Staff Spotlight

Re-Living the '60s at the Woodstock Reunion

in time. A chance to recapture the magic that made the '60s so unique. For Delco mail clerk Mike Iezzi, being at the Woodstock 20 Year Reunion this summer was an unforgettable experience.

Although he was only eighteen at the time of the original Woodstock and too young to attend, Mike wanted to be part of the reunion of the history-making event held August 15, 16, and 17, 1969. He purchased tickets to the highlyhyped commemorative concert being held

It was a dream come true. A trip back friends as people shared food and shelter as they had at the original Woodstock. Water, food, and Johnnies-on-the-spot were brought in to provide for the growing numbers. Some people set up a make-shift stage and started jammin'. As the numbers grew and some of the original artists showed up, sound equipment was donated to accommodate the performances. And it rained, just like it

Commenting on the original Woodstock, Mike said, "It was definiteHavens, Arlo Guthrie, Joan Baez, Joe Cocker, Ravi Shanker, Janis Joplin, Jimi Hendrix, Creedence Clearwater Revival, Santana, The Who, Canned Heat, the Grateful Dead, the Blues Band, Sly and the Family Stone, Jefferson Airplane, the Band, Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young, Blood Sweat & Tears, Sha-na-na, Sweetwater, and Country Joe McDonald and the Fish.

Mike thinks today's young people are different than their counterparts in the late '60s. "They're more into themselves, into earning money, than interested in a cause. No one seems to think about the environment, or the air, or about organizations like Greenpeace. I think we need to worry more about our planet.'

It was like a dream come true. Being part of Woodstock's 20th Reunion. And Mike Iezzi is planning to be there for the 25th. Look him up if you want to go along.



Mail Clerk Mike Iezzi Photo by PATRICK KIM



Mike Iezzi and new found friends at Woodstock 20-year Reunion.

nine miles from the original site. But that event, featuring a few of the original artists like John Sebastian and Melanie, bombed. The Woodstock fans wanted to be at the original site on the 20th Anniversary. So they stayed away in droves from the commercial reunion and created a spontaneous one at the Yasgur's farm.

Mike was drawn there too. Although he went by himself, he soon made ly a piece of history. It won't happen again. The '60s were great, and a lot of people today would really like to go back. For me it felt great reliving the '60s even for a couple of days.'

large commemorative plaque, erected by farm owners Louse "Nicky" and June Gelish in 1984, marks the original site. It lists the familiar famous names that created the music of Woodstock a generation ago: Richie



Recognize this place! Many students spend long hours here every day. No, it's not Delco's library. It's the Granite Run Mall, seen from a helicopter.

What They're Reading on College Campuses Previous Survey Yukon Ho! by Bill Watterson 2. Wildlife Preserves, by Gary Larson and matterny Chaos, by James Gleick The Cardinal of the Kremlin, by Tom Clancy The Mummy, by Anne Rice Codependent No More, by Melody Beattie The Dark Tower: The Gunslinger, by Stephen King The Silence of the Lambs, by Thomas Harris The Dance of Anger, by Harriet Goldhor Lerner

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10. Zoya, by Danielle Steel

Cultural Awareness Ideas Requested

by Betsy Rosen

Student Programs and Services are interested is learning more about you! There are many different cultural background is represented at Penn State, and, in other to better serve you, we would like to focus on these different cultures as part of an ongoing Cultural

Awareness Program.

So . . . how about telling us a little bit about yourselves! If you have any recipes, input, or ideas for holiday celebrations, let us know by simply cutting out the coupon below and dropping it off in room 106 Main Building. You are not obligated to commit to anything; we would just like your input. Become involved in the campus, and see your ideas turn into action.

Into the Wild Blue Yonder Aboard a Helicopter

by Bob Reap

uesday. On my way to Professor Baffoe-Bonnie's economics class, I decided to stop in and see my favorite Lion's Eve source, Mrs. Rhodes. No. she told me, today was a bad day to talk. She was going up in an Army UH1 Delta helicopter, and would I like to come along and take some pictures for the newspaper?

So there I was, standing with a crowd of ROTC cadets and watching these two sleek choppers coming in over the trees. What had I done now?

After the smoke bombs had cleared and we'd received a few brief instructions (don't exit to the rear, don't jump out without your parachute), we boarded the "Huey" and fastened our belts. The doors were to stay open during the flight, so it would be very easy to lean out and get a spectacular view. I held onto my camera tightly and took a deep breath.

Suddenly the grass started to skim by underneath as we lifted off from the field. No time to be nervous now, so I waved to Frankie as the ground dropped

At first it felt like a ferris wheel going up, and the campus flattened out like a map. I watched the tall building at Fair-

Penncrest. (Four students were cutting class in the field.)

To the northeast we could clearly see the taller buildings of Philadelphia, and in the distance the Delaware River wormed up past Marcus Hook, Chester, and into Philly. New Jersey was visible safely on the other side of the river, and after a time I recognized the reactors of the Limerick Power Plant.

A short distance away I saw the crew in the other helicopter staring back at us. No one waved, maybe because we were too busy holding on. Every few minutes we would hit an air pocket and drop a good distance. I remembered Mr. McFall telling us to keep taking pictures. If anything happened, it would make a great news story! (Thank you, Ed! Why aren't you up here?)

We passed over many schools, farms, streams, and highways, but I didn't recognize anything until someone said that we were at Valley Forge. Then I saw a few tiny cannons and the Music Fair far below us.

That day I was able to see the contours of the land and how a river was cutting through a big hill (Dr. Oussey's class pays off!), but the air was cool in spite of the sun and I was very happy to

acres pass underneath us, along with once again see a familiar landmark, Chance was working overtime that Granite Run Mall, and my alma mater, Ridley Creek State Park. Minutes later we were descending on the campus; then we scurried away from the chopper as

the next group prepared to board. Well, that was interesting! Rank may have its privileges, but sometimes no rank works as well. Our ROTC goes on many exciting and challenging exercises, including the upcoming Ranger Orienteering Meet November 4. If you'd like to find out more about our ROTC, contact Major Chubinski in the ROTC building on campus.

Cultural Awareness Program
Name:
Student I.D.
Phone # —