

Philadelphians Aroused

Beatniks Rebel At Rizzo Raids

By JIM MORAN

"Like, help!" That was the cry of Philadelphia's beatniks this and last week, as police Capt. Frank Rizzo risked his (intellectual) life by conducting a series of raids on Philadelphia coffeehouses, strongholds of the avant-garde.

It all began about a week ago when a group of 35 "beats" were assembled in The Humoresque Coffeeshop, a Philly beat grotto. They were a pretty suspicious looking bunch, with their leotards, beards and turtle-neck sweaters. And they were engaged in the shadiest of activities — chess-playing, book-reading, espresso drinking, talking, and there was even the audacious listening to classical music being played over a very sinister-looking hi-fi set.

Saxophonist To Appear At Concert

Sigurd Rascher, leading saxophonist, will appear as guest soloist with the Concert Blue Band at 3 p.m. Sunday in Schwab.

Rascher will conduct a clinic for those interested in the saxophone at 1 p.m. Saturday in 117 Carnegie.

Rascher was born and educated in Europe. He studied the clarinet for two years at the Academy of Music in Stuttgart, Germany. When his funds ran out he began



SIGURD RASCHER

to play the saxophone, which he considers the "easiest instrument."

Now an American citizen, Rascher has toured the United States, Europe, Australia, Central America and Cuba, appearing as soloist with some of the principal symphony orchestras of the world.

Recently Rascher, working with the Oklahoma City University Concert Band, aided in the filming of "The Saxophone," an educational motion picture.

Ogontz Campus to Offer Industrial Safety Course

A 10-session Occupational Safety Course will start at the Ogontz Campus in Abington on March 31. The program, designed to teach the basic essentials for establishing and maintaining an effective industrial safety program for any type of business, will include lectures by qualified experts in industry and government.

One beatnik occasionally would rush outside and shout something at the night sky, and that was when Rizzo's Raiders went into action.

Storming the Humoresque, they rounded up all 35 and hustled them off to the police station where they were finger-printed, photographed and fined \$10 each for disturbing the peace. The beatniks didn't dig this, to say the least.

And many of Philadelphia's populace didn't dig it either. Letters poured in to the newspapers denouncing Rizzo's antics. One letterwriter, named Les Conform, wondered if the police were going to raid the Art Museum next. The Daily News pointed out that there were many noisy bars that should be raided instead of the coffeehouses.

Things were relatively quiet until last Tuesday night when Rizzo struck again.

Backed up by 12 men and a detective, he visited the Artist's Hut, where he checked the ages of all assembled Bohemians, in an effort to find curfew violators. When the owner of the Artist's Hut complained, Rizzo said, "I'm going to come in every night and bring the fire and health inspectors with me."

He then went to the Proscenium Coffeehouse and to the Experimental Theater, where he found a curfew violator. The last objective of Rizzo's Raiders was the Gilded Cage, where he repeated his previous action. He then called it a night.

The beats were far from beaten, however, as Melvin Haifetz, owner of the Humoresque, filed suit against Rizzo in U.S. District Court for \$25,000 damages. A Humoresque beatnik also sued for \$15,000 reputation damages.

Rizzo shot back with his announcement that he would bring two city departments and one state agency into the story to check for health and fire hazards and to seek out possible dope-peddlers.

It seemed however that the local gentry favored the beatniks, as evidenced by the 16 letters in Thursday's Evening Bulletin, 14 of which denounced Rizzo's raids. Some were shocked, some disgusted and, as one put it: "I just chuckled in my beard."

Three hours of manual labor daily was required of students of the University one hundred years ago.

Chaplain Studies In Free Time Relates Stories Of War Years

Story By LIANNE CORDERO
Photos By MARTY SCHERR

Dr. Luther H. Harshbarger, University Chaplain, often spends "the best hours of the day—midnight to 3 a.m." at a cluttered 20-foot-long desk.

Although his teenage son, Scott, reports that Harshbarger's favorite pastime is "bossing," much of what free time he has is devoted to study and writing.

One wall of the chaplain's private study is covered by a floor-to-ceiling bookcase mostly filled with volumes of history and theology — "my current major interest," Harshbarger explained.

"In the attic," he added, "are two crates filled with German books. One of these days I'd like to make a study of German literature."

Harshbarger, who understands both German and French, first went to Europe two years after graduating from Yale Divinity School in 1942.

There he served for five years as a member of an international team for the Young Men's Christian Association whose job was to bring "spiritual and cultural relief" to inmates of enemy prisoner-of-war camps.

In the living room Harshbarger pointed out a small oil painting.

"This was given me by a prisoner whom I had provided with paints and brushes. Later I was able to arrange an art show for him which critics praised highly. He had never had time to paint before he was captured."

The ship which carried Harshbarger to Europe was torpedoed off the coast of Ireland. "I was never so scared in my life," Harshbarger said.

But luckily, the ship which was filed with wheat, stayed afloat for 16 hours until it was towed into port at Liverpool, Eng.

After the war Harshbarger's family joined him in Germany.

It has been 10 years since the chaplain joined the University staff. Mrs. Harshbarger, who teaches third grade in a State College elementary school, plays an active part in community drives and projects.

The oldest son, Scott, bears a husky resemblance to his father and is a star quarterback of the football team. Scott, a State College High School senior, is president of the student body.

Neither Scott nor his brother, Don, a ninth grader, is planning a career in the ministry. Harshbarger, who was ordained by the Church of the Brethren, believes that the boys should "make their own decisions regarding both religion and careers."

Harshbarger calls Don "a theorist." Don's particular interest is the theatre, although the 12 athletic letters hung on the wall in the boys' room have been won by both Don and Scott.



THE WHOLE FAMILY pitches in to aid Scott and Don in pasting up their scrapbook.



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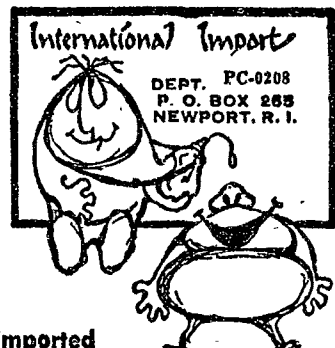
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