

## The Student Union Board

Cordially Invites

Behrend Students, Faculty,  
and Administrators

To A Birthday Party

Celebrating The Reed

Union Building's Sixth Year

On Friday, May 3, 11:45 a.m.

In The Reed Union Building

Cake and Ice Cream Will Be Served

## Editorial Opinion

# From Two Seats

Jeff Matson  
Executive Editor

There is no way I can even pretend to write this article without there being a certain sense of bias. It concerns the Behrend Players, and being the current president of that organization I cannot but have some bias when I talk about it. Still, I feel that what the Players are doing under the direction of Mr. Selco warrant comment from my other desk, that of Executive editor.

Often I ask myself, "What is going on here that I can write about", (right Lynn?) and I almost never come up with any kind of usable idea. But the Players are doing something that is interesting and important for the college as a whole and it should be pointed out.

The Players work within

limitations. The Studio is small and awkward as a theatre space, seating is difficult and sightlines are often poor; there are electrical "eccentricities" and there is limited money. In spite of the limitations the Players have brought good theatre to Behrend. The success of "The Drunkard" was the first step in establishing a new theatre program and plans are already underway for remodeling of the studio into a more functional theatre space.

But that is not the important thing. The really important thing is the fact that it worked within and made the best of limitations, something we all could do more of. We are all

surrounded by certain limitations to the things we may want to do and often these limitations bind us in. Instead of letting your limitations bind you in, they should provide you something to build from. We cannot escape limitations, they will always be there, we can learn to work within our limitations. Students at Behrend College are limited in a lot of ways, there are a lot of things needed and a lot of things that could be done if we weren't so worried about how limited things are here. We should be concerned with what can be done, not what is.

The Players are an example of a group that do this, can all of us say we do the same?

## Letter To The Editor

Dear Editor,

This is the hall. Perry Hall of the Behrend Campus.

It's a rough place to live—a rougher place to work.

I'm Mike Voice. I'm a cop-er ah, Resident Coordinator Assistant, whatever that is.

It's my job to enforce the laws of this school, whatever they are. I go by the book; no exceptions, no special cases. Why? Because I wrote the book.

This is my partner, Detective Sergeant Redneck T.J. Puke. Together we patrol the halls of Perry.

It's a jungle out there. A jungle full of junkies and addicts all hooked on trying to have some fun—trying to make Behrend livable.

My partner and I are after the pusher, not the occasional user, but the hard-core mainliner of fun. Take for example the famous beer can bowling case:

It was a simple operation—a few empty beer cans at one end of the hall, Exhibit A; and a junkie with a basketball, Exhibit B, at

the other. Exhibit B was then rolled towards Exhibit A. A simple operation—yet effective. Soon the whole dorm was hooked. All those young boys getting high on "beer can bowling". I solved the case and took immediate action. I told them to go to bed. I didn't bust them because for many it was their first offense and I like to think I'm a nice guy.

Then there was the famous tennis ball hockey caper, another simple operation. But T.J. and I were after the Big Bust, the hard stuff, the head man. Yes, that's right, numero uno, the mastermind behind all the keggers in Perry.

April 24, 9:30 p.m.—Our break came. I walked into T.J.'s room on the second floor to investigate a possible party directly below on the first floor. I closed the door, T.J. closed the windows. We listened. Nothing. Then T.J. brought out his special electronic listening equipment and turned it up full volume. Suddenly I heard the barely audible sound of a beer can being opened. Ah-Ha. It was a party. We were hoping for a

kegger but cans would be OK, especially since we told them they could have as many cases as they wanted.

Ruthless? Maybe, but in this world you just don't mess around with Mike Voice. I have a job to do and I'm going to do it right. They may hate me now for it but later on they'll thank me. Oh these poor innocent kids...

Now all we needed was a complaint. We asked around but nobody would admit that the party bothered them. These criminals all stick together.

Completely out of character, T.J. came up with a good idea. "Sir, if I listen real, real hard, I can hear the party", he said, "and I've been listening so hard, I can't study. So I'll go down and tell them to turn it down because I can't study".

The plan was a good one. T.J. went down stairs and quickly returned. "I did my best sir, but they turned the stereo down".

A minor setback. Now it's my turn. I'll go and tell them to turn it down and when they refuse; BANG! I'll bust them from one end of Perry to the other. I'll teach them. They'll never have another party in Perry again. I'll set the example. Soon the other dorms will follow. Today Perry, tomorrow the world. I can see it now...

I went to the room in question and relayed my orders.

They complied. They have no couth. Another setback.

A decision had to be made. I took command and issued the necessary directives. Reason or not, I was determined to bust that party—just like in Nam, the Big war. Ah, I can remember the old days, interrogating helpless prisoners. Come on T.J., let's get those gooks.

Knock Knock  
"Who is it?"  
Open up it's the poli-ah your RCA.

"Who?"  
Your Resident Coordinator Assistant.

"Who?"  
Mike Voice, your dorm mom.  
"Oh yeah, come on in Mick".  
That's ah Mike, Mike remember? Never mind, your busted. (Tremendous, Hilarious, sidesplitting laughter)

12:00 p.m. same night—I sent T.J. to bed and started filling out the forms, all twenty. I got 'em. I GOT 'EM.

That's one small step for Mike Voice; one giant leap for dorm motherhood.

(All the facts in DRAGNET '74 are not real; but probably pretty close. The names were changed to protect the guilty.)

Now that I've got your attention, perhaps you will read on a might bit farther to find out

what is really happening.

The point of this blasphemous mess is to point out to some one, I don't really know who, the despondent helplessness of the student in this situation. The student has no way of fighting back; of offering his side of the story. There are no checks and balances in the house mother-RA set up. There is no place for the student to go and say "we are being dealt with unfairly". What the RA says, goes. No questions asked, no and if's or but's. It is a dictatorial system.

Anyone who thinks the SGA or the Student Standards Board represents the students has his underwear on backwards.

The SGA is so tied up in its own bureaucracy that it doesn't know its head from its... never mind. For a student to accomplish anything, especially of this measure, through the GA—well it would be easier to fly a kite in the gorge.

The reason I speak so detrimentally of the SSB is because I've yet to experience something good that they have accomplished. They are a flacid underling of the administration. But they are trying to motivate some changes yet their hands are tied by the administration.

Some things you might not have known about the famous food battle case:

1) Finley had no idea who was throwing food. Of the multitude of offenders, he only guessed at a few names that might be involved. In fact, he reported Jim Armstrong for throwing food, but Jim Armstrong was selling tickets for some event and had proof positive that he was not involved. It only goes to show that Finley pulled a few names out of the air. And the SSB let him get away with such prejudiced persecution.

2) Two of the cases were postponed. When they did come up for trial, Finley's witness was nowhere to be found. Why should Finley care anyway. He had his power play, he threw a few Christians to the lions. He made his example. And the SSB backed him all the way. Of course it has happened before in history; Hitler versus the Jews etc.

3) Q—Did you throw food?  
A—Yes but so did forty other people.

Q—That's not the case at hand. Did you throw food?

A—Yes... But...

Q—Guilty.  
Of course it's not the case at hand. It's not the administrations case or Finley's case. It was only the entire base that the students built their case on. But it wasn't the case at hand. Funny, I

thought the Students Standards Board was supposed to listen to BOTH sides of the story.

So where does this all lead us? The student in Perry are tired of being pushed. A few of them are talking about pushing back. Of course there is no way to push back or be heard through the administration, legally, so it has been decided that perhaps the only way to get our side of the story across is to take matter into our own hands.

The Perry students feel that the party was more than reasonable. We checked with any one who might be disturbed and no one complained. Certain Perry students feel "The Big Bust" was a power play by the Resident Coordinator Assistant and RA. The students feel totally helpless and powerless in their own defense.

I shouldn't say powerless because if pushed far enough, the students will retaliate. After all, there is more than one way to skin a cat.

Jim Concelman

Editor's Note: This letter does not reflect the opinion of the staff of the Behrend Collegian. The Letters to the Editor column has been established to give students a chance to air their gripes if they so desire. This is right is also given to any of the staff of the newspaper. When written in this form it becomes the direct opinion of the writer.

## Thanks!

To the students of Behrend College.

I would first like to thank all those students who voted for me in the recent election and I only hope that I can live up to your expectations.

Secondly I would like to have the support of all the students returning next year in hopes of making Behrend a better place to live for everybody. I feel if we all pull together at the beginning of the year we can accomplish this goal. Believe it or not Behrend College has a lot of growth potential to become a better place to get an education as well as gaining social insight.

To even begin to tackle this problem we have to have student involvement from all areas concerned. This includes the dorm-commuter areas, academic areas, and class representation. So please if you have any interest in Behrend at all run for some sort of position in any of these areas next fall.

Jim Armstrong

## Behrend Collegian

Member of

The Press Association  
of Commonwealth Campuses

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Published every Thursday throughout the Fall, Winter, and Spring Terms, with exclusions for holidays and term breaks.

## Editorial Policy

The editorials appearing in this newspaper will be opinionated and therefore subject to criticism. All letters that are typewritten of 200 words or less, and submitted to the newspaper staff will be printed with the exception of those that are repetitions or in poor taste. The staff reserves the right to correct

or delete portions of all letters for publication purposes.

All letters must be signed, but names will be withheld upon request. Term standing, major, and hometown must be included.

Signed columns represent the view of the author only and do not reflect the Editorial policy of the Behrend Collegian.