

FACULTY PROFILE RALPH FREY

by Michael Collins & Michael Nonnemacher

The subject of this week's Faculty Profile is Mr. Ralph Frey, an accounting instructor here.

Ralph was born in Washington, D.C. in November of 1942. He moved to a suburb of Maryland where he grew up and attended the University of Maryland. Frey received his Bachelor Degree in Business in 1964, and then his Master Degree in Business in 1966, both from the University of Maryland. Later he became a Certified Public Accountant by the state of Maryland, where he has a small public accounting practice.

Frey came to Penn State one year ago from the University of Maryland where he taught for five years. He came here primarily because it's a small school and he felt that he could contribute more to a student's education here. A firm believer in student participation, Frey attempts to instigate student participation, feeling that they learn more this way than just by listening.

To illustrate his point, he told how he was teaching a class of "253 students" accounting from the stage of an auditorium with a loud speaker and anyone who's ever had accounting know's how tough it would be to participate, let alone learn anything.

While on the subject of comparisons, Mr. Frey was asked to compare the students of Penn State to those at Maryland. His reply was that Penn State is a more "positive experience"; the students are "better motivated to get an education and also more willing to work at it." He



felt that the school is a good size and able to fill a student education but regrets that they don't have a more adequate student center to fill the student's social needs.

Since the recruiters are presently on campus, we asked if he had any advice for students when they go for an interview. Frey advises that students be themselves, honest and sincere; instead of trying to snow an interview, since they may sense it quickly anyway.

Outside of teaching, Mr. Frey is an advisor to the XGPs, a social fraternity on campus open to everyone especially ex-servicemen, and also an advisor to the business club. He is also very active in church affairs, tending their business and planning activities.

Mr. Frey, presently living in Hershey and working toward his Doctorate at the University of Maryland. His plans for the future are to continue teaching at Penn State and perhaps take a trip to Europe.

Bomb Threat At Capitol

by Lee Nell

Last week, on Thursday night, a freak-out bomb threatened to destroy freak-in Capitol Campus. Coming all over the air waves of WZAP, the bomb semi-exploded with the sound of breaking glass. After that, the cast of the Free Parking Players coughed, wheezed, winged, mis-read and yukked their way through a half hour gig which included what might have been a morality play--we're not sure yet--commercials, imitations and help from Aunt Scabby who gives advice to everyone with sex organs.

Brought to the listener by Come-a-lot Foods and its subsidiary, Blood Hound, Incorporated, the Free Parking Players play was entitled

adapted from Marvin Zingblat's book of the same title. The play, which took about 10 minutes to produce, concerns life in the comic books and has about equal value in real life. Included in the cast of thousands are Thug, Trippy the test tube kid, J.A.D., Polly Plexiglass or See-through Sally, Smith Klein 'n' Spanish, and the perpetually horny Meth It--all children of Super Heroes.

The story opens when someone breaks a window, and the entire menagerie get hauled off to the police station. Presiding officer, J.A.D., then takes all the statements. If you think this sounds bad, you've got the general idea. But the story finally does reach an exciting conclusion when . . . ?

In addition to all that excitement, Aunt Scabby offers some delicious advice to the

love-worn. Or take the impressions. Please. Take them off the air.

We've all heard of books or movies being banned for including pornography but having no redeeming social value. The Free Parking Players program is already in trouble but not for obscenity. It's just that they have no social value whatsoever. As for obscenity, if you can't understand what they're talking about, then it can't be morally objectionable. On the other hand, if you can understand what they're saying (please tell me) then it is funny. On still another hand, you may be a pervert and will be completely turned off or on by it depending on your own particular perversion. And on the final hand, we have four fingers, a thumb, six ball park sausages complete with antennae, and one-count 'em, one-race track program from Sarasota Springs where the annual blivet race is held: all of which can be pretty objectionable depending on your own particular perversion.

And finally, if you've never had your sense of well-being assaulted, please practice up before the next Free Parking Players program. Start by reading Hitler's memoirs, taking six statistics courses at once, starting a Spiro Agnew (remember him?) fan club, and having your body pelted with dung from at least six large animals all in one afternoon. If you can make it through that, you'll be ready for the program. It comes on at 10:00 Thursday nights over your favorite station and mine, good old whatever-it-is. See you then.

Friday 9 P.M.
Flash Gordon
Trip to Mars
Student Center

Saturday 8 P.M.
Patti Wicks
Trio
Auditorium

Tuesday
Rio
Clemente
Trio
2 P.M.
Gallery Lounge
8 P.M.
Auditorium

Smilin' Faces

by Steve Wesley & Steve Rosenzweig

Bob Stanley says, "Be an athletic supporter, be a jock strap."

Good news for a change--unpleasant wastes from people and animals can be converted into clean, useful natural gas. So for you seniors who don't have a job, save your shit.

Then there was the chick who thought she had soul, but it turned out to be a baby.

I hear we're going to have a lion next year. They're going to get him from Alcoholics Anonymous.

Hbg. VD Clinic is located at 2990 Jefferson Street, Hours are Tues. 3-5, and Friday, 9-11. So if you are dripping, drop into the clinic.

Thanks to "Chicaphonic" Chic, "Old Weird Harold", "I" Fred, and "Heavi Dutl" for some fine work at the radio station.

It's better to be pissed off than pissed on.

"Cruelty is more cruel when the pain is prolonged."

--George Herbert

Did you hear about the prostitute who couldn't spell? She ended up working in a warehouse.

A pimp is a public relations man for a public relations girl.

An old general never lays down on the job--but his privates usually do.

An auditor is a man who takes down the sheets, looks at the figure, makes his entry, and waits for the monthly report.

A woman who will spring on an innerspring this spring may

get offspring next spring.

Bachelor's theory: Wine, Women and S'Long.

There was an 80-year old man who tried to rape a 16-year old girl and was charged with assault with a dead weapon.

What is the bathtub race?
Frank Dulisse is a humanitarian.

And don't forget Old Times Week.

Has anyone at Capitol Campus ever received a University scholarship?

What did you think of the Free Parking Players on WZAP?

Bob Stanley has many roles as Athletic Director, so if you see him kissing ass or making like God, it's just part of his job.

Congrats to the Social Committee, Don Lewis, and Mike Bauer for setting up Old Times Week.

Sorry I missed the ceremonial services for Dr. King. Understand it was great.

Height of conceit is an ant crawling up an elephant's leg with no rape in mind.

Congrats to the basketball

team on their victory over Northeastern Christian.

Limerick of the Week:
There once was a guy named Art,

who had a rectum so tight he could not fart, but Art kept trying until one day he shit himself.

Answer to Nutbuster No. 1: They knew they were Adam and Eve because they did not have any navals.

Answer to Trivia Question 1/13/72: Ralph and Norton belonged to the Royal Order of the Racoon.

Answer to last week's Trivia Question: Texas Christian University and Marquette played in the 1937 Cotton Bowl. TCU won 16-6. There were no winners so you all get shipped to the Adolphus Hotel in Dallas, Texas by cattle car.

Trivia Question of the Week: Who played Melvin Cooley in the old Dick Van Dyke Show?

If you have the answer or contribution call Steve Wesley at 944-9751.

Special Topic: Revolution 101

(not a course title as yet)

A Study of Free Schools

by Michael Chew

PART I

If I wanted to use a saw on campus . . .

Q1: Could I?

Q2: Are tools and such available for students use?

If not, join: The Science and Society of Independent Studies. The tools should be offered for your course. If you don't need tools for your course, how about film and camera equipment, how about any fuckin' resources that are or can be utilized on this campus.

The only thing that is not supplied: the imagination, your imagination; be your own revolutionary, your own education. Create your own courses--get a prof to subsidize you with his background knowledge of your subject, your idea.

Here's the zipper folks:

College is a drag with weird courses and shit, so why not get into it and make this bullshit relevant to you, besides getting that golden goal parchment.

Now that you're drooling, which is cool--You should have understood my first idea: The Science of Independent Studies

Q3: How many kinds of science are there?
. . . equals 'x' many courses . . .

On the west shore of Harrisburg, no Blacks live there; there's an unenforced law that exists that states: No blacks on the streets after 6PM; if you lived in Camp Hill and wanted to adopt a bi-racial baby--you couldn't.

Q4: What course could this be?



Your Education
ain't complet
without it?

ROYAL
JEWEL
BOX

IN THE OLMSTED PLAZA