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The Beacon



WILKES
COLLEGE
Wilkes-Barre, PA
18766

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... Serving the Wilkes community since 1947

November 9, 1989

Campaign posters cause controversy

Broken rules postpone freshman elections

by Kathy Harris
and Marlene Mangan
Beacon News Editor
and Beacon Staff Writer

WILKES-BARRE — Problems with the campaign posters of several candidates has caused the postponement of the freshman class elections. The election will be held today, one week later than its scheduled date.

The trouble began when two candidates discovered that their posters had been taken down. It is not known whether the posters were removed as an act of vandalism or because of a lack of space.

After that discovery, they also noticed that other candidates' posters did not meet the regulations for election campaigning. The rules which were allegedly broken include the rule about the maximum size of posters (14 inches by 22 inches) and the rule which states that posters must be signed and dated by the candidate in the front lower right hand corner.

The two candidates brought the violations to the attention of the Student Government Executive Council last Wednesday. They contested that there were posters that were bigger than the allowed size and that some posters were not signed or dated or both.

The Executive Council of Student Government had two

options which it could use to solve the problem: disqualify those who didn't follow the guidelines, or postpone the elections and hold another meeting with all freshman candidates to review the election rules. If the members chose the former, at least five candidates would be disqualified.

"I felt it was logical not to make mass disqualifications," said Mike Nolf, Student Government advisor.

Several of the Executive Council's members felt that the rules were too strict and "nitpicky" and that amendments to those rules should be made.

"We want to see students voted into office on merit and not thrown out on a technicality," said Bill Hanigan. "We want to reward those who are spirited and want to participate."

The Executive Council adopted a unified position to postpone the elections for one week, and to meet with the candidates. The issue was presented at the General Student Government meeting, but the Executive Council withheld its opinion to avoid forcing the members' views on the rest of the group. The two most viable options were discussed, and a heated debate resulted.

A small faction of members took a hard line on policy, believing that the violators of the rules should be disqualified.

"Last year one person was disqualified for one poster,"

said Sandro Rotella, sophomore class President, "It was one mistake as a freshman. It affected our freshman class. They were told to follow the rules or they would be disqualified. I feel that if we have done it (disqualify) in the past, we should do it now."

The issue was put to a vote. The first vote was on whether or not the candidates who violated the rules should be disqualified. That measure failed. A second vote to postpone the elections and meet with the candidates was passed. The election was moved back a week to today's date.

"Because they're freshmen, there was room for leniency. We made the exception and pushed the elections back," said Hanigan.

"I am very enthusiastic about the interest in freshman elections, and I am pleased that Student Government was able to preserve that interest," said Paul Adams, Student Government advisor.

The meeting was held last Thursday in Stark 101. The candidates were informed by Student Government officials about the decision they made about postponing the elections.

"I'm glad I have another week, but I don't think the rules are really helping the kids running," said Ken Falzone, candidate for freshman vice-president.

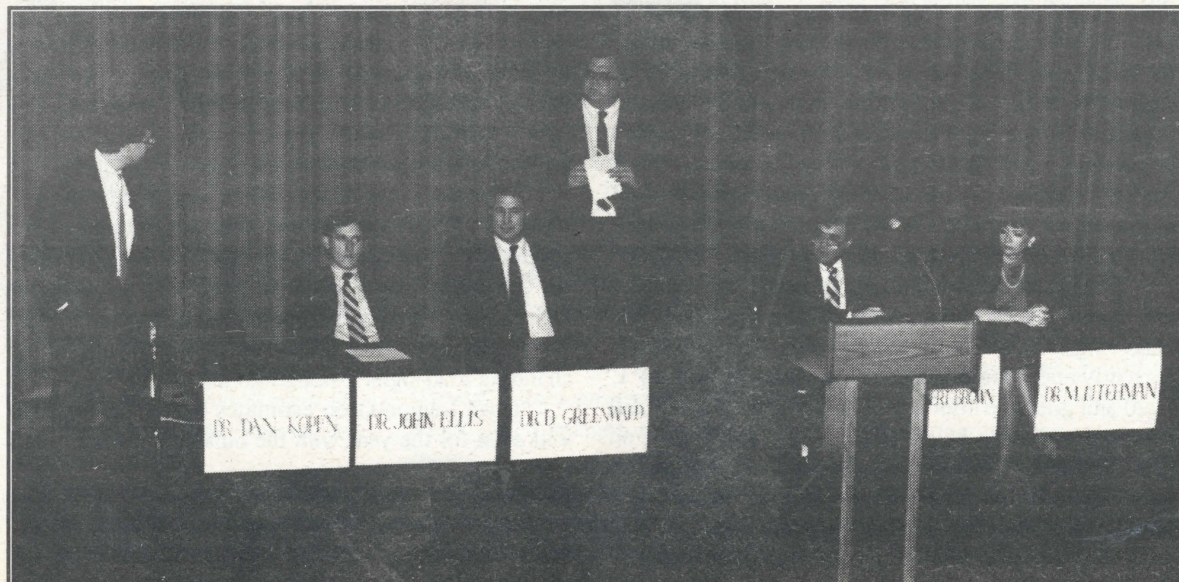
This election was one of the most hotly contested in the past three years. According to Adams, the enthusiasm of the freshmen was a major consideration in the decision made by Student Government.

Pre Med draws more than 150

WILKES-BARRE — More than 150 high school students from 11 different school districts recently visited Wilkes College as part of the annual Pre-Med Day Program. One student, Brian Dunn, came farther than anyone else. Brian is a student at Melbourne High School, Melbourne, Florida.

The program gives interested students a chance to meet with doctors who introduce pertinent issues relating to the medical profession, and answer student's questions concerning medical careers.

As part of the program, an outstanding panel of physicians, all of who are Wilkes graduates, gave students a realistic picture of how their experiences at Wilkes



The panel of Wilkes physicians prepares to address students at Pre-Med Day

prepared them for medical school and their medical careers.

The panelists included Dr. Dan Kopen, President, Northeastern Surgical Specialty Group, Inc., Kingston; Dr. John Henry Ellis IV, Cardiology Associates, Plains Township; Dr. Robert Brown, Chief, Infectious Diseases Section, Wilkes-Barre General Hospital; Dr. David Greenwald, Medical Oncology Associates, Kingston; and Dr. Maureen Litchman, Wyoming Valley Family Practice, Kingston.

Wilkes College has a strong tradition of educating students for the medical profession. More than 500 students have been placed in Doctoral Professional Schools over the past 15 years.

Post columnist defies true image of 'passive pacifist'

Peace advocate McCarthy speaks

by Camille Clark
Beacon Staff Writer

Colman McCarthy is a man who advocates peace. His thoughts, however, could provoke violent reactions from people. McCarthy defies the traditional image of the "passive pacifist." In fact, if there is such a thing as agitative pacifism, McCarthy practices it. On Monday, October 23, Colman McCarthy was the guest at a luncheon at Wilkes College, and gave a lecture that night at the King's College Campus Ministry Center. Those in attendance were in for a challenge to conventional beliefs.

McCarthy is a father of three and supports his family by writing a column for the *Washington Post*. He also teaches at high schools and colleges. This does not sound like anything out of the ordinary until one discovers what it is that he writes and teaches about. McCarthy is not only a believer in non-violence, but thinks it can be actively be taught in the same way he sees the doctrine of war being taught. In his "peace studies" classes, "the first moments of the

first class are a spot quiz." McCarthy has the students identify ten people. Five are famous generals, the other five famous peacemakers. In his own words, the students "know all about the generals." They usually fail to name the other five.

McCarthy very convincingly argues the point that society, in particular American society, conditions its members to solve conflicts violently. By the time children reach kindergarten, they have for many years been watching cartoons, ninety-five percent of which, according to McCarthy, have violent themes. Young people are taught that, to solve their problems, they should "belt someone." This conditioning to violent ways

continues throughout school, where wars are taught as the major events by which all other historical activity is measured, and military men are the greatest heroes. Perhaps the culmination of this process is at age eighteen, when most males unquestioningly sign up for the draft. McCarthy finds this unbelievable. The government, in his eyes, is saying sign up, "we might have some killing for you to do,"

and young men willingly comply. He believes this stems from, among other things, no education in draft resistance. Furthermore, those who do refuse the draft are denied financial aid for college, a system which discriminates against the poor working class.

McCarthy is frightened by the blind acceptance of authority that characterizes American youth. In each of his classes, he has the students do a silly experiment of counting the number of green and red cars that go by. He then asks them if they thought it was a stupid activity, and if they did, why didn't they tell him so. "Because you're the teacher" is not a satisfactory answer. McCarthy says to "question authority because authority is telling us to do dumb things."

This brings us to the crux of McCarthy's philosophy. First, one must realize the absurdity of the violent propaganda that is being spread *en masse*, and second, one has to be courageous enough to go against tradition. Finally, one must act. McCarthy accuses college students of being "idea rich, experience poor." He supports activities that get students "off the campus

and into the community." When asked about the potential problem of apathy among today's youth, McCarthy replied, "send students among the victims [of physical and economic violence and they tend to be radicalized very fast."

During his lecture, McCarthy showed a powerful film put together by one of his students. Images of peace and beauty were contrasted with those of war and death. A particularly interesting segment compared the quotes of famous violence advocates, some of whom are considered great heroes, with quotes from lovers of peace in a way that exposed the utter ridiculousness of the former. A quote from Martin Luther King, Jr., "The U.S. is the most violent nation," pretty much sums up McCarthy's political views. "I love my country," I never say those blasphemous words," he said. "If democracy is so great, why do we have to shove it down people's throats?"

McCarthy's sense of humor, however, lets him avoid a preachy style. The left, he says, "always likes to whine and blame the war-mongers. We had a great eight

years [for this] under Reagan kinda miss him." Another point in his approach is willingness to take questions and answer them honestly. That to say he didn't run into obstacles. His idea that all animals is wrong met with articulate resistance. A sticky point for McCarthy when he stated that there are violent alternatives to going against rape but failed to give examples.

On the whole, McCarthy presented a very challenging viable philosophy. Speaking of peace, he told the youth audience, is as easy as writing a letter home to show appreciation to parents. "You don't have to change the world," is advice he gives to sons, "just don't let the world change you."

A quote on a protest shown in the film astutely summed up the theory behind McCarthy's activism: "It will be a great day when our schools get all the money we need and the Air Force has a sale to buy a bomber."

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Transition committee formed

by Michele Corbett
Beacon Staff Writer

WILKES-BARRE — Wilkes' shift in status will be accompanied by many changes, some of which people may not have considered. In realization of that fact, Wilkes has created a University Transition Committee to propose and oversee the changes associated with the school's name change from college to university.

The group addresses changes in two forms: short and long term goals. Immediate concerns involve the institution's stationery, which may seem trivial at first, actually encompasses the greatest area of change. Its importance is evident in the identification that stationery lends to everything that leaves Wilkes, especially in the legal aspects, such as checks, signed documents, and transcripts. For instance, those students sending resumes to prospective employers and graduate and professional schools must have Wilkes University and not College, as of January 1, 1990.

Long term goals are focused on the "big picture" and include things like signs, future graduates and class rings. Dean Lampe foresees that those students currently attending (entered Wilkes prior to January 1, 1990 and graduate after spring semester 1990) will still have the option to have "college" or "university" on their diplomas. However, these students will not be asked personally; it is up to them to make their feelings known at the time of their graduation.

The people active in the committee were assembled with the foresight of the individual's potential contributions. Dean Lampe-Groh, Dean of

Student Affairs, is involved in the interest of students and formal ceremonies such as commencement and academic processions. Her input was sought on the diploma issue, and she is in the process of contacting the college attorneys with regard to the Wilkes seal.

John Pesta, Director of Purchasing and Contracting, is involved in the investigation and implementation of physical changes, such as the changing of signs and benches outside Evans. Hall. Other members are: Betsy Condon, Director of Community Relations; Jane Manganella, Director of Public Relations, to coordinate media aspects of changes; Lee Morrell and Kathy Harris, student representatives to the committee; Dr. Robert Heaman, Executive Assistant to the President, to act as a liaison between the President and the committee; and Erin Ostrowski and Theresa Vaccaro from the bookstore to inform outside suppliers of changes.

The committee conducted its second meeting last Monday. The discussion revolved around plans for a community celebration night on the eve of February 16, University Day at Wilkes. It was also decided that Pesta should contact the Pennsylvania Department of Transportation (PennDot) on the formalities of changing road signs leading into the valley.

Dean Lampe-Groh estimates that the committee will exist for the year with the bulk of the work being

accomplished within the next two to six months. Students are encouraged to make their suggestions and opinions known. Students may approach Dean Lampe-Groh or *The Beacon*. Both offices are located in the SUB on the second and third floors respectively.

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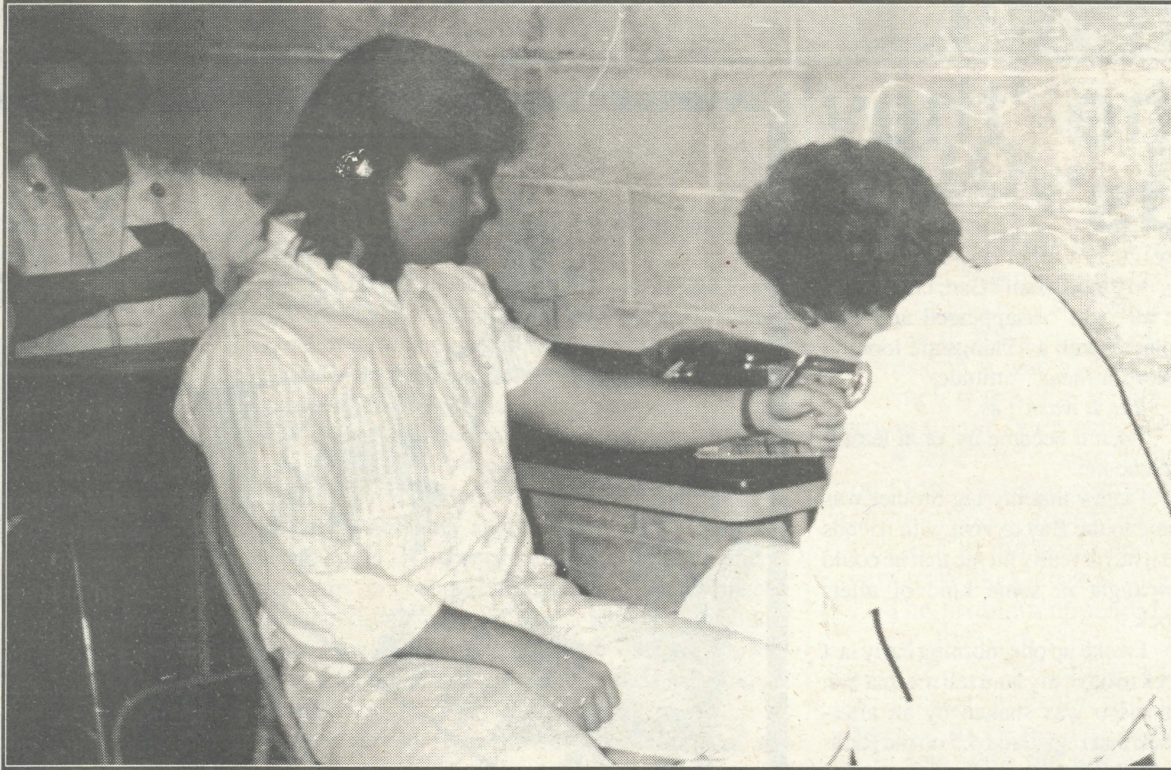
Blood drive nets record numbers

WILKES-BARRE — The Wilkes Intercollegiate Blood Council, made up of the Student Health Advisory Council (SHAC) and the Residence Hall Council (RHC), would like to thank students, faculty and employees for the outstanding turnout at the November 1 blood drive.

The quota was 180 pints, 217 people signed up to donate blood, and 197 productive units were obtained.

All records for the last three years were broken.

One special element of this blood drive was a drawing for prizes.



Rob Hermanofski is about to get his blood pressure taken

Choose to go hungry for Oxfam America

by Joe Barberio
and Colette Elick
Special to The Beacon

WILKES-BARRE — Wilkes faculty, administration, staff and students will have the choice to share, for one brief moment, the experience of those who have no choice—those who go hungry every day. Members of the Wilkes community can choose to participate in Oxfam America's Fast for a World Harvest on Thursday, November 16, 1989 in the Stark Lobby from 8 a.m. until 4 p.m.

Oxfam America is an international agency that funds self-help development and disaster relief in over thirty countries in Africa, Asia, Latin America, and the Caribbean, and also prepares and distributes educational materials on the issues of development and hunger for people in the United States. The name "Oxfam" comes from the Oxford Committee for Famine Relief, founded in England in 1942. Oxfam America, based in Boston, was formed in 1970 and is a nonsectarian, nonprofit agency that neither seeks nor accepts U.S. government funds and all contributions made to Oxfam America are tax-deductable.

Every year on the Thursday before Thanksgiving Oxfam America unites more than one million Americans in a national expression of concern about world

hunger. People organizing locally in the United States are helping to make global changes community by community in the poorest and most remote regions of the world.

The idea of the Fast is simple: Americans from all walks of life are invited to join together in giving up one or more meals and donating the money saved to help Oxfam's life-sustaining projects throughout the world.

Whether you choose to fast or simply contribute, the Fast is a unique opportunity to bear moral witness to the fact that in our world of abundance, hunger is an unnecessary evil. Our planet produces more than enough food to feed us all. Yet hunger is a basic fact of life for 730 million people—one in seven worldwide. Each day, sixty thousand people die of hunger, about 40,000 of them children under the age of five.

The world's food supply is growing faster than its population. Yet, according to World Bank and U.N. statistics, hunger and malnutrition in developing countries are again on the rise. By supporting Oxfam's 1989 Fast for a World Harvest, Americans can learn more about world hunger and its real causes.

During the 1988 Fast, Sandra Hegstad's sixth-grade class in Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts brought water and fruit juices to school instead of lunches and

snacks. They talked about countries with food crises and people whose daily meal consisted of a teaspoonful of water. And they wore hand-made badges that said, "I'm fasting for Oxfam today. Be nice to me and contribute money for the hungry. Thanks."

On November 16, 1989 you can join with people throughout the United States in helping other Americans learn more about world hunger. Thousands of schools, colleges, churches, synagogues, homes, and work places all across the country will participate in the 1989 Fast for a World Harvest. The Fast theme this year is "That Others May Eat."

Stop by Stark Lobby on Thursday, November 16 between the hours of 8 a.m. and 4 p.m. and make as generous a contribution as you can to help fight famine and world hunger. The funds you contribute will be immediately put to work supporting communities throughout the third world. With your participation in the 1989 Fast for a World Harvest, Oxfam can provide seeds, basic hand tools, agricultural credit and technical assistance to people struggling to find ways to feed their families.

For further information on the Fast contact Joe Barberio at the circulation desk of the E.S. Farley Library Sunday through Wednesday from 2:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. and Saturday 12 noon to 5 p.m. at ext. 4250 or at home at 822-7724.

**This
Week
at
Wilkes
Nov. 10-16**

10 Friday

Junior Pre-Registration
Programming Board Films:
"Naked Gun", "Three Fugitives",
SLC 101, 7 P.M.-9 P.M.
WCLH General Staff Meeting,
11:15 A.M., DDD 101

11 Saturday

Veterans Day
Admissions Pre-Med Day
Football: Lycoming (A) 1:30 P.M.

12 Sunday

Sordani Art Gallery through Dec.
17, "Louis Pontone: Recent Work"
Wilkes-Keystone Weekender
Program
Letterwomen Fall Initiation

13 Monday

Junior Registration M-R 8:30 a.m.-
12 noon, S-Z 1 p.m.-4:30 p.m.
Sophomore Pre-Registration

14 Tuesday

Junior Registration A-E 8:30 a.m.-
12 noon, F-L 1 p.m.-4:30 p.m.
Sophomore Pre-Registration
Health Fair
Advanced Technology Seminar
Series, 2 p.m.-4 p.m., SLC 101
IRHC Meeting, 11:15 a.m.
CC Meeting 11:45 a.m.
Biological Society Meeting,
11:00 a.m.
SHAC Meeting 12 Noon

15 Wednesday

Sophomore Registration M-R 8:30
a.m.-12 noon, S-Z
1 p.m.-4:30 p.m.
Sophomore Pre-Registration
Pre-Law Association Meeting, 4
p.m., Annette Evans Alumni
House

16 Thursday

Scholarship Luncheon
Sophomore Registration A-E 8:30
a.m.-12 noon, F-L
1 p.m.-4:30 p.m.
Freshman Pre-Registration
BACCHUS Meeting 11 a.m.
Programming Board Meeting,
11:30 a.m.



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Opinion/Editorial

The day the 'they' became 'us'

By now, most of you who haven't had your head buried in a hole know that there was some serious business going down in San Francisco a couple of weeks ago.

For most of us who live on the East Coast — more specifically the Wyoming Valley — this doesn't mean very much.

But, it wasn't us.

MAD RAMBLINGS by Lee Morrell

For me the Quake of '89 was, at first, a disruption of the World Series.

Then, slowly but surely, it gained meaning. As we sat in front of the TV, listening to the brilliant on-site reporting of ABC Sports' Al Michaels, the whole picture started to take shape.

People were dead and dying, homes were burning or in rubble and the area was without the necessities for 72 hours.

But, it wasn't us.

As the days went by, the meaning was still clear.

Bad things were happening on the other side of the nation.

At the same time, however, flowers were growing out of the rubble. Survivors were being pulled out of the wreckage of I-880.

Optimism was reigning on the

Bay.

My attitude of "Gee, I hope they are all right" disappeared and was replaced with a "Things are looking better for them" attitude.

But, it wasn't us.

Then it became us, or at least it became me.

I knew that my big brother was going to the Bay to visit with friends but it never really hit me that he could be caught in some kind of after-shock.

I woke up one morning early last week to have my aunt tell me that San Francisco was shaken by an after-shock that registered 4.5 on the Richter Scale.

We didn't hear from him until later that day when he told us that he didn't even feel it.

In the time between finding out what we did and hearing from my brother, a million things ran through my head.

Was my brother O.K.?

Was he just another San Francisco number?

Who would call first, him or the Red Cross?

Was everyone in San Francisco going through the same thing?

The good news is that following another after-shock and a "real" quake, my big brother came home Tuesday with tales of his bed shaking

like a "gelatinous mold."

The bad news is that, even to this day, we still don't know — officially — how many are dead.

We may never know how many died in this national tragedy, which is sad.

Shed a tear for San Francisco, because *it was us.*



The Beacon

Serving the Wilkes community since 1947

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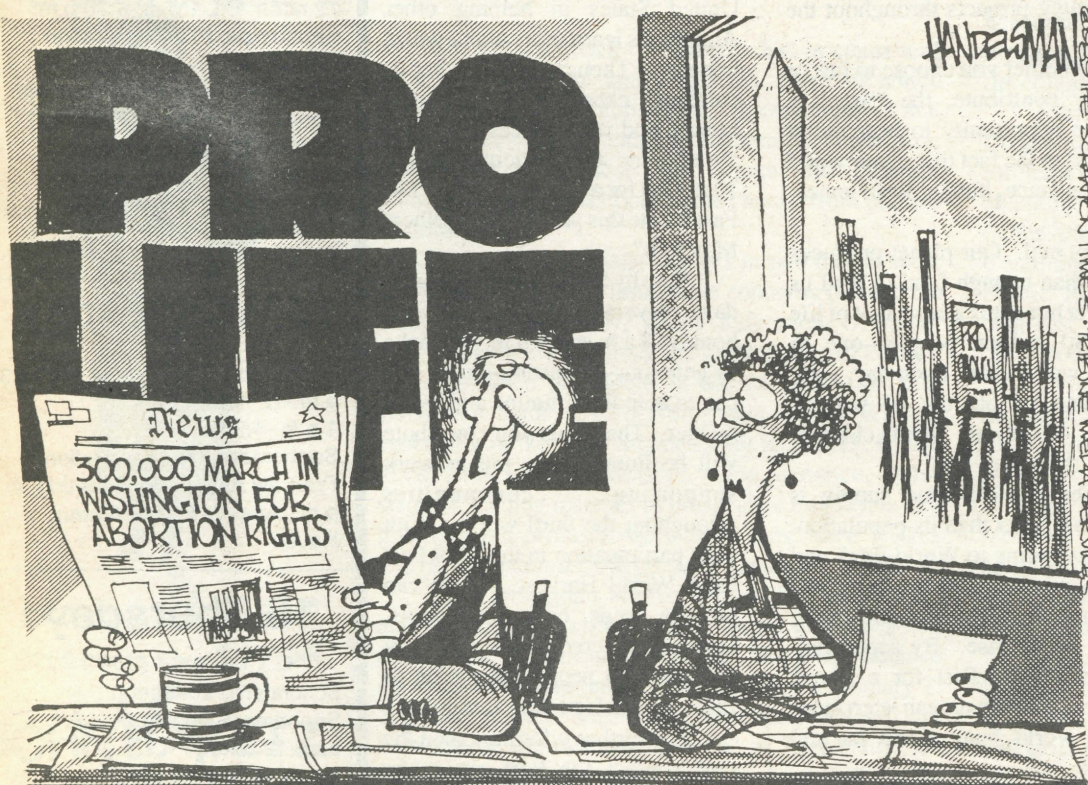
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"...THOSE MURDERERS ARE DESTROYING THE DIVINE SANCTITY OF HUMAN LIFE!! I SAY THEY OUGHT TO GET THE DEATH PENALTY!!"

How do you make a Blue Death?

Tony leaves

It was the dead of night in the small fascist Caribbean island. We all sat around a long ivory table, black like the hair of a greasy underworld nightclub salesman.

Tales of the lab coat

Tony Veatch

At the head of the table was the respected wise man and astute palm reader, Saniflush. The McMatton sandwich the bosomy young servants had placed before me was untouched, for I was too busy thinking about the menacing individual seated opposite me. A wide spectrum of disgusting noises originated from this bewildered hulk of a man as he used his mouth to suction an olive through a straw. This was the Residence Life hit man, a person who had plans to arrange my severed limbs in the form of a cross, don a Roman costume, and perform a frantic satanic ritual over my decaying torso.

The mustached citizen next to me, a gaunt man in a short skirt below which a pair of white boxer shorts protruded, slid a cocktail napkin across the table. There were two numbers on it. One was his phone number, and the other must have been his breast size because it was a fraction. I used my salad fork to remove his hand from my thigh. He then whispered into my ear the fact that he was a traveling salesman, sending a patented item called a Pleasure Pal. At that point I screamed to my host for salvation.

"You are in a curious situation, Mr. Weech." Saniflush's command of the English language left something to be desired.

"However, if you are prepared to perform a certain task for me, I will grant you three wishes." He smiled, and poured some more Blue Death, a nearly poisonous alcoholic potion which did much to ease my nerves. "Do you know what a 'hey'na' is? I added. "An airplane leaves tonight. We will parachute you into the holy city of Wilkes-Barre, at which time you will search out and obtain one hey'na, and bring her to the airfield. Boris will be waiting with the plane." He gestured to a man at the other end of the table. It was a large turbaned fellow with flowing hair curling out of his nostrils, and a plunger attached to the belt clasp of his robes. "Do you agree to perform this simple task?" After one glance at the large man across from me, who whispered across the

table, "Me love you long time," I nodded once again to the great Saniflush.

At eternity later, he pushed me out of the plane. The parachute opened flawlessly and I touched down on the hood of a roofless green station wagon parked at a stop light in the Wilkes-Barre public square. I quickly disconnected the parachute and it was swept under the vehicle while I jumped over the windshield and into the passenger seat. A small bald man in a suit sat behind the wheel. Before I could cry, "Rape!", he pulled me into an alley and informed me that he was a male prostitute. This seedy character then offered to handcuff me to a bedpost, dress up like Cinderella, and force me to drink castor oil from a glass slipper. I told him that I was getting fitted for a new truss soon, and couldn't take the strain. He then pushed me out and drove off.

I was jerked from unconsciousness when she stepped on my head. She fell, broke wind in my general direction, and then passed out. This was a hey'na. Her body was a portal through which toxic gases escaped. I could smell a blueberry wine cooler on her breath. Her unfaded dungarees were so tight that I feared her feet would pop off. The flotsam and jetsam of thin hair was layered against her head. I did not need a tour guide to realize that this was not the typical urban sleeze. This was a square hey'na. So I dragged her by her feet to the Bat-cave, threw her in the trunk, and pointed the Orange Hornet, my vintage Volkswagen, in the direction of the airfield.

The flight felt like an eternity. As Boris dropped me off at the disreputable bar in which Saniflush resided, he claimed that I was camel drool and beat me with a stale pita. Nevertheless, I managed to find the back entrance and, with a slumbering hey'na in my arms, stumbled on the same dinner party I had left some seventeen hours before. Saniflush removed the maiden from my arms and gave her to a servant. "Take her to my harem."

I then took a swig of Blue Death, sat back and told him of my first wish. Within minutes, the Residence Life thug was forcefully put on an airplane to Thailand, doomed to dish washing for eternity. "I know of your second wish. You wish advice on your goddess, the beauty who is not aware of your love. I tell you this. Be patient. If she is the one for you, then she will seek you out. Simply wait, my son."

My third wish was very simple. I asked him for the secret recipe for Blue Death. That, however, is something the world will never learn.

Editorial

Learn to say 'no,' it helps

The one thing that I've learned since taking this position at the beginning of last year is that it is no sin to admit to mistakes. If you do it quickly enough, people see that they were truly mistakes. If not, people just might get the impression it was a "Freudian Slip."

Such is the case with a major boo-boo that appeared — but may not have been caught — in last week's "Beacon Mailbox."

A letter was contributed by Dr. Breiseth and was a thank you to the College community for its support during the recent announcement about our change to university status. It was short and to the point and addressed a few of the fears that the average Wilkes student might be experiencing at the moment.

The problem appeared in the second paragraph.

Dr. Breiseth said: "... there will be no tuition increase as a result of our becoming a university. I indicated at the press conference announcing our new status that there would continue to be modest tuition increases. These increases will be in line with the normal tuition increases we have had over the years; there will be additional costs passed along to the students as a result of our assuming university status."

That's what the letter that appeared in print said.

That's not the way it read on the paper that was turned into us.

The line should have read: "... these increases will be in line with the normal tuition increases we have had over the years; there will be — underline, bold, italicize, all-caps — **NO** additional costs passed along to the students as a result of our assuming university status."

The omission of this word is similar to building a 72-story high rise apartment building and not including an elevator or steps.

I take this opportunity, as editorial writer and letter typist, to apologize for this error.

Maybe next time I will read the letter a little more clearly and type it more slowly.

Or maybe I should have taken Nancy Reagan's advice and just said no.

-LSM

THUMBS UP: go to the food service for the Halloween Party they threw for the Caf students last week. Without the comforts of home, these "kids" were able to celebrate one of the fun holidays. Nice job guys.

THUMBS DOWN: go to whomever is responsible for the heat in the Student Center. On the hot days the heat is on; on the cold days the heat is off. Will we ever get this straight?

THUMBS UP: go to Sue Barr, Charlene Frail, Alisa Geller, Tara Haas, Lindsey Krivenko, Michelle Leathery, Martina Petrosky, Dawn Smith and Coach Addy Malatesta for representing Wilkes at the Mid-East Field Hockey Tournament in Milford. Of those nine, eight were selected to represent Wilkes and the Region in North Carolina over Thanksgiving Break, including a first-team selection for Geller and a second-team coaching slot for Malatesta. Way to go ladies.

OOPS, WE GOOFED

Approximately a month ago, we ran a review of a Wynton Marsalis concert. The review was Special to the *Beacon* and was contributed by Andrew Morrell, a Wilkes graduate. In an identification of the author after the story, it claimed that Andrew hosts a "New Wave" program on WVIA-FM. The program, "Acoustics," is actually a "New Age" program. Sorry Anj.

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SO, HOW DO I GET HEARD AT WILKES?

THE BEACON!

.....Lee Scott Morrell
.....Kathy L. Harris
.....Jeffrey C. LoBalbo
.....John T. Gordon
.....Michele Broton
.....Jim Clark
.....Ray Ott
.....Donna Yedlock
.....Frank Ketschek
STAFF
.....Kathy L. Harris
.....Scott Zolner
.....Matt Hanlon
.....Marianne Revie
.....Darren Jackson
.....Tom Obrzut
.....Mr. Tom Bigler

Rainey, Marlene Mangano,
Wayne Henninger, Camille
Bob Gryieczec.

e fall and spring semesters
d vacation periods. All views
individual writer and do not
on or Wilkes College. Letters
no longer than 500 words.
jected on terms of space. All
held for valid reasons.

ton Dispatch, Pittston, PA.
of the Conyngham Student
ext. 2962.

Nejib attends international conference in China

WILKES-BARRE — Dr. Umid Nejib, Dean and Professor of Electrical Engineering, School of Engineering and Physical Sciences, recently received international recognition by chairing a session and presenting his paper, "R-NET: A Computer Network for the Physically Disabled," to the Sixth World Congress on Medical Informatics, MEDINFO '89, in Beijing, China. This recognition reflects the solid commitment of Wilkes College to medical education and related fields.

R-NET is a computer network that provides the technological means to utilize computers in training, designed to make use of the standard software programs written for non-disabled individuals. The design utilizes existing network and hardware technology integrated to provide a working system for the physically disabled.

The international congress is held once every three years and is sponsored by the World Health Organization (WHO), International Federation for Information Processing (IFIP), International Medical Informatics Association (IMIA), the International Medical Informatics Association of Latin America, the Japanese Association for Medical Informatics, the American Association for Medical System Informatics, the European Federation for Medical Informatics, and the China Council for MEDINFO '89.

The meeting provided a unique opportunity for 800 different professionals from 50 countries. Professionals such as medical doctors, nurses, pharmacists, engineers, and computer scientists from all over the world discussed the application of information techniques in health care and biomedical research. It is aimed at making informatics (computer instrumentation in medicine) available in the support of global health. MEDINFO participants present the role of informatics in contributing to the health of remote areas in developing countries as well as to the health care in the most advanced medical environment.

Dr. Nejib was invited to attend the congress by Dr. Phil Manning, Chairman of the MEDINFO Scientific Committee and Associate Vice-President of the University of Southern California. Dr. Manning is familiar with Dr. Nejib's work and requested that he submit the paper for consideration for presentation to the international congress. A second letter of invitation was received from Dr. Ouyang Zhineng, Chairman MEDINFO Organizing Committee.

Dr. Nejib submitted his paper for consideration to the Evaluation and Program Committees of MEDINFO '89. Following that scrutiny the paper was submitted for presentation.

Following the initial meeting, Dr. Nejib was invited to stay in China to tour area facilities and

meet some of the people of Beijing and interact with Chinese specialists. He was given a tour of the People's Liberation Army Hospital and examined its computer system for diagnostics. Later, Dr. Nejib visited a village in Central China and talked with the people about improvement in area clinics and automation.

Dr. Umid Nejib joined Wilkes College in 1969 as a Professor of Engineering and worked on the development of the engineering facilities and programs. The restructuring and implementation of the Computer Center and the establishment of the School of

Engineering and Physical Sciences.

In Northeastern Pennsylvania, Dr. Nejib was instrumental in implementing the Energy Conservation Institute, the first Anthracite Symposium, the first Telecommunication Conference, and the College/Industry Technology Conferences. He also established the Technology Transfer Program at Wilkes, through which local industries and organizations can interact and receive assistance in incorporating new technologies into their operations.

Dr. Nejib has published and presented more than sixty professional papers and supervised more than fifty funded projects in the areas of Energy Conversion, RF Communication & Sensing, Automation, and Digital Systems.



Dr. Umid Nejib (pictured above), attended a conference in China.

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Z-MAN (JACK)

3:00 A.M. seems so empty without you.
Hope you get better real soon, or else I'll have to call Mom again.
Maybe we can arrange for some T.L.C.
LANTERN

Bodysaves

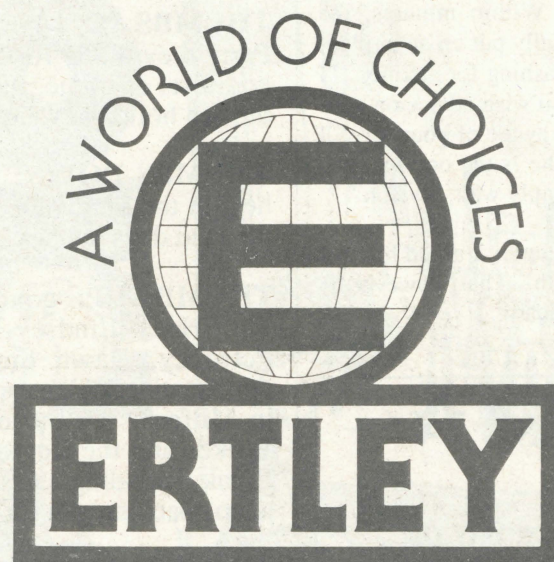
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**WILKES
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Fuller nominated for national award

by Michele Corbett
Beacon Staff Writer

WILKES-BARRE — Richard Fuller, Associate Professor of Art, has recently been nominated for a national honor, the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE) Professor of the Year Award. During the twenty-one years, he has taught at Wilkes College, Fuller has contributed significantly to many areas outside of his department. Hence, in May of this year, Fuller was the recipient of the 1988-89 Carpenter Outstanding Teacher Award at Wilkes College.

Fuller attributes the various recognitions he has received to his genuine concern for the students at Wilkes. He regards this institution as a family where the "quality of work exhibited by faculty members vigorously demonstrates sincere and consistent effort with students."

Fuller's efforts are wide spread on this campus. He spent six years working with the *Amnicola*, Wilkes' yearbook. There he fulfilled two roles; teacher and advisor. He says this because most



Richard Fuller is flanked by Art Department chairman William Sterling and Dean James Rodechko of the School of Arts of Sciences

students don't know the whole yearbook process until they get involved. He also provided emotional support to finish the job and still put together an effective yearbook.

Fuller has been involved in the Freshman Advisor Program since its creation five years ago. In addition, Fuller is currently one of the twenty-five faculty to teach Core Studies I.

Fuller also managed a project with a few Graphic design students who were taking the course last semester. He added that he was extremely proud of those students. As with most educators, his students' work reflect the quality of the interaction he has had with them.

Among his other recognitions is his being selected as the Pennsylvania Art Education Association Outstanding Educator in 1986. Fuller graduated from New York and Columbia Universities earning a B.S. in art education and M.A. in fine arts respectively.

Mr. Fuller has shown that he is fully deserving of his honors and his students and co-workers will attest to that.

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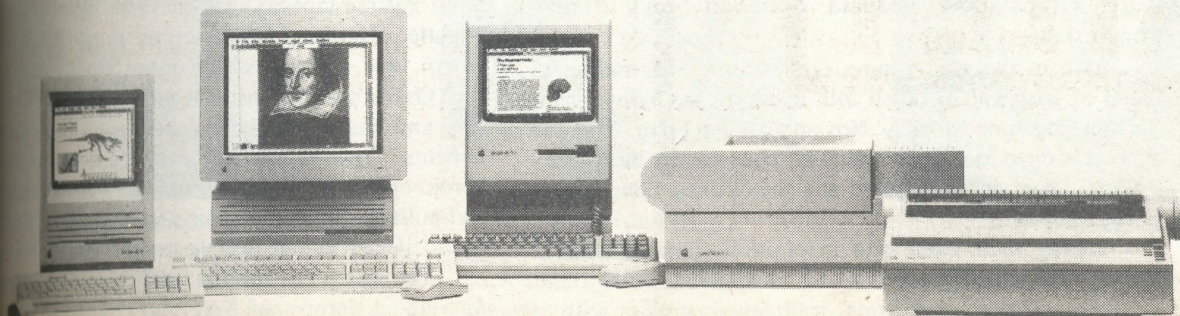
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Feature

Dave Rudolph is On the Commode Again

by Rob Hermanofski
Beacon Feature Writer

On Saturday, November 4, a small group of students attended Dave Rudolph's performance at the C.P.A. Dave's forté is musical comedy; those of us who are fans of Doctor Demento's syndicated radio show know him for his most famous songs, "Dead Puppies" and "Go Play In Traffic."

The small audience was not a drawback; in fact, it led to an intimate atmosphere that made the evening's festivities even more enjoyable. Rudolph got to know a number of audience members by name, much to their chagrin; he included them often in his loosely structured routine.

He sang "Wild Thing" to Kathy (last names withheld to protect the humiliated), and mouthed "I love you" to her throughout the show. Melinda left to powder her nose, and Rudolph had all of us yell "Hi, Melinda!" He also made a number of comments to, and about, Craig, Kevin, and Aubin. A member of the audience left the perfor-

mance early; Rudolph unplugged his guitar and ran after the exciting individual.

The audience as a whole was involved in the Dave Rudolph experience, as well. Rudolph led the crowd in participatory versions of his song, "On The Tropical Holiday," and his closing number, "Hit The Road, Jack."

The enthusiastic crowd even stole the show at one point. When Rudolph remarked that it was a frightening indicator of our times that everyone knows the theme to "The Brady Bunch," we all did a rousing performance of the Brady ballad in its entirety.

The show adopted a serious tone for a brief, shining moment. Rudolph performed a touching song called, "When I See The World." He wrote it about the wonder of his infant son's discovery of everything for the first time, and of his joy in experiencing the world anew through his son's eyes.

The bulk of his performance, of course, was made up of what Rudolph is semi-famous for: his

comedy songs. He performed his famous "Dead Puppies" and "Go Play In Traffic," as well as tunes like "Whiter Shade Of Quayle," "The One I Shove," and "On The Commode Again." In addition, he previewed "My Potato Head Family," a song soon to be played on Doctor Demento's show.

After the show, Rudolph was just as entertaining; he remarked that he's funny even when he's not being paid for it. Rudolph even invited a group onstage as background singers next time (look for the debut of the DenisTones when Dave comes back town).

Rudolph is an extremely entertaining performer. It's ironic that many students hadn't heard of Rudolph's appearance; while he was here, Rudolph spoke to the Theatre Lab class about promoting various performance acts.

The Programming Board should bring Rudolph back next year for all of you who missed him

and his superb performance time. No, make that next semester...



Dave Rudolph plays guitar and jokes around in the Wilkes C.P.A.

He's hot, she's hot--shh

by John Gordon
Beacon Feature Editor

Alright, I'm going to have some guts here guys. First, I'll ask this question. Do you have a girlfriend or have you ever had a girlfriend? I figure that "yes" is probably the majority response.

Have you ever asked your girlfriend if she finds other guys remotely attractive? I figure "yes" is probably the answer here as well.

The reason I am asking these questions is: have you ever noticed how your girlfriend denies looking at or even wondering about other men?

Have you ever noticed that even though you love your girlfriend and find her to be the most beautiful woman in the world, that you have this little urge called a sex drive?

Well, move over into the slow

lane and cool down as the speeding sex drive you have cruises by. In other words, never act on an urge.

I know, I know, you're probably saying to yourself right now that these words I'm writing pertain to me. Yes, they do. But I know, or I feel that they also deal with many of the guys here on campus as well.

I don't believe that there are many women here at Wilkes that will openly admit to their boyfriend that they find another guy attractive.

Oh sure! They'll tell their girlfriends that they find the guy in the cafeteria to be extremely hot. But the minute you come around they will close their mouth quicker than murders occur in *Friday the 13th* films.

Give me a break! All of you

women out there look around. You know you love your boyfriend. You also have eyes that see beauty in the world or at least a set of buns.

Go ahead, accuse me of being sexist. I am not in any way, shape or form trying to demean females.

In my book there is nothing wrong with noticing other pretty looking women, and vice versa with women noticing men.

We are all human and it is a natural and biological function of our hormones to go a little crazy when a pretty girl or a handsome guy pass before us.

The boundaries of love, life and sex are always narrow and constantly throwing confusion at our paths. But as long as our paths continue to branch off into many realms it sure will make interesting adventures along the way.

Jones shines

by Rob Gryziec
Beacon Feature Writer

Rickie Lee Jones has done it again. It was five years in the making and after experiencing Flying Cowboys, "one can certainly see why the LP features a unique blend of various different styles which flow together to create a true work of art."

What really holds the album together is its pure seductiveness and the realism of her lyrics which really hits home to the listener. According to Rickie, what makes the album mystical is intensity of the spirit surrounding it.

The first single, "Satellites," with its 60's pop choruses is just a sample of the enlightenment that "Flying Cowboys" has to offer.

Rick has expressed a powerful and sharp sound blended with soulful jazz interludes.

Four of the songs which appear on the LP she co-wrote with her husband Pascal Nabet-Meyer, but Rickie made it clear on a recent interview on VH1 that she prefers writing songs alone.

The distinction mark of Rickie Lee Jones talent has been fully expressed in her latest venture and one can surely see why this eccentric pop star shines high.

The sweet strains of music will be heard at the Wilkes College C.P.A.

WILKES-BARRE--The Wilkes College Wind Ensemble will perform Tuesday, November 21, at 8:15p.m. in Gies Hall at the Dorothy Dickson Dart Center for the Performing Arts on the Wilkes Campus. Admission is free, and the concert is open to the public.

The evening's performance will include Frescobaldi's "Tocatta" and Persechetti's "Chorale Prelude," also, Percy Grainger's "Children's March" and Gustav Holst's "2nd Suite in F."

Brian Wilson, a visiting assistant professor of music at Wilkes will be the conductor for the performance. Wilson earned two Bachelors of Music degrees in Composition and Education from the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston. The University of Chicago awarded Wilson with a

Masters Degree in Composition. Wilson has conducted with Kurt Klippstatter, Barbara Schubert, and Sergvi Commisians.

Also in the near future, Ossian brings its masterful blend of Irish and Scottish folk music to the Conyngham Student Center on Monday, November 13, at 8p.m. The free concert is open to the public and is sponsored by the Wilkes College Programming Board and the Wilkes Concert and Lecture Series.

Taking their name and inspiration from an ancient Celtic bard whose poetry is still revered in Ireland and Scotland, Ossian performs traditional music with a contemporary flavor.

Group members Tony Cuffe, John Martin, Iain

MacDonald, and Norman Chalmers create a multi-layered tapestry of sounds that fuse winds (flute, whistle, Highland bag pipes) ad strings (fiddle, cittern, tiple, and clarsach--the native harp of Scotland).

Ossian's varied instrumental repertoire includes jigs and reels, stately marches, and haunting lamentations. Their vocal numbers encompass a wide range of heroic epics, comic ditties, and songs of love, emigration and politics. Each providing a vivid, insightful, glimpse of Celtic life and culture over the last three hundred years.

The group has thrilled standing room only audiences throughout Europe and North America where they have been described as "invigorating," "majestic," "dynamic" and "ecstatic."

by Cathy Slebo
Beacon Feature

What
mea



Phil

Yes, because



Bridget

I'm a comm
longer to eat
SUB if you



Budd

It would be goo
money allo

by Cathy Slebodnik
Beacon Feature Reporter

Roving Reporter

Photos by Mary Ann Bobkowski
Beacon Feature Reporter

Again. What do you think of the new meal card system at the SUB?



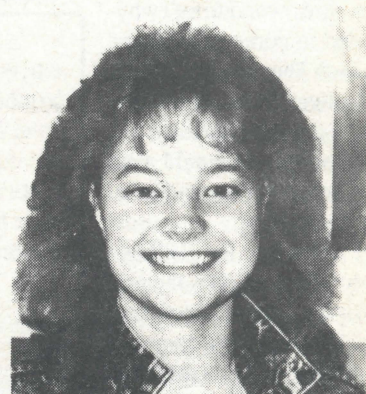
Phil Montouri
Senior

Yes, because it's more convenient.



Becky Mahon and Erica
Simshouser

Sophomore and Senior
We like it because we don't have to walk all the way down to Pickering.



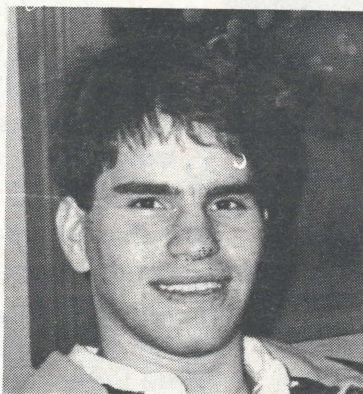
Lorrie Petrulsky
Sophomore

Not really because they don't give you enough money.



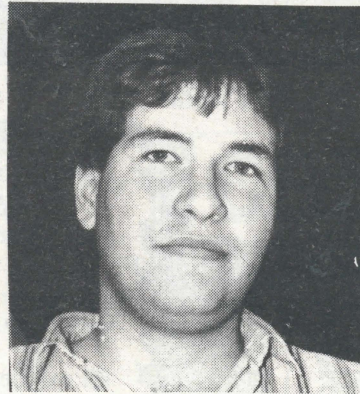
Bridget Krajcovich
Senior

I'm a commuter and it takes longer to eat lunch now in the SUB if you're in a hurry.



Scott Suherman
Sophomore

It is a typical Wilkes College system, totally messed up.



Chris Libus
Freshman

I think they should have something like that for commuter systems.



Donna Sue James
Sophomore

No, because it's a hassle and most of the time the system doesn't work anyway.



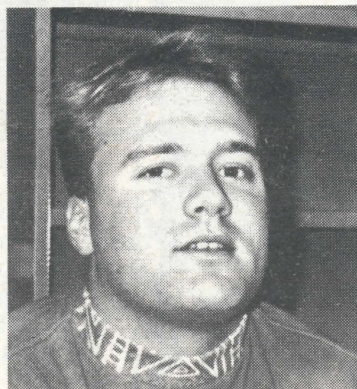
Buddy Batha
Junior

It would be good if they had more money allotted to dinner.



Bob Hnatko
Sophomore

Yes, it's all right but they should stay open later on Friday night.



Gary Hrobuchik
Junior

Yes, because I'm too lazy to walk over to Pickering from Evans.



Jo Ann Esposito
Sophomore

Yes, it's all right because the cafeteria food gets sickening after a while and it's right next to my dorm.

Don't try; just do it

by Colette Simone
Beacon Feature Writer

Wouldn't you like to meet someone who has studied at the National Theatre in London, and who has traveled all over the South performing in a production of *Mouse Trap*. These are just some of the things that Walter Kelly has done. He has also been to Los Angeles where he met casting people, directors of major television shows, and agents.

If you are wondering why Kelly decided to come to Wilkes-Barre and teach Theatre and Speech at Wilkes College, it is because he wants to lay a ground plan town for the next big move. He would also like to save some money and take time out to audition.

Before coming to Wilkes, Kelly taught as an adjunct theatre professor for six years at Penn State University. He also taught communication skills for six years at Chase Prison in Dallas, Pennsylvania. According to Kelly, he was "tired of [his] daily routine of teaching so [he] decided to come to Wilkes."

Theatre has always been a large part of Kelly's life, even as a young child. He always watched movies and live plays. Because his mother was a dancer and his father sang, Kelly grew up in an environment that encouraged is creative side to show. Kelly states, however, "I didn't always follow my heart, therefore, I took some curves

down the road."

Kelly was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., but was raised in Miami Beach, Florida. He graduated with his undergraduate degree from the University of Miami and did his graduate work at the University of Illinois.

After receiving his masters in Theatre and Speech, Kelly performed in a production of *Guys and Dolls*, with the Pennsylvania Center Stage, in which he played Big Julie. He also performed in *The*

Front Page Play, where he acted as Diamond Louie.

As far as theatre at Wilkes College goes, Kelly is currently directing the play, *The Visit*. The show will run November 17th through the 19th. On Friday and Saturday, show time is at 8p.m., and on Sunday, curtain goes up at 3p.m. in the Dorothy Dickson Darte Center for the Performing Arts. Kelly enthuses, "Come and see the visit, it will be a great show."



Speech and Theater teacher Walter Kelly.

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'Scopes

by Chris Taroli
Beacon Feature Writer

Aquarius (Jan. 20 - Feb. 18) - Get off your butt, Aquarius. It may look like what you want is coming, but you can't just sit and wait for it. Chase it down, grab it, and don't let go. It will be well worth the effort.

Pisces (Feb. 19 - March 20) - It will be a busy week for you, Pisces. You may not have time to do everything you want to do. Be sure to prioritize your activities. Keep what's important to you and act accordingly.

Aries (March 21 - April 19) - Slow is Aries' catchword for the week. Things will happen slowly for you. You should react slowly and carefully. Patience is a virtue, Aries. You'll value it this week.

Taurus (April 20 - May 20) - Not much of a week for you, Taurus. Just your average run-of-the-mill week. By the way, the answer to that question is yes. And you should know which question that refers to...

Gemini (May 21 - June 21) - Tick, tick, tick. Time is passing you by, Gemini, and you have deadlines to meet. Get everything done on time this week -- if possible. Why are you still reading this? Get moving.

Cancer (June 22 - July 22) - It's a Rolling Stones week for you, Cancer. It may seem like you *Can't get no Satisfaction*, but it's your imagination. If some girls say "Gimme shelter," tell 'em to get off your cloud or you might have your 19th nervous breakdown.

Leo (July 23 - Aug. 22) - Now is the time to face up to your responsibilities, Leo. You will be confronted about something you have done or said. Accept the consequences -- it might even be advantageous.

Virgo (Aug. 23 - Sept. 22) - You're in the spotlight this week, Virgo -- use it. If there's anything you want to put out in the open, do it now. Just be sure not to let any of your secrets be exposed.

Libra (Sept. 23 - Oct. 23) - I hope you're a *Twilight Zone* fan, Libra. You're in for yet another bizarre week. Don't be unnerved by the weirdness of it all. In fact, enjoy it.

Scorpio (Oct. 24 - Nov. 21) - It looks like a frustrating week, Scorpio. Everyone and everything seems to be against you. Don't worry, though -- you do have people on your side. Accept their help.

Sagittarius (Nov. 22 - Dec. 21) - The best laid plans of mice, men, and Sagittarians go astray. Your plans seem great now, but Murphy's laws may just put them into rubble. Make sure you have backup plans.

Capricorn (Dec. 22 - Jan. 19) - You can't please everyone, Capricorn. No one can. If everyone is telling you how to live your life, remember: they won't know the results of their advice; you live them. Do what you think is right.

SEMINARS AND LECTURES

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The e

by Chris Taroli
Beacon Feature Writer

November 22, 1963. 1:30 p.m. Central Standard Time. Parkland Memorial Hospital, Dallas, Texas. Assistant Press Secretary Malcolm Kilduff. Red. Uneasy. Unsteady. Reads a piece of white paper. To a bunch of eager reporters. These words: "President John F. Kennedy died at approximately 1:30 p.m. Central Standard Time today in Dallas. He died of a gunshot wound to the brain." And these words went forth. And the people of the world heard. And the world halted. Briefly. Then grief... and frustration: The President. The sophisticated, witty, young, believing President. And the symbol of hope, the ambition, the yes-make-things-better attitude. All gone. Then embarrassment: It happened here. In the U.S. An authority figure. Of power. Of depression, and self-pervaded the air. Then the drama unfurl. Flags fall to half-staff. History opening: Confusing. Disregular. The funeral home. One o'clock on that day. After Vernon B. Oneal rephone call. On the other

Waiting



The end of a thousand days

by Chris Taroli
Beacon Feature Writer

November 22, 1963. 1:33 P.M. Central Standard Time. Parkland Memorial Hospital. Dallas, Texas. Assistant Press Secretary Malcolm Kilduff. Red-faced. Uneasy. Unsteady. Reads from a piece of white paper. To a bunch of eager reporters. These black words: "President John F. Kennedy died at approximately 1 P.M. Central Standard Time today here in Dallas. He died of a gunshot wound to the brain." And these words went forth. And the people heard. And the world heard. And the world halted. Briefly.

Then grief... and frustration: He was dead. The President. The controlled, sophisticated, commanding, witty, young, believable President. And the symbol on the hope, the ambition, the yes-we-can-make-things-better attitude. All gone.

Then embarrassment: It happened here. In the U.S. An assassination. Of a world leader. Of an authority figure. Of power. Doubt, depression, and self-deprecation pervaded the air. Then mourning: The people waited and watched the drama unfurl. Flags began to fall to half-staff. History was happening: Confusing. Disorienting. Irregular.

Oneal's Funeral Home. Around one o'clock on that day. Undertaker Vernon B. Oneal receives a phone call. On the other

end a somber-sounding Secret Service agent speaks these chilling but urgent words, words that would chisel themselves into dear Vernon's brain: "This is a legitimate call. Load a coffin into your hearse, get a police escort, and get over to Parkland as fast as humanly possible. It's for the President of the United States."

Later that day. Around two o'clock. At the Texas Theatre. Police arrest a Lee Harvey Oswald. Oswald is carrying a pistol, no holster. All evidence points to him. On the sixth floor of the Texas School Book Depository they find three empty bullet shells which were fired from a 6.5 mm Mannlicher-Carcano with a four-power scope. The gun is traced. It was sent from Klein's, a Chicago mail order house, on March 20, to the Dallas area, to an A. Hidell.

Lee Harvey Oswald's wallet contained an identification card. That card contained the name A. Hidell. A. Hidell was O.H. Lee. O. H. Lee's address was found on a writing pad in a house owned by a Mrs. Paine, who was housing a Marina Oswald. At that address police found a Dallas street map, with "X's" outlining the route of the motorcade, with a holster that fit the pistol Oswald was carrying.

Also: a brown fiber on the stock of the rifle matched Oswald's clothing; his palm print was on the metal underside of the rifle; and his fingerprints were on the cartons placed around the window.



THE
60's

Chris
Taroli

The window's to people's hearts were now all open, letting in the icy air, piercing and cutting. Vice-President Johnson, on the crowded Air Force One, was sworn in as thirty-sixth President of the U.S. Mrs. Kennedy, in a state of numbness, her legs still dabbled with the blood of her husband, was by his side.

The plane leaves Love Field at 2:47. Leaves Dallas. Leaves the memories of the President's last days alive. The roses that Mrs. Kennedy was presented with earlier that day still lay in the motorcar, still blood red, but now blood drenched, withering.

Andrew's Air Force Base. Five-thirty P.M. Air Force One lands. Everything's dark. The red-bronze casket exits the plane and is put into a grey service ambulance. The red dome light is steady. It's the only thing that is. People are wandering. Newsman are babbling. A scene devoid of ceremony.

At 4:30 A.M., on Saturday, the casket is placed in the East Room of the Capitol. It will stay there until Sunday afternoon. Meanwhile, at the White House, Kennedy's rocking chairs are being replaced with L.B.J.'s saddles. Power changes swiftly. Life goes on.

On Sunday, the casket, with an American flag draped over it, is placed on a catafalque, underneath the Rotunda, underneath the Apotheosis of Washington. The people gather around for a silent conversation. Eulogies are heard. Euphonious. Sonorous. Beautiful yet unpleasant.

Monday. The casket is carried, by nine pallbearers, down the 36 marble steps of the Capitol, and placed on the Caisson, which is drawn by three pairs of matched gray horses, the right row saddled,

but riderless.

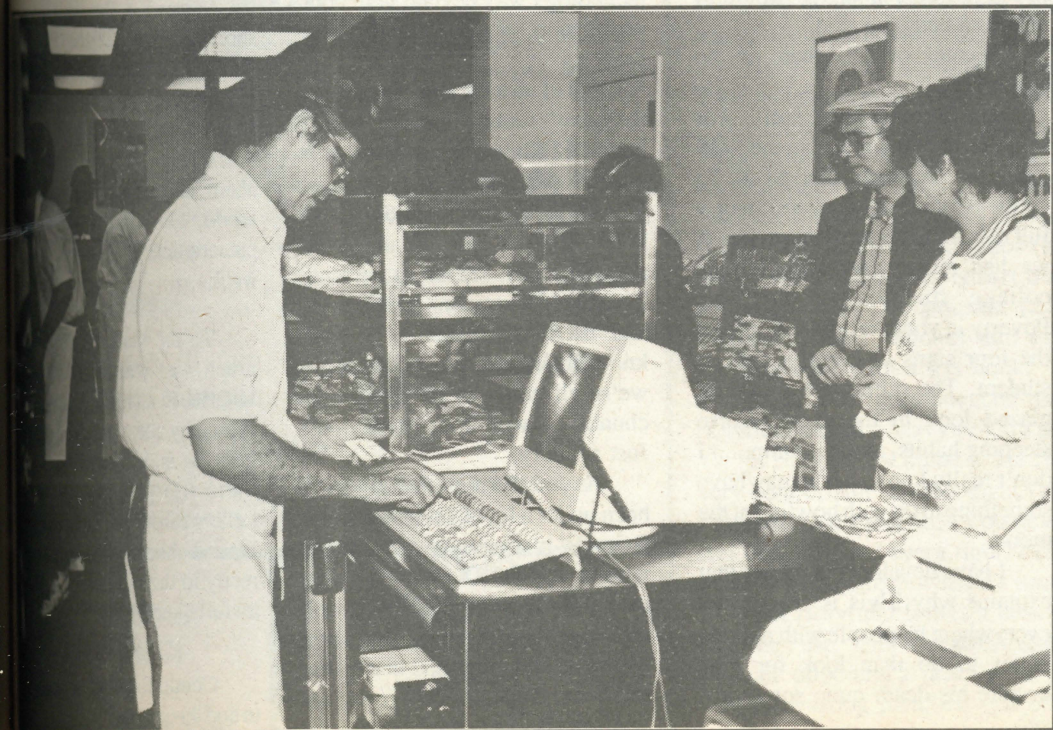
Behind the casket, the Kennedy family. Everyone is dressed in black. The procession makes its way to Saint Matthew's Cathedral for a final church ceremony. Then, after Mass, with Chopin's Funeral March playing in the background, the procession leaves Washington, traveling, slowly, three miles, across the Potomac, to Arlington Cemetery.

The drums drum. So do the hearts. They pass the graves of the dead, and come to that spot. The crowds gather around the coffin for the ceremonial folding of the flag. Mrs. Kennedy, in front, Bobby at her left, Ted at her right, stare. Taps, somewhat squeaky, airy, is played, signaling the end. The leaders salute. The flag is folded, tight, into a triangle, and passed from hand, to hand, to hand, to Mrs. Kennedy, who clutches the flag, deftly. She lights the flame, then Bobby, then Ted. It is over. Jackie and Bobby, hand in hand, walk away, yet never leaving.

J.F.K. The torch is passed, and still burns. He was a man of potential. Who is now absorbed into the world of legend. Did he do great things? Even if he didn't, he did. For some reason we won't let it be any other way.

And so the Word went. And the people listened. (But will they act? I hope so.) Amen.

Waiting to eat!



Lines are long and patience is short at the SUB.

photo by Donna Yedlock

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Crazy Casey loved "the woods"

by John Gordon
Beacon Feature Editor

Sixteen years ago I was attacked inside my home in Centreville, Virginia. My age was the innocent number of nine. I had just returned home from school and entered my house. A lighting-fast image raced towards me. At first I made it out to be the color black. Wait a minute! It was white. Whatever color it was, it had the intention of jumping and tearing me to shreds.

It was my birthday present.

Casey was a black and white basset-beagle combo. She was a birthday present that I would never forget. Nothing that I had received in the past was nearly as cherishable.

The day that Casey jumped me I wasn't sure whether or not I was going to cherish this rowdy little raucous canine. However, as years passed and my beagle blossomed, I would find myself becoming extremely attached to my new found friend.

In the beginning of Casey's

long life she was basically disconnected from my family and me. This was due to her tendency for ripping apart family antiques, furniture, and blasting craters into the living room carpet.

The cooky canine would have to spend time in the cellar prison due to the threat she posed against the society of upstairs living. It wasn't really fair, but there wasn't much else we could do about this dilemma.

However, in later years, this action we took in trying to calm our youngest family member would raise an interesting question in our minds. We couldn't decide whether or not the isolation Casey experienced was a direct cause of how crazy she acted at times.

Like when she was on parole and allowed to come into the recroom, an area adjacent to the cellar. Casey was about four years old when she was privileged to dig her claws into the recroom carpet. She would usually spend about two or three hours rampaging around the room like a raving nut. My family and I would sit and stare in amaze-

ment, laughing historically at the same time. The recroom was a sort of family room.

No matter if she was crazy or not, we felt bad for the fact she had to spend a lot of time alone in the cellar. Don't get me wrong. We weren't inhuman. Everyone would visit her at various times. My mom would sing songs to her. I would go downstairs to wrestle with her. And my dad would retrieve Casey out of the basement to take her on walks, or as the case might have been, Casey would take my father for walks or drags.

People outside could always tell when Casey was comin' around the bin. Hehh! Hehhh! Choke! Choke! were the gasping sounds coming from Casey's trap as she lugged my dad from corner to corner looking for a new pile of shit to roll in. The choking sounds were a result of her collar ramming against her throat when she tugged to hard in trying to carry my father's weight.

These walks were only a prelude to the journeys Casey and

my father would venture out on. As Casey reached the ages of seven and eight my dad would take the dog on extended treks into the forest behind my house. We simply called this forrest "the woods."

Both my father and Casey lived for these walks. They would go every night after work and on weekend mornings. Good ol' dad became even more attached to Casey in the dogs latter years. I was in college during the time that my dad and dog solidified their relationship for good. It was my freshman year to be exact.

During my first semester I traveled home for Christmas break. Something wasn't right. Casey had been sick for quite awhile before my visit. However, this time, I could see it in her eyes. She was suffering greatly. She had held her pain in for so long in order to part take in her glorious walks and to remain a member of the Gordon family. Her spirit was more powerful than most human beings' in this world. However, father time caught up with her.

I was packing the car to return to Wilkes. The last luggage was in the trunk. I went inside and saw Casey's head and drooping over the top of the door. She went up to her and nudged against hers for what I felt was the last time.

My father took me to school. He returned three days later to find Casey moaning and in pain. It was time.

That night Casey came to my father when he was in his bed. She layed her head beside his head. She had apparently waited until her had returned from Barre to tell him it was time to go. She looked sadly at me with those deep, droopy eyes. She had so many times in the past time it was to say "Goodbye, I love you."

Casey was 13 years old when she passed away three years ago. My family will always remember her. She's buried in "the woods" behind our house. "The woods" which that crazy dog loved so much.

Core Studies 101 is rotten to the core

by Rob Erlich
Beacon Feature Writer

CST 101, Core Studies, is, without a doubt, the worst course on any freshman's schedule. My own experiences, as well as those of freshman whom I have spoken to, have led me to the following conclusions: 1) The class is a complete waste of time. 2) The class is an insult to our intelligence. 3) The course places an unnecessary workload upon us, taking time away that should be spent on other classes.

An overwhelming majority of freshmen despise the class. In fact, if there is one thing that has united the class of '93, its hatred of Core Studies. Every week the class meets to go over some portion of the class "textbook", which is written with all the integrity of a cheap supermarket tabloid, to hand in the previous week's busy work, and to throw more pointless, time-consuming, mind-numbing garbage at us to labor over.

There is a cultural activity report, which is, apparently, to open our minds to the culture as they define it, because everyone knows kids today, are all mindless couch potatoes. Even if their ignorant assumption is right, the nature of the report is such that whatever speech, poetry reading, or whatever is seen as another idiotic assignment designed to make our lives

miserable than entertaining.

There is also a "career study plan", designed to help us make every decision we ever plan to make before completing our freshman year. We are also expected to plan every course for the next 3 1/2 years. Considering the large number of changed majors by undergraduates, as well as the potential for changing our minds over the next few years, not to mention the fact that a large number of us have no idea whatsoever what we want to do, and the few who would be helped by this plan have already done it, to an extent, on their own, it is obvious that this is absolutely futile.

Another major busy work assignment in the class is the assignment of daily journals. This is highly tedious, not to mention useless, just like everything else in the class.

Finally, and most importantly, is the very simple fact that the students hate the course. If this was public school, it wouldn't be quite so bad, but this is not. We are paying for this education, and deserve to have the freedom to learn whatever we want, and not learn what we do not want to. This school is here for the students, the customers. Right now, the customers are dissatisfied. It is the school's duty to cater to our needs and desires, and one way they can begin is by dropping Core Studies.

I'm not here just to bitch about Core Studies. Not when there's a whole, great big world out there to bitch about! First, politics. Wouldn't it be interesting if something really, really horrible, maybe involving fermented goat's milk, axes, and hairy horsemen happened to George Bush, thereby leaving (gasp) J. Danforth Quayle as chief executive? (the horror, the horror!) I didn't say that it would be a good thing, just an interesting thing. I guess anarchy wouldn't sound so bad after that.

Second of all, there is no second of all.

Thirdly, school stuff. For some reason, the prices in the SUB cafeteria are such that \$1-\$2.75 credit is never enough to cover a full meal. This is most annoying. If we had money, we wouldn't be college students, would we? Poverty in youth is, after all, one of the four signs of being a college student. The others are a certain glazed look in the eyes, bizarre sleeping habits, and... ummm..... I don't really know, but it may have something to do with howling at the moon.

I have developed a theory that explains why Elvis is being seen everywhere by people with nothing better to do than look for him, despite his death quite some time ago.

You see, space aliens from somewhere in the vicinity of

Aldebaran have come to our planet to examine our society, and decide if we are fit for invasion, or merely annihilation. Since their natural form is something like a large pale green amoeba with three eyestalks, they would ordinarily have great difficulty blending in to our society, outside of some of the less pleasant areas in New York City. So, they picked up a TV broadcast of an Elvis concert, and then modeled themselves on his shape, using technology way beyond your comprehension, or mine, for that matter.

All of us look alike to them, so they don't realize that they're all a bunch of Elvis clones. In order to analyze our society, they've taken jobs which don't require vast knowledge of our culture: hairdressers, gas station attendants, Elvis impersonators (naturally!), and used car salesmen. I don't know about you, but if that's true, we're all going to be five billion chunks of well-done steak soon. Just a theory.

As you all know, unless you've been under a lot of stress lately, the flying W is soon to be a University with a capital U. Wonder what they'll do with all the Wilkes college signs and T-shirts and sweat garments and mugs and underwear and this and that. Probably cross out "college", magic marker in "University" and have a half-price sale.

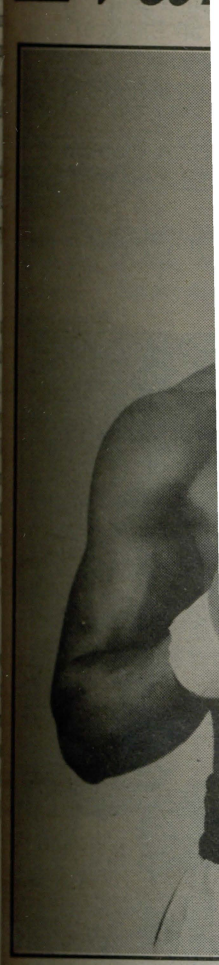
That's all for this week. You liked it, but, if not, then I really don't care! Why do I do this whole pointless load of vomit anyway?! Huh? Why do I just run around with a big orange paint, splashing it on Wilkes-Barre, screaming "bargle!" at the top of my lungs and...

ATTENTION READERS! Mr Erlich has been temporarily moved to the Scranton Home the Somewhat Bewildered short vacation. Letters, cards, well gifts and the like may be sent via the Beacon. He should be next week relaxed and much better, and write about all the nice things in the world, like all the bright prescription drugs come next week.

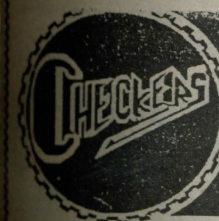
To the reader: The last graph was written by Mr. Erlich himself, in a cheap attempt at sympathy and some nice little gifts. he is, in fact, at the Wilkes-Barre Hospital for the Letters cards, and especially ers and chocolates may be sent directly to the Beacon office. I'm awfully hungry here, and

Gentle Readers: In an attempt to end this joke before it gets too we the editors, are ending this week's article right now.

Eva



Evander Holyfield, th



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12" (8 cuts)

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Tuna.....
Turkey.....
Steak & Cheese.....
Meatball.....
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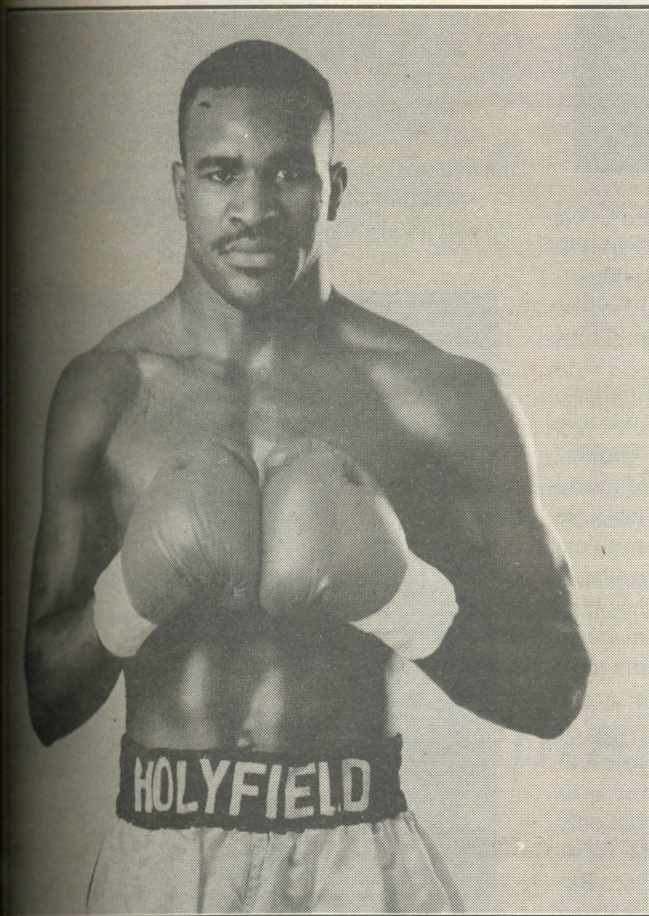
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Sports

Evander Holyfield dreaming of Tyson



Courtesy The Times Leader

Evander Holyfield, the number-one heavyweight contender.

by Jim Clark
Beacon Sports Editor

ATLANTIC CITY — As foolish as it may seem, Evander Holyfield keeps imagining the same scenario. In his mind's stage, act upon act unfolds in the play which dramatizes his desired war with Mike Tyson. The climax awards Holyfield the heavyweight championship of the world as he glowers over his fallen opponent.

But the image is blurry. After all, it's only a dream and Holyfield knows it will clear only when he is allowed to pound Tyson's flesh. He took another step in that direction by stopping the previously undefeated Alex Stewart with an eighth-round technical knockout last Saturday at the Trump Plaza. Holyfield (23-0, 18 KOs) absorbed some punishment, especially in the sixth round when he was bombarded with a series of rights, but he shook off his sluggishness and the bout was stopped because of heavy bleeding above Stewart's right eye.

Just over three months ago, Holyfield sat placidly as dreambreaker Tyson taunted him seconds after Tyson's one-round knockout of Carl "The Truth" Williams. Emperor Tyson dared Holyfield, his subject, to topple his kingdom and wear the crown. At that moment, Holyfield became the heavyweight messiah in the eyes of a sport and its followers, who are disenchanted with Tyson's invincibility and personality.

Boxing politics will prevent the two from meeting until mid-1990 or later. How taxing is the wait? "It's not hard at all," Holyfield said. "It's just being patient and taking one fight at a time. My goal is to be the heavyweight champion of the world. If Tyson wasn't the champion, he wouldn't concern me at all. Each fight leads to a fight for the heavyweight title."

But with such an awesome prey to hunt, wouldn't one's thoughts be focused on the eventual battle despite the skirmishes that precede it? "Evander really doesn't think about Tyson," said Lou Duva, Holyfield's co-trainer. "He wants to fight him, but it's not a life-and-death thing. He wants to fight, period. When the match is made with Tyson, Evander will be ready. It comes down to that."

Holyfield's venture into the realm of heavyweights has been brief. Possessing the IBF and WBA cruiserweight titles, he fought James "Quick" Tillis in July, 1988, registering a fifth-round TKO and his first victory in the higher division. He has since defeated Pinklon Thomas (TKO, 7), Michael Dokes (TKO, 10), Adilson Rodrigues (KO, 2) and Stewart. Dokes was considered his first true test, and although outweighed by 17 pounds (225-208), Holyfield exchanged hard punches and eventually ended the grueling bout with a left hook. The overhand right that felled Rodrigues silenced many critics who felt Holyfield lacked a heavyweight's power.

Is Holyfield at home in his current mode? "I feel very comfortable at the weight I'm at," he said. "Am I the best that I can be? You never can tell because I feel that each and every fight, I should get better. My power? I can punch when it's time to punch."

Yet Holyfield brings a heavy repertoire of skills into the ring. His quickness and feel enable him to find an opponent's head with pinpoint perception without wasting punches, one of the two routes to a knockout. (The other is continuously working the body, which causes the recipient's hands to drop,

leaving the head unprotected.) "I'm a fast-handed fighter," Holyfield proclaims. "I'm an all-around boxer who can move."

"If Tyson wasn't the champion, he wouldn't concern me at all."

Evander Holyfield

Duva feels Holyfield's concentration is as strong as his physical prowess. "Evander can't be mentally worked up where he throws away his battleplan," he said. "When he goes in to fight Tyson, Evander's going to fight his own way. That I guarantee you. He takes direction well from George Benton (Holyfield's other co-trainer, a Philadelphia native). He can make adjustments and when we get in that corner during a fight, he listens and executes. That's the big thing. We can teach him, but he's got to have the ability to learn, and he's got that."

Holyfield also holds an extreme love of training. "I feel to be the best that you can be takes practice," he said. "Practice makes perfect. The only way you achieve perfection is to work on what your craft is. My craft is boxing, so training is part of it."

That desire has not gone unnoticed by Duva. "Evander's the best I've ever had in that regard," he said. "He's the first one in the gym and the last one out. He knows what he has to do."

Since Don King is keeping Tyson from Holyfield's reach so the financial benefits will ferment, Duva sees George Foreman, if he defeats Gerry Cooney in January, as a possible foe for Holyfield. Tim Witherspoon and Williams are also possibilities. Holyfield, however, isn't eager to participate in Foreman's comeback sideshow.

"I think they should put an age-cap on it," he said. "If you're looking to rectify injuries or anything like that, you have to be cautious of age and layoff. I think Foreman was a great fighter in his time, and right now he's competing with people that he's much better than. But what happens when he fights somebody in the top ten?"

Despite his occupation, the genteel Holyfield is renowned for sensitivity and outside interests. The owner of a Subaru dealership in his native Atlanta, Ga., he also wants to pursue an acting career. But one line of work seems to touch his heart deeply. "Most importantly, I like working with kids," he said. "I can see myself doing that more so than anything."

"I enjoy boxing. It's a love to me and I love doing it just as a sport. Hopefully, in four or five years, I should have enough. But only time can tell."

Before the sunset arrives, there is the matter of Tyson. Much has been made about the fear he instills in his opponents. Does an intimidated fighter suffer? "I guess if you let fear hinder your performance, yeah, it's a disadvantage," Holyfield said. "But sometimes people use fear as a motivating thing to work harder."

If Holyfield is afraid, he masks it well from the public. He instead chooses to display logic salted with the slightest hint of malice. And when he faces Tyson, the latter is a characteristic that will serve the new heavyweight messiah well.

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Miller playing the waiting game

"The waiting is the hardest part."

— Tom Petty and The Heartbreakers

Waiting. We've all had to do it at one time or another. Whether it's been the long lines for class registration or just your everyday trips to the cafeteria for lunch and dinner. With Christmas right around the corner (only 46 days left to shop), we all know the time we will spend waiting in lines. And the longer we wait, the more frustrated we get.

Ron Miller, a fifth-year senior who wrestles at 134 pounds for the Colonels, knows all about waiting and the frustration that accompanies it.

Had to wait half his freshmen year to get a chance. Had to wait his whole senior year on the sidelines. And he is now waiting to see if he will be able to give it a go in his final season of eligibility, thanks to a reoccurring injury.

Miller has been waiting for a muscle tear in his right shoulder to heal for the past two seasons. He thought it was good as gold coming into the season but he reinjured it last week in practice. And the waiting has begun all over again.

"When I hurt my shoulder last year, I was going to sit out the first half of the year then come back in the second half," Miller said. "But Coach (John) Reese thought it would be better to just let it heal because I already missed the whole first half."

"I kind of wanted to sit out and I kind of wanted to wrestle. I really had mixed emotions."

Despite the injury, Miller played an important role as the team's video man. He filmed the matches from the stands and saw things he otherwise wouldn't have been aware of. Call it a learning experience.

"It was really frustrating filming the matches because I saw a lot of mistakes being made," Miller said. "We were a young team and we took some bumps and knocks. We made a lot of mistakes as a team that we usually don't make. It was really hard to listen to the fans criticize some of the guys. I guess they just got used to seeing great wrestlers like Craig Rome, Andre Miller, Dennis Mejias and Gary Sanchez. Those guys all lettered two or three years. Last year's team was a lot younger."

When Miller was a lot younger and in his first season at Wilkes, the bench was a familiar place. He was stuck at third string. But he waited. And waited. And then he excelled.



*The Razor's
Edge*

Ray
Ott

"We tried to recruit a guy from Ron's high school named Amato," Reese said. "He was an outstanding 188-pounder. We went to a tournament to watch him and the coach talked to us about Ron. We got Ron and the other guy went to North Carolina State and later transferred to East Stroudsburg. He never really did anything."

"Ron came in here his first year and was behind two kids that he lost to in the wrestle-offs. The number-one guy wound up getting hurt and the number-two guy couldn't make weight after a while. That's when Ron stepped in and we found out that he was like night and day on the mat. He just wasn't a good practice wrestler. But once he stepped out on the mat for the match, he was a totally different wrestler."

Miller wound up winning 17 matches and finished third in the Easterns, good for a trip to the NCAA Tournament. Not bad for a guy who started the season as a third-stringer.

"I wound up getting beat in the first round at the nationals," said Miller. "They were at the University of Iowa and I was intensely nervous. But it was a great experience. I could try to explain it but the only way is to be out there. It is very intense. You see people that you only read about. It makes you want to go back."

And he has been waiting for that chance ever since. But he hasn't been lying awake in bed at night and dreaming about it. Instead, Miller has been following the advice of Nike and "just doing it." In his three seasons, he has rolled up 61 career victories, and, if he can get and stay healthy, he has a chance to finish third on the school's all-time win list.

"We are hoping to get Ron healthy," Reese said. "His shoulder doesn't seem that bad, but it is still aching him. He

has missed two weeks of practice and our scrimmage at Penn State, so he has a lot of work to do. But he is a competitive wrestler who we think is going to have a year and do well in the Easterns."

Don't set your sights so low, Coach Reese.

"I know I can win the Easterns," Miller said. "Last year I've lost to the top seed. This year, all I have to do is beat the top seed and I won't have any problems."

Sounds simple enough. But Miller still believes he can do even better.

"My ultimate goal is to win the NCAA tournament," he said. "I would settle for second in the Easterns but the national championship."

Whether Miller wins the national championship or not, we will all just have to wait and see.

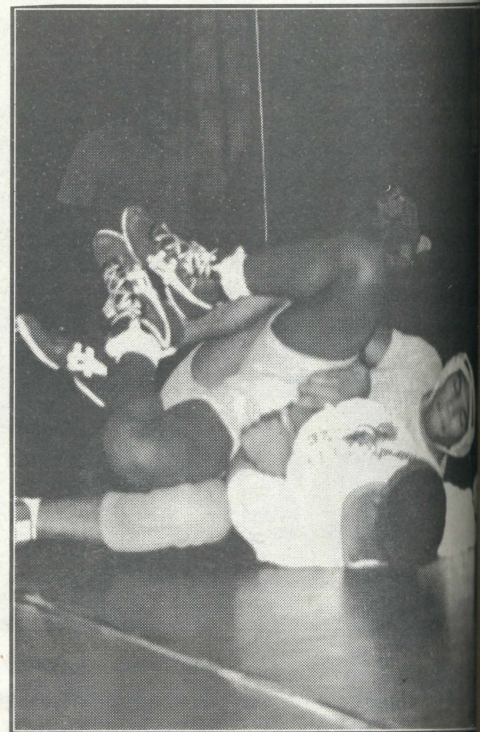


photo by Dennis

Ron Miller (top) hopes to rebound from injury.

Juniata runs wild over Wilkes

by Jim Clark
Beacon Sports Editor

HUNTINGDON — Football blueprints say that when your defense stops the opposing team from scoring by intercepting a pass in the end zone, momentum should flow your way. Just a little.

So when Colonels cornerback Carl Dunn killed a Juniata drive last Saturday with a pick in the end zone and the Colonels trailing 13-7 in the fourth quarter, common knowledge says Wilkes' offense awakens from a gamelong funk and wins one for the Gipper. Or even their favorite stripper at Topper's.

Nope. First series yields punt. Second produces a sideline pass thrown too short and stolen by Juniata cornerback Brian Giachetti for a 41-yard touchdown.

Touche', Mr. Dunn.

Juniata 21, Wilkes 7. The Colonels dropped to 1-8 (0-7 in the MAC).

Juniata running back Dennis DeRenzo rushed for 189 yards on

40 carries and basically set the tone of the game. The Colonels jumped to a 7-0 lead on a 19-yard run by Courtney McFarlane, but the ground game could only muster 94 yards on 30 carries.

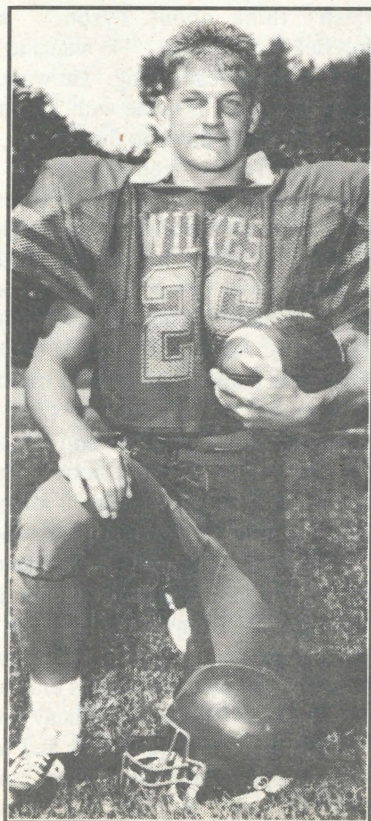
Bright spots for the Colonels? Cornerback Tony Grobinski made 13 tackles and recovered a fumble, and safety Tom McFadden intercepted a pass and stopped DeRenzo one-on-one on a few occasions.

Offensively, wingback Jim Farrell caught three passes for 62 yards, but his fumble on a 24-yard gain snuffed a Colonels threat.

The Colonels travel to Lycoming, who absorbed their first loss at Susquehanna, on Saturday (1:30 p.m.)

"It's the last game for the seniors," said head coach Bill Unsworth. "They don't want to go out feeling bad about themselves."

Unless a miracle occurs — or mistakes are eliminated — that feeling will be hard to shake.



Tony Grobinski

We've got some
real news for you!

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by Wayne I
Beacon Sports

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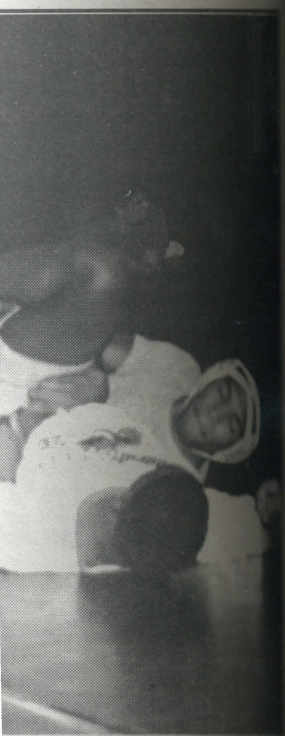


photo by Donna Yedlock

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ARGE ACCOUNT

Former Scranton star now a Wilkes coach

Andrejko now bleeds Colonel blue

Wayne Henninger
Sports Writer

WILKES-BARRE — What's a Scranton Royal
ing at Wilkes?

Hopefully, J.P. Andrejko, in his first year as the
Colonels' assistant varsity men's basketball coach, is
planning to bring some of the success that
accompanied his career at Scranton to the Wilkes
Colonels.

"I'm excited to be at Wilkes because I'm familiar
with the Middle Atlantic Conference and the other
teams," Andrejko said. "I know this style of
basketball."

He fashioned a fine style of playing during his
years at Scranton ('84-'85 through '87-'88). He
was fourth on the all-time Royals scoring list with
1,244 points and led his squad to the Division III title
game as a senior.

Andrejko wasn't one-dimensional, however. He
was a two-year academic All-American and received a
graduate scholarship. But his true love was
basketball and he pursued it at Keystone Junior College,
a NJC power. Now, he finds himself at Wilkes.

But Andrejko doesn't feel odd coaching a team

that was once his archrival, and the transition has been
smooth mainly because of the understanding and
guidance of Colonels head coach Ron Rainey and
assistant Dave Martin.

"I enjoy working with them," Andrejko said. "I
enjoy the freedom they give me to coach. I enjoyed
basketball so much as a player and I'd like to help
others get the same satisfaction from the sport."

Andrejko has some guidance ready to offer to his
new proteges. "I'm looking for leadership from
seniors Tom Doughty, Jim Nolan and Dave
Argentati," he said. "We have many young players
who need that example in order to develop more."

Perhaps the most important addition Andrejko can
bring to the Colonels is his experience as a winner.
"It was exciting to go to the national finals," he said.
"It's where every basketball player wants to be. We
set the goal at the beginning of the year to make the
Final Four. We did, and it made the year a success."

It will be a challenge to the Colonels to try to
accomplish something close to what Andrejko and his
mates did that year.

But it shouldn't be too difficult for Andrejko to
shift his allegiance to Colonel blue — and do a great
job coaching.

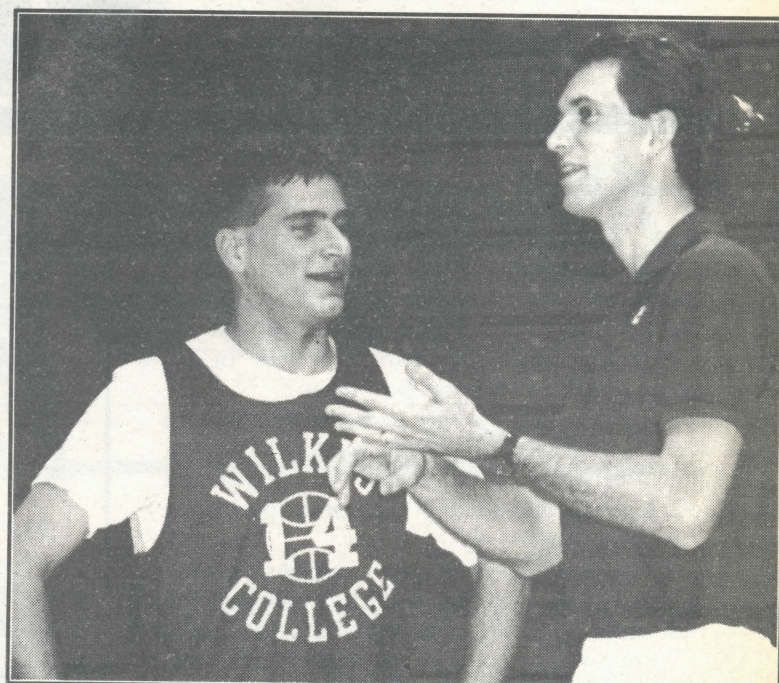


photo by Donna Yedlock

J.P. Andrejko (left) gives advice to Dave Argentati.

The Locker Room

Booters find a winning edge

Continued from page 16

Steve Moloney (eight points), Tom Horbacz
and Phil Joyce (five) also added scoring punch.

But the most satisfying development was the
coming of the freshmen with the upperclassmen. With
Moloney as the only departing starter, the future looks
bright for the Colonels.

"The young players came in and did what we
needed them to do," Lenczycki said. "They worked
hard and did that much more because it was expected
of them."

"This season should help us with recruiting,"
Tronkowski said. "Kids from New York and New
Jersey aren't that familiar with the teams we play.
What they'll find out is that we play among the best in
the nation, especially after making the playoffs."

"Those players coming back as sophomores and
juniors will have some game experience. We should
be even better."

"We're on the edge."

On the edge of cementing soccer as a big deal at
Wilkes. It will happen. This 10-8-1 season was just
the first step.



photo by Donna Yedlock

Lamon (18) was a member of a 10-8-1 Colonels soccer squad that saw postseason action.

Seven field hockey players chosen

WILKES-BARRE — Seven Lady Colonels field
hockey players were selected to play in the National Festi-
val later this month in North Carolina last weekend at the
United States Field Hockey Association Mid East Tour-
nament last weekend.

Alisa Geller was given first-team recognition, while
Tara Haas, Lindsey Krivenko and Martina Petrosky
garnered second-team honors. Sue Barr, Michelle Leath-
ery and Dawn Smith were named to the third game. They
will travel to Catawba College in Salisbury, NC over the
Thanksgiving holiday to take part in a series of games with
players from all over the country. The players will be part
of the Mid East team which Wilkes coach Addy Malatesta
will help to coach. In her first year at Wilkes, Malatesta
guided the Lady Colonels to a 4-8-2 mark.

"It's a great honor because it means we're getting
recognition from other people," Geller said. "The Mid East
is a very respected region."

"The individual recognition is a tribute to the talent of
the athletes," Malatesta said. "It will serve as a learning
experience for the players and myself to be at such a high
level of competition."

The three-day tournament is considered one of the
major events each year for amateur field hockey with action
in divisions ranging from junior hockey to masters.

Colonel sports briefs

— Chris Arabis and Andy Renner will be hosting a
sports talk show on WCLH on Tuesdays (5-7 p.m.)

— The women's basketball team is scrimmaging Fran-
klin & Marshall tonight at 6:30 p.m. at the Marts Center.
The men's squad scrimmages SUNY-Binghamton Tues-
day at 6 p.m., also at the Marts Center. Both are open to the
public.

— The wrestling team will be holding wrestle-offs at
the Marts Center on Monday at 7 p.m. The public is invited.

November 9, 1989

Wilkes College

Wilkes-Barre, PA

Sports

Inside Sports:

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Booters reach a winning edge

In a season of summits, the fortunes of the Colonels soccer team hit a high point when Ron Rainey knocked in a goal for a 1-0 lead in the first half of Wilkes' ECAC tournament matchup with Moravian last Friday.

Although the Colonels emerged on the wrong end of the 2-1 final score, their accomplishments couldn't be tainted. Quite simply, the world's sport became Wilkes' sport this fall as the Colonels produced a 10-8-1 season and put Wilkes soccer on the map.

"I think this season gives the next few teams a goal to shoot for," said head coach Phil Wingert. "We made the ECAC Tournament, now the next step is to shoot for the NCAAs. We're a ways from there, but playoff action can become a preseason standard on a yearly basis."

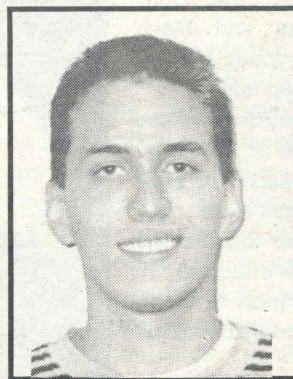
Hold on, Wing Man. We're not that far away, says junior captain Mike Lenczycki.

"If we had one more win, we could have been playing for the MAC title," he said. "We were right there."

Not in the beginning of the season, though. The Colonels dropped their first three contests and prepared to host a 4-0 Scranton team. Prospects were high for a loss and a grim 0-4 start to what was supposed to be a coming-out year of sorts.

Headline: *Colonel booters drop Scranton, 2-1*
Bang! Instant season saver.

"We knew we had a good team," Lenczycki said. "We knew we would come together and have a good season. The first three teams we lost to all made postseason tournaments, so it wasn't like we were playing badly."



The
LOCKER ROOM

Jim
Clark

Wingert's fears were quelled by the initial victory. "I think Scranton took us lightly," he said. "We got that first win and it was a team effort. I think before that game the guys may have lost a little confidence and may have been searching."

The Colonels found treasure. They downed Bloomsburg, 2-1 in double overtime two games later and settled into a groove in which they won seven and tied one in a stretch of 11 games.

The lightning in the Colonels' attack was provided by Ron Rainey, a junior transfer from Division I Virginia Tech, who scored 10 goals and added one assist. It was quite a transition from his days as a Hokie.

"A lot of my goals were the result of being in the right place at the right time," Rainey said. "I didn't get nearly as much playing time at Virginia Tech. This year I felt like I

was part of a team. A very good team."

Junior Chris Shenefield tied Rainey for the team points with 21 (six goals, nine assists). "He's our talented one-on-one player," Wingert said. "He's a defender with so much speed. He's our number-one in setting someone else up to score."

Another pleasant development was the season's healthiness of junior goalkeeper Kevin Tronkowski, who started 19 games and posted a 1.36 goals against average. "For him to finally get through a season injury-free boost his confidence," Wingert said. "We lowered our goals against average by more than half a goal. That's significant."

Freshman Paul Jellen debuted with a bang, contributing 14 points (five and four). But as the season progressed, the rookie seemed to fade. "He got more goals early on," Wingert said. "I think he physically wore down and other teams began to discover who he was."

Lenczycki mustered just eight points (two and four) in a subpar campaign. "I can't say he wasn't disappointed," Wingert said. "I think he may have started to doubt himself. But he contributed in so many other ways. He did his part away from the ball."

Senior Andy Renner provided needed scoring from the defender's position, netting four goals and two assists. "His size and his ability to jump created so many opportunities for us," Wingert said. "He was a real standout."

See The Locker Room page 15

Straface obliterates records

by Ray Ott
Beacon Sports Editor

WILKES-BARRE — If you see Wilkes assistant volleyball coach Lisa Kravitz walking around and looking glum these days, there can be only one reason. Her name is Linda Straface.

A four-year letterwinner and this year's captain of the volleyball team, Straface erased three of Kravitz's records this season. She recorded 120 blocks, eclipsing Kravitz's mark of 85. She also set the single match record for blocks with 17 against Muhlenberg. She also now holds the distinction of being the Lady Colonels' all-time block leader with 301.

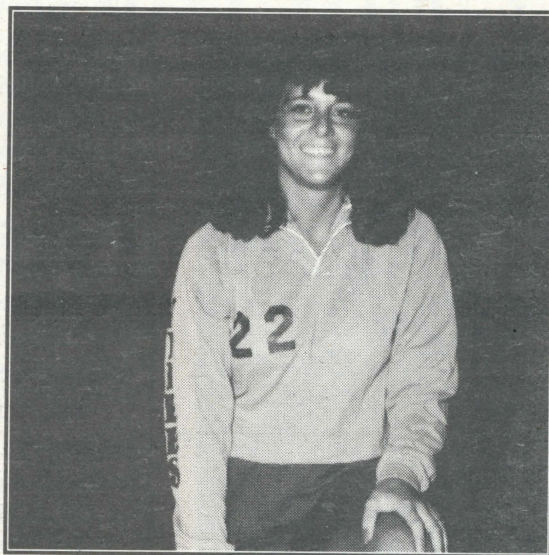
"Linda did a really great job for us at mid-hitter or at mid-blocker," said head coach Doris Saracino. "She was right there at the net and she got in on a lot of blocks. It is going to be hard to replace her."

Straface, who comes to Wilkes via Harrington High School in Bala Cynwyd, Pa., where she was a three-sport performer in volleyball, lacrosse, and swimming, chose to play volleyball basically just for the love of the game.

"I really loved playing volleyball," Straface said. "It took up a lot of my time, but I really enjoyed it. Even though we didn't win, we played really well."

The fine play that Straface has put forth in the past four years has left Saracino speaking volumes about her.

"Linda is probably the best blocker Wilkes has ever seen," Saracino said. "She has great timing and is quick on the block. The key is that she always tried



Linda Straface holds three records.

to intimidate the hitter and get their timing thrown off. Linda gives you a lot of little things. She is an all-around player."

All of which has Saracino treasuring more and more the four years she had the pleasure of coaching Straface.

"I really enjoyed her for four years," Saracino said. "It's nice to have someone play as hard as she does. You don't come across that to often."

Nor do you come across one who shatters as many records as Straface.

Colonel of the Week



SENIOR FIELD HOCKEY PLAYER ALISA GELLER, A NATIVE OF KINGSTON, WAS CHOSEN TO THE FIRST TEAM AT THE MID EAST REGIONAL FIELD HOCKEY TOURNAMENT LAST WEEKEND. SHE WILL COMPETE AT CATAWBA COLLEGE IN SALISBURY, NC OVER THANKSGIVING.

Editorial

And the winner is...
The Wilkes



Volume XLII

More than 100

Balzan

by Kathy Harris
Beacon News Editor

WILKES-BARRE — The Sordoni Art Gallery has been postponed for a week, but it remains one of the highest voted art galleries in the area. One hundred students vying for five spots were contested, with the gallery which Doug Rafeld ran. "We were very pleased with the number and quality of the Student Government advertisement which shows a genuine interest in the community. My hope is that it will run again in the future. In the closest of the

New location

Sordoni

by Ed Kobylus
Beacon Staff Writer

WILKES-BARRE — The Sordoni Art Gallery has experienced a change of ownership. The Sordoni Art Gallery has moved into a new, larger location in the Sterling North River Street, across from Adams, assistant director of the art gallery.

No exact date has been set for the move, and a great deal of planning is necessary before the move can take place. Nevertheless, the move is a positive step for the gallery.

She added that the move is a "joint venture" with the college, which will be a significant addition to the town's art collection into the future.

According to Wilkes College president Christopher Sordoni, the move is a significant step in the movement of the college's art collection. Furthermore, Judy Sordoni, director of the Sordoni Gallery, is also a member of the college's art collection.