

Well, my old cry is going out again. "Not enough attendance." A group called CAPNY played at Highacres, at what was probably the last dance of the year. The dance, sponsored by the Hazleton Recreation Society and the Student Union Board, was one of the best, if not the best of the year. CAPNY has to be one of the best bands around. Their music is extremely entertaining, besides being nearly perfect music-wise. The guys in this band are in the true sense musicians. Marty Druckman, the featured musician, had guitar talent that is unreal. After talking to Marty, I found out he was in the hospital for the flu the night before. Most guitarists can't even sound that good when they're well. I'd like to apologize to the rest of the guys in the band for not knowing their last names. Benjie presented us with an outstanding performance on both the piano and the guitar. He is outstanding on both. Don's bass lines are driving and original. He improvises lines of his own in addition to lines which are already in the song. Dave's drumming spoke for itself. His astounding drum solo was filled with feeling and a vast amount of techinical knowledge. The band's vocals were in a class by themselves. They did everything (don't ask me how) without a monitor system. The astonishing part of this is that they had only been together for two months. If you didn't come to this concert all I can say is "You really missed it."

MUSICAL FARETHEEWELL

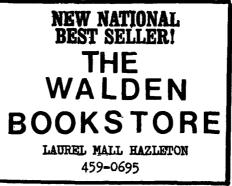
by Deborah Berger It is difficult to write about music. No, it is impossible to write about--or speak about--yes, or even sing about--the absolute joy that is the musical experience. It must be felt.

There is one aspect of my musical life, however, about which I can write with ease and with love. That is the Hazleton Campus Chorus.

During the course of my two years of sharing HCC, I have sung with the full choir, the Chorale Singers, the Joypipers, the Krazee 8's, and the Lollipops (?!). I have not been at a loss for notes.

As a part of my education, HCC, with its members and director, has contributed much to my life and well-being. I have brushed up on my Latin and Hebrew and gathered the petals left over from the flowering of Renaissance Spanish. From Joe Lendvay I have learned how to open windows without using a handle. From Mark Denke I learned that you can indeed sing the Penn State fight song at 8:15 A.M. of you try hard enough. From Pam Welsh and Beth Benjamin I have learned a "sneaky" way to visit a church organist. From Tom Shea , Barry Jais, Jim Valente, Nicky Kotchision and several other characters I have learned how to stay sane while keeping it a secret from the outside world.

And Mr. Joseph Jumpeter. Mr. J. taught me breath control posture, the anatomy of the vocal apparatus, no less than two versions of <u>Te Deum</u>, the theology of the angelic hierarchy, how to argue with a family of flying squirrels, what a hoecake is, the biography of Balde-



sarre Galuppi, and what in the name of hemidemisemiquavar it is that decorates that wall in his office. Mr. J., with his effervescent and quite contagious sense of humor, has, in my eyes (ahem!) earned much jubilant applause for his work with what amounts to the largest active organization on campus, in addition to his duties as an instructor in music.

Through him and HCC, the surrounding communities have seen a sample of some of the abilities, activities, and enthusiasms of Highacres. Still, HCC is a young organization with much more applause, good times, and hard work in its future. As for me, the Hazleton Campus Chorus has touched my life and left a spot of love.

If you've never heard us perform--or even if you have-drop by the South Building sometime when you notice the walls being tickled by musical vibrations and taste the fun. Or better yet, come to a concert. The final HCC concert of this year will take place May 18, at 8:00 P.M., in C-1. The Spring performance will feature The Peaceable Kingdom and "Alleluia" by Randall Thompson; The Sounds of Simon and Garfunkle; the spiritual "I'm Goin' To Sing;" "Cherish" by Terry Kirkman; "I Believe In Music" by Mac Davis; "What the World Needs Now is Love" by Bacharach and David; and more. The Chorale Singers will offer renditions of the Southern mountain song "He's Gone Away," "Ye Gods, You Gave to Me a Wife" by Sol Berkewitz, and "New Brooms" by Jean Berger. A Cockney air will pre-

