

# PAUSE: IT'S ALL IN A CARTOON

by Michael Patti

There is a certain part of the earth, which by nature, only my own, we haven't seemed at all to discuss, the city and life at its finest. Why, just think of everything that's there. Yes! It's all right outside of your cardboard illusion, take the top off and try to look to see the sky from the pavement, maybe even a few trees, and green grass of the capitol lawn. I stop and rap with a squirrel, he runs up, and all he sez: Right on, with his fist raised to sky above his head and mine.

Things were not well at this point, but not all is always well. Just yesterday the city streets, the buildings, the noises, the people took on a strange perspective, and spoke profusely of their goods, others less obviously involved in the total makeup of the picture, spoke of the ills which seem to have beset us all. The play was a plight of a play, a mockery of parody with true cynics delight. Easing forward on the bench to observe the tension, a light beam through the trees caught me for an instant and radiated my presence-it smiled as though nothing were wrong.

It's evident that the course of events is well placed in the tabloids of the past, only to have their truth reckon so. . . only now the squirrel feints and ploys along the ground through some faring blast from a tarkus on the street below. The squirrel's deafness muted the raucosity to a mere chewing on peanuts. The gladiators now storm from their doors, an elevators, and quarters. They're all out in search of that daily lunch time activity. Bestial flights on fantasy, pushing and shoving, biting in terror, afraid and unknowing,

and only knowing the boredom insanity of their tarkus, mechanical live's. Here we are, shut off from me and you in retroactivity. Our space flights have taken us from many forms of our own, and some, we might not know what we are, but surely back to the point of the city. . . We stop and think a minute while waiting for a walk light.

Meanwhile, eons advances through time warps, stopping and catching his breathe a moment in a lovely wooded forest stand. Studying the area momentarily, he immediately started to rap to his immediate moment. Not forgetting to record it well; as a grain of sand slips from his fingertip, a snowflake falls and crushes to a waiting guagmire of it all. The moment passed, angular momentum overcomes its own impetus, ownly to find himself off at a hurried pace once again, overcoming his own inertia to remain constant. Burnin' off like a paranoic muth' fa', drivin' that train blasted out and drunk on acid.

Buzzin' by the windows along a narrow path beside this white-striped black snake, Dynamic Printing brought to you by A and P, brought to you by Heller's Appliances, brought to you by Grace Evangelic Church, brought to you by US Post Office-West Branch, brought to you by Grandson's Bar and Hotel, brought to you by Herndon's Gas, and Eons passes thusly. . . The light changes and we cross the street, findin' ourselves still alive as the traffic races madly behind us. Stay stoned for more details. . . Well this is all very interesting, the passing events and such.

Freaky Frank admits to eating a thanksgiving dinner of meatloaf at Kresge's; Billy Greenstar seems to be floating in a sea of forgotten teardrops; and new year's day was spent stungout for food and cigarettes. The day was no less interesting, due to the excellent stash, which produced hungries in demand,



basically in command. So here's this body held in abeyance by this unsated stomach. Peanut buttered ends and chocolate cake, and somehow greenstar emits abject poverty vibes--this is mainly due to growing up in the suburban ghettos.

So its the new year, have a few raps with your head, and think yourself to be taking that first golden step to make it all better, but wake up with a hangover in the morning, pushed out of bed to start the war games all over again, being assured every year, that there is always a new year. It's a season of peace, happiness, and etc. that's celebrated only once a year, why not all the time, don't be duped. . . Ehh, all i can say anymore, is it just ain't real. Christmas comprised with this rap: An Ode To christmas: Christmas provided one with gifts of bestowment and stone, away and on off among the trees, and yon' stream alone, the cloudy daze raps with hazy sun to the muttering dogs, just sittin'

and listenin' to the music on some old fallen log. The water had lots to say.

So, you may consider yourself at an impass. For one to go on further, is to charge the bushes fanatically, but awareness is the fragrance of life. Not being able to dig it is a lie to your own living, it's some sort of hallucination, or what have you. So fall in the river, or walk down the street, it's all the same. . . and much more of this music, and I'll tear you from the page and put you somewhere else; how about the middle of nothing--you're to spaced out and mentally fragmented to consider cause it doesn't matter. Yeah, you're jumpin' around all freaked and diggin' it--all because it doesn't matter. . . ships, ships, ships, the sky is full of ships, only to find myself listenin' to the music of the stream, and rappin' to Punkus J. Melunkus and Berkley California, two dog friends of cosmic consciousness, or what have you. . .

# SPORTS Basketball News Shippensburg Wins

by Charlie Carlin

The 1972 edition of Capitol Campus basketball was unveiled on Jan. 7, as the Lions played the Shippensburg Frosh. It was an exciting contest as Capitol trailed by only two points at the half. But in the final eight minutes Shippensburg surged ahead to finally win the game by the score of 82 to 57.

Paul Hook paced the Lions with 17 points and 13 rebounds. Rick Miller had 14 points and Ed Sites had 13 markers to lead the Lions, as the team got the season off to a rough start in the unfriendly confines of the new Shippensburg State College Field House.

## Capitol vs. Mont Alto

Capitol's second contest of the season was the home opener against Penn State Mont Alto, played at the Main Street Gym, Middletown. The Lions played a ragged first half and at one stretch went over five minutes without a score. By halftime, Mont Alto had a 45 to 22 advantage.

With their backs to the wall, the Lions came out roaring in the second half and treated the crowd of approximately 180 to an exciting contest. Capitol outscored the visitors by seven points in the second period but lost the game, 80 to 64. Sharpshooting Joe Duda lead the Lions with 18 points, most of them coming on long set shots while Paul Hook was a tower of strength with 12 points and 16 rebounds.

## Third Straight Loss

In their third game in seven days Capitol played Wilmington College at the Main Street Gym. The Lions were dwarfed by the taller opponents and lost, 117 to 88. Again the team had trouble scoring in the opening frame, failing to score a field goal until five and one-half minutes had elapsed. Steve Hutter, a junior from Pittsburgh, came off the bench to spark the team to close the margin to two points with five minutes remaining in the period. In the second half, though, Wilmington turned the game into a rout, winning by 29 points.

The Lions resume their tough schedule with home games tomorrow night against Spring Garden and Saturday against Shenandoah College. Both tussels will begin at 8:00 p.m.

## SCHEDULE

Recreation/Athletics Building is open from 12:00 Noon to 9:30 P.M. on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays, and from 12:00 Noon to 5:00 P.M. on Fridays. The hours are from 1:00 P.M. to 4:00 P.M. on Saturdays and Sundays.

The Base Gym is open from 6:00 P.M. to 9:30 P.M. on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays. It is closed on Fridays, but open from 1:00 P.M. to 4:00 P.M. every Saturday and Sunday.

## EXHIBITION

### SCHEDULE

Winter-Spring of 1972

**WILLIAM PENN  
MEMORIAL MUSEUM,  
Harrisburg, Penna.**

Through February 6, 1972

Prints and paintings by Linda Plotkin of State College, Penna. Sculpture (Pictorial Participations) by Roger Shipley of Williamsport, Pa.

February 19 through March 12, 1972

Scholastic Art Awards — the best of junior and high school art in Central Pa.

March 31 through May 14, 1972  
Paintings of Western Pennsylvania by George Hetzel

April 9 through May 14, 1972

A five woman show of paintings, prints, drawings and sculpture:

Florence Putterman, printmaker, from Selinsgrove, Pa.

Dee Blumenthal, painter, from State College, Pa.

Wendy Snetsinger, photographer, from State College

Jean Osborn, painter, from State College

Mary Cady Ruebenstein, sculptor, from State College

## Attention: The Bathtub Race Is Coming!



**Semi-Annual  
Clearance Sale**

**20%—40% Off**

All Winter Merchandise

**De Von's**  
the Finest in Men's Wear

**NORGE**

Village Dry Cleaning and Laundry  
Olusted Plaza Rt. 230, Middletown

**SPECIAL**

**Two Pairs  
Mens or Ladies Slacks  
Cleaned & Pressed \$1.00**

Laundromat Hours

with coupon  
Students Only

Mon. thru Fri. 9 AM to 7:30 PM

Sat. 9 AM to 5 PM Sun. 10 AM to 2 PM