

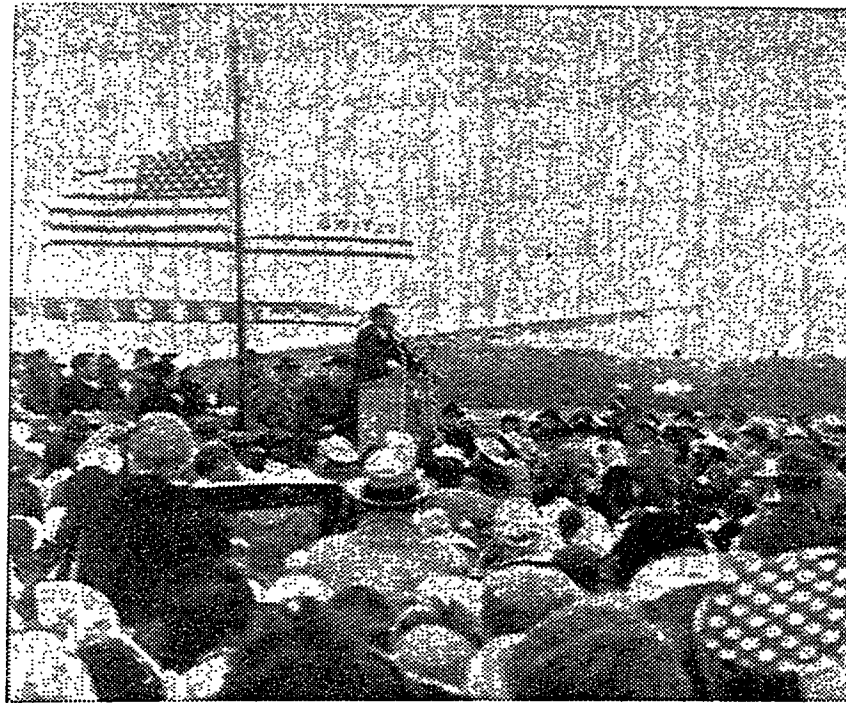
## Lit. Club Attends Play

By GENE NUTTER

At the invitation of L. Newell Tarrant, Director of the Erie Playhouse, the Literary Club of Behrend Campus attended a performance of Ketti Frings' play, "Look Homeward Angel" on the evening of November 10.

The play is based on the brilliant, autobiographical novel of the same name by Thomas Wolfe. It concerns the search of Thomas Wolfe—Eugene Gant for Truth, Beauty and Wisdom. Wolfe escaped from his mother's boarding house full of "pimps and part-time teachers" to attend the University of North Carolina and Harvard. His brooding, hungry search for a Father led him across Europe and America. He could never fully forget, however, his brother Ben's advice that the World, with all its Truth and Beauty, is within himself, is within everyone.

While the character roles were rather well done, a few of the main portrayals left something to be desired. Frank Langella, as Eugene Gant looked too much like a pseudo-Tony Perkins and his movements were somewhat akin to a puppet on a string. W. Munson, although credible, was slightly over-exuberant as the father, W. O. Gant. Dave Byrd demonstrated fine acting in portraying Ben, the self-remorseful brother who damns his inability to break away from



A crowd of 35,000-plus mobbed the airport on November 1 to hear president-unelect Richard M. Nixon deliver one of the final speeches of his campaign.

his home and mother and regards himself as a "two-bit hack on a two-bit newspaper." Jean Tarrant gave the most profound and consistent performance as the mother, Eliza Gant. In a very taxing role which called for her to change from a grasping, money-grabbing shrew to an emotional, possessive mother, Mrs. Tarrant creates a character which is not only realistic but also human, alive and penetrating to the audience.

## Career Road

Our career road provides for an accumulation of general knowledge. A lot of our courses we may never use again. Perhaps on an impulse we might take our girls into the woods to contemplate stems, sclerenchyma and stomates; later on we might take our children out to ponder a petiole, a blade or an anthocyanin, or we might describe to them the purposes of the birds, the bees and the angiosperms. But, other than that, the extent of our botanical wonderment goes little further than the final examination.

Likewise, the words of Plato, Sophocles, Machiavelli, Shakespeare and all those other "hugh-falutin'" Greeks may be quality but, all in all, we prefer the quantity of Science and Western Fiction. The notes of Beethoven, Puccini and Menotti will, in our estimation, never match the doped genius of Mulligan (Gerry), Monk, Garner, Baker and the rest of the Golden-Arm set. Also, after the course is completed, we may never choose to recognize the merits of Zoology which, inadvertently, makes us aware of our animality. The fact is, this is our last fling before a career in the competitive world and we couldn't care less about the compulsory subjects that are adjoined to our major.

However, these courses do have a value for us later on. If, for instance, we are in church and, while waiting for late-arrivals the organist plays "Get Me To the Church on Time" in the manner of a Bach fugue, you may possibly be aware of it. An advertisement: "To sleep, perchance to dream on a Sealy Posturepedic Mattress" is pleasing if you vaguely remember Shakespeare's Hamlet. Similarly, we will always remember that our cereals and eggs have so many types of pocket beads... er... proteins.

Consequently, it gives us a basis for recognizing these subjects in our daily life. It gives us a sort of superior feeling, like pigeons defecating on church steeples, to be able to automatically react to current topics based on these tolerated extras.

## If You Ask My Opinion

After the national election, the following people were asked what they thought of Mr. Kennedy's ascendancy:

Mr. Lerch—Kennedy will either be an outstanding president, or else he will have the dubious honor of being the last President of the United States, depending on how well he adapts himself to the responsibilities of the office.

Dick Merriman—Kennedy will get more support from a Democratic Congress than Nixon would have.

Tom Woodring—Should be able to accomplish whatever he wants with a Democratic Congress.

Larry Dunst—I'm glad.

Phyllis Greene—I don't think the best man won, but I feel Kennedy will do the best he can.

Harry Milne—I voted a straight Republican ticket, except for Kearns.

Carol Kubik—I am overjoyed.

Jill Freese—There's always 1964.

Kathie Dayton—I think the Electoral College System should be changed.

Connie Gibson—Yea, Kennedy.

Don Tamarco—Work out.

Mike Mulligan—Prosperity is ours.

Mr. Hover—The South is Democratic. The South HAS risen!

Jo Ann Hagan—If there were no TV debates, Nixon would have won by a landslide. Nixon is more qualified.

John Reeder—I'm reserving my opinion because I'm still waiting for the rural vote to come in.

## The Three-Eyed Raven

By JOHN REEDER

The three-eyed raven, hatched in Hell,

Built his nest where the fall-out fell.

The mutant worm provides him meat

To hatch his eggs by nuclear heat.

He lines his lair with uranium crust

And flies by power of atom thrust.

Mushroom clouds adorn this heaven

Where dwells the stately three-eyed raven.

## THE NITTANY CUB

Established October 26, 1948, as the official publication for the student body of Pennsylvania State University, Behrend Campus, Erie, Pennsylvania.

Published by the Lake Erie Printing Co., 1115 Powell Ave., Erie, Pennsylvania.



Co-Editors.....Diane Janowski, Mary Lloyd  
Associate Editor.....Gene Nutter  
Reporters:.....Joe Bennett, Don Detisch, Jo-Anne Kisiel,  
Don Kooken, Anita McCallister, Dick Merriman,  
Harry Milne, Pat Narducci, John Reeder, Marilyn  
Sponsler, Art Winschel