



The Hermes

Volume LXII

October 8, 1982

Issue 2

"Anne Frank" to Open

by Chris Barton

Several members of the Dana student body have been seen wearing gold Stars of David pinned to their chests. No, Nazi Germany is not being reborn in Blair, Nebraska, although some students may feel that their professors must be a reincarnation of Hitler. In actuality it is just one of the many learning experiences for the cast of the fall play "The Diary of Anne Frank" which will be performed on October 14, 15, 16 and 21, 22 and 24.

The play is based on the diary of a young Jewish girl during World War II. The diary expresses the feelings of a young girl who first hand knew the fear and indignation caused by Hitler and the Nazis with their persecution of the Jewish people. The story is told of the hardships and emotions of two families, who for two and a half years hid in a small office in the top floor of a warehouse, and of the courage and understanding of the people who help them.

This moving drama is going to once again unfold under the direction of Mr. Sighard Krueger and assistant director Mike Von Hollen. The cast which is to perform this drama includes Peggy Dutch (Anne Frank), Thomas Quale (Mr. Frank), Jean King (Mrs. Frank), Kristi Swensen (Mrs. Van

Daan), Steven Lewis (Mr. Van Daan), Scott Doksansky (Peter Van Daan), Dita Dan (Miep), Mark Jensen (Mr. Kraler) and Karl Hermanson (Mr. Dussel), and will be helped by Kelly Dutch, production assistant; Diane-Elise Hansen, script girl; Karl Hermanson, set design; Cynthia Lorenzen, costumes; and David Ragan, properties.

This cast and staff have put much more work into this play other than simply memorizing lines and wearing stars. They have been performing extensive theatrical exercises and have been doing deep studies into the character and feelings of the people they are portraying. Not only the one character for which they have the part, but also the feelings of the Jewish people as a whole. This is not an easy task for students who have been raised in predominately Christian backgrounds and even harder for them to relay these feelings to the audience of a Christian College. It is for these reasons the cast is seen wearing gold Stars of David and why they are learning Chanukkah songs and Jewish traditions in hopes that not only they but also the audience will understand the experience these people were forced to endure.

PM 318 an Asset for "Anne Frank"

by Lorraine Fletcher

"The Diary of Anne Frank", yet another play performed by Dana students on Dana campus...The aforementioned statement is definitely true, but there will be several interesting aspects to this play that will make it a unique production in and of itself.

As all well know, A.M.A. was bidden a final farewell last week, and all that remains are bits and pieces scattered about campus, serving as mementos of the building and its past. This occurrence has left a theatre department bereft and homeless (for at least a few years). Despite the loss, the Dana players evidently believe that "the show must go on". Every effort is being made to turn disadvantages to assets. The lack of a stage being their main "disadvantage" the performers had to look elsewhere for a space in which to perform. Space was found, but in no large quantity, presenting yet another difficulty. In order to surmount the many ob-

stacles facing them, the theatre department needed to develop some creative ingenuity. Their first play of this year - "Anne Frank" - reflects creativity and ingenuity in top form. The setting of the play is the loft of a warehouse where eight people are forced to live in close quarters for two years. The people are confined in small, cramped areas and live in constant fear of being discovered. Creating the right atmosphere is crucial in allowing an audience to experience the essence of any play. The supposedly detrimental aspects of the available theatre space will only serve to enhance the psychological experience of this drama. The play will be shown in Pioneer Memorial, room 318, seating an audience of only thirty to forty people. The limited amount of space for both performers and audience, and the fact that eight people will be on stage at all times are elements being used to create the "right atmosphere".



**Wednesday,
Sept. 29 -
AMA
Bids
Its Final
Farewell**

AMA Love Seat Stolen

by Joe Price

The demolition of AMA September 29 brought a surge of students and faculty to the site. They carried bricks away for souvenirs. Others purchased artifacts before the destruction.

Articles sold included furniture, clothing, old props and donations by friends of Dana.

A love seat that was in the group of items to be sold was rumored stolen before the auction was held at AMA. The responsible party is said to be a male student.

Following this lead, residents from Rasmussen and Holling were questioned as to the whereabouts of the love seat. No clues were found.

However, 128 love seats were discovered in the dorms. When asked where these love seats came from the most popular response was parents' basements. Next to basements, old room mates, friends and relatives were the second most popular source.

No one admittedly purchased any of the 128 love seats so all are presumed stolen. The whereabouts of the AMA love seat can only be solved after the other 128 have been recovered.

Poet Steve Hahn Returns To Dana

by Karen Kreutzlan

"Putting both humor and deep emotion together, we sense the love he has for these people," said Professor Norman Bansen of Steve Hahn, a 1973 Dana graduate who returned Thursday, September 30, to read his original poetry in Dana Hall Auditorium. The humorous topics included a family photograph, prolific rattlesnakes plotting to take over greater Nebraska and cows dreaming of life in the big city--of Omaha.

Many of Hahn's poems are based on historical events and garnished with a twist of fiction. He likes to recall an incident and then ask, "What if...". The result is sometimes thought-provoking and often humorous.

Hahn's experiences at Dana find their way into his poetry. Hahn wrote "Firepits" about a Dana excursion into North Dakota to visit an archeological dig. The past is a major theme in his poetry. He sees the past as artifacts which are always with us but buried under layers of earth. Each of us has a personal past which we cannot evade. He sees life as a continually flowing river with the past flowing into the present.

Steve Hahn writes of immigrants and ancestors, warm quilts and security, the museum custodian and Great Aunt Sophie. Remarked Bansen, "He makes us see what he sees."

Dana to Get Cable TV

Dean of Students Mike Urdahl recently announced that preparations have been made to install cable television into the dormitory lounges on the Dana campus. According to Dean Urdahl, because of regulations prohibiting the installation in public places of extra features such as Home Box Office and the Movie Channel, the system to be put in the dorms will be the basic 15 channel system offered by the Blair cable. Urdahl remarked, "We are attempting to make some improvements in the dormitories and this is the first in a series of positive changes." He is hoping to have the cable installed by the end of October.

Hum Discredit

"Hum credit". We get it for art shows, recitals, theater, dance, classic films, historical spotlights, travelogues, and visiting scholars: events that keep Dana lively and give us a store of shared experience in the arts. It's a clever way to see that students sample a full measure of culture during their stay here.

It's also a clever way to see that students sit for the campaign speeches of partisan political candidates preferred by members of the Humanities Department. We hope this department had nobler intentions this past month when it granted credit for attending talks by three Nebraska office-seekers.

Such a policy would be a gross misuse of academic authority, and out of respect for our faculty we give them the benefit of the doubt.

But, questions of intent aside, are political events worthy of Humanities credit? We don't think so, for two reasons.

One, of course, is the obvious potential for abuse. No faculty, no matter how fair, should be given such an opportunity to sway students' votes.

The other is more fundamental: politics just ain't humanities. Webster's (the big one in the library) calls the humanities "branches of learning" with "primarily a cultural character and usu. including languages, literature, history, mathematics, and philosophy."

Only one of those speakers came close to the mark, speaking on religion in politics, and this was roundabout and (excuse the pun) sophomoric in tone. All three speeches, though, were basically political and were meant less to enlighten than to enlist.

Dana students will go to almost anything to get their twenty credits. It only defeats the purpose of the Humanities sequence when the belles lettres are mixed with the baloney.

Ronald R. Kyser
David Stumphy
Brian F. Tuthill
Kelley Messing
Peter Jacobsen



Too Much Togetherness

by Bret O'Reilly

From fall until spring, every male who lives on this campus pays \$130 per semester for a place to live, a home. Part of the deal is that most have to share a room, and all floor members have to share a bathroom, showers and all. To get along we have to put up with each other's habits and noise and respect each other's privacy, a difficult task for

any twenty-six young men.

But in the case of the toilets, there can be no respect of privacy, none. Simply because there are no doors on the stalls. We all have to share the traditionally private act of excretion with anyone brushing his teeth or shaving, or drying off from the showers. What would our mothers say? It is kind of like cattle on the south fence or medieval townspeople at

the downwind side of town. Why do the men have to live with this?

If Dr. Kallas were forced to use such facilities, in his home, there would be action—and fast. But since it is only the men's bathrooms, who cares?

A rumor states that to have our privacy, we have to front \$10,000 from and through the pop machines, money that could buy, maybe, a pool table for each dorm. Instead, it will go to replace what the school took away: fire doors and toilet stalls.

If the amount of money is correct or not, it clearly paints a nice picture of students, now, paying for damage done perhaps years ago, perhaps not. There has never been but a few bathroom doors as long as this writer has lived here. Why?

This writer, and any 120 guys I could name, never did a thing to the bathrooms. Yet we all suffer the indignation brought on because we "don't deserve to have stall doors," we "only beat them up". I say that it is worse than unfair, and we pay enough to deserve a hell of a lot better.

Imagine your embarrassment if you suddenly discovered you had two dates for the Homecoming dance. Well, I certainly believe that Dana College managed to embarrass itself entirely on the weekend of September 24-26. There were two large off-campus groups as well as visitors from the opposing college.

I am sure that many parents must have been quite surprised at the other visitors on campus on their specially designated day.

Why was there any need for such a conflict? The State Grange Convention had been planned for at least two years, wasn't there any other weekend available for Parent's Day? I may be guilty of siding with the Grange, but they did have their reservations in first.

I can state that I am very glad that my parents were not here to see how the College misplanned this one. The weekend of September 24-26 was a planned, mind you, not a well planned, disaster. I hope that none of our campus visitors were adversely impressed by our college. We may not always be this disorganized, it could be worse, how I don't know.

Tera Nohrenberg

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

The following statement was made by Dr. C.C. Madsen at Dana's 1968 Graduation. He was conferring an honorary degree upon Lauritz Melchior.

"Unlike many of her sister institutions, Dana has never subscribed to the idea of presenting honorary doctorates promiscuously to individuals who, in the eyes of the institution, deserve recognition. Rather, the awarding of honorary degrees has been a closely guarded procedure, and to date, only three such degrees have been conferred."

Anyone who has been at Dana for awhile knows that this is no longer a closely guarded procedure. In my three years here, nine such degrees have been awarded, three times as many as had been given in Dana's first 84 years of existence! These may well be nine distinguished individuals, but I know many students are tired of sharing graduation (and now other campus events as well) with people they have never heard of and who often have had little to do with Dana. In the past, honorary doctorates have gone only to such people as Lauritz Melchior and Queen Margrethe II of Denmark. It is no longer reserved for people of such stature and importance.

I suggest that we give graduation back to the graduates who have earned their degrees. When an

individual comes along who has made significant contributions to the world and to Dana and whose scholarship and achievements lack only a title, then let Dana's students, faculty and administration be proud to give them a degree "honoris causa". That person will no doubt be proud to know that he or she is one of the few people that, disregarding a short period in her history, Dana College chose to confer such a degree upon.

Andy Johnson

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In reference to the article in the September 24, 1982 *Hermes* entitled, "Nuclear Awareness?" written by Bret O'Reilly, I would like to begin by saying, "I agree!!" I agree with his theme that "We must all protect the future, for only we can..." I would, however, like to make a counter-point of sorts.

I agree that Dr. Folk's talk did end on a "sermonish" note, but he had some good points that were further elucidated upon in the discussion following his talk. Primarily that we (humankind) do have an obligation as spiritual beings (I believe he used the term Christians only because he was speaking as a Christian at a Christian college, and in no way intended for it to be exclusive of other forms of spirituality) to do what we can about the problem facing us. The problem being extinction by our own hands through nuclear war. Giving talks, such as the one we heard, is Dr. Folk's way of doing what he can and what he feels is necessary.

Bret has the right idea—we must do something, but his article (and others like it) leave me frustrated. I do not know what I—the non-scientist, non-politician—can

do besides discuss, debate, listen to talks by people like Dr. Folk, and hope that the scientists and politicians are asking themselves the same soul-searching questions that I am. I know the terrifyingly true facts. I know that we need to do something; but knowing that is not enough...I need to know what.

Peggy Sorensen

*

So the widening of College Drive is causing some temporary inconvenience—the benefits are much greater than the article in the September issue of *The Hermes* would lead you to believe.

First the wider street will reduce the hazards (and stress) when meeting another car. Before the weather changes left snow, ice, flood or mud to slide through, most drivers avoided the road if they could. Those that couldn't drove carefully and very slowly or the accident rate would be much higher.

Waiting until next summer would leave us with another three seasons of fender benders, whip lashes and the possibility of someone being crippled or killed.

Storm sewers are being put in — another big improvement. Many of us remember the lake that used to form during every rain and remain until it evaporated. Too many pedestrians and bikers experienced a mud and grime shower when a car plowed through.

The reporter seriously erred in blaming the street commissioner for the scheduling. The State of Nebraska, Department of Roads, is in charge of the project. The City of Blair's request for an early summer (last summer) starting

date would have been honored if the Midwest bid rigging scandal hadn't caused several postponements of the bid lettings.

We are lucky the College Drive bid was let in time to have the work done at all. Better now than next summer. Better now than never.

Mary Jo Kubie
City Council

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Dear Bob Schmoll,

I've visited with Dr. Kallas after the Wednesday "Let's Talk" session. We appreciate your efforts, Bob, and want to respond positively to the concerns of those who were willing to express themselves in our open forum.

In visiting with Mr. Dale Matson, Supt. of Buildings and Grounds, I understand we have seven usable restroom doors which can be rehung. Those are in addition to the two we expect to rehang once the supports arrive.

My question for you Bob, is "Do you have any preference as to where we install these doors—which dorm?" Yet it is not all that simple as there are left-hand doors and right-hand doors; doors that fit some partitions and doors that fit others; doors that work in Rasmussen and doors that work in Holling. And, this information will only be available when we begin to rehang the doors.

Is there a dorm, a floor, a wing that should receive special preference?

Keith W. Hansen

The opinions and viewpoints expressed in these articles are the reflection of the author and in no way reflect the official position of Dana College or *Hermes*.

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Students See Harlem Dance Company

by Christina Marie Chesher

We left Parnassus on Thursday the 23rd of September. We were making our pilgrimage to the Orpheum. After a dull ride into Omaha, we arrived at our destination. If you have not been to the Orpheum, you should go to it sometime. Yet to see the Orpheum was not the reason for our pilgrimage. Performing at the Orpheum was the Dance Theater of Harlem.

The Dance Theater of Harlem is trained in the techniques of classical ballet and modern, jazz, and ethnic dance as well. It has received rave reviews of its 1982 productions of "A Streetcar Named Desire" and "The Firebird". The Multirace company has performed at the White

House at the request of Mrs. Reagan, had two command performances before the Queen Mother of England, been the subject of television specials and performed in the activities before the marriage of Prince Charles and Princess Diana. The Dance Theater of Harlem was in Omaha performing two different programs of works. These programs were taken from the 1982 New York season, and the dance theater had not performed these works previously in Omaha.

The first dance that was performed for us was "Concerto Barocco". It was a typical dance used for warming up before a large production. "Concerto Barocco" was set to J.S. Bach's "Concerto in D minor for two Violins". The second dance was "Le Corsaire" which was comprised of duets and solos. Eddie Shellman, who was the male soloist, was the highlight of the evening. He could leap at least six feet into the air and half way across the stage. It was the best performance of all four. "The Four Temperaments" was not as well performed as "Banda". "Banda" was a ballet dedicated to the Voodoo priest and painter, Andre Pierre. It was extremely interesting. Although we did not get to see "The Streetcar Named Desire" or "The Firebird", what we did see was performed equally as well.

Wine at the Civic

On Sunday, September 19th, Omaha rocked to Heavy Metal sounds for the second time in two weeks. This concert, which was originally scheduled in August, was billed as the Z92 last-summer blast and featured The Canadian Rockers, April Wine and special guest Eddie Money. Although I was a little late finding my way to Omaha's Civic Auditorium, I was not real impressed with the opener Eddie Money, and asking others who attended the consensus was: not impressed. Even when Eddie Money did perform his well known songs, the result was moderate crowd reaction at best.

April Wine came out on what looked like a relatively simple stage, but this impression would be shattered in short order. (Literally). One other review compared the opening blast with a nuclear bomb, all I know is that it raised me about 12-18 inches off my seat. The stage for the most part was quite bare. With no visible amplifiers and wireless guitars, the band composed of Brian Greenway, Gary Moffet, Steve Lang, lead vocalist Miles Godwyn, and drummer Jerry Mercer had maximum mobility. The crowd was extremely responsive to April Wine and Brian Greenwood responded by calling Omaha April Wine Country. The applause to songs like "I Like to Rock" and "Just Between You and Me" was almost deafening. Lighting effects include a lightning storm and police lights and enormous amounts of fog.

All in all the concert was well worth the time and the money (even though I had my ticket given to me). If you don't like extremely loud music, you would not particularly enjoy April Wine, however, if you like to watch a wide variety of people, rock concerts are an excellent place to observe everything from nostalgic 60s to teenie-boppers of today.

Both Sides of "The Wall"

by Thomas Quale

Emily Dickinson once described poetry in the following way: "If I feel physically as if the top of my head were taken off, I know that is poetry," and friends the recently-released film, "Pink Floyd's The Wall" is double-barrelled poetry according to that definition--not only does "The Wall" tear the top of your head off with its fantastic and terrifying imagery, its hammering, polemical music and its impeccable cinematography but it also delves deep into the mind of its schizophrenic protagonist, an alienated, burned-out rock and roll star named Pink, to portray the inner workings of absolute madness beyond the reach of reality.

"The Wall" is a cautionary tale of the excesses of escapism. Pink, torn by the painful memories of the loss of his father at Anzio, of his over-protective mother, of the German Blitz, of sadistic and over-zealous teachers, retreats behind a mental and emotional wall. But all his attempts to run from his memories through drugs, alcohol, television and even through success fail as Pink finds himself trapped inside his wall with nothing but his memories, no longer able to love or be loved, totally cut off from the real world. In his own nightmare world come true Pink imagines himself a cruel, unfeeling demagogue born out of the logical end of his escapist mania--a man who has escaped beyond his own beliefs and beyond responsibility for his actions--a ranting racist and militarist who wants to "weed out the weaklings, to smash in their windows and kick in their doors." The last dim spark of humanity in Pink's drug-ruined mind rebels against the demagogue and he calls himself up for trial, a macabre internal reiteration of his tormented emotional life as his mother, schoolmaster and wife are called up to testify against him.

There is no conventional dialogue or narrative, the story told by the lyrics from the Floyd's 1979 double-album release, "The Wall."

"The Wall" is a heady, colorful movie, though certainly not family movie fare, having its share of rather graphic violence and sex and its definitely unsavory subject should keep most of the squeamish away. "The Wall" is a mind-trip, a hard rock and roll "Fantasia," and shouldn't be missed as a unique experience alone, much less as a fascinating and diverting entertainment.

by Ron Kyser

"The Wall" is the brainchild of one Roger Waters. Mr. Waters lost his father in the Second World War (yes, he's that old). He grew, in spite of this, to become the major creative force and stockholder in Britain's premiere art-rock band, Pink Floyd.

The film's disclaimer states that any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. Oh, really? We're shown a jaded British rock star shut up in his L.A. hotel suite, brooding over his father's war death and the lonely childhood that followed. Any coincidence here is purely coincidental.

Pink, the star, spends most of the film in this suite where he can watch war flicks on TV, call home to his sluttish wife, fend off a groupie, tear the room to shreds and shave his chest and eyebrows. And conjure up visions: schoolchildren ground into hamburger, bloody pools, cartoon marching hammers and nymphomaniac flowers and walls, walls, walls.. In the end, he rises from his ashes to take charge of a neo-fascist heavy-metal cult. All this is in no clear sequence; it's as if film clips were shuffled in the editing room.

It is both art film and personal catharsis, and has all the problems of both. Another hotel-hermit movie, "Somewhere In Time", suffered from shallowness, yet it left us a place to fish for meaning. "The Wall" isn't even shallow - it's like the dry sea bed with its symbols and themes rotting in plain sight. Depth comes from an ocean of story lying above symbol-land theme. Here we get vapor.

To be fair, there are some good points. The animation is pretty, often like a live deck of cards. The reminiscent scenes are realistic and would be touching and effective if they only grew out of a story line.

It's a sad result of war that Mr. Waters never knew his father, but carrying a grudge this far solves nothing. Neither does venting his guilt about the power he and other pop gods wield, nor does showing us a wealthy and famous man suffering burnout.

Roger Waters is a talented man. He also has far more freedom than most of us could hope for. However, if he can't handle stardom, then maybe we shouldn't give it to him. We might do him a favor by boycotting Pink Floyd products. "The Wall" is a good place to start.



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House of Anne Frank Visited

By Kristi Swensen

I was anxious as I walked through the streets of Amsterdam. Pope John had told us we would be deeply moved and that was all I knew. With this in mind, I found my way to the Anne Frank house. I slipped behind the staircase, which had disguised the entrance to their hiding place, and ascended a steep and narrow stairway. Above were the small rooms in which the eight of them had remained for over two years. They had no choice -- the Franks, the Van Daans and Mr. Dussel. On the other side of the bookcase lived a crazed society which held to a "most favored race" of which these Jews did not belong. No one could know they were there. If they were found out, there was little hope of survival.

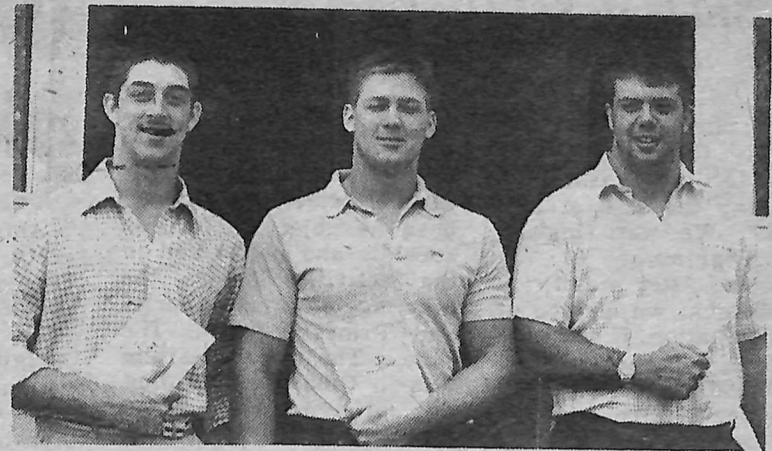
Their days were silent. Their feet were bare, for they had to walk softly to ensure their safety. And somehow this caution and fear are still alive in those rooms.

As we rehearse *The Diary of Anne Frank*, their lives "in hiding" become more real to me. Never could they breathe fresh air or lead a spacious and free life as we know it. It was a frightful, miserable existence for the eight of them. The only thing which kept them alive was the goodness of Miep and Mr. Kraler. Those two defied the methods of the Nazis and brought them what little food they could, risking their own lives to do it.

Yet the Franks, the Van Daans, and Mr. Dussel carried. The children continued to study, and at night, they all played games and

prepared meals and celebrated Jewish holidays, in spite of the Germans, and Anne was ever hopeful. She awaited the time she would become a great writer, the day she could be back at school with her friends...and a time she could sit in a big tub full of hot water and bubbles.

The end is tragic, as one is well aware. But I invite you to share this experience...to attend *The Diary of Anne Frank*. The play is not only moving, but is full of family squabbles, lightheartedness and laughter. The families were forced into a situation in which they were cramped, underfed, and in constant fear, but Anne, in spite of everything, still believed people to be really good at heart.



The New Vogue

What, literally and figuratively, is causing "heads to turn?" The Dana football team has created a new vogue! This latest fashion trend is commonly known as a shaven head. More popular names are flat top, crew-cut, or just plain "buzz". The new look about campus has received varied

response -- as does anything radical at a small Midwest Lutheran college. As for the guys themselves, the general consensus seems to be "I'm growing it out!" Perhaps a wiser motto would be: "While the look is in, wash and wear -- and win!"

Lorraine Fletcher

Soccer at Dana: Discouraging So Far

by Pat Harrison

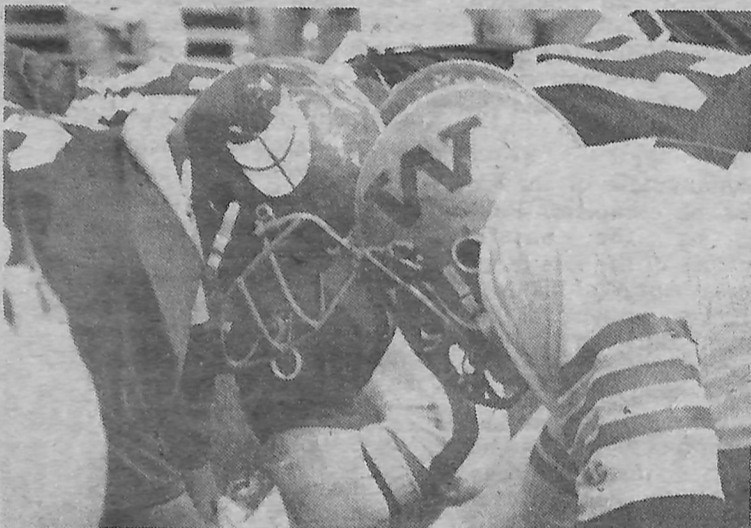
So far it's a 0-3 record for our Dana Grass Kickers. We began our season against our toughest competition, Concordia College. It resulted in a 2-5 loss with the scores for Dana made by Rich Nock and German Bowles. We met Concordia again this last weekend with a 2-7 loss. The first half seemed disastrous, ending with a score of 0-5. We matched them the second half with 2 goals for both teams. The first being

scored by Rich Nock with an awesome shot to a far post beating the goalie badly. The goal was assisted by Norm Bouchel who made a beautiful pass over the last defenders head setting the stage for Rich. The second goal was scored by Pat Harrison, assisted by an outstanding "chip" shot from Rich Nock. The defense lead by David Stumphy and Hadi Salim proved very successful compared to first half play.

Our second loss to

Nebraska Wesleyan, was definitely an upset. The ball was played for the majority of the game on the Wesleyan's half of the field. We floundered in our scoring opportunities and substitutions, leading to the 0-2 loss.

It isn't that our football team doesn't have potential. We have some talent, it needs to be channeled and coached correctly, and with this in mind, we're not discouraged, so far...



"No Name" Defense Making a Name

by Richard Nock

The Dana Vikings football team defeated Westmar College Saturday, September 25 by the score of 21-7 in their first home game of the season. The Vikings went into the game with a 1-1 record and a score to settle with Westmar for the 27-0 loss Dana suffered last year. Settle it they did and much of the credit is due to the Dana defense.

The Dana defense might not be the original "NO Name" defense but the name sure applies. There are but a few returning starters on the defensive squad but they are showing leadership to a bunch of talented freshmen. A good defense is a very difficult thing to put together. Usually players have to play with each other for years before they know what their teammates will do in certain situations. It is a great credit to the coaches and the defensive players themselves that this "coordination" has been achieved with players in such a short time. This "No Name" defense held Westmar to 111 yards total offense and only 7 points. They did this by doing what every coach dreams about the night before a game - controlling the line of scrimmage. In other words, they won it in

the trenches. This was done by noseguard Don Joseph and the defensive ends such as Keith Uhlinger who both had great games. The defensive secondary lead by senior Kurt Amen played fantastically holding Westmar to 13 yards passing and scoring a touchdown of its own. This was done by John Booker Jr., a freshman from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, who had a 51-yard interception return for a touchdown.

The offense of Dana should not and will not go uncredited: They racked up 317

yards total offense and really controlled the ball. The offense was led by Paul Seevers, a freshman from Blair, who played quarterback for most of the game. Seevers scored twice on runs of 4 and 54 yards. Overall, Dana controlled the ball both defensively and offensively and really deserved to win this game....and DID!

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