

Perspectives Page

EDITORIAL

"Right As Eversharp"

Whether or not this is an editorial in the strict sense of the word is a debatable point. What this piece is, is more like a bit of esoterica. To you engineers, not too familiar with the language, esoterica, according to Webster, means esoteric items; further than that I won't take you, so use your own dictionary.

Usually Tuesday night is the scene of some sort of dance or disco kegger at the Student Center. This Tuesday was not. Consequently a larger number of people showed up at the Lamp Post Inn than usually do on Tuesdays, Tuesdays.

A man was there who, in my opinion, was a true giant: in stature as well as intelligence, intelligence. Having an affinity with people of this nature I was automatically inclined to indulge in conversation with him, him. He was eventually flagged for shooting the chalk all around the pool table without bothering about the billiard balls, balls. He won the game even though he had no competition. Who would want to shoot a game of chalk on a billiard table, table? And what are the rules?

He had eyes that were set close together, for he had a narrow nose. He was about five feet three inches tall and about 43. His dentist must not have been one of the more proficient of that calling if he had a dentist...

Richard could talk to anybody, although, nobody understood what he was saying. You could sometimes catch glimmers of enlightenment in his conversation; otherwise you would just nod your head and agree with what he was trying to say. On top of this, as the night drew on, he got fired up; a bit inebriated.

Richard was easy to get along with. You could say anything at all to him, nothing mattered. Degrade him with lewd or base remarks and it had no effect. And that was the case. People sometimes enjoy being superior and making jokes at the ineptness of others. But does that make them better? They are certainly more capable of dealing with others in the real world than he was, but what fine attribute is it to make jest of an incompetent? It's not.

It's not as though this man was totally devoid of sense. Those glimmers of enlightenment sometimes did smack of the truth. He was aware of his position in the world. He was aware that he was thought of as a clown, and that he was harmless. He was aware that he was a fall man. When anything happened he would be blamed for it because it's easier to pin something on such a person as he. He made the best of it. He entertained everyone present, collectively and individually. He made everyone laugh either at him or with him.

There should be more Richards in the world. In fact, there should be more Richards at the Capitol Campus.

Maybe he would make a good prof. "O.K. students for today's lesson we are going to play musical chairs." He wouldn't care if you didn't have an immaculate attendance record; he wouldn't care if you said something not quite academically sound; and he would certainly be open to negotiation when it came time to write down the grade on the record book. He'd make a great prof.

It often happens anyway that it's the people in the class who make the class interesting or stimulating, provoking thought patterns previously unknown to you for you hadn't looked at it that way before. The prof is sort of a guide leading you down a predetermined path that finally takes you to the magical land of Oz. With Richard the path would be open to lefts and rights and yield signs and detours in reverse, forward, slow or fast. The students would be the teacher, with an occasional comment tossed in by the man in the front of the room.

Administrators would have no need to fear him. He would work cheap. The idea of unionizing in order to have bargaining power and more input into the direction his career would be taking would be as remote to him as Middletown is to me. So if any administrators are reading this I think you should look up Richard; it would put an entirely new perspective into your school, school.

The Vociferous Attack Made On Us

Dear Sir:

In regard to the vociferous attack made upon the C.C. Reader in last week's Letters to the Editor column, I offer the following rebuttal:

To Ms. Cox,

1. Cris, you say that you resent the fact that part of your tuition went to pay for the April Fools' issue of the paper. I would like to point out that the C.C. Reader is the most independent student activity on campus. This is due to the fact that they raise a substantial part of their operating expense by taking ads from local business establishments (none, by the way, complained how their advertising fees were spent). Therefore, I suggest you direct your misgivings to those organizations on campus which are funded entirely out of S.G.A. and then squander those funds on activities which, if attended at all, are attended by

the handful of club members whose self-interest is being served.

2. As a fellow student of constitutional law, I suggest that you reread *New York Times vs. Sullivan and Cohen vs. California*. Both of these cases render your argument about a school newspaper being different in regard to First Amendment protections moot.

3. I agree with your observations that a student newspaper should reflect the "aggregate interest" of the student body. In the issue published the week before the April Fools' edition, Mr. Kane placed an ad asking for any interested students to submit material for the April special. Six or seven students responded. That, my friend, constituted the "aggregate INTEREST" (emphasis mine) of the student body.

4. In regard to your opinion that "...that issue reflected a

very small minority of sick individuals with no ethics or sense of responsible journalism...., "I agree with you. That is your opinion, and we all know what they say about opinions.

Now turning to Mr. Lavin's letter,

1. Mark, I am a Pre-Law student with about 40 hours of Political Science/Law related courses under my belt. In all that time I have never heard the term "bona fide expression of press freedom." Would you care to define it? (Please cite relevant statutes and case law.)

2. Until you can meet point one, your call for Mr. Kane's resignation as a condition for a return to such a nebulous concept of such dubious merit is absurd and does not deserve reply.

Michael J. Burke
Public Policy

Life After The Presidency

This is the first of several columns that I'll be supplying to the editor of the C.C. Reader for the remainder of the term.

As most of you know, in my position as Student Government President, I was supposed to stimulate debate on things going on and off campus, and not, as others would think, to create it.

So I had to remain somewhat quiet in voicing my opinions on the floor of the S.G.A. Senate.

That is until now.

There are many things that I have opinions about, so taking on the editors challenge, this multi-media student will commence writing and hopefully I'll be able to get some things off my chest. (And I don't mean my "Three Stooges T-Shirt"!)

In the space available for this week, I'd would like to put in my two cents worth about a small, yet important object that all of us think about now and then. Grass.

I don't mean that grass! I mean the grass that keeps

"Lawn Boy" in business.

Did you take notice of how nice the grass grew this spring? Myself and a few comrades are placing bets on just when the maintenance department would turn it into the Mohave Heights!

Now, I have no proof that our lawn mowers make our green grass brown on purpose, but it just seems to happen. I hope this year is different. So far, its not to bad.

On a more serious topic; it seems that everybody and their cousin has said something about that infamous April fools issue. Well, settle back, it's my turn.

Yes, I found parts of it sick. Yes, I thought parts of it had too many four letter words. And yes the people who raised complaints have a good case. But the thing that really upsets me is that some people that complained like crazy to me, were some of the same people I caught in Vendorville having a good laugh over some of the articles that appeared in that

issue.

From my point of view as S.G.A. President, I was more mad at the inaccurate, sloppy news stories, and reporting that the paper's staff put out than their attempt at satire. And that's the last on this subject you'll hear from me.

Next week, some observations of a Capitol Campus institution: "The Studyholic".

Cliff Eshbach

Business

I've always believed that the students in the Business Administration Program are winners and the recent Student Government elections prove it to the whole Capitol Campus community. All four of the new SGA Executive Officers are Business Administration students!

On behalf of my colleagues on the faculty of the Business Administration Program I

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WNDR LISTENER'S CHOICE SURVEY

Now you can choose the music we play and when we play it!

Just fill out this form, cut it out and drop it in the box in Vendorville or in the WNDR Studio, Room W-106.

YOUR FAVORITE SONG,
ALBUM and/or ARTIST:

WHEN YOU WANT TO
HEAR YOUR REQUEST:
(Which Period?)
(Which Day?)

FIRST CHOICE —

SECOND CHOICE —