

EDITORIAL

What Was That Again?

by Lee Nell

Does anyone know why the pretty blonde chick was here the other day? She, and presumably others, are being considered for the position of Assistant Dean of Student Affairs next year. This would be a supervisory position over our own Pat Murphy and Steve Millman—the Assistants to the Dean of Student Affairs—Residence. In addition, another position is open for Student Activities coordinator. That responsibility is held now by Mr. South, who will be on sabbatical leave after fall term next year.

But wait. The requirements for both of these positions are that the applicant have an M.A. and two years of experience. Miss Murphy and Mr. Millman meet these qualifications. And in fact, for a good part of this year they have been helping out with student activities in addition to their residence duties.

Admittedly, we do not know the whole story. But some questions can be raised. Do we need a new supervisor in the Office of Student Affairs? Perhaps. But where? Will she (or he) be a real asset to the students here or merely a bureaucratic paper-shuffler?

Are Pat Murphy and Steve Millman doing their jobs? Do they get along with the students? In Miss Murphy's case, the "Nittany Screw" affair seems to suggest that some of us

here like what she's doing. And Mr. Millman undoubtedly would find that he has at least a few friends here, too.

Is this action another turn of the Screw? That whole hassle was not about merely keeping Pat Murphy around. We need people like her and Mr. Millman who can advise, relate to and listen to students, true. But they must have with that the power to see that action can be taken to help students whenever possible.

If their present effectiveness can be maintained, fine. Hire some—spread the wealth. But we really don't want to see possible action, goals or requests get lost in an organizational network. Will this move bring Pat Murphy and Steve Millman closer to the students? Or will it push them, and through them the students, one more step away from the decision making in student affairs?

As noted before, we do not have the whole story. But we'd really, really like to hear it. How much and in what ways will the organization of the student affairs office affect the students and our concerns? And how much and in what ways can the students affect student affairs? This is a sincere attempt to find out what is going on in our Student Affairs Office. Senators? Faculty? Administration? Anyone? Hello??

THE COLUMN

Nasty Nemesis In The Dorms

by Terry K. Wimmer

During the past few weeks, we have all been affected by the warm air and sunshine that Mother Nature has supplied with the arrival of Spring. Some of us have taken advantage of the weather to attempt to rid ourselves of the flabby muscles and bulges that Winter so generously inflicted upon us. Some of us took the opportunity to get a head start on that summer tan.

Every Spring though affects the college campuses throughout the country in a unique, refreshing and totally rewarding fashion. Although many of us would like to be elsewhere at this beautiful time of year, there are an equal amount of those who wouldn't have it any other way.

Spring seems to affect us all differently. Those of us who profess to be liberal-minded, become even more so during the Spring. Likewise, my Engineering friends seemingly become less conservative, indeed a welcome feeling for us all. Classes suddenly sprawl onto the grass in front of the Ad Building, the anti-war movement gratifyingly becomes more pronounced and enthusiastic, and our own personal plans on beautifying Starship Earth begin to take on new dimensions.

There are those however who are still bothered by the problems that straggled into Spring unresolved. A case in point is that nasty nemesis, soundproofing the dorms. A group of second-floor Wisberg residents got together and composed a letter to Blair Hefkin, Manager of the Department of Food and Housing Services. It appears below in its entirety.

"We would like to thank you very much for soundproofing the lockers in the dorm. Please feel free to come over anytime to hear the unchanged noise and we will gladly slam the locker doors in your face! We have not been appeased by your kind gesture, but have found out what you think of us.

"Our complaints were about footsteps in the hall, voices carrying from fire escape to fire escape and getting burned in the shower, so you put foam rubber strips on locker doors.

"If you are going to do something, do it right. It may save time and MONEY.

"Again, thanks for nothing." As you can see Barney, you've got some angry residents on your hands. That's not the only problem either. We've got loose paint falling on us and a filthy mold-like blob staring us in the face while we take a shower. To coin a phrase, "Is this any way to run a dorm?" You bet your sweet ... it sure as hell isn't! I cordially invite Mr. Hefkin to reply to the topics of concern as expressed in this article.

What makes the above letter heartrending is that the residents know that nothing will be done this year in the way of soundproofing, etc. Their concern is with the unfortunate individuals who will occupy Church and Wisberg Halls in the Fall. They are to be commended for their sincerity and concern with the welfare of incoming students they don't even know. It is examples like these that make me glad I'm here. How 'bout the rest of us?

Letters To The Editor:

BEAUTY AND THE PHOSPHATES

NOTE: Tish Clever, a Capitol Campus graduate, shares her annoyance with VOGUE magazine and with us...If you agree with Tish...write a letter to VOGUE yourself!

Editor:
Listen, we're concerned about living...about getting the world into some sort of an unpolluted state so that our kids can someday walk in a clean stream and play in a fresh-smelling, gorgeous park...then, let's just do something...we can, you know. Let's start with VOGUE magazine. VOGUE's issue of March 1 states in a four point list of ways to help your beauty plan...beauty of the skin, rather than the beauty of the earth, that is...the Beauty Editor bubbles, "OR BEST OF ALL: Have a water-conditioning device installed, which will automatically remove the curd-making calcium and magnesium from the water before it comes out of the faucet."...and after the faucet, it plunges into our waterways...and water-softeners, as you may not know, cause 50% phosphates. Phosphates act as nutrients and cause a huge growth of algae. 'Eutrophication' then begins, this complex process eventually pollutes lakes and rivers. I wrote to the all-powerful beauty editor, the hip-beauty-guru to the rich...or would-like-to-be-rich segment of our so-called 'concerned' population. I told her of the effects water conditioners could have, and I felt that if her magazine were going to be involved in the 'romantic cycle, set rolling by the young, who are overwhelmed by a hunger for what is (in the true sense) innocent, and in a state of nature.' This little right-on, hey-kiddos-I-am-with-it-statement from the editor Miss

Canne really made me gag...imagine how 'innocent' poisoning waterways is! Yes, and think of the 'romantic' trip back to nature...only to find a real bum-trip on your hands when there is no nature left! Well, I mentioned this to Jessica Canne in a letter...and her little flip, snide reply which in essence states, "BULLSHIT"...really told me where her, and possibly the entire magazine's head is. SO LISTEN! LET'S TELL HER WHAT WE THINK! Please, write to that unbelievably egomaniacal Miss Canne. It always seemed to me that VOGUE tried to float with the hot air of a p p r o v a l . . . h i p p i e , yesterday...ecology-true-blue today...only not so true-blue...only truly blowing the whole thing for a lot of crumbs-following geese-like women who seem to need a flock to protect them from being real people. PLEASE, I am concerned...won't you read the reply, then decide if this woman should be given a real letter-writing talking-to...please...let's get it together...and help get some other people that way...

Thanks...
peace,
tish clever

Dear Miss Clever:

Many thanks for your letter and for stating your viewpoint on water pollution so clearly.

We are very aware of the dangers of phosphates in washing powders. However, we don't think that our advice for purely beauty reasons is going to add any hazards to our environmental problems.

Again, we are grateful to you for taking the time to write us and for your interest in VOGUE.

Jessica Canne
Beauty Editor
VOGUE

GOODBYE...

Dear Capitol Campus,

(I am illiterate, therefore the pen that writes this letter is of the one whom loves and understands me most, my friend Barry.)

I used to love Capitol Campus for three terms, I pranced around Meade Heights, visiting houses...getting crazy on Tuesday nights...visiting Duchess across the street...being horny...and enjoying the delusions of freedom at Capitol Campus.

But two occurrences changed my life. One day I innocently followed E.P. (remember him?) and ate some pretty flowers in front of the ad building. The next thing I knew, a man with a hat slipped a noose around my neck and took me away to a two by four pen. I was bewildered. But Barry rescued me in the morning.

I didn't go for many walks after that. I was confined to my room where I got increasingly lonely and horny. One morning outside my house, I barked at another man with a hat (a mailman) because I was afraid. Of course I wouldn't bite him—I love people too much for that—but he thought I wanted to hurt him. He squirted me with something that made my eyes burn, so I rolled in the grass to make it stop stinging. Half an hour later, more uniformed men came. The Lower Swatara Police and Super Snooper, and, of course our Local Meade Heights Ass't. to the Dean of Student

Affairs. They stood there, staring at me, frightened me until I barked—but, when Barry rescued, me I thought I was safe. But the noose was around my neck. Captured again.

Afterward, I knew I must leave Capitol Campus and because Barry loved me he knew I must leave also, and he found me a big house—lots of friendly people—lots of room to run—and I can be free again.

And to free Mr. Millman, feel free to take your hands out of your pockets now—I never would bite anyone—and least of all—waste my time on you.

I am a dog, and people are animals, too!

Wagging my tail,
Ludifer C. Black
"Luke"

AROUND THE CAMPUS

WZAP PLANS TO HIT THE AIR

On April 7, 1971, students interested in the operation and airing of Capitol radio station WZAP assembled. Early in the evening some ten new DJ's signed up for air time, this term to range from 8 a.m. until near 2 a.m. Outside FM stations will be monitored on unused air time.

Station manager John Musto made a plea to all interested students to contact him, as final slots for DJ's and working hours, not to mention the schedule for training of new DJ's must be worked out. It was also announced that WZAP would air over three frequencies. An appeal has also been made to the FCC to allow WZAP to convert to an AM station. The FCC will monitor our station over the next term in consideration of this request.

WHERE IS I.C.T.S.?

For the past year or so several people including students and faculty as well as administration have been toying with the idea of having some sort of campus transportation to and from the Main Building. In fact just this year a futile attempt to provide such a system was made, only to find that there was a tremendous lack of support. However, I along with my peers feel that such a system can work and we wouldn't like to see this project scrapped. Therefore an intensive study of the matter is being made with hopes that the birth of the Intra-Campus Transportation System (ICTS) will become a reality.

HOT LINE

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