

Perspectives Page

EDITORIAL

Letting Off Steam

One thing I've learned being editor of this newspaper is that the old adage; "if you don't do it yourself it doesn't get done," is true.

This is not only true when it comes down to the actual work of putting a newspaper together, but is also true of news around this campus. There is not a whole lot going on. Therefore the April Fools' issue was published. We coasted for weeks after it was published, printing letters from irate readers.

There are a few people that have continually helped me to put out the weekly newspaper here, but there are also some who are on a big ego trip. And for you juniors and staff and administrators you'll be sure to at least see one of this type next year.

But actually the only compensation since we are, apparently, not recognized as a valid form of media in the eyes of the multi-media option coordinator, is seeing one's name in print, or some not so certain job prospects after graduation, because we've worked on the college newspaper. Media students here get media internships without ever having had anything to do with the paper in any of its aspects. So it goes.

Aside from these problems we have the sterile atmosphere of the commuter Capitol Campus to deal with. This is supposedly an institution of higher learning.

Add to this fact that this is a two-year school. This means that by the time you initiated to the goings on within the faculty, the administration and the student government, in short, the news sources, a full year has gone by.

The Capitol Campus was brought to fruition in the year 1966. It was an attempt at an experiment. It was and is supposed to be different. Probably the only difference is the lack of an atmosphere that promotes learning and student participation in school activities.

In a course I'm taking I recently received the best grade so far that I've earned throughout the five or six quizzes we've had. It was on a book that I read only 42 out of 296 pages. The other books I had read from cover to cover, and some of those I had read prior to coming to this school and taking that course. Something must be wrong. Apparently if you strive and seek bullshit you've achieved what is called academic excellence.

Another difference that I've witnessed here is our faculty. One who spends his time publishing works is the one who gets tenure. The priorities seem to be reversed. They are being paid to teach here. And yet they are promoted to a secure position when they've sufficiently proved to whomever that they can be published somewhere else. Evaluations are a farce and once a prof has tenure he is untouchable. Something is wrong.

The administrators are aloof. They only surface when they seek to promote their own ends. Such as the unit/credit, term/semester, which will eventually cost more money to you the student.

If this has sounded to you like an editorial that was written by a person upset with the system, you're absolutely right. Hopefully I'll graduate and these things will no longer trouble me. Students in the 60's shed blood to introduce change within the system of higher education. The situation here at the Capitol Campus is also the fault of the students who are content with the situation. Maybe it's the way of the 70's.

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The Capitol Campus Reader is the school newspaper of Penn State's Capitol Campus. It is published by the students who attend this school. We of the Reader Staff try to accurately represent the voice of the students, and keep them informed as to current events and relevant issues. We are published on a weekly basis.

A Hypothetical Yet Realistic College Will

By Cliff Eshbach

Since graduation is nearby (I hope), I think that this is a good time for all seniors to make a hypothetical (yet probably realistic) college will.

Be that as it may, here's mine:

To the next residents of 915

A Poem

Dear Sirs:

After reading some of your off-color newspaper, I feel that you would not think twice about placing this wonderful piece of poetry, a mere trifle of art, into your next edition of the C.C. Reader. Thank You.

Capitol Campus
by Chas

Middletown, Pennsylvania, is
where it's at
A goddamn bar and laundromat
A town of joys; a town of cheers
A town that drives you to
drinking beers.

For men to women, it's eight to
one
You're in sad shape if you want
fun
Why put a campus in this
fucking town
Where even a dog can turn you
down.

Somebody likes it? Is that what
you say?
Well, if they do, they must be
gay.
To a fag, I guess, it's kind of
nice
I guess they would call it a
paradise

There's nothing to do but turn
fat and lazy
If you're here too long, you'll
probably be crazy
Insanity ranks high among
graduate men
Their minds will probably
never be the same again.

I've been here too long; I wanna
go home
Look; I'm crazy; I'm writing a
poem
The men in white are at my
door
Fuck this place, then, fuck it
some more.

P.S. Didn't I tell you it was
great?

From A Keen Observer

Dear Sir:

In reference to the article in the May 12 issue of the Reader entitled "Reader Staff Travels to U.P.," I would like to make the following comments.

1. The staff was judged one of the best of all Commonwealth Campus newspaper staffs.
2. There seems to be a difference of opinion between those on campus who criticize

Weaver: A varied collection of insects that seem to inhabit every house in Meade Heights! (Hint Hint).

To the people that cut the grass on campus: A new blade control on your mowers that is higher than .0001 inches. (Hint Hint).

To Chief Paul: Some new jokes.

To Chuck Alesky: Chief Paul's old jokes.

To Pantry Pride: About five thousand "Cash King" coupons.

To S.G.A. President Mahar: The same anger and frustration that I got working with the campus and university administration, and an autographed picture of Joe Kreta.

To the S.G.A.: The desire to unite all clubs on campus to form an active unit that will fight for your rights as students.

To a few select members of

the S.G.A.: The realization that you are dealing with Penn State administration, and not the happy times of your first school.

To Dr. Patterson: One complete log and a part in his next play.

To the multi-media class: A very large pair of boots to make it through "The Nature of the Media."

To Dr. McDermott: Three French hens.

To Dean Wolf: Two turtle doves.

To Jerry South: The partridge in the pear tree.

Finally, to the great high honchos in Center County and the second floor at Capitol: Remember that you hired your faculty to teach, and not to put them under pressure to publish. Whether you know it or not, the two seem to be reversed in priority.

Thank You And You And You

On Saturday, May 21, the 7th Annual Capitol Campus Spring Music Festival took place. From the size and reaction of the crowd and the amount of trash remaining, the concert can be called a success. The groundwork for this success lies with the people who made the event happen. Now that the concert is a thing of the past, we, the Concert Committee, would like to thank those people who made it possible.

We extend special thanks to: The university for the use of their facilities.

Dr. James South and Ms. Roberta McLeod for giving us the opportunity to hold the concert.

Mr. Ed Beck, Mrs. Jean Kresge, and Mrs. Bonnie Petrosio for their outstanding work in the Head Shop.

Mr. Jim Paul, Mr. Ed Mitman, Mr. Chuck Alesky, and Mr. Jim Frye, along with the Student Security Force, for their patience, understanding, and hard work in providing security and direction.

Mr. James Rohrabough, Mr. Joe Kemp, Mr. George Brown, and Mr. Mike Dabrishus for their equipment, their expertise, and their time.

Mrs. Francine Taylor for her efforts to publicize the

concert. And Colleen, Melanie, and Kathy in Student Affairs for their unending help since March.

We would like to thank Terry Beard, Fat Chance, Taxi, Grass Express, Third Stream and Latent Image for their performances, McDonalds for their food, the XGI's for their work with the tents, and McDonalds and the SGA for the money to run the concert.

We express our dearest appreciation to the chairperson(s) of the various sub-committees. Namely, Carolyn, John, and Jeff with Head Shop; Terry with Clean-up; Jerry and Jerry with Traffic; Dean, Kitty, and Jim with Crowd Control; Ellen with Publicity; Bill, Jack, and Mel with Stage Crew; and Mike and Mike our super MC's.

We would also like to thank the G.P.P. T-shirt wearing students, the people who volunteered to walk around, pick up trash, direct traffic, and provide first aid. You people made the concert work, especially those who put in more than their two hours. In addition, special thanks to those who cleaned up on Sunday.

Should anyone have been omitted, we're sorry we forgot you, but be it known that we appreciate your efforts as much as those we mentioned. Finally, thanks to the people at the concert. The work was done for you. If you didn't show up, the concert couldn't have existed.

Thanks, everyone, from the Spring Concert Committee:

Steve Marchini, Chairman
Millie Hitchens,
Music Coordinator
Joe Vajja, Business Manager
P.S. - We love you second floor
Wrisberg for your dedication.

(Editor's Note: Thanks. You're sicker than we thought, too.)