and wonder "What the hell is this all about?" The sheer immensity is overwhelming, and you never finish experiencing the immensity.

First you look out and say "Wow, is that big." Then you start reading about light-year descriptions of size, and you find out our Milky Way is so big, but it's small.

There are stars into which our entire solar system would fit. And the

more you see, the more you say "What is this all about?"

Even if you don't like to ask the question "What does it mean?" because you could say there is no meaning there. It just exists. The universe is here, we keep evolving, vanishing, destroying, changing — and that's it. "Well, what do you mean that's it?"

T: And when you think about it, that really is just it.

K: Except the trouble is that even when you say that with some sense of commitment, you're not satisfied with that answer.

T: But the sad part about it is that it's not for everyone.

K: No, it isn't, but it doesn't have to be for everyone.

I think we owe each other something. In other words if you have more ability to earn more money and someone else has less ability, who could never compete with you to achieve it, as long as they are members of this species on this earth, we should have a cooperative mentality that we help those who are less capable to survive.

Once they are born, once we permit a human to be born, unless they're not a clear and present danger to other humans, we should maintain a responsibility to survive with each other.

If you don't want more people, then prevent them from being born.

T: And this is what many myths propose — cooperating, charity, sacrifice, in order to achieve bliss.

K: And do you notice, as much

See Myth page 9

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"I'd like to fight it, we go back to theme, after all these years a beginning of semblance of descent cooperation between United States and Russia and Japan.

Eventually it comes back in full that the best course of survival operation. Going at it alone, it. This is true for individuals, for societies.

Is there enough evidence out to suggest that cooperation, and tolerance are the best to go.

continued from page 7

New York

"What kind of music do they have in Russia?"

"My first rock and roll was Bill Haley. 'Rock Around the Clock' in 1954."

"What about The Beatles?"

"The Beatles number one," he says, pointing out his collection. "I got them right now with me. I was crazy about the Beatles that time and I still crazy this time. Nobody at The Beatles."

"I like Led Zeppelin, The Beatles, The Stones, all that stuff," Tom says.

"The cabbie is still rattling names. 'Little Richard, Berry, Elvis Presley.'"

"The cab shuttles on. 'How long have you been a taxi driver?' Tom asks.

"Ten years."

"You seem to be doing it pretty well."

"I'm the best."

K: We know this through therapy, through psychotherapy, that when you get people together it's much more productive.

T: And these myths can help us understand something about the human condition, about what it is to be human, about how to live a lifetime under certain circumstances.

K: That's one of the functions, but myths are part of history. You have to pay attention to it. You learn about how people perceived their life.

We're not talking about the ac-

curacy of the data, we're talking about the content.

Myths have content, and that content tells us how the human race perceived their own history, perceived their own existence.

T: What about the person who says myths have no value?

K: That's a dumb observation.

Only a fool denies the validity of his own history — anything that's part of our history, belief systems, myths, legends.

Look at all the effort you put into studying the myths and legends of ancient Rome and Greece. You say

"What are we studying these for?" There's a wealth of understanding about how the Greeks and Romans and Egyptians or others perceived their society through myths and legends.

It's a belief system.

T: What is, is, and we should use that to our advantage.

K: Or if nothing else it tells us what the past was like, and our brain likes to know "Where did I come from? What did my ancestors believe?"

T: How about a concluding statement, one final thought?

K: Myths are part of human history, and the person who insists on ignoring history is doomed to repeat its errors. Myths oftentimes teach us a lesson that we can learn. So that some myths were wrong, and we discover they were wrong. We find out why they were wrong, and we may be able to correct some of the situations. But myths are history, and history is to be learned. It's as simple as that.

(A thankyou to Dr. Kanner for his time and his wisdom. *Vive la* eyebrows.)

"That's nice to know."

"I love Patrick Day. All city's green, and at evening time, all city's drunk. I like it. If I be off duty, I'll drink too. The Irish people are just like Russian people. They like drink. Who was that Patrick?"

"Saint Patrick? He's the patron saint of Ireland. The legend is that he got rid of the snakes over there," I say.

"See that, you learn something new everyday," Tom says to him.

"Yeah, I should know. I'm interested."

"Everybody's Irish on Saint Patrick's Day," I tell him. "We saw some of the parade. It's wild."

"Yeah, it's crazy," Tom adds.

"It's not crazy, it's beautiful. I like it very much. Hey, the people deserve some kind of relax from this life. So we have this kind of holiday like Patrick Day, Columbus Day, you know? We needed something, right? That's all."

The cab approaches Battery Park. "I'll drop you here." I have to ask. "What's your name?"

"Josef."

"Josef what?"

"Josef Mullaev."

Tom laughs. "I thought you were going to say Josef Stalin."

"Screw him! Have a nice day," he says and speeds off.

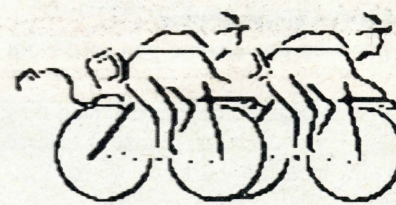
Hello, Lady. What's this? We're too late? No more ferries?

That's all right. The setting sun frames The Lady, accenting her prowess. Even if it's from the dock, we have seen her. And we have met her huddled masses, her children, her carnation sellers, card hustlers, penny squishers and cabbies.

That's good enough for this traveler.

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Sports

Losing hides netmen's big gains

Let's do some time traveling.

Look in as the men's tennis team is playing in the opening moments of its first match of the year, a home tilt with Juniata under smiling skies on March 28. Junior Chris Arabis, the Colonels' number one, controls his match. Coach Phil Wingert stands contentedly off to the side, arms crossed. His most pointed concern is the wrong-color shirt of one of his soldiers.

Bang!

A few hours later, after the smoke clears, the Colonels have been skunked, 8-1, Arabis loses his match in the third set, 7-5, and the insurgent is still wearing his stupid shirt.

It has been that type of year for the 0-10 Colonels, who have lost 25 straight.

But wait, cautions Wingert. An 8-1 defeat this year is a different breed of animal than a similar thrashing last season.

"We're improved," he said. "Numbers don't tell the story this season. Opposing coaches have commented on how much better we are, and our kids say they wonder what he means because we're getting beat 8-1."

"Anyone who studies our match scores can see that many of them go to the third set. This is the most talented team I've had in my three years of coaching. They have good technique. I spend less time on strokes and more time on tactics."

Wingert feels some first-year players may receive a rude slap in the face from seasoned MAC netmen.

"One of the biggest adjustments a rookie has to make is accepting the difference between high school and the MAC," he said. "They have to understand that they can't come in and set the league on fire."

"There are certain areas which our whole team has trouble with. Concentration is one. Some of the younger guys have trouble with the no-ad rule. In the MAC, when a game reaches 40-40, the next point wins."

"Some guys haven't been able to win that big point. To win, you have to force your opponent to win the point rather than lose it because of an unforced error."

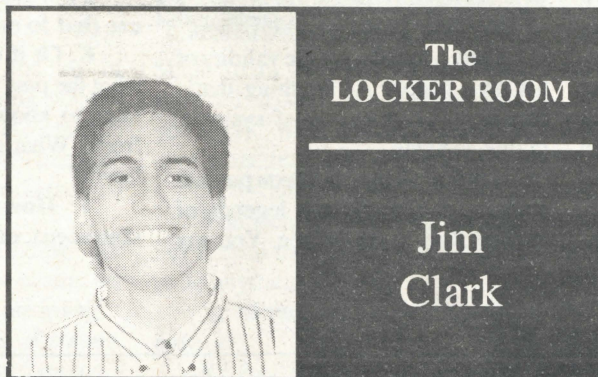
Stubbornness also plays an unwelcome part in certain types of failure.

"Some of our guys might think they're better than they really are," Wingert said. "They have to realize that there are areas that they have to work on. Like many student-athletes, some players aren't very receptive to advice."

All is not sour, however. Wingert is buoyed by the love for tennis that permeates his squad.

"This is the most enthusiastic group I've had," he said. "They're at the point where they reserve indoor court time. It's a bunch of guys that enjoy the game."

To what point does the losing affect team morale?



The
LOCKER ROOM

Jim
Clark

"They joke about it," Wingert said. "It's frustrating, but the fact is we're very young. We have no seniors, and the teams that we're playing are better. They are more established as programs."

"We're on our way, I think. To turn the program around, we need more than what we have now."

Arabis and freshman Doug Meade have been cohabitating in the top slot all season. Which one has been a more consistent player?

"That's tough to say," Wingert said. "Because of his experience, I would take Arabis. He's been in the battlefield and some of the things he sees are new to Doug."

"However, as a freshman, Doug has more talent than Chris had at the same age. Doug has a tendency to become anxious and try to use his power game to blow people out, while Chris is more prone to play at a level where he feels he's in control."

Freshman Jerry Matteo fills the third spot, while fellow frosh Rob Whinney sits at four. Junior Dumitru Radu, last year's number two, swings at five and sophomore Spencer Corbett completes the singles lineup.

The doubles slate consists of Arabis/Meade at number one, Matteo/Whinney in the two hole and Radu/Corbett splitting time with freshman Lamont McClure and junior Steve Karch at number three.

"Doubles is one third of the match score," Wingert points out. "From a coaching standpoint, I think we sometimes concentrate on singles too much. You have to strive to match cohesive personalities."

Corbett sees a marked gain in the Colonels' overall capabilities.

"We've definitely improved," he said. "But the losing is very frustrating. Not being able to pull out a team victory is tough. We win a match here and there, but we can't put it together."

McClure is living proof of Wingert's adjustment theory.

"The competition is rugged," he said. "We've improved vastly and we haven't won a match."

One advantage for the tennis program is the installation of all-weather courts for this season and many to follow. It's a big plus for all parties concerned.

"They're beautiful," Wingert said. "We've gotten many compliments from the opposition. It's just great to know we have a practice site everyday."

Wingert continually stresses the strides of his team.

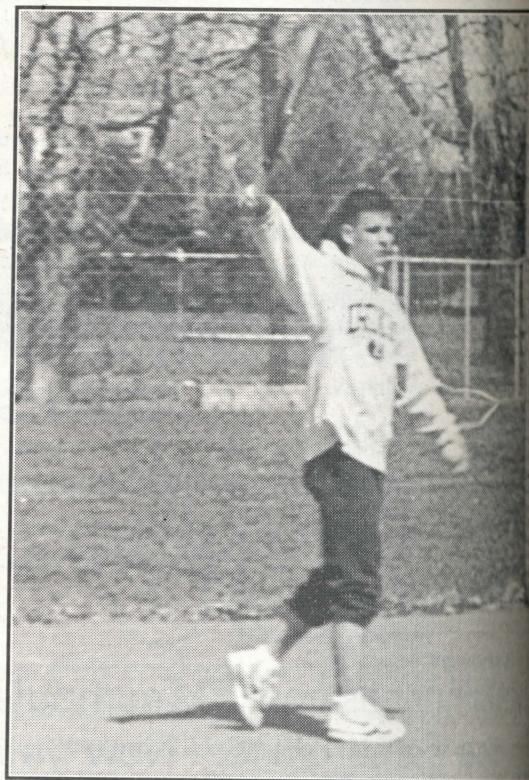
"Last year, we won so few points. This time around, we've only been shut out once," he said. "Again, so many of our matches have gone to the third set. As a benchmark, Juniata beat us 8-1 last year also. But this season, three of the matches went to the third set."

"We expose our players to a good level of Division III tennis, and we'll just have to raise our level of play to get on the victorious side."

Let's travel in time.

The Colonels have just won a match, and Wingert gets a victory dunk in the showers.

Fly time, fly. And get that towel ready, Wing Man. It will happen.



Steve Karch attacks the ball in practice.

Dallas, Rams and Cleveland score big in the NFL Draft

by Lee Morrell
Beacon Editor

When a college football program wants new blood, it hits the high schools.

When the professionals need to be replenished, they turn to the draft.

Last Sunday, the NFL held its annual college draft, and, as expected, the top picks were came as expected.

Dallas took **Troy Aikman**, QB, UCLA; Green Bay grabbed "The Incredible Bulk," **Tony Mandarich**, OT, Michigan State; Detroit selected Heisman winner **Barry Sanders**, RB, Oklahoma State; and Atlanta opened Peach Tree Street to "Neon" **Deion "Prime Time" Sanders**, DB, Florida State.

What teams picked most judiciously?

The top three drafts:

1. Dallas - The 'Boys needed four things going into Sunday's draft: a quarterback, one quality lineman, a bulky fullback to lead Mr. Walker (only Jimmy Johnson calls him "Herschel"), and some defensive horses. In Aikman, they snared the best thrower to leave college since the year that guy from Pitt went Miami's way and a California boy bargained his way to Denver. They also grabbed **Mark Stepnoski**, OT, Pitt, one of the top ten linemen in the draft; **Daryl Johnston**, FB, Syracuse, called one of the best big backs in the draft by the Eagles' Buddy Ryan; and **Rhondy Weston**, DT, Florida, as well as a bunch of blue-chip linebackers from Johnson's own Miami club.

2. Los Angeles Rams - The Rams continued to

cash in on the picks gathered from the Eric Dickerson trade, nabbing **Bill Hawkins**, DL, Miami, Fla., a punishing player. Another Hurricane, running back **Cleveland Gary**, was still available at the 26th pick. He will give the Rams a solid receiver from the backfield. Run-stuffer **Frank Stams**, LB, Notre Dame, will plug a hole in the middle of the defense.

3. Cleveland - Shrewd moves by new head coach Bud Carson and the front office enabled the Browns to get the lightning and thunder their offense needs to help Webster Slaughter and Bernie Kosar. **Eric Metcalf**, RB, Texas, and **Lawyer Tilman**, WR, Auburn, are two young fresh targets for Kosar. Look out, AFC Central.

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by Jim Clark
Beacon Sports Editor

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Studious Evanina a baseballer at heart

For Wilkes' senior baseball player Bill Evanina, the baseball season started a little earlier than he wanted it

That is not because he was one of the organizers of the fall baseball team at Wilkes since the early 1970's. Evanina and his teammates enjoyed that early-season group, going 10-2 and gaining valuable experience, confidence and togetherness.

The early season warmup that Evanina could have done but occurred on an early October night.

Evanina, a resident assistant in Pickering Hall's Warner room, heard rumor of a fight in the parking lot and wandered outside with a few others from his hall to investigate. Once in the stairwell, he was attacked by a group of about ten baseball bat-swinging hoodlums.

"Someone said there was a fight in the parking lot and three other kids went out to see what was going on," Evanina said. "Then we walked out in the stairwell and got jumped. It was a bunch of guys from Pittston looking for a fight. I got my nose broken and had a few bumps and bruises. I was just in the wrong place at the wrong time. It's something I won't forget."

Evanina is the type of player and person that people won't forget soon after he leaves Wilkes. In this day and age, when the college athlete is involved in numerous legal and academic problems, Evanina is a breath of fresh air. He combines academics and athletics the way it is supposed to be done.

Unlike many of today's college athletes, Evanina's achievements do not include steroids, drugs, rape, theft, or academic deficiencies. He is this year's Wilkes Scholar-Athlete, a two-time member of The American Colleges and Universities Who's Who and the president of Wilkes' Law Association. He has also just been nominated as an Academic All-American.

"I have a 3.75 cumulative average in political science," Evanina said. "I applied and was accepted to Dickinson and Florida State Law School but I'm not sure what I'm going to do next year. I might come back to Wilkes and be a graduate assistant for the baseball team next year or look into some job offers I had with the federal government. It's still up in the air."

Coming out of Valley View High School, where he was a three-year starter in football as a defensive back and in baseball as a pitcher/shortstop, Evanina was accepted at several prestigious institutions for academics. But his



The Razor's Edge

Ray Ott

sporting fires still burned too hot and he decided to enroll at Keystone Junior College.

"I went to Keystone because I wanted to go to a small school but mostly because I really still wanted to play baseball," he said. "They had a great baseball program and it was close to home."

While at Keystone, Evanina was again a success both on the field and with the books.

On the diamond, the Giants put together 20-win seasons, including a 24-5 slate in his sophomore season which was good for a trip to the Regional Final Four in Gloucester County, New Jersey.

In his two years he posted some pretty impressive statistics. He hit .320 in his freshman season and followed that up with a .327 campaign. He also tried his hand at pitching in his second year, baffling opponents with a 8-1 record and a 2.10 earned run average. Despite these accomplishments, he is one of two players from that squad who are not playing Division I ball today.

To understand why, one could probably look at Evanina's physical characteristics. At 5'7" and 150 pounds, he is something short of a physical specimen. According to him, his size has been a help rather than a hindrance.

"I really don't think it hurts me at all," he said. "Being small I think I am quicker and faster. On the mound I think people underestimate me. They say 'look at the size of this guy, he can't throw hard' and they take me for granted. It works to my advantage some times."

Meanwhile, back in the classroom at Keystone, there was nothing small about Evanina's accomplishments.

He was busy wringing up a 3.91 cumulative average, good for Academic All-American.

"That was a really big honor," he said "It wasn't really

anything nationally, but locally it was big. I attended a lot of banquets and had a really good time with it."

His momentous scholarly performance resulted in academic offers from prestigious schools such as Cornell, The University of Pennsylvania, Bucknell, and LaSalle. The little guy's competitive juices still flowed too strong though, he decided baseball was still in his plans.

"I still had that desire to play. When I visited Wilkes, I was impressed with the academics and thought all the people I met were nice so I decided to come."

Upon arrival, Evanina found some disturbing facts about the baseball team.

"The baseball program had very little support. At the time we had no coach and not many students wanted to play. We had to beg people to come out for the team," he said.

"After seeing all this I wasn't sure if I should play. It was like nobody was interested so it would probably be just a waste of time."

Evanina hung tough, though. After all, most little guys have to. He decided to play. Head coach Jerry Bavitz was hired, and as far as Evanina and the rest of the players are concerned, Whitey Herzog couldn't have been a better choice.

"He does such a great job, especially with the circumstances he is under," he said. "It is really hard for him because he doesn't work here on campus and a lot of things are out of his control."

"Right now we are not playing very well but Coach is doing a super job keeping everyone together and making sure everyone's attitude is positive. We still have 15 games left so you never know what can happen."

According to Bavitz, Evanina and the rest of the captains are doing a praiseworthy job acting as the glue of the team.

"Not being a fulltime employee of the College makes my job difficult for me," he said. "But Billy and the other captains really help me a lot."

"Billy does it on and off the field. He is 14 for 38 at the plate for a .368 batting average and is doing all right on the mound. He takes charge out there. He doesn't let people get down and when they do, he picks them up. He is almost like a player/coach. I think he would make a great coach someday if he ever decided to take that route."

Something tells me he will be great at whatever route he chooses.

No-pitch Colonels suffering

Jim Clark
Colon Sports Editor

WILKES-BARRE — The Wilkes Colonels (11) are providing plenty of fuel for one of baseball's oldest cliches.

Pitching, the experts say, is 90 percent of the game, the aspect that really counts. It's the ace in the hole, the big gun, the whole *enchilada*.

Jerry Bavitz won't argue. Despite a split decision yesterday at Elizabethtown, the Colonels pitching staff has been turning games into versions of extended spring practice.

Want some evidence? The Colonels were crushed by Moravian on Monday, 20-18, yielding 18 hits. On Wednesday, Bucknell slapped 18 hits in a 4-1 thrashing of the Colonels.

Wait, there's more.

Bloomsburg blanked Wilkes, 19-0 on Sunday, and topped the "Bash the Colonels" list with 23 hits. Enough to make a grown coach cry.

"Our pitching is killing us," Bavitz said. "Our pitchers are going to have to realize that we're not going to win without good performances on the hill. It's that simple."

"Scott Francis is the only one who's delivering, and we can't throw him everyday. The shame of it is we're hitting and it's going to waste."

The 5-3 win over the Jays yesterday stopped the bleeding temporarily, but Elizabethtown rebounded to take the nightcap, 10-3.

The battering continues.

Last Thursday, Misericordia beat the Colonels, 11-7. Jeff Yanko suffered the loss, surrendering 1 run in 5.1 innings. Mike Kolbicka, Ken Chakon, Ed Kwak and Rob Pietrzyk each had two hits for the Colonels.

Price cranked a fourth inning homer to beat Juniata on Saturday, 3-2. The Indians won the second game, 11-6 despite two homers from Rob Pietrzyk.

Against Bloomsburg, the Colonels could manage only four hits. Brian Josefowicz took the loss.

In the Moravian slugfest, the Colonels trailed, 17-5 before mounting a 13-run eighth inning rally to take a 18-17 lead.

Ken Chakon, who hit a homer in the game, came in from centerfield to pitch and although he struck out four, he gave up three runs to incur the loss.

"Kenny did a good job," Bavitz said. "We were down to the point where we had to call him in. It's been that tough."

The Colonels, who travel to King's (3 pm) today, hope to change that. Give me your tired, your poor, your pitchers...

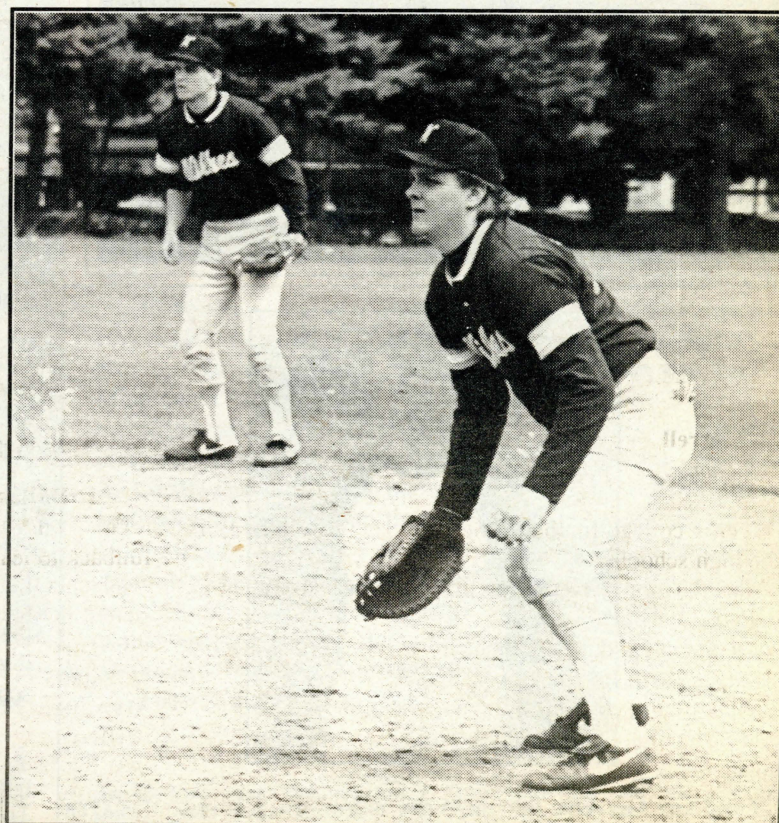


photo by Bruce Alexis

Wilkes first baseman Eric Price has shown some power lately.

Wilkes College
Wilkes-Barre, PA
18766

Sports

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Watch for the Colonel and Lady Colonel of the Year in next week's Beacon.

"We can beat anyone."

Skillful, lucky golfers hit the MACs

by Jim Clark
Beacon Sports Editor

WILKES-BARRE — Rollie Schmidt has a personal theory about golf which he would love his players to believe in.

"Golf was devised as a game of skill and a game of chance," he says. "When golfers realize this, they will become complete players. You can have a day when you're playing well and scoring badly, and vice versa."

The Wilkes Colonels (29-22) have been luck's friend all season. They are fresh from a fourth-place finish in Monday's Susquehanna Tournament and head for this weekend's MAC Championships in a good mindset.

Schmidt anticipates a fruitful tournament. "I hope our kids play the way they're capable of playing," he said. "If we do the things that we've done all season long, we can be competitive."

"I think we can do well. It's a strong field. Dickinson, Susquehanna, and Franklin & Marshall are all solid. Scranton hasn't played much this year, but they are dangerous. Moravian is also potent."

As a season progresses, a coach's chore changes from addressing the physical to tackling the mental. Schmidt's charges attend the school of the scorecard.

"In the matches, the players have to think more about scoring and less about mechanics," he said. "It's an ongoing process. Some days, your irons are going well, but your driving is off. If your driving is

on, your putting may go south.

"You have to relate to the target. It's not just ballbashing. You have to work at it. In other words, in practice, you think 'how,' and in the match, you think 'what.' Some call it course strategy."

A winning strategy for the Colonels has been sophomore Rob Cella in the number one position.

"He's been consistent all year," Schmidt said. "He has shot very well and maintained that top spot."

Who else has impressed?

"Mark and Keith Kopec have had solid seasons. Joe Mokay started sluggishly, but he's back on track. Pat McNally, a freshman, has been a pleasant surprise."

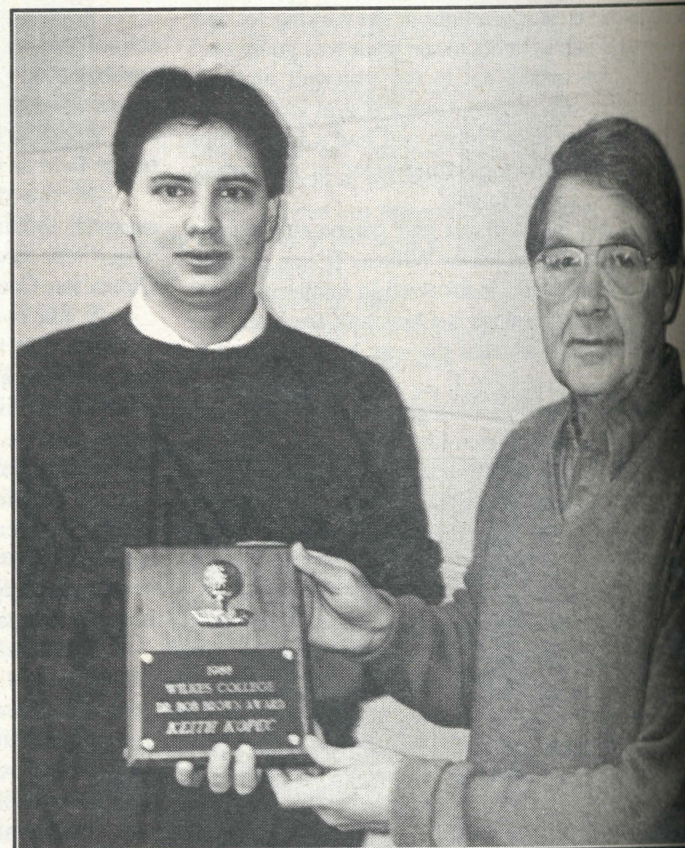
Last Friday, the Colonels participated in the East Stroudsburg Invitational, and absorbed eight losses while posting just one win. Schmidt is pleased despite the results.

"We got to play on the Shawnee course, where the MACs will be," he said. "We had no chance. There were a lot of Division II teams participating."

Sophomore Bob McDonnell thinks the Colonels do have a chance at the MACs.

"We have a good bunch of guys," he said. "Four can shoot under 80, and the rest of us can come close. We can win it. If we play well, we can beat anyone."

The skill is there, and the Colonels hope luck will also be present this weekend. According to Schmidt, they need both.



Keith Kopec and head coach Rollie Schmidt of the 29-22 Colonels.

Colonel of the Week



THE LADY COLONEL OF THE WEEK IS FRESHMAN SOFTBALL PLAYER DAWN HOSLER. A NATIVE OF PORT ROYAL, PA, HOSLER WAS 5 FOR 7 WITH ONE HOME RUN AND FIVE RBIS IN A DOUBLEHEADER SWEEP OF FDU-MADISON LAST SUNDAY BY THE 20-2 LADY COLONELS.

Streak snapped at 17

E-Town splits with softballers

by Ray Ott
Beacon Assistant Sports Editor

WILKES-BARRE — All good things must come to an end. You can't ride sky high 24 hours a day, seven days a week. At some point in time, you wake up from the dream.

On Tuesday, the Wilkes Lady Colonels were rolled out of bed in the second game of a doubleheader, losing to Elizabethtown 4-1, but not before chalking up their 17th straight win in a thrilling, come-from-behind, 5-4 victory.

The nightcap was not as thrilling for Wilkes. The Lady Colonels jumped out to an early 1-0 lead, and, like in the previous 17 games, all signs were pointing to a victory.

Elizabethtown had other ideas. In order to catch the Lady Colonels in the Middle Atlantic Conference divisional race, a victory was imperative. With the score tied in the sixth, they exploded.

The inning was not without controversy, though.

With the bases loaded, courtesy of two free passes from pitcher Kim Skrepenak, head coach Vince Trivelpiece decided it was time to make a move.

He sent Skrepenak to leftfield and brought in the first game's winner, Jen Bodnar. Bodnar immediately served up a ground ball to shortstop Lisa Balestrini,

who fired home for what was apparently the second out of the inning. But the umpire ruled the runner safe and the Lady Jays had a 2-1 lead.

"That was the biggest play of the game," said assistant coach Tom Dunsmuir. "All the coaches thought she was out. Melissa (Kennedy, Wilkes catcher) thought she was out too. If she was out, it would have given us the second out of the inning and you never know what would have happened next."

What did happen next was a two-run single, giving E-Town a 4-1 lead and putting the game out of reach.

"It was a weird feeling, but I guess it was better to lose now than to lose next week," Dunsmuir said.

The MAC playoffs start next week, and a few variables still exist at this point.

"All we have to do is win two games down at Messiah (tomorrow) and we will win the division. I think we will do it. After losing, the girls should all be fired up to play, especially for the division title," Dunsmuir said.

Last Sunday, the Lady Colonels took two from FDU-Madison, 7-0 and 8-2.

That was when things were good, when they were riding sky high 24 hours a day, seven days a week.

Waking up to a 20-2 record isn't as bad as falling off the top bunk.

Editorial
It's time
remember



Volume XLI

Univ

by Kathy Harris
Beacon Staff Writer

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