

The hill of the walkway

By Johnny Rotten

There's a section of hill right as you enter the Meade Heights walkway that has caused me trouble in the last few weeks. You see, two weeks ago I drove my car down that walkway and my brakes failed going down. I managed to make it down and then back up, but the next day I slipped on my own brake fluid and initiated a small hole on the sole of my running shoe.

Then last week, after three weeks of relentless chasing, I finally got Katty to notice me. We were walking to school on the walkway, chatting about the social message transmitted through new wave music, when my calculator fell from its case to the deflectionless asphalt below. Well, as if that were not bad enough, Katty stepped on it, slipped head over heels, and landed on her face, ripping her new ski jacket and tearing open her lips.

I was really sorry but she kept screaming frantically, "Get out of here... I hate you... Go away." I moved about six feet from her. There was blood spraying all around.

A few days later, I was jogging back from the gym when my rubber sole flew off just as I was beginning up the slope. I tramped right on a big old rusty nail. Managing to crawl up the hill for help, I wound up at Hershey Medical Center. And boy, you would not believe the babes there. The words eligible, willing and ready have yet to leave my mind.

But anyway, that takes us up to today. This morning I was on my way to school at precisely 7:45 a.m., the same as every morning. As I began to descend the hill, the rubber foot on the bottom of my crutch flipped off and went rolling down the hill and into the stream. Well, you just guess what's next. There I am with my shoes and socks off wading in a partially frozen

stream thinking of why Katty hates me. I mean, so what if she has eight stitches in her lips and her mouth is sewn shut, and she is on a liquid diet, and she looks funny, and people point and stare and giggle. That's what she gets for buying a cheap ski jacket from Korvette's. A few minutes later I gave up searching and started lacing my boots.

The next thing I know, I see Katty strolling up the path. As she draws near, my heart throbs harder, my hands sweat and my feet thaw. With the utmost in fashionable coolness, I avoid eye contact. Then just as I pass her, I look up and we lock eyes. I look down. I look up. She looks down. She looks up. I look down. After a few cycles of this typical custom, she mumbles through her lips, "Johnny, I'm sorry, take me, love me, I'm yours." She holds out a new programmable Hewlett Packard.

Taking the calculator from her hands I say, "Get lost, you look funny."

Class assignment gets results

A routine classroom assignment? It has turned into a happy experience for eighth-terminer Tim Holland. A part-time employee in Customer Service at Allentown Station of US Air (formerly Allegheny Airlines), he had decided to write his required technical report for English 302, Technical Writing (instructor Kathleen McKenna) on "The Impact of De-regulation on the Airline Industry." The proposal which he drew up for the project impressed his manager, Bill Winslow, whom he had to interview as part of the assignment. The manager authorized a trip to Chicago to interview other airline personnel and executives. Tim had always wanted to see Chicago and the busiest airport in the world! Imagine his surprise when he learned that there just might be a good job at US Air in his future! A "fringe benefit" he received is access to an up-to-date, spe-

cialized library filled with all the resources he will need to complete his assignment. Incidentally, the busy assistant director of O'Hare Airport in Chicago thought enough of Tim's project to spend almost two hours with him.

Another Eng. 302 class member, Bill Bertolet, may also be uncovering some interesting material. No, he hasn't penetrated security barriers at TMI. He is researching the "Impact of TMI on Real Estate Sales and Values in the Middletown Area." Bill has learned that only persistence and nerve can cut government red tape. How many phone calls did it take to obtain that "important" report, Bill? It had been so emphasized in the media that he had expected a detailed, documented, even startling report. The actual 3 1/2 page "study" was -- disappointing. Meanwhile, a large local real estate firm has shown a great deal of interest in Bill's report.

Gong Show big success

By Sherri West

The annual Gong Show, held Tuesday, Feb. 26, 1980, turned out to be an interesting affair. The auditorium was packed to maximum capacity with standing room only. There were a few dignitaries in the crowd. They included: Provost Gross; Jerry South, Student Affairs Director; Don Sugai, that wild 'n crazy professor; Michael Sheldon and John Brown, those dashing men from Paradise; Roberta McLeod, Student Activities Director; and Dave (Funky Dunky - D2) Dunkle, SGA Treasurer.

The audience was in a typical rowdy Capitol Campus mood. The show began as Guy Ferri entered upon the stage dressed in a stunning white tuxedo. No sooner had Guy begun to address the audience when the audience started yelling, "Gong the MC," and "Gong the tuxedo!" And from the rear of the auditorium some unidentified person kept

yelling, "I'll take two orders of fries to go please." (At least he was polite!)

Guy, the emcee, then proceeded to introduce the judges. The panel included: Joe Bruno, Jay Redman, Frances Constanza, Annette Anasiewicz, Mary Pekot, and Dave Lattanison. All judges were dressed in black tuxedos.

Following the introduction of the judges, the Gong was unveiled. However, the Gong fell off its holder and the crowd bellowed, "Gong the Gong!"

Thus the show began.

The worst act of the evening was Harry Moyer playing his tuba. Harry was simply adorably awful as he was dressed in his red long johns and his Nittany Lion ski cap.

Second place [most original act] was captured by the Oreo Supremes. This act featured Julie O'Brien, Kathy Strakosh and Lynda Shelton. The act was an attempt to mimic those famous Sugar Pie

Honey Buns of the late '60's.

First place was taken by Cynde Vale and Joni Bast. The girls did a spoof on Weekend Update, from Saturday Night Live. Cynde portrayed Jane Curtain and Joni was Joanne Joanna Danna. As the act began a group of people in the left-front of the audience screamed, "Jane, you ignorant slut!" It was very fitting to the act. Joanne Joanna Danna did a "piece" about the high price of cheese which fermented into what she called "toe cheese." It was simply smelling and disgusting and the crowd loved it.

Guest appearances were made by Don Sugai and Roberta McLeod. Together they sang a melody with piano accompaniment. Other appearances included Erik Shelton as the obscene transvestite and Roberta McLeod as the unknown comic.

The Gong Show was a success. Hopefully, there will be such enthusiasm in future events.

BCAC renovated

A reception marking the end of "Black Heritage Month" last week served also to celebrate the opening of the newly renovated "Black Cultural Arts Center" in Room W-132 of the Main Building.

The Center was designed, under the direction of Roberta McLeod, to be a "home away from home" for minorities of Capitol Campus and the community. Various artworks and

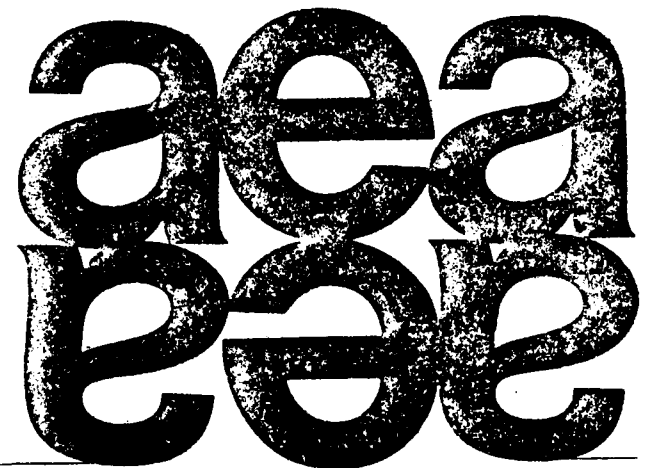
new draperies are among the improvements, but the most exciting is the new mural on the west wall.

The mural, originally conceived by Roberta and created by Harrisburg artist Toni Truesdale, depicts major figures in black history. Among those represented are Harriet Tubman, "Black Moses" of the "Underground Railroad"; John Brown, abolitionist; and

Sojourner Truth, feminist lecturer.

The mural and other improvements were made possible in part by a grant from the Bachelor of Technology alumni committee.

McLeod feels that the mural will stand as a symbol of fellowship, school spirit and community involvement for years to come.



American Economics Association Summer Minority Program at Yale

June 16—August 8, 1980

Courses

Microeconomics
Macroeconomics
Economic Analysis
Introduction to Econometrics

All courses taught
by Economics Department Faculty.

Tuition, Room, Board
and Stipend are available
to qualified students.

For More Information Contact

AEA Summer Minority Program
Office of Undergraduate
Admissions
Yale University
1502A Yale Station
New Haven, Connecticut 06520

203/436-2940
203/436-1205