

Hypnotism

by Donna Higgins

Hypnotism, to some people, represents an altered state of conscience, or a heightened sense of perception, while to others, it is simply a parlor game. To believers, it can be a cure for migraine headaches, an aid to weight loss, or a tool for giving up cigarettes. For skeptics, it is fakery. Delaware County Campus students had the chance last Tuesday to see a professional hypnotist, Mr. John Kolisch, in action and to decide for themselves what they believe about hypnosis.

The word "hypnotism" brings to mind, for many people, the idea of a Freud-like man swinging a watch in someone's face while the person becomes more and more relaxed, finally coming under the control of the hypnotist. According to Mr. Kolisch, the subject is not under the hypnotist's control, but is just more open to suggestion. For example, a hypnotized person may plunge his arm into ice cold water and feel no pain, if he has been told his arm is like a block of wood and can feel nothing. (That example comes from *Hypnosis for the Seriously Curious*, by Kenneth S. Bowers, an excellent book for anyone interested in learning more about hypnosis.)

Mr. Kolisch's presentation began with some demonstrations of ESP, or extra-sensory perception. He first asked for a volunteer from the audience — someone with change in his pocket. A young man volunteered and held his change in his closed fist, holding his fist up. Mr. Kolisch then wrote on a piece of paper the amount of money he thought was there. The volunteer counted his change — 47 cents. He checked what was written on the paper — 47 cents. The second demonstration involved three students, one male and two females. The young man was asked to think of a make of car he would like to own. One woman was to think of the color of the car, while the

second would think of a state to travel to in the car. Mr. Kolisch wrote these "thoughts" on paper and put them into a paper bag held by a fourth student. The three volunteers then stated that they wanted a white Pontiac to go to Florida, which was in complete agreement with the papers in the bag. The third and last ESP demonstration involved three audience members looking at and remembering one card in a rubber-banded deck. Mr. Kolisch asked each volunteer to concentrate his or her thoughts on the card he or she had picked. He was able to identify each person's card.

And then came the part of the demonstration everyone had come to see — the hypnosis. Mr. Kolisch began by having everyone in the audience relax and hold his arms out in front of him, fingers interlaced. He told the audience that each person's hands was a capsule leaking a sticky substance, and that he would be able to separate his hands if he tried. After this brief "mass" hypnosis, about one dozen members of the audience volunteered to be hypnotized for a longer period of about 90 minutes. These people were told to relax and were then hypnotized by "white light music," which was very tranquil and calming. Mr. Kolisch told one young man that he was missing his belly button, and to have it back, he would have to sing "I want belly button" — opera style. He did. A young woman was told she was singer Diana Ross performing a concert in front of a million people. She sang. To conclude, Mr. Kolisch told the volunteers that, when they opened their eyes, they would see the audience in front of them — with no clothes on! That suggestion produced a predictably hilarious result in the student volunteers.

Everyone who attended Mr. John Kolisch's hypnosis demonstration had an entertaining and informative afternoon.

Freshmen Speak Out

by Christine Redding

Why did You choose Penn State? What do You like about this Campus? These were just some of the questions asked of the Freshmen here at Penn State. The questions were a part of a Campus-wide survey conducted by the Lion's Eye in order to get the reactions and opinions of the new-comers about their new school. The Lion's Eye wishes to apologize to anyone who was not involved, but we have only a limited staff.

The main reason that students chose Penn State is its reputation. Another reason that most people gave was the convenience, and, not far down on the list, was cost. The freshmen had various other reasons for attending this institution. Among them were school spirit, ease with which you can change majors, good Geoscience department, and finally, the size of Penn State.

The questions on the survey became more specific. When students were asked why they chose this campus, the answers ranged from sports to the fact that University Park is too big. The most common answer was the convenience of this branch of Penn State. Most freshmen agreed that the Delaware County Campus is easily accessible from just about any of the surrounding townships.

Since the new students had been here a few weeks, they were asked if they believed that they had made the right choice in attending the Delco Campus, or would they rather be up at

University Park. The majority of the people said that they didn't want to be up at the Main campus. Most wanted to stay home for a while longer to adjust to college life. Others needed to work while going to school, while some of them thought that Delco is nice and small. Among those who would rather be up at U.P., the majority just wanted to get away from home. A few people wanted to party more.

Next the freshman were asked whether or not college was what they had anticipated. The main answer was affirmative — the college had not surprised them. Most had expected more work and less freedom. Those students who thought that college would be different anticipated more activities and fraternity parties. Everyone asked had adapted to college well. Also, everybody was able to handle their workload. The majority of the students had gotten the classes that they had wanted and successfully survived registration.

Registration was a hot topic to talk about. Everyone had a suggestion for a change. One big idea was to computerize it. "Lines should be sped up, registration should last longer, more organization, more emphasis on early registration and more people involved" were some of the suggestions for making this process go smoother.

The freshmen's pet peeve about this campus was the quantity of bees in the apple orchard. Another flaw that was mentioned was the lack of ac-

tivities. Other students complained of the lack of air conditioning and stereo system in the lounge. One student even went so far as to suggest that a T.V. should be put in. Others pointed out that one can't get to know other people and that boredom is rampant.

Students had a lot of good things to say about our school. Most people liked the size. The people are friendly, library is good, profs treat you like adults, the school had interesting activities, and the campus had a nice apple orchard, were some of the other positive aspects of the school that the freshmen mentioned.

Suggestions were made to improve the campus. Some of the students thought that dorms should be built, the tuition should be lowered and sports activities should be increased. Most wanted more activities and more school awareness and more buildings. One person wanted to change the carpet in the lounge and put in air conditioning. Another student suggested a radio station of our own which would be a good consideration.

Of the people surveyed, most planned to stay at Penn State. This reflects well on the school overall and this campus. The Delaware County campus is the first taste of college that these freshmen are receiving. Fortunately, this school is having a positive effect on most students. It would be good if Penn State continued to have that effect for the next 3.5 years.

View From a Freshman

by Christine Redding

My vacation had ended a little bit earlier than I was previously accustomed to it ending. With my senior year behind me, I hesitantly approached the last doorway before the "Real World." I came to this campus on the day of registration with the idea of looking for a sign of comfort or security. Director Ed Linder only had warnings in his speech. He informed the incoming freshman that now we were going to become the men and women we would be for the rest of our lives. Well, he didn't scare me... I don't think. I decided to pick up a copy of the "Lion's Eye" frantically searching for some signal that I was welcome here. The headline, "This Is Not A Welcome Letter," hit me in the face like a cold bucket of water.

Nonetheless, I persevered. I finished the letter and ended up totally agreeing with the author's reasoning in not writing a propaganda-filled article. (Nauseau on the first day would not be a positive start to a new school.) So, here I sit,

replying to that note, cringing at the bell music and swallowing my last morsel of a 79¢ Whopper. I've survived my first month of school quite successfully. In the time I have been here I realized that Christopher Conti only scratched the surface when he talked of the idiosyncracies of this campus.

Registration, contrary to popular belief, was no picnic. People went into rooms and never reappeared because they had the wrong card or no card for a class they wanted. Others were sent on a wild goose chase from table to table ending up with vacant stares and gym for a major. (You could go to West Chester for that!) I bet you thought drop/add meant classes, well it really means students. In the first couple of days the Records Office cut the freshman class by 10%. I won't even talk about those students who registered late.

Then we have our local class of Insecta, the bees. I didn't notice many at home this summer. I later realized the reason was that they all live on our campus. Studying, let alone

eating, outside can be severely hazardous to your health. Smokers have no problem, but then again, they aren't bothered by non-smokers either. By the way, I wouldn't advise taking another sip of that soda by your side, I'm sure a bee has already gone for a swim.

I almost forgot about the lounge. Not only can't you get change or have allergies in there, you can't breathe either. Okay, everyone has the right to smoke, but do I have to inhale it to? Don't expect to get your math problems done. Between the fans and the chatter, concentration is just about impossible. At the most, you can get some reading done, because God knows there is no other visual stimuli. (They bought the carpet on a Blue Light Special.)

Enough is enough. This school has some good qualities. We have a nice air-conditioned library. Our football team is... well we won't talk about them. Penn State carries prestige with it. Not to forget the wonderful school paper...

Poetry

ONLY YOU

I have a dream, please make it true
I'll give my heart to only you
I'll never say good-bye

I'll never hurt you, can't you see?

We share too much, you know
But never hurt me just the same

Please, never let me go

Come share my dreams of happiness
and share your thoughts with me
and always tell me how you feel
'cause in my heart you'll be

I'm scared, unsure, and all alone
Please help me make it through
All along, I've always known
my only love is you.



THIS ROSE

This rose will always be alive
the petal, stem, and thorn
The memory behind this flower
will each day be reborn

This rose will always be alive
I know it from the start
Its beauty lies within the truth
and the memories, in my heart

Lisa M. Reber



Lisa M. Reber

