

Alumni Fellow Visits

by Julie Gustafson
Collegian Staff Writer

"...And let me introduce to you Edward P. Junker, III..." Ted Junker heard this quite a few times during his two-day visit to the Behrend campus, September 29th and 30th. From 8:00 Tuesday morning to 2:50 Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Junker's time was booked with breakfasts, luncheons, and dinners with Dean and Provost Lilley, Associate Dean Burke, and Acting Associate Dean Light. Each division faculty, the Alumni Society's Board of Directors, Honors students, Business majors, and Lion Ambassadors were also included in Mr. Junker's hectic schedule. In between these more social meetings, Junker spoke with several students and faculty in their classes and in formal seminars.

So who is he that he should receive so much attention??? He is Penn State's Alumni Fellow for 1987. This prestigious distinction is awarded to those alumni who are

"professionally eminent and are leaders in their fields". It is a "permanent, lifelong designation".

As a leader in his field Ted Junker graduated from Penn State in 1960 and proceeded to work his way up the ladder at Marine Bank, Erie, where he is now President and Chief Executive Officer. He carries quite a few other prestigious positions including Vice Chairman of PNC Financial Corp, Pittsburgh, and Chairman of Hamot Health Systems, Inc. He is also very active in Penn State's development. The list is too long to print in its entirety and by no means ends here.

Mr. Junker spoke with students on a variety of issues, but for the most part wanted to let us know what we should expect when we get out into the "real world". Interesting information he gave to student leaders Wednesday included the fact that graduates entering the job market today are lacking good communication skills, especially in their writing. He would advise that all students consider this and try to improve in this

area wherever possible.

Grades are also very important according to Junker. Nowadays with the number of graduates out there, employers have to start their screening process with a "cut off point" of grades. When choosing who to interview they narrow the applicants down by taking those with the higher cumulative grade point average. Basically, your grades get your foot in the door, but you have to have the key to open it.

Another point Junker stressed was the interviewing process—the importance of your appearance, of being yourself and one thing most of us don't rank highly when preparing to an interview, having some background on the company we are considering. Employers don't want to hire people who aren't interested in their company, who just need a job and don't care where they get it. Those people are more likely to leave for work elsewhere and high employee turnover is costly to any business, large or small.

Along with this advice, Mr. Junker left us with an encouraging thought, and that is that he is "enthusiased and excited about the prospects for our country when he sees bright young individuals like those here at Behrend."

The Cure: Kiss Me, Kiss Me, Kiss Me

by Matt Filippi
Collegian Staff Writer

"Kiss me, Kiss me, Kiss me"—The Cure

A good thing is never easily forgotten... The Cure's new album "Kiss me, Kiss me, Kiss me" is definitely one of those good things. The Cure is a band which you cannot base an opinion on after listening to one of their songs. If diversity is what you want, then The Cure is the band for you. Their lyrics range anywhere from stories you would never repeat to your mother, such as the lyrics in the song "The Kiss", to lyrics that show the effects that God has upon Robert Smith, the lead vocalist and guitarist for The Cure.

Robert Smith defines the problem with most relationships in the song "How Beautiful You Are...". He talks about a girl he knew and thought he loved. But one day as he and his girlfriend were walking in Paris they ran into a weary, grayish man embarrassing his two sons. The man and his children were

dressed in rags that were so old that they were worn thin. The man and his sons looked upon his girlfriend and praised her for being so beautiful. Robert turned to read the thoughts upon his girlfriend's face, thinking he understood her. She turned to him and said "I hate these people staring, make them go away from me!" Robert's heart was "filled with sadness for the way we are." He goes on to say, "And this is why I hate you and how I understand that no one ever knows or loves another... or loves another." A lot of bands could never explain such an occurrence as well as Smith did.

On the brighter side, they have songs like their hit single "Why Can't I Be You?" which is so full of energy that it's almost impossible to not stand up and dance around when it's cranked at full volume. For the song "Hot, Hot, Hot" you practically have to be paralyzed in order to not tap your foot.

There's no doubt about it, The Cure does have a bizarre way of looking at things, but these are ways in which we can all relate. In their song "All I Want", Robert sings about wanting to be with someone again and all he wants to do is hold her "like a dog." Interesting, huh? But can you relate?

The only thing that "Kiss me, Kiss me, Kiss me," has in common with their last singles album is that both have a lot of definitely one of The Cure's trademarks. I saw The Cure live in concert in Cleveland this summer. They had no opening act which was beneficial because it would have spoiled their spontaneity. They opened with a very bizarre five minute film. Their fans, mostly dressed in black, set an atmosphere like being in some kind sacred temple. The dark lighting was split by very bright, vibrant colors. Their music wasn't "studioed out" like a lot of concerts. Their songs were very dry compared to their recording. You really have to have a feeling for what The Cure is like, to enjoy their concerts.

I believe that even though you may pay more for a longer album and for a one band concert, The Cure and "Kiss me, Kiss me, Kiss me" is really a worthy investment that can enhance your musical awareness.

MUSIC REVIEW

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Admission \$3.00

Must be 21 for B.Y.O.B.
18-20: Free Pop

Could You Be An R.A.?

The R.A. position is perhaps one of the most valuable roles you could play as a college student. Not only does it allow you to develop your interpersonal skills but it also allows you to increase your self-awareness and self-esteem. No other university employee is ever as close to students. Thus, no other university employee has the opportunity for as direct an impact on student learning and growth. It is a challenging and rewarding position that is all too often misunderstood. Perhaps John Heath's poem can help you better understand this extremely important job.

AN R. A. IS . . .

- An R. A. is a person too!
- An R. A. is a person who should be available when needed.
- An R. A. is a person who can understand people and their problems.
- An R. A. is a person who is competent and reliable.
- An R. A. is a person who takes an interest in what other people are doing.
- An R. A. is an information bank which residents draw from when they are in need of assistance.
- An R. A. must like the work in order to be effective.
- An R. A. is a sign-put-er-upper.
- An R. A. is a friend.
- An R. A. is father and mother.
- An R. A. is a regulator.
- An R. A. is human.
- An R. A. is an example for others.
- An R. A. is someone who picks me up in the morning when I'm down.
- An R. A. is a good listener.
- An R. A. is under pressure from many sides.
- An R. A. does clean-up after events.
- An R. A. is a good guy (girt).
- An R. A. is a facilitator, organizer, and initiator.
- An R. A. is an available source or referral service.
- An R. A. is a responsible but open-minded individual, ready to initiate or hinder change as necessary.
- An R. A. puts up with the bullshit nobody else gets paid to do.
- An R. A. takes showers with an eye on clothes and towel.
- An R. A. is and wishes many times he or she never was.
- An R. A. does a lot — but never quite enough.
- An R. A. is one who knows frustration.
- An R. A. is one who gets to learn about the games people play.
- Being an R. A. is being in a position to learn about yourself and most of all to know and meet all types of other people.

**Applications Available in Student Services.
MUST BE SUBMITTED BY OCTOBER 22, 1987.**

**Informational Meeting:
Monday, October 19, 1987, 9 PM Reed 117**

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COUPON EXPIRES OCTOBER 25, 1987

Poetry Corner

by Anonymous

She smiles.
Cars honk and splash slush.

He's bumped closer by a hurried executive as if to say "Why not—what's to lose."
He growls to himself, envisioning the executive's happy two-car-garage-family, and realizes he's looking for excuses.

Why Him?

His ego rises and falls like a glass helium balloon, hovering, wavering in the icy city wind within reach. He feels the urge to grab it and protect it, keep it warm under his coat until he can get to his flat and hide it in the back of the closet in it's nest among the sweaters where no one can touch it.

Why didn't I leave it there?

A whine and a rumble and the slamming of doors—and his answer is gone.
The question still lingers but his ego does not.
People crush and shatter the broken glass into the icy sidewalk.
He waits for his bus and wonders.

Why?

He knows there's no answer and laughs at the stupidity of his own question. He thinks of his fears and jealousies and laughter begins to invade his body.
The People begin to back away and he laughs harder at their fear as tears begin to wash his face.

Why!

A whine and a rumble and the slamming of doors—he boards his bus.
He answers the driver's questioning look as his token says goodbye to the warmth of his hand with a muffled clink—"It hurts too much to cry."
He still chuckles as he drops, exhausted from laughing, into his prewarmed seat and quietly thanks it's previous occupant.
He cares not that People stare and longs for his flat.
The strain of the engine dilutes his thoughts and he slips into sobriety. Annoyed by the smoke of his neighbor's cigar, he closes his eyes and leans against the frosted glass, leaving a distorted impression upon the window.
The laughter is over and so is the day. He's thankful for the dusk and falls half asleep.

why...