

STUDENT VOICE

by Vail Weller and Nan Quatchak
Feature Editors

Question:

We asked students why they decided to come to Behrend and what they like best about it.



Holly White
4th semester
Engineering

"I came to Behrend because it is in Erie and I can get a Penn State degree while living at home. Also my boyfriend is here, and that helps."



Eric Tarbell
5th semester
Accounting

"I came here because I only live 20 miles away; it is close. Also I wanted the Penn State degree. The people here are great and there are lots of things to do (and good bars)."



Mark Sandler
6th semester
Management

"I came to Behrend for the Penn State name. I think that I will be able to get a good job with a Penn State degree, they are regarded highly. I enjoy the weather here because it keeps me in suspense - it changes every time I blink."

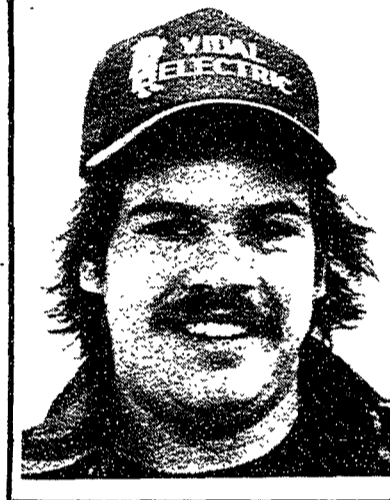
Brad Dunkle
8th semester
MIS

"Me and my board came for the waves on the Northern Shore of Presque Isle. I enjoy the people here, I find them more friendly than those at State. I think also that Behrend has a more 'homey' atmosphere than State, and I'm getting an education to boot."



Nancy McClelland
8th semester
Accounting

"I came here for the Penn State name, for the small classroom atmosphere, and because the campus is pretty. I get more for my money here because I can talk to my teachers any time I want to which I don't think I'd get at Main Campus."



photos by Sandy Inman

ViewPoint On Life



by Jim Hale and Terry Anthony
Collegian Staff Writers

As many of our faithful readers know Jim and Terry's killer gerbil, Spike, struck out on his own last week after being propositioned by a biologically confused individual. While riding his bike on Jordan Road at midnight, Spike was picked up by a band of gypsies in a 1968 VW bus with peace signs painted all over its sides. Naturally Jim and Terry were worried and concerned about their furry little friend until they received a Mail-O-Gram from him Monday morning. Knowing how their readers have come to know and care about Spike, Jim and Terry have decided that in lieu of their normal column, the super studs of the Behrend printed page will share Spike's letter with you, our faithful readers.

Dear Terry and Jim,

Oh the fun I've had since I left Erie. I ditched the gypsies. They drank cheap smelly beer, I believe it was called Iron City and they were the epitomy of the 60's artsy fartsy type. They were even bigger dweebs then your roommates Biff and Hortense. They spent the entire day just driving around looking for something to protest. I think that I'd have screamed, if I'd have been forced to listen to one more verse of "We Shall Overcome."

So I hitched my way south and partied on the beach with Tammy Bakker. Maybe you guys saw me on MTV's Spring Break Weekend. I was sunbathing in the nude and swilling Bud Lite from Judy Brown's bikini. From there I set out for the great unknown and

hooked up with some dude named Opus, great guy but he has got one hell of a nose. Anyway he talked me into being the opening act for his heavy metal band, Billy and the Boingers in Washington D.C. So I dusted off my harpsichord and sat in for a few numbers with them. Well Ron and Nanc were hip to the tunes and hitched me up with Donna Rice and Fawn Hall for a night of untold gerbil lust.

When I woke up in the morning I found myself wearing Fawn Hall's underwear on a plane with two hundred American Marines bound for Honduras, that Fawn and Donna are such kidders. The marines kept talking about the exercises that they were about to begin. I assumed that Jane Fonda was going to parachute in and lead the troops in a couple of hours of jazzercise, boy was I wrong. These boys exercise with real bullets. So I partied my buns out of that situation, made me way to the ocean, and tried to hop aboard the Love Boat (I heard Charo was going to be on again this week). Only I headed for the wrong dock and I am now on a Soviet spy ship destined for Havana Cuba. Oh well, shit happens. I will try to write again as soon as possible and in the meantime remember, be cool, don't be a fool, stay in school.

Your favrat rodent,

SPIKE

After reading this heartfelt odyssey Jim and Terry were so broken up that they didn't even find comfort in their favorite T.V. show, nude full contact female kick boxing. Oh well it just goes to prove it's not all bright lights and bimbos for these superstars of the printed page.

Strangeness from the library

An oddity quiz

By Tammy Furiesz
Collegian Staff Writer

Have you ever wondered if you might be a Triskaidekaphic? Probably not. But you could be if you are afraid of the number 13. Hard to believe? This is only one of the many interesting facts that can be found in the Behrend library. In the spirit of April Fool's Day, try your hand at figuring out these stranger than fiction facts from the People's Almanac Oddity Quiz. Answers can be found at the bottom of the page. No Fooling.

1. How many teeth does your run-of-the-mill mosquito have?
2. How much time does an American man spend tying his tie?
3. When you lick a postage stamp, how many calories do you consume?
4. In what sports do you win by going backwards?
5. The average person's IQ is between 90 and 110. What is the IQ of a moron?
6. What would a dog see if he sat through a Technicolor movie?
7. What two words in English, used as one word, spell the same forwards and backwards?
8. Iran was formerly called Persia. What was it called before that?
9. Is being "busy as a bee" very busy?
10. Anyone who knows anything about American football knows that the playing field is 100 yards in length. What is its width?
11. Did any white men play with the Harlem Globetrotters?

Ellen Goodman Speaks on Lopsided Social Change

by James Martin
Collegian Editor

Nationally syndicated columnist Ellen Goodman spoke at Behrend Monday, March 21st on the topic, "What it Means When Social Change is Lopsided."

While Goodman today has a Pulitzer prize to her name and enjoys international acclaim as a distinguished columnist, her beginnings were somewhat more humble. Her first job, she recalls, netted her the impressive salary of \$58.50 per week. "Some weeks those extra fifty cents were an

important distinction," she quipped. Goodman quickly worked her way up from that job, signing on with the Detroit Free Press and in 1965 with the Boston Globe; in both cases as a general assignment reporter. Goodman feels that "paying her dues," was a necessary step in becoming a columnist. In her conversation with the Collegian, Ms. Goodman noted, "That you've got to know something...to have something to write about." What made Goodman want to become a columnist? "I wanted to tell people what I think," she conceded.

In 1971 Goodman got her chance to tell people what she thought. That was the year that she approached her editor with the idea of her writing a column. Goodman has written a column ever since; at first just exclusively for the Globe until 1976 when the Washington Post Writers Group decided to syndicate her column. Today her column appears in over two hundred papers nationwide.

Whether writing or speaking, Ellen Goodman's sense of humor proves to be a useful tool. Though discussing issues about which she felt strongly, Goodman's approach was often a light-hearted one. She made a detailed and well received comparison between the SuperMom figures that were once the traditional female role model contrasted with today's new ideal female that she calls SuperWoman.

SuperMom, she explains, sent her children to school with creatively shaped sandwiches with raisins for eyes, and always had "somethin' lovin' in the oven." In contrast she jokingly outlined a day in the life of SuperWoman. Her day begins with a nutritional breakfast, slipping on tailored

clothes and spending her day at a profession that is both creative and socially redeeming. Her duties are not satisfied until she serves her family a gourmet meal, takes a six mile run and spends some valuable quality time with both her husband and children.

All of Goodman's humor served to help make her point; that women have gained much in terms of equal opportunity, but have also created a new, equally unachievable standard for which women must strive. Goodman sees the new, "enlightened society," as one that is willing, on the surface, to see women achieve, but is not willing to make the changes necessary to allow women to comfortably have both a family and a professional life. She points to corporate hesitation in establishing day care centers and allowing more flexible office hours as some of the stumbling blocks that women encounter.

Today's women are often caught between a desire to preserve the traditional nurturing aspect of being a woman and enjoying the benefits of the career world that has been opened up to her. According to Goodman, these women want to achieve, but not necessarily, SEE: Goodman, pg 12

- Answers:
1. The mosquito has 47 teeth.
 2. Four hours a year (unless of course you wear a clip on).
 3. One-tenth of a calorie. Don't worry- you burn that just by lifting it.
 4. Tug-of-war, rowing, and swimming the backstroke.
 5. 50 to 70. If you don't know your IQ and you're reading this, don't worry.
 6. He would see a movie in shades of gray. Dogs can't distinguish colors. (Next time- take a bird. Most

- birds can see colors.)
7. Race car.
8. Iran. Figure that one out.
9. You bet. To gather and store 2 pounds of honey, 60,000 worker bees visit 3 million flowers in one day.
10. The field is 53 1/3 yards wide.
11. Yes, three white men at various times played on the Globetrotters - Bob Karstens, Harold "Bunny" Levitt, and Abe Saperstein.

THE CARD GALLERY

K-Mart East Plaza

Hallmark Easter Partyware and Gifts

Good Selection of Easter Cards Also Foreign Easter Cards

Easter Candy- Novelty and Boxed

Excellent Selection of Easter Gund Plush