

Letters

WUMKE TALKS ON WATER

Editor:

I am back again after a one-issue absence and am glad to see all of you looking so chipper. No doubt you're having visions of your Second Annual March 28 Nuclear "Get Wasted" Party. If you can't beat 'em, nuke 'em. That's what I always say.

Before I forget, someone told me to congratulate Christopher "Panky" Belin and Michael "Bemo" Bellomo on their upcoming graduation. Capitol Campus will miss these two fine good ole boys muchly. Also, thanks to Joe, Ed, and Chris for their thank-you note in the last issue. It's nice to know some people still know the importance of those two words, i.e., Thank you. And it's great to know I'm depreciated. (Accounting joke)

I have recently noted that Capitol Campus has come up with a unique approach to conserving water during these dry times. It seems our beloved Department of Housing and Food Service is failing to replace the damaged and/or missing water fountains in the residence halls. Gee guys, I know the water was barely fit for human consumption in the first place, but it was OK for doing a few aspirin the morning after a grain party. It might also be assumed that the lack of readily available water on the floors leads to increased consumption of alcohol to quench thirsts and, therefore, more damages to the remaining fountains.

I want 10% of you out there to get together and vote when the new SGA Constitution is put before the electorate. You'll have to decide among yourselves which 10% that will be. Leonard thinks this new constitution is a step in the right direction. (Not to be confused with a step to the left.)

All of you trout fisherpersons out there: Watch my coming letters for tips on places to go in the area. Pre-season baseball picks: Phils and Dodgers in the National; Orioles and Royals in the American.

That's all for now, sports fans. Until meltdown, I remain

LEONARD WUMKE

THE I'S OF MARCH

Editor:

Sometimes I wish I cared more. Sometimes I wish I cared the way students used to care. Sometimes I wonder why I never did. Sometimes I wonder what I'm doing here. Sometimes I feel I knew them all back there.

I don't give a damn how anyone else feels. I don't care if anyone else cares. I still care. And that's what counts.

Four of us died at Kent State on May 4, 1970. US. They killed some of us. And we've all but forgotten. I don't care if you don't care. I never forget when someone like me dies. I try to forgive but I never forget. NEVER.

Name withheld upon request

COLOR COMMENTARY

Editor:

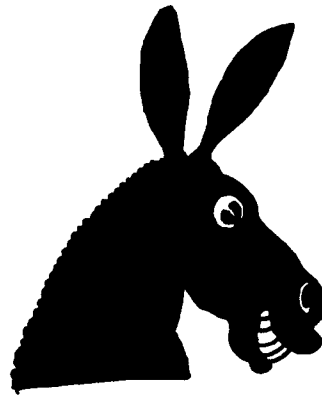
Remember me? I was the one who asked about the Pepto-Bismol pink walls and other curious wall designs in the Main Building. Okay, I've got another question in regard to seemingly unexplainable things on campus. What are those Crayola-Crayon-colored buildings on campus—you know, the ones across from C.R.A.G.S. Building?

When my parents and I visited Capitol Campus last year for an "open house," my father asked our guide about those buildings. The reply: "They're used for storage." Okay, fine. But why is one building painted red, another painted blue, and yet another one painted yellow? I mean, is this kindergarten or what?

Oh, I get it! All of the red junk goes in the red building, the blue junk in the blue building, and the green junk in the green building!

Now, I'm all for a brighter, more cheerful campus. But tell me, where do they put the orange junk? Or do the stored items only come in primary colors?

Kathy Kern



Ask A Stupid Question...

By Bill Neil And Dave Caruso

Dear Bill and Dave,

As an engineering student here on campus, I was Fed Up III with respect to Fed Up II's implications that all engineers have the same I.Q.'s as their cabooses. Have you ever considered that we don't care about your concerns that our vocabulary is "unpedantic." We have more important things to think about. You business students (especially you, Fed Up II), who probably used to be engineering students but couldn't hack it, shouldn't worry about such a trivial matter. Believe me, if we have something to say, you'll get the message whether or not the grammar, syntax, and diction are correct.

My question, from all of this, is how come the business students have so much time to worry what engineers do? And, now that you know we fight back, are you gonna pick on the defenseless students of the Humanities?

JR

P.S.— If you find any error in my written word, DON'T BOTHER ME! Because, frankly Fed Up II, I don't give a damn! I think even a business student could get my message.

Dear JR,

Since we ourselves are "defenseless students of the Humanities," we can't answer you.

Instead, we appealed to the instigator of this debate, the one and only Fed Up II. He submitted the following rebuttal, done with his usual flair.

However, he failed to mention one blatant mistake. Even though you "don't give a damn" about your written word, you should at least know that all interrogative sentences conclude with question marks. You know, JR, those funny-looking curly-Q's that sit on top of periods? We assumed all college students knew this, but then we realized that you're an engineer.

Before I start my rebuttal, I would like to thank B & D for their gracious offer to me to present my unbiased opinion.

So concerning the above letter—Mr. Ewing, I think it is a masterpiece of information and facts that creates a great defense for my previous question. To show you, I will be benevolent and only dissect your question, sentence by sentence.

First, do all engineers have the audacity or impudence to be so original with reference to pen names? Also, I don't recall referring to engineers' intelligence quotients or their cabooses, but if you would like to make the connection between the two: hey, that's fine with me.

Secondly, your word "unpedantic" is certainly a colloquialism that should be referred to Mark Phillips' friend (who does research for Websters).

Concerning your fourth sentence, I suppose that when I was in the Crayola crayon years I could have been classified as an engineer, but you're right, I quickly grew up.

Next sentence: it's not that we're not getting your message, it's that you use such an unacceptable language that you make yourselves out to be walking zombies.

The answer to your question is simple, if you would just look in the mirror and ask that person how he had the time to respond to my previous question.

Oh, next time let's leave the insignificant fleas in Humanities out of this, shall we?

Sincerely, Fed Up II

Dear Sirs:

I was wondering if you could possibly answer some questions I have about Fed Up II. First, why does he insist on using the alias Fed Up II when he writes a question for the C.C. READER? Is it because he doesn't have any pride in the trash he writes about, or is it because he's embarrassed about his real name?

After meeting his fiancee, Elephant, I can understand why he does not use his real name to sign his Personals. Which brings me to questions two and three. Why does he write Personals to a female (?) that doesn't even attend this school? Between him and Elephant, which one is more feminine? (I think Fed Up II wins hands-down.)

Fed Up II claims he shattered his knuckle playing basketball, but I think he did it paging through the dictionary looking for 20-letter words with which he can impress people, what do you think?

My last question, which really has me stumped: how does looking through the dictionary help him study for a Finance test? Perhaps that's why he dropped it.

The Infamous Mark Phillips, Engineer

Dear Infamous Engineer,

We are honored to have our humble column graced by a C.C. celebrity such as yourself. However, we are not worthy—nor qualified—to even attempt an answer. Instead, we will put you on hold while we await Fed Up II's response.

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