

Kids Instead

On December 8, 1973, an idea was germinated. This idea grew into a dream. The dream has become a reality.

Kids Instead is a corporation formed by parents and concerned people in the Harrisburg inner city. The corporation was formed for the purpose of establishing a recreation center for pre-teenage children living in the vicinity of Boas Elementary School, 909 Green Street. The corporation does exist and an active search is under way to secure a suitable building to fulfill its purpose. The dream will be fully realized. A building will be found.

The time has come for everyone to know who is responsible for the creation of the corporation. The Chi Gamma Iota Fraternity is solely responsible for providing the financial backing enabling the parents to incorporate. This group of individuals not only

donated the needed money at the critical moment, but also encouraged the dream to survive when many other ears were turning deaf. The veterans of Capitol Campus care and they do more than just talk about it. Talk is cheap, but XGI's know that blood, sweat and honest commitment is what gets things done in this world.

The advice and moral support that came from the faculty at Capitol is by no means forgotten. Many individuals spent their valuable time helping to solve logistical problems long before concrete work began. Their dedication is openly displayed every work day in their classes and offices.

The following poem is a statement of one of the KIDS who will be able to make use of the center. The girl who wrote this is a student in the sixth grade, and her feelings convey a common message emanating from the inner city.

A Friend to All

Have you ever felt so alone,
Without a friend, that you wanted to scream
To the whole world to be your friend?
Because I have felt that way so many times.
But one day in the sky I found a friend,
He smiled and talked to me and said you are my friend
And in that friend I found joy, the joy to be just you & me.

Why Girls Shouldn't Go to College or How I was discriminated against at my own Graduation

by Phoebe E. Sechler

Things couldn't have been finer. My parents couldn't find my place in the morning so it was spotless by the time they got there. This was the first, very first, interest they had shown in my entire educational career. (And after all, girls shouldn't go to college.) They didn't even make it to high school graduation five miles from home.

I was wearing a beautifully taylored red, black, and yellow printed dress; and feeling rather radical compared to everyone else in their caps and gowns or conservative colors. My hair was down, my shoes were comfortable, my earrings glistened. My face wore a smile that would make the world wonder what I had been up to.

The speaker proceeded to laud every wife who had helped put her husband through school, then every parent who helped put their sons through school. Period. "Hey, wait!" myself cried. I almost stopped the show. "What about the husbands of wives and parents of daughters and us poor hard-working suckers who put ourselves through? Where's our word?"

When I walked up on the stage to get my diploma I tactfully avoided clouting the speaker and didn't throw-up when the provost said, "Congratulations, Dearie." (Now, where does he get off?) Thank heavens for one of the few good things Williamsport gave me, my buddy, Dr. Wolf, who exclaimed as he patted me on the back, "Phoeb, ol' buddy, I see you made it!" I did, but only after keeping my cool.

Afterwards, my parents walked up to me and the first thing the old man comes up with is, "You look like an old maid in that dress."

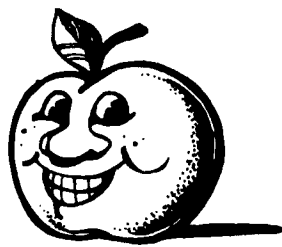
Shit compared to the rest I looked like Jesse James at the Met (The opera, baseball fans). My mother, bless her heart, knowing how much it bothers him to have his oldest daughter, now 24, the only female over the age of 18 on either side of

the family stag laughingly stated,

"Well, she is." I really laughed, seeing his chagrin, and added

"Yes, why do you think I'm smiling."

When I went home to solitude I wondered, "For many years I saved and scrimped for school to learn that I shouldn't be discriminated against. And then today? For THIS I went to college?"



To Be A Cloud

by Romeo Trajanus

Pure white, cotton soft
Lazily you just float aloft,
Drifting smoothly thru the air,
Showing the world you just don't care.

How I wish that I could float,
Thru the skies in my own air boat.
Lord, I know it would be great fun
To do naught but bask in a friendly sun.

But now I must to life return,
And store my dreams in an emerald urn.
Yet, of life I would be ever so proud.
If I could just live it as a cloud.

Field Trip to Philadelphia

A guided tour of Philadelphia is being conducted by Dr. Irwin Richman, So. Sc. program and Prof. Ambrose Klain, R. Pl. program. Dr. Richman will guide the participants through landmarks of "old," "late," and "new" Philadelphia. After the tour, luncheon and theatre show arrangements are being provided if desired (Dutch Treat).

The field trip is planned for Saturday, March 2, 1974. The bus will leave at 7:30 a.m. from the parking lot of the main building, Capitol Campus. The bus will leave Philadelphia at 5 p.m. Faculty, staff, students, their family and friends are invited.

The cost of the trip is \$7.20. Fifteen seats are still available. Make your reservations at 787-7953, student representative is Alan Frame 825 B Nelson Ave., Middletown.

Tickets will be sold in Vendorville 4th Period.

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Grease

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By Fred Prouser

Nostalgia Week descends upon Capitol Campus on Friday, February 22, with the start of the Marathon Dance and the Greaser Hop. The celebration of the excitement of days gone by is a relatively new occurrence at Capitol. Long before this a musical was playing at the Kingston Mines Theatre. Today, this musical, "Grease" is enjoying a record run on Broadway.

The setting is Rydell High during the heyday of rock n' roll, in the 1950's. The scene shifts from the 1959 class reunion to the first day of class in the senior year. Here we meet The Burger Palace Boys and The Pink Ladies; Talk about summer vacation dominates their conversations. The boys brag of the their conquests, the girls of that special summer love.

The show's memorable song, "Summer Nights," is from this scene. It deals with fleeting summer love: the casual encounters at the pool, the summer nights of romance till 10 o'clock, and the inevitable end when September comes around.

Among the dozen students there are various romances. One girl is engaged to a Marine, and a case of reunited lovers. Danny Zuko discovers a new girl at Rydell, Sandy Dumbrowski, replete with a gray flannel skirt with a pink French poodle design, white anklets, and a figure that fills out her white sweater. They had met away from school and when Zuko sees her he acts aloof and cool in front of his friends.

Reminiscent scenes revolve around the Burger Palace, a pajama party with wine, cigarettes, and ear piercing, and the drive-in. The school prom is depicted with the color and vivid imagination that most prom committees have, which is none. The M.C. is a disc jockey from the local station, Johnny Casino, who is overcome by one of the girls at the dance that he awards first prize in the hand-jive contest to Cha-Cha Di Gregorio and her date. Cha-Cha and her date were seen leaving the prom hand in paw; yes, she was really that bad!

The elements that make "Grease" so memorable are numerous. The sets consist of a photo montage of people and

objects of the 50's. James Dean is next to a tube of Chlorodont toothpaste, blown-up as big as the Wrigleys gum package of today. Costumes are chino pants and loafers for the guys and long colorless slacks or pedal-pushers for the girls with a blouse and their black and pink satin Pink Lady jackets. Enormous quantities of vaseline are probably used to achieve the ducktail look so popular then.

The musical score captures the feeling of the fifties with its beat and background vocals, but more importantly, it gets across the uncertainty of the time. Love and mischief predominate the lyrics with such songs as "There are Worse Things I could Do," a reflection on promiscuity and new morality. "Greased Lightnin'," presents youths' love affair with fast-customized cars. Dancing is present in the style of the day, at the prom and their parties, as a main form of expression.

The strengths of the play are verbal and physical in nature. Slang is used throughout as the main form of dialogue. You name it, and it was said. Admiration was given to those with a quick wit and graphic vocabulary. Physical contact predominated the action as attempts to cop a feel were numerous with necking at every imaginable chance and bumping and grinding while slow dancing.

An original cast member of "Grease" might be familiar to the reader. Adrienne Barbeau, the daughter in TV series, Maude, portrayed the character of Betty Rizzo. Saturday Review stated that she "sings and dances up a storm as the most stoic of the girls."

"Grease" is a collection of incidents bound together with a great score and book done by Jim Jacobs and Warren Casey. It recently celebrated its second anniversary on Broadway making it the longest running show now on the boards. The performance viewed on a Saturday night was S.R.O. which attests to its popularity. Save your old Mickey Mouse Club Ears and Howdy Doodly dolls, the nostalgia boom has yet to reach its peak, so resist that temptation to sell. Annette Funicello and Buffalo Bob will rise again.

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