

MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC

by Tone Deaf

Once---a long time ago---about three months ago---I enjoyed the interesting, but wallet killing, pastimes of discology and hi fidelititus. I collected, bought, traded, and stole records. I lived and breathed for sound and music. I thought it was the very essence of life. My collection of ultra-hi-fi African bird calls was unequalled in North-Eastern Pennsylvania. I had the only recording in existence of a student (unidentified) beating his brains out on the steps of Old Main after flunking three blue books in as many hours. I had everything ever composed by Beethoven, Bach, Mozart, Chopin, The Russian Five, Eric Walker, and P.Richard Melicronio. Maybe I didn't have anything else, but at least I had sound.

Actually, I didn't need anything else. With my sterec unit with twin 100 watt amps, German pre-amps, balanced Swedish speakers, ultra-professional turntable, and Danish modern blonde double bass reflex cabinets, I was sitting on top of the world. No one could touch me. I was the original cool boy. There was just me, the machine, and the records. I was really confident that I truly appreciated music.

Then, heaven forbid, I took Music 5. Three days a week I get up at 7:45 so I can get to an 8:45 Music Appreciation Class. This really starts things off great. The second big stopper comes when I see the size of the class...40 people in a class room big enough for only 25. As a well-known local boy, G.W. recently observed, at the end of a lecture, this place is like a gym after a basketball game.

Now, to top the heap, did you ever Verdi, or Wagner, or Mozart, or (God Forbid) Beethoven at 8:45 in the morning. There isn't any better way to spend an evening than with these fellows and a girl (They don't crowd a guy's style one bit). However, getting back to the subject,

8:45 in the morning is no time for music...any kind of music...but especially long-hair music. That's like drinking scotch at 8:45 in the morning. I don't have anything against scotch. In fact, I think it's great... in the evening...but not at 8:45 in the morning.

Well, as I said, I once liked music. I once liked sound. I once liked the world. No more.

WHAT HAPPENS AND WHEN

- Christmas Recess...Friday, Dec. 19, 4:55 PM to Monday, Jan. 5, 8:45 AM
- Parnassus Initiation... Thursday, Jan. 8
- Community Concert (Zeitlin)...Saturday, Jan. 10
- Fall Semester Classes End... Jan. 14, 4:55 PM
- Final Exams Begin...Jan. 15
- Entrance Exams...Jan. 17, 9:00 AM
- Final Exams End...Jan. 22
- Fall Semester Ends...Jan. 23
- Spring Semester Registration Begins... Jan. 28

A crow lifts its wings E.E.S.
and flies.
It is black,
a spot on the horizon.

Far off at all turns, E.E.S.
Nothing but a waste,
An eternal plane,
Of everlasting nothing,