

Matmen And Hoopsters Move Into High Gear

Grapplers Travel To Edinboro State For JV Tournament

Behrend's 1970-71 wrestling squad will open their season this weekend, at the Edinboro Junior Varsity Tournament. Ten teams including Behrend will compete in the JV Tournament while four varsity teams including Edinboro will compete in a quadrangle varsity match. Both will be held simultaneously in the new McComb Field House.

Head Coach Ed Onorato will lead his grapplers into the opening rounds, Friday, at 6:00 p.m. The semi-finals will be held Saturday morning at 9:00 a.m. and the finals and consolations will take place Saturday afternoon at 3:30 p.m. Boyce Campus, of Allegheny Community College, is the returning team champion.

Looking forward to the season coach Onorato commented, "this is the most experienced front line we've had at Behrend, but we lack the necessary depth. Larry Whistler has been lost due to knee surgery and this leaves a big gap in our heavy-weight class."

Returning lettermen are John Fessler-134 lb; Tom Schoffstall-158 lb.; Joe Hake-142 lb.; and Jim Matteson.

Other members include Dave Proctor, from Ft. LeBoeuf, at 126 lb., Mark Hedges, from Erie Prep, at 118 lb., Gene Biebler, at 190 lb., Tom Staszewski, of Academy, at 177 lb., and Rick Erickson or Larry Smeltz at 167 lb.

December 12, will mark the first dual meet for the matmen when they travel to Erie County College.

EASTWAY BOWLING LANES
4110 BUFFALO ROAD
STUDENT RATES IN AFTERNOON
MON - FRI
10:00 - 5:00
PH. 899-9855

CONCERNED COLLEGIANS AGAINST ABORTION ABUSE

Due to the difficulties people are experiencing in trying to obtain a legal abortion many profit making ventures have been founded to act as booking agents. These groups charge substantially for these services and naturally this results in higher costs to the patient. Often these services are mail order houses or travel agencies with no medical staff.

As a public service we list the following out-patient clinics, staffed by licensed OB - GYN personnel and meeting all medical guidelines issued by N.Y.S.

To obtain an abortion a patient need only call any of the following listed facilities, and speak directly to personnel able to give pertinent information with regard to that clinic. IN NO CASE SHOULD YOU SEND ANY MONEY IN ADVANCE, IT IS NOT NECESSARY.

WRITE OR CALL

MICHAEL BERGMAN CLINIC	MONSEY MEDICAL CENTER	NEW YORK INFIRMARY
Irving Place	29 Main Street	321 East 15th Street
New York, New York	Monsey, New York	New York, New York
(212) 989-3707	(914) 356-6487	(212) CA 8-8000
10 weeks - \$100 - \$150	10 weeks - \$200	10 weeks - \$200

If you would like to assist us in our work call
(212) LO 2-8726

SAYGS SAYS:

No Regrets, Just Memories

By Roger Sager
CUB Sports Editor

As the snow fell silently outside the dorm window my thoughts drifted back to the first time I'd ever seen this tiny campus. It was the epitome of my dreams of what colleges should look like. West Point was the only prettier setting for a school I had ever seen. I'd been excited about coming here, and played the part of the braggadocio around my high school.

I have to laugh as I recall first impressions of my "Long-haired freak" of a roommate and our early battles over whether the windows would be open or shut at night. I was a lot bigger "Don't hit me you big, fat oaf!", he would scream as I threatened to kill him for closing the windows.), so they would remain open. We must have made a rather odd looking team, but we hung together pretty well. And damned if we didn't have have to, what with that

pair of maniacs next door! Many were the nights that no one on West Side II got a moment's rest due to the war between 220 and the "Secret Clubhouse", a few of which went down in the annals of "Erie County's Greatest Fracases". The one "Clubhouse" member was just a runt of a guy, "no higher than a grasshopper's knee", but with more spunk than can be doused by a couple of wastepaper baskets of water. Believe me, I know. When he's not busy stealing my yellow hat, or being sucked to death by his constant companion, he prides himself on being the "Wyoming Golf Champion" ("Me and my Judy Kimball 5 Iron.") There have been quite a few fiercely contested golf tournaments between the Wyoming and Colorado champion (that's me) around West Side II in the wee hours of the morning. The other guy in 219 was the founder of the "Walking Wounded". He is the proud holder of three (count 'em, three) World Titles. They are, in no special order, the World's Greatest Masochist, the World's Greatest Actor-at-Playing-Hurt, and the World's Greatest Jagger. He is, I think, more like me than anyone else up here, and for that reason, if for no other, I think he's a helluva guy!.

The snow continued to fall as I thought of the first time I ran into a neighbor from across the hall in the cafeteria. The lanky longhair was spouting off something about "My Braves", who just happened to be hooked up in a pennant race with My Giants. We hit off right from the beginning, and still do, even though "His Braves" won the pennant. It'll be a long time before either of us forgets the Rabble's vain attempt at capturing the Intramural Basketball Championship. However, it's gonna be even longer before we'll forget a ride back to Behrend after Thanksgiving last year.

I first met the driver of that car on the basketball court. At the time, he was letting his hair grow to look like the picture of Joe Cocker on Joe's first album. Undoubtedly, he and I have been through more unbelievable occurrences together than the Lone Ranger and Tonto. We have sweated photos from Yonkers Raceway to Thistledown (and to think, the poor soul had never been to a race track until he met me!). We have played NFL Central Division football games in four feet of snow on the plateaus in front of Perry in the dark of night. But most of all, we got drunk together a lot! I'll never forget spending nights in his room, when out of the dark would come a "Boy, am I drunk!", followed by a hysterical shriek, which couldn't help but start me laughing hysterically also, since I too, would be far from sober. But the man's most classic move was on the way back after Thanksgiving, when upon coming off a detour on Route 80, he drove towards Harrisburg instead of Williamsport. The aforementioned Braves fan and myself were sleeping at the time, and thus thought it very funny when we awoke to hear the driver exclaiming, "Hey! That looks like Harrisburg!" This, of course, was ridiculous. Why, Harrisburg must be 200 miles the other way! The "Welcome to Harrisburg" sign cut our laughter short. A 7½ hr. trip suddenly became 13 hrs. long!

The radio was warning of a possible accumulation of 20 inches when my thoughts drifted back to the present. My eyes were drawn to the window, where a constant cascade of snowflakes continued to fall. As I continued to stare out the window, I heard the door to the "223 Club" open and shut. It was the co-proprietor of the "Club", this year's roomie. Roomie! Last year, you might have had to walk the plank had you called him anything but "Admiral"! The "Navy" had been established one drunken night in the Gorse, and who could have been a more likely leader than a two year veteran of the real thing? The Navy had to eat together every night, and it was the one and only time that the back hall of West Side II ever bothered with such togetherness. This is not to say we weren't tight-knit, just that we didn't find it necessary to run in mobs like the east side or west side. To return to the Admiral, I can definitely say that no one has done as much for me as he has in my stay at Behrend. If I were to do a favor a day for him, it would take me years to catch up. I can also say, it is more fun to beat him in anything than anyone else up here simply because his temper after a defeat is rivaled only by my own. And I don't care what you say Admiral, last year's Hearts games ended up even, and you were lucky to do that well!

Outside the door I could hear the old Navy's biggest discipline problem, the Ensign, defending his "Hallball" Championship. The "Redheaded Flagpole" is West Side II's veteran campaigner here at Behrend. He'd be a heck of a guy if he'd spend less time on the phone with his "snake" so that the 223 Club could carry on its business without interruption.

I don't know why, but staring out through snow makes it easier to recall people and events. As the time to leave Behrend draws near, I find myself thinking of friends and good times I'm not anxious to leave behind. I think of one of the all time poor beer drinkers who's buying my half of the 223 Club for \$40, and how we simply amaze each other. Or I think of Bucknell's greatest fan and how Delaware will ruin his anniversary year after year. I think of cafeteria discussions of the great Celtic teams with a very punny guy (If the Hard Core wins it 'cause you're staying...) The horrors of my worst athletic effort ever returns to haunt me, but instead I find it erased by some of the most hilarious road trips on record. I must add, the coach who suffered through that mediocrity has made more of an impression on me than almost every coach before him. I think of my "soul man", who just loves "the old 21 play". I recall a spring term of "beaching it" with a frustrated basketball and cards players. I have to chuckle when I think of the guy who must be plotting two water attacks against me in the next eight days. Ah yes, and then there are the wives, one through four (soon hopefully to be five), who have brought me such warm memories (sigh).

While I prepared to go to bed, I thought of my last eight days at Behrend. I would leave with no regrets, but only with fond memories. The snow continued to fall silently outside my window as I reached up and turned out the light.

Cubs Lose 1st; Fredonia Here Friday Night

The Behrend roundballers suffered their first setback, 100-81 in their opening game against Allegheny Community College-South Campus, last Saturday. Gary Boroway led the way offensively with 26 points and 10 rebounds, Glen McKinney had 19 points and was named the defensive standout for Behrend in the game. Bob Hoffman dropped in 13 points and Ron Kwasneski tallied 10.

Commenting on the game coach Malkin said, "I was encouraged despite the score. We were beaten in the first ten minutes and then played them even the remainder of the game. I was satisfied with our pressing defense which forced them into quite a few turnovers."

The halftime score was 51-33. Coach Malkin attributed the team's poor start to a rash of turnovers—24 overall and losing under the boards.

The Cubs will have the homecourt advantage Friday night when they oppose the Fredonia JV. Last night the Cubs played Ashtabula-Kent, postponed from last week. Ashtabula defeated Behrend last year in their opening game.

Lions Open Up Winter Sports

Both Penn State's basketball and wrestling teams open their 1970-71 season this week. The hoopsters, under the direction of Coach John Bach, figured to be going with a young team in their opener against Bucknell in Rec Hall, yesterday afternoon. There were two, and possibly three sophomores in the Lions starting line-up. Penn State was 10-0 at home last year, but sported a horrendous 3-11 record on the road. The wrestlers host Army on Saturday. Coach Bill Koll's charges were 11-0 last year, and return 8 lettermen.

Frisbee Anyone?

Angry University of Oregon frisbee players, miffed when officials canceled the one-hour credit scheduled for Frisbee 407, demonstrated in front of the university's administration building in Eugene, Oregon, this week.

They filled the air with the whirling plastic dishes. They pointed to credits offered for football, basketball, badminton and fly-casting. University officials, sensitive to taxpayers' criticism of frisbee credits, kept still.—THE CLEVELAND PLAIN DEALER

Keeping It In The Family

Then there are the jokes about having enough kids for a football team...only it's no joke for the Planquois family of the little village of Rerrier-Sur-An-Delle in western France.

Eleven Planquois brothers will turn out next Sunday to meet the local soccer team in the brothers' first formal match. Their team ranges in ages from 40 to 14 - and the sons of two of the brothers are reserves.

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