

# A Note From The Editor



## The Evolution Of The C.C. Reader

Student newspapers at Capitol Campus have had a short, but colorful life. Capitol Campus began its life as a University in 1966. The first student newspaper appeared on January 19, 1967 as a bunch of mimeographed sheets stapled together. It was called the Roundtable and it was "organized on a strictly independent basis", meaning it had no real affiliation with the Campus and very little money with which to operate. It had no regular printing schedule, and it appeared infrequently (the second issue is dated April 24, '67).

The Roundtable was replaced early in 1968 by another mimeographed paper called the VOX. The reason for the demise of the Roundtable, from what we can gather from our available records, was a dispute over its editorial policy. The VOX was initiated as an alternative to the Roundtable, and replaced it in February of '68.

The VOX, more conservative than its predecessor, met an obscure end sometime later in 1968. On Sept. 20, '68, concurrent with the beginning of the school year, Capitol students published their first bona-fide newspaper. It was a four-page tabloid tagged "Help Wanted".

In April of 1969, Help Wanted was replaced by another tabloid entitled the "Campus Cap". The Cap was apparently a continuation of its predecessor, except that it had a new staff and a more acceptable name.

The Cap gave way, in October of 1969, to the Capitolist. The Capitolist was a landmark in Capitol journalism. It appeared soon after Capitol Campus was given the right to award degrees independent of University Park, and its founders possessed a sense of a kind of destiny. They intended to create a tabloid worthy of the name 'newspaper'. Apparently, they had something, since the Capitolist was (and still is, in terms of age) the most durable student newspaper ever produced at Capitol Campus. It began as a bi-weekly (becoming the first really regular student paper at Capitol), and later switched to weekly publication.

In the fall of '73, the old Capitolist was renamed the Capitol Campus Reader. The first issue appeared Sept. 26 under a new format and the co-editorship of Frank DeSantis and Charlie Holeczy. The first couple of issues appeared on a weekly basis, but lack of staff and copy soon forced the paper into bi-weekly publication. This year, under the editorship of yours truly, the C. C. Reader is appearing as a weekly, and is incorporating some of the various newsletters and press-releases as regular features in the paper. The staff is still small (consisting of only ten "full-time" members), and the paper is continuing to accept staff-members and articles and news from the students-at-large in a continuing effort to better serve the Capitol Campus community.

- J. S. B.



### The Capitol Campus Reader

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by Doug Gibboney

Back during those nightmare-ish high school days, everyone would pile into assorted zoomie cars and head to McDonald's for burgers and shakes. We'd sit in the back parking lot, listen to tapes and watch dope dealers. It was a pretty good life...

Things have changed since then; the dope dealers have been replaced by rent-a-cops and those burgers and shakes don't seem to taste as good. And somehow McDonald's is not quite the total experience it once was.

But that is all part of growing up - at least that's what we're told - and any patrons the neon grease pits have lost are more than replaced by dozens of new long-haired teeny-boppers. In fact, the fast food business is booming.

Business is so good that corporation hamburgers joints are moving into urban neighborhoods to seek more profit. Appearing among both the swank townhouse and firetrap slum, fast food has found the in-town as financially fertile as the open highway.

Which is fine, for profit is what capitalism is all about, but a couple of groups, notably in New York and Washington D.C., think a business owes the community more than a greasy hamburger. The groups claim the standard plastic fast food architecture destroys a neighborhood's identity and provides a have for junkies and other ugly elements. Too often, they say, fine landmarks are removed in order to make room for the asphalt parking lots and gaudy signs. The D.C. coalition speaks of community "Gino-side."

Burger pit managers respond to the protests as being unfounded. They do care, they say, and show their concern by offering free restaurant tours to scout groups and loaning their large punch bowl to civic organizations. The managers add that every effort is made to have the buildings blend into their surroundings.

Right, like an Early American Burger King in Georgetown. Nevertheless, a guck burger in Maine tastes the same as one in Missouri. Frozen fast food is so popular a person in downtown D.C. could starve to death if all the freezers were locked. But our society has been creeping up on that for a long time; it is one of the latent effects of World War II when soldiers lived on Civil War hardtack for months at a time. When the war ended, a few inventive souls applied the hardtack process to hamburgers and - Voila! - fast food was born. At first, like streaking and goldfish swallowing, fast food was just a fad. But unlike the other two, there was money to be made in it so it refused to disappear.

But, this is beyond the point. Actually Egg MacMuffins are OK and so are some of those other things. Some of my best friends eat at McDonald's.

# Vendorville Impressions

by Fred Prouser

Vendorville is the same, it will never change. The pinball machines are in use again, being fed a steady diet of coins throughout the day. They've been joined this year by an electronic contraption that entertains at the drop of a quarter.

People still congregate over coffee and doughnuts each morning, trying to wake up before they have to register. There is even a new registration form this year, printed in blue and white to remind us that we still belong to THE PARK. A computer fills out most of the information for us already. All that's left for us to do is fill in which courses we want and sign our name. Registration is almost painless, will wonders ever cease?

Vendorville has a new look these days. Besides a fresh coat of paint, the food service area has taken on the appearance of an armed camp. A chain link barrier installed this summer secures the valuable equipment at night and on weekends. Why is this barrier necessary now? Servomation, which ran the food service in past years, never felt the need for such security measures. The most that was taken after hours was some ice. Surely Housing and Food Service, which is in charge of the short order line now wouldn't be too upset if we took some ice now and then; or is it that they just don't trust us?

It is too early in the term to judge the quality of the food that Housing and Food Service dishes out. The true test of their culinary abilities will be to turn out one order of hot, crisp french fries. If they can pass this test, and keep their french fry standards consistent they will be assured of a steady cash flow each noon as hordes of hungry students descend on Vendorville to fill their stomachs quickly and cheaply.

While paying for the french fries, be sure to say "student" and show you I.D. card. If you don't, the kind lady at the cash register will add on a few cents for sales tax. The price of food has gone up and so has the price of government; so what else is new?

Vendorville has survived organizational fairs, picnics and even a bunch of crazy streakers last Spring. It's kind of like an enduring institution - in that it never changes, it just waits for somebody to change it.

## Think White!

Tired of looking forward to another drab winter of peering out the window at the weather and wondering what you can get out and do? Crave fresh air and excitement? Enjoy friendship and a frosted mug around a roaring fireplace? Well then, come with us to the mountains and kick up clouds of fluffy white powder, glide down snow-capped peaks, and sip wine from goatskins.

The Penn State-Capitol Campus Ski Club invites you to join us and get in on all the winter fun. You too can traverse treacherous moguls! For those wanting to learn to ski we'll be offering a learn to

ski program this season for those that join early. Wednesdays we ski at the local resort Ski Roundtop, and we make side jaunts to other resorts sometimes on weekends. The highlight of the season will be a ski-trip up North. Periodic parties give members a chance to relax and discuss past and future skiing exploits. We'll have ski-films and people coming in to demonstrate skiing techniques and equipment. We're looking forward to having you with us. Look for Ski Club signs announcing our first meeting. Think Snow!

..Again this year, the Reader will publish free classified ads for students, faculty, and staff. You can pick up and submit the classifieds forms in W110. Weekly deadline is Friday, Noon.

**Deadline For Copy**

**For Next Issue:**  
**Today, 12 Noon**

**For Oct. 25 issue:**  
**Oct. 18, 12 Noon**

All Copy Must Be  
Typewritten And  
Double-spaced.