

Trio of groups rocks audience

By Mike Shriver

After a summer's rest the walls of Thomas Field House were shaken to a rude awakening when, on Monday night, Fang Productions of Edwardsville, Pa, presented Rush, Kiss, and Blue Oyster Cult to the Lock Haven State camous.

Starting off the school's first concert of the semester was Rush. The fast rock and roll group consisting of a guitarist, bass guitarist and drummer seemed to catch hold of the crowd's attention. With the drummer spinning his sticks high in the air with each song, the band played a number of tunes including "In the Nude" which is off one of their albums and "Bad Boy", an oldie by the Beatles.

To assure that the crowd was all set for the evening, following their first number the lead singer, dreesed in a white suit, asked,"is everybody feelin' OK?" This brought a roar of approval from the eager concert goers. With a drum solo ending Rush's time, the coup walked off stage only to be brought back for seconds "Fancy Dancer" was the encore number after

which the band departed.

ext in line for the high
strung evening was s group from New York called Kiss. "Professional" would suit this band's routine discription. Stage left was occupied by a large lit "Kiss" sten along with drums mounted above the stage platform and 6 ft. Marshall amps with five red flashing lights. The opening number started off with a big bang, with an explosion on each side of the stage.

With Gene Simmons on bass guitar, Paul Stanley on rhythm guitar, Petee Crise on drums and Ace Frehley on lead guitar, the group put on a show long to be remembered. Decked in

white make-up with star studded eyes and black leather dress, Kiss exhibited one of the most exotic performances ever viewed by the Lock Haven students. "You've Got Nothin to Lose", popular tune, thrilled the crowd along with Gene Simmons' stunning act

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SECOND OLDEST HOUSE IN LOCK HAVEN -- The Lock Haven S.C. chapter of the Lambda Chi Fraternity, located at 244 W. Main St., is the second oldest house in the city.

Lambda Chi boasts second oldest house

The second oldest house in Lock Haven is the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity house. This disclosure was recently received by Lambda Chi from the Lock Haven Historical Society.

To celebrate this announcement, an open house will be held by the brothers and Cresent Club (little sisters) of Lambda Chi Alpha. Open to the community

and the school, the open house will be held on Sunday, Sept. 29 from 1-5.

The purpose of the open house is to improve relations between the fraternity and the community. Persons who have never before seen a fraternity house will have the opportunity to see the inside of a fraternity house, its brothers, and the second oldest house in Look Haven.

Trio of groups

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of spitting fire from his mouth. Kiss rounded up their evening with a very dramatic "Black Sabath", after which they left the stage amid rounds of recalling applause. They appeared back on stage by request and finished up with some heavy rock and roll.

Last but not least was the well known group Blue Oyster Cult, "Stairway To The Stars" opened their performance accompanied by a brillant light show. Suspended high and behind the group were sets of theatrical lights of varying colorathat casr a colorful array on BOC. The group members include Donald Roeser, guitarist, who has been claimed one of the best by Rolling Store and Craw-

daddy; Eric (Jesse Python's Bloom, vocalist, considered the Rock King of the Finger Lakes; Allan Lanier on keyboards and rythm guitar who seemed to hold things together; and two brothers, Joe and Albert (Prince Omega) Bauchard on bass guitar and drums.

Of all three groups that played, BOC seemed to be better recognized than Kiss or Rush. Their songs were familiar from their new albums as well as their old ones. Bringing the crowd back to life after a long wait, BOC carried the rest of the evening on to its finish. Naturally they were brought back to do a double encore of "Hot Rail to Hell" and "Born to be Free". Thomas Field House rests again - But until when?

Uncle Jimmy does . . . continued from page 2

roots in my Indiana childhood," with a certain amount of unflin

BLACK BART BIT THE COPY DESK!!!!

Not!!....wait!!!! That evil malcontent still had one noxicus gasp left in hi- "What do you think about Frank Sinatra's recen remarks about the press?"

"Well," drawled Jimmy, "Frank's quite a boy. Frank's go his own life style, and it's quite different than mine. He's got about as good a singin' voice as anyone could have. As far a his view on the press, you'll have to ask him."

That finished that. Another camera slinging hot head had been dealt with. Jimmy had just reserved a place for him in "Editor's Hill".

Thank you, ladies and gentlemen. Mr. Stewart will......

The press conference was over. As Uncle Jimmy headed for the door, he was beseiged by a group of young co-eds and middle aged, distaff college staffers. Jimmy was still a prince in a domain that knew neither the bounds of space or time. The grandfatherly appearance of his 66 year old frame was belied by the sheepish grin of a 20 year old innocent.

DON'T LET THE CAMERA GET WET!!!
In the afternoon, everyone drifted over to the Miller Stadiun
Practice Field. At 2:30 the Centennial Convocation would begin.
Thunder threatened, but the crowd felt certain that Mother Nature
would not have the audacity to rain on their Uncle Jimmy.

The band began playing the 1812 Overture. A squad of National Guardsmen stood poised over a howitzer. It was almost as if they were ready to fight off the thunder, should Mother Nature try anything.