

Who Do You Like?

by Nikki Gennuso
Collegian Staff

What kind of person are you attracted to?

It's been proven in psychological studies that the kind of guy or girl you're attracted to tells a lot about yourself. What would your taste in men or women say about you?

Are you attracted to tall, dark haired guys? If you are then you are a down to earth girl who is looking for a serious commitment. You like dates that are romantic and quiet, and you'd love to sit for hours in a cafe with that special guy.

If you are attracted to short men, you don't necessarily want a commitment. You like being in control, and if you're taller than him you feel that you are. If he's not intimidated by your height you might want to think about hanging on to him.

If you're interested in blond, blue-eyed types, you're the kind of girl who likes to have fun. You wouldn't mind dating a few people at a time, but you might get a little jealous if he did the same. You'd rather go on a double date than go one on one.

What if the guy you're attracted to has multi-colored hair? This probably means you've got a pretty big wild streak. You like to do things out of the ordinary with your man - whips and chains?

What is the first thing you notice about a guy? If it's his eyes you notice first you are definitely ready for a commitment. If it's the hair or teeth you notice first you might be a little self-absorbed. If it's his body you notice first (arms, butt, pecs) you are ready for a lot of fun without a commitment. Sex is generally an everyday word in your vocabulary.

For the guys:

Are you attracted to short or tall women? If you're attracted to short women you like being in control and you might be a little insecure. You like to have fun on dates and enjoy outside activities.

If you're attracted to tall women you probably wouldn't mind if she decided what to do on a Friday night. You like romantic dates. You wouldn't mind staying home alone with her on a weekend - I'm sure you could find something to do.

If you like long hair on girls you are probably also attracted to tall women and are the typical romantic. If you like short hair on girls you don't necessarily want a commitment. You like having fun and value your freedom.

What is the first thing you notice about a girl? If it's her body (99% of all guys) then it's important to you that your girlfriend looks as good, it not better than you. You like to flirt and you've been known to play games.

If it's her eyes you notice first, you're a sensitive guy looking for a commitment. You value her personality first and you almost never play games.

Top 10 Worst Pick-Up Lines Not To Use On Valentine's Day

10. Girl, you look so tasty, I could sop you up with a biscuit and eat you for breakfast.

9. Whoever made the alphabet was wrong - they should have put U and I together.

8. Do you have a quarter? My mom told me to call her the moment I met the woman I'm going to marry.

7. Your father must have been a thief 'cause he stole the stars out of the sky and put them in your eyes.

6. Your legs must be tired because you've been running through my mind all day.

5. Do you have any Irish in you? Do you want some in you?

4. Kennywood's open (zipper is down) ... want to go for a ride?

3. That dress looks good on you, it would look better crumpled on my floor tomorrow morning.

2. Is there a mirror in your pants 'cause I can see myself in them.

1. The word of the day is legs, let's go back to my place and spread the word.

Bosnia: What about our Soldiers?

by Chad Clouse
Collegian staff

In Bosnia a U.S. soldier huddles deep in his foxhole as the last bit of red vanishes from the sky. The air has a bite that even his thick coat can't retard. His fingers numb slowly till the last bit of feeling tingles in the base of his thumb, and he beats his hands together while clutching his rifle close with his elbows. Moving around means lost heat so he burrows tighter into the dirt. The narrow slit between the sand bags level with the ground reveals little. The Bosnian Army could march up to the perimeter and he wouldn't care, not late at night, not in the cold.

Bosnia is a bomb ticking loudly in the ears of all the soldiers and the Government. The blood is still bad between the factions in the old Yugoslavia. The people still hate each other, the war looms close in the past. What makes us think that we can solve the problems in this war torn country overnight. The revelation of mass graves, reminiscent of Nazi Germany, will be the focal point of new fighting in the region.

Finally the cold penetrates to the soldiers core and he must get up and pace taking two short steps across the foxhole, stamping his feet, and turning around. The mist from his breath crystalizes and chaps his lips; he licks them quickly. The rifle becomes heavy and he sets it down after checking it to make sure of round is in the chamber. He pulls the charging handle back and sees the brass cartridge.

The war in Bosnia is that of ethnic hatred. It is an old war fought continually in the Middle East. But Bosnia strikes closer to home. Bosnia neighbors some of the major economic powers in Europe. Did we intervene in the war to protect or economic partners?

The moon shines off the snow and the soldiers swears it could be day if the stars weren't out. He stops pacing and fumbles in his jacket for the night vision goggles around his neck. The pale green light from the goggles floods the foxhole. It's too bright for the goggles and he shuts them off. There are few shadows on the road leading to the encampment--nothing to worry about. He zips his jacket up to his neck and pulls down his sleeve to check his watch. One more hour and he can crawl into his cot.

Fighting will commence again

It is inevitable that the fighting will commence again. The soldiers know that they can die and they ship home tons of letters trying to say everything they ever meant to say. They write of their home sickness and the cold. They write about the people and wrap photos in cardboard so they won't bend. The soldiers are ready. One hundred twenty rounds per man and they can take the country by force. They think they are better than these tired scrawny people, but they learn to love and help out as best they can. The little girls with dirty faces remind them of their own. The soldiers give out candy from home to the children, and to that one child, scared from temple to belly button by a handgrenade, they give time to throw a ball or time to clean his face and make him smile. We are their friends.

The soldiers home is a cot, 6x2, and whatever he can fit underneath on the ground. At night, by the light a bulb powered by a generator buzzing in the background, they throw cards in a spades

tournament and laugh and swear at their luck, flicking the ashes of their cigarettes on the ground beside their cots. Our soldier from the foxhole comes in and strips, huddles with his rifle in his sleeping bag and covers his head to block out the light. Tomorrow, maybe the next day, he'll be back at the post guarding his friends, or he'll throw cards with the rest while another guards them.

We as Americans can not understand the hatred these people have for each other. We have our racists and our anti-semites but they are not the majority. Bosnia is a war of ethnic hatred uncomprehensible to us. But why should we care? Why should we police the world?

America has made a habit of policing the problems of other countries. However, we mainly act in our own economic interest and disguise it as good will. Bosnia is a case of deception.

A year is the promise. The soldiers hope that is all, but when we enter a country we have a hard time leaving it. We still have soldiers in Saudi Arabia and Kuwait. There are still planes flying over Northern Iraq to protect the no fly zone. We are still conversing with the Kurds in the mountains of Iraq and Turkey. A year will not come quick enough for our troops. Reserve units have been called up. Students are leaving college for Bosnia. Forty members were pulled from the National Guard in Hershey. This does affect people we know.

There is no longer the crisp bark of an AK-47 in the night. The artillery is quite for now and our soldiers sleep hoping the oil burning furnace won't extinguish in the night, but their rifles rest close at hand.

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