## A Dead Tile Tells No Tales

by Lee Nell

Dr. Desmond Morris, in **The Naked Ape** explains in detail how the human animal came to perform his excretory functions in private. Dogs, cats, cows, birds, and a variety of other animals have no scruples about where, how, or with whom they introduce into the world that mis-defined substance, i.e.-shit. With us, however, it is a different story. We eat together, play and work together, and even shower together. The slogan "Save water, shower with a friend" has become popular in recent times. Can you imagine a button saying "Show your love. Take a dump together"? Or "Take a friend to the john"? (Excuse me, Walter Jennings!)

This all proves that the friendly, local head is really not so friendly. This is especially true of the public lavatory where there are no bits of memorabilia to remind us of home, mother, or apple pie. In short, using the lav on campus can be a very lonely experience. I was depressed even more during my first shot at the john in the main building when I found no clever, or even unclever scratching on the walls.

In my travels, it has been somewhat of a comfort to come into a strange, tiled lavatory, plunk down on the cold seat and read the following words, "He who writes upon these walls, rolls his shit in little balls, He who reads these words of wit, eats these little balls of shit." That little slogan has appeared in 95% of the public heads which I've seen. But here at Capitol, not even that can be found.

I'm really getting desperate. At the point where even the four-letter words would look good. A finger, a peace sign. . . anything! I'm all for respecting the custodians and helping them out, but I'll bet even they appreciate an occasional "Mary 944-5249: bring a six-pack". I mean, they've got to know what's going on, too. And who can forget the immortal "Mickey Mouse wears a Spiro Agnew Wristwatch", or the ribald "Caesar wears silk pants," which was reportedly found scrawled on the wall of the Collesium. But at Capitol Campus we continue to regard the walls as a partition rather than a slate to be filled with literature, culture, and obscenity.

Maybe since we are here for only two years, no one really gets to open That's all the more reason for up. Communicate! We pass grafitti. each other in the halls and we don't speak. We attend functions, though only a few, and we don't speak. We eat together, and don't speak. Even the high-school dropout with his "FOCK" on the wall is trying to communicate in some way. So please, do your part. Next time you are in the john feeling lonely, start communicating. Flush thoroughly, but leave something for the next guy.

## THE EL ED DEPARTMENT

## A Case Ot Irrational Assinine Fables

by Michael Rix

There has been a lot of fables going around about how the Elementary Education curriculum is so easy. Let's look at the real picture and see how it really is.

The juniors in the El. Ed. curriculum are required to take a Basic Preparation course four times a week for three hours and fifteen minutes a day plus the other two required courses. Whether the other two courses be Social Studies, Mathematics, Science or Health and Safety it turns out to be a long day. But oh that's not all. The curriculum has been divided into four groups with Group I being the lucky ones. Be-sides the three course load they were assigned a night course on Monday and Tuesday evenings. That means that the people in Group I have classes from 8:30 in the morning until 8:30 in the evening. Oh! what fun. For those a little lackadaisical in math it turns out to be a twelve hour school day. Also during the hour school day. Also during the course of each of the three terms the junior El. Ed. majors are required to go into the Harrisburg elementary schools for fifteen consecutive school days to make case studies on pupils Not only are the El. Ed. required to observe the there. majors children but in a number of cases called upon without volunteering, to run the class of twenty-five little you-know-whats either because of the absence of the regular teacher in

the classroom or by mere luck. Last year the El. Ed. department didn't have any kind of a Basic Preparation course and instead of having fifteen consecutive school days last year's juniors had to go into Harrisburg just on Wednesdays throughout the whole term. Both the juniors and seniors have been placed in groups in which they'll have the same classes, at the same time, in the same room, with the same teacher, during the same ten-week term for the same three terms in the same year. I've heard about "getting it to gether" but this is ridiculous!

Because Capitol Campus is a new school a lot of improvements must come about in all the curriculums. El. Ed. is no exception. According to Linda Chisick, an El. Ed. senior, a good course to be offered is a methods course on visual aids and where to get materials for the classroom which is a headache for most novice teachers.

El. Ed. is no breeze. It takes dedication, perseverance, and a head strong will to know what you'd like to do in life. In the hands of an elementary teacher lies the hope for a future. In the elementary grades children discover new languages, math, science, social studies and music but most of all the children will hopefully discover themselves and in turn other human beings and the world. What a hell of a job for a teacher and the people who help us prepare for this feat. It's a lot of work and a lot of time but it is all worth it when you realize that you're preparing a 'new born babe' for the old cruel world.

Now is that an easy job to prepare for... hell no!



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