



A Word From Our President

By Mike Woods
SGA President

This article will be primarily dedicated to Paul Corbran (the editor-in-chief of this great metropolitan newspaper) who blackmailed me into writing this by threatening to reveal all of the covert campaign contributions I accepted last spring from Richard Nixon, Mao-Tse Tung, Jerry Rubin, Hugh Heffner, William F. Buckley, John Lennon, Mayor Richard Daley, John Dean, K-Tell Manufacturers,

Penthouse Magazine, American Oil Company and last but not least, Mark Falvo's mother. Since I surmised that it would be detrimental to my public image (if it could possibly be damaged anymore) if these facts should be revealed, I decided it would serve my best interests to write this article. All levity aside, I hope to elucidate some of the theoretical functions of a Student Union (and the buildings in which they are

housed) as it is applicable to the situation at the Behrend College.

A student union, as it has been conceived since the modifications facilitated by the late 60's, is an organization specifically charged with the responsibility of coordinating recreational, co-curricular, and leisure time activities for the students of the college. It is felt by most educators as well as myself that these activities are an integral part of the academic experience of the contemporary student and that servicing the student needs in this area is essential to the function of a good student union. Given these ideologies one should conclude that the student union building (in this case, R.U.B.) should be utilized solely for student functions, and not to house administrators or library facilities. In our case, we have these obstructions due to the notable lack of building facilities and space at the Behrend College which can all be ultimately linked to insufficient funds with which to develop the college (Thank You, Uncle Miltie, may a syphilitic munchkin hide in your toilet).

I have traveled to and visited many colleges and universities throughout our country in my years as a college student and have observed the quality of the student union facilities and complexes at these institutions. Most have colorful walls, carpeted lounges, large wall-mounted televisions, art exhibits, lounges or bars where beer is sold, and spacious areas for coffeehouses that are designed in a way which is aesthetically pleasing. I have been apprised of plans, incorporating ideas similar to those enumerated above, to take place in our union building in the near future. The library area

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From the desk of the Editor

By Paul Corbran
Editor-in-Chief

I really didn't feel like doing an article this week. I still don't feel like writing an article. Why am I doing this, then?

Well, Mike Woods, is over in his office writing a letter for the paper...he said that if he was writing, this week, that I had to, also, so here I am.

Mike wanted me to add a little international touch to the Collegian, this week. He wanted me to do an editorial on Angola. Both he and I agreed in our opinions on that matter and I don't believe it would be in good taste to print them. So much for Angola...

I thought about one on the conflict in Beirut, Lebanon...but I don't believe I'm informed enough, as of yet, to convert to atheism completely. I hear that they go to church every week...

After long hours of contemplation, with cigarette in hand and hot chocolate within reach, I finally arrived at a topic of interest to me. I would like to, and will, write about that great fruit, the lemon.

Did you ever think about a lemon??? I mean, really!...Did you ever sit down and really think about a lemon? There are countless things you can do with a lemon (besides hiding an egg in it). After long hours of research, I have come up with a small, informative outline on the lemon.

Did you know that the lemon comes from a small thorny tree of the rue family? Without that tree, this world would be without the beloved lemon. The fruit, itself, is generally three inches, or more, in length with an apical papilla, or nipple, at the end.

There are many varieties of this fruit, which originated in Northwest India. One such type that grows to as large as two pounds (can you imagine a two pound lemon?).

Many uses have been found for these luscious little things. The aromatic oils, from the peels, are used for flavoring foods, making perfumes, soaps, furniture polish, etc. (even Ty-D-Bol). The pulp, which comes in eight to ten segments, is used in cooking, for lemonade, even for rinsing hair. Other uses of the lemon are in making beverages, fruit jellies, and for medicinal purposes (it also goes well with Tequila).

Christopher Columbus (remember him?) introduced the lemon to Haiti in 1493, and by 1579 they were growing in America. The major lemon growing regions, of today, are in California, Italy, Spain, Greece, and Argentina.

There now, that wasn't so bad (although that's a matter of opinion). I, for one, think that is much more interesting, and makes about as much sense, as either Angola or Beirut.

How do you like them lemons, Mike?

Letters

varying viewpoints

Behrend Radio Dilemma

This is an open letter to those students and faculty who have been concerned over the fate of Behrend Radio.

Behrend Radio Club began setting precedents from the moment of its conception and has continued to do so. With the voluntary help of many people, we have set up the organization needed for a radio station and compiled a large stack of obsolete and broken equipment.

From this technician's nightmare came the buzzing, squealing, clicking sounds of the first "Voice of Behrend."

Volunteer DJ's and programming personnel with absolutely no experience or guidelines brought you music and live entertainment for free.

Now I will have to admit that these past broadcasts were accompanied by a buzz in the background, poor fidelity and an occasional inaudible DJ.

For these very reasons, Behrend Radio is closing down its AM broadcasting facilities, and all the jury-rigged switchboards and our converted amateur radio transmitter go back to the cellar and into storage.

This equipment is not being condemned for this poor performance, that would be the last thing for me to say. In reality, we had the unique opportunity to experience the operation of a radio station and become aware of immense amounts of problems and solutions.

So now our programming staff is busy in research and organization and our technical staff is in the process of building an all new Behrend Radio.

We now have a professional broadcasting console that used to belong to a local station. We also have on the way two Technics SL1500 turntables and more needed equipment.

With the addition of a sound-proof room to our studio and the completion of an FM closed circuit system to the dorms and major campus buildings, Behrend College will have a professional broadcasting studio, lacking only a transmitter, tower, and most important of all, a license.

For those of you who do not realize it, the Federal Communications Commission has set up a long, complicated, and detailed procedure for obtaining a license. This has taken other campuses two or three years to complete. Preliminary forms and information has been requested and time will tell of our success.

Meanwhile, Behrend Radio should return to the air via closed circuit FM sometime in March. On behalf of all the Behrend Radio Staff, I hope everyone had a fine holiday and hope this new year brings much happiness.

Edmund A. Fratus
President
Behrend College
Radio Club

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Behrend Collegian

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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 necessarily reflect the Editorial policy of the Behrend Collegian.

Diary of Simon Peter

A strange thing happened to me today. This man Jesus, who was baptized last month by John the Baptist, came by the boat while Andrew and I were fishing. He stopped, looked at us for a few minutes and said, "Come ye after me and I will make you to become fishers of men." Those were his exact words, Andrew and I looked at each other as a strange peace descended on us and don't ask me why, but we both dropped our nets and went with him to Capernaum.

I remember I used to think that that Nazarete, John, was nuts, what with him never cutting his hair, wearing a camelskin for clothing, and eating wild honey and locusts for staple. Who in his right mind would want to live like that, but now—I wonder.

What I saw Him do today is astounding. He taught in the temple - not as a scribe but as one with authority. Old crazy John was there, the one with the devil in him and all Jesus said was hold thy peace and come out of there and crazy John was as sane as could be. The most amazing thing though was that John called Him "the Holy One of God." Another thing He did today was that He healed my mother-in-law of a fever just by taking her hand, and after that many other sick and disabled people.

I don't know what to think of this man who calls himself Jesus. Rumor has it that he is the lowly son of a carpenter from Nazareth. After John baptized Him, He says He spent 40 days and 40 nights in the wilderness.

He told us tonight that the devil tempted Him and that God's angels ministered to Him there.

I don't know who this man is but He is certainly something special in the eyes of God to do all these miracles I saw today. I don't know what the future will bring with Andrew and I leaving our boats and nets, but we both feel drawn to the man by some undecipherable force. Like he was a magnet and us small pieces of iron. Well, it won't hurt to walk with the man and listen to Him awhile for I'm sure that God will take care of us.

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