

Letters To The Editor

An Injustice

Editor:

I think an injustice has occurred. It is not of the earth shattering variety, like the shooting of a pope or president, but of the more everyday kind, which saps the spirit and moves us to shake our heads in dismay.

It appears that the SGA has chosen to spend several thousand dollars next year for a teletype machine. Something is amiss when so much money goes toward a machine which will only repeat what is said in the 11 daily newspapers in the Heindel Library.

I think we see an imitation, in the SGA, of how our government spends tax dollars. Mr. Reagan and the Congress fall all over one another shoving more money into defense. The Trident submarine, longer than the Washington Monument, is two and one-half years behind schedule and 35½ more expensive than expected—with no end in sight. Our new XM-1 Chrysler-built tanks are fast, powerful, and cost \$2.1 million apiece. Fine, except that their transmissions fail and dust clogs the engines, thus bringing the machines to a halt. Our soldiers can't read the instructions well enough to fire or repair their guns.

My club, the Graduate Student Union, requested \$230 for the summer session: \$90 for a picnic for 30 people, and \$90 for two field trips. We broke down our expenses to the dollar: ground beef, hot dogs, rolls, etc. The trips, planned for ten, included gas and tickets. Also requested was a \$50 speaker's fee. While many other clubs are inactive during the summer, we took the initiative to plan some events. However, the SGA Treasurer said she didn't think we needed all the money.

Well, the school has a wire service and we have \$86.

I see that our club doesn't rank amongst the status seekers. We don't speak the cost-effective lingo, nor can we flash visions of high-tech grandeur. Perhaps that is why supply side economics is so popular. Spend lots on fancy equipment which often breaks down, and let everybody else go to the devil. By the way, Mr. Reagan has a \$50 billion deficit lined up for next year. Oddly enough, that's just what he complained about: that we spend beyond our means.

Is the SGA any different?

Maybe it makes a difference where the money goes: food, which is eaten right away, or teletype (or guns) which you can show your friends.

My guess is that we'll have plenty of news to read while dying from radiation sickness.

Francis Guidarelli
Secretary Treasurer, G.S.U.

Bye-Bye Capitol

Editor:

June 13 is less than a week away, and before you know it, the seniors will be saying good-bye to Capitol Campus.

Most seniors—excluding the apathetic few—have enjoyed their Capitol Campus experience. I must say that I have had a great time, and can partially attribute that to those great people in Student Affairs (that's including you too, Lois).

Another reason for "loving it" here is that I became actively involved while at Capitol. Students who can't understand why I feel this way most likely only attended Capitol in an academic sense, and have not become "part" of it.

Thank you for a super two years! Good luck to all my friends (and Jerks).

Bill Bertolet

Time Out!

Editor:

The following letter is in response to a letter which appeared in last week's C.C. Reader:

Dear Mr. Grunt,

We are taking time out from our sports page to reply to your Letter to the Editor which appeared in last week's issue. Like all journalists, we are pleased to get responses to our column, whether they be favorable, opposing, or downright ridiculous. What does your spoof of Lou Grant have to do with sports, anyway? You could have used Oscar Madison!

First of all, we would like to set the record straight after a mistake appeared in our debut column of May 14, 1981. After sending 3,245 copies to the University of Missouri, Temple University, and the MTM Studios in Minneapolis/St. Paul, we corrected the fact that the Nittany Lions will face the Owls instead of the Tigers. Our source, admittedly outdated, was a program from the 1980 season. Since the Sports Information Director at Penn State believes that the *Collegian* is the only worthy newspaper in the Penn State system, we do not receive any press info regarding Main Campus athletics. But, Mr. Grunt, since the Sports Department only issues 19,300 football tickets to students for the entire season, and the C.C. Reader circulation is a mere 2,500, how can you mistake the fact that "all interested Lion fans" read this publication? Also, remember that the renovated Beaver Stadium seats over 80,000 screaming fans, one of which we're quite sure isn't you. Why would you care about October 3, since you are obviously an apathetic athletic supporter of Penn State?

Need we continue? Of course, we have more, North Star breath! We suggest that you view the correct films of the 1979 Sugar Bowl, not porno films, since you probably watch them 24 hours a day! Mike Guman, clad in blue and white and complete with number 24, carried three consecutive times up the middle of Alabama's strong goal line defense. You inadvertently stated that number 32, Matt Suhey, had the ball over the white line, yet none of the six officials on the field nor those ABC "experts" in the Superdome signaled a touchdown. Why don't you stick to your porn and forget about sports!

We also think that it's blasphemous to believe "that anyone could beat the North Stars." We merely printed that, on experience alone, the Islanders would beat the Minnesota squad. So, Grunt, check your sources before blowing off steam. By the way, officials at the fictitious El Candido Worm Race have already approved of you being an entrant in that spectacular event later this summer. Enjoy!

As to your reference to Bill Neil, co-editor of this paper, that Mother's Day joke was in jest. He knew that his name was mentioned in our column, and he took the joke in stride. The joke your mother had when you entered this world was the fact that the doctor slapped her instead of your slimy buns. Happy Belated Mother's Day, Mrs. Grunt!

And finally, the subject of Mr. Harry H. Moyer comes up again. If you mentioned his name to anyone on campus, that person would know exactly who you're talking about, and in most cases would gladly help in any possible way. Harry is the kind of guy who would bend over backwards in any capacity here on campus. He leads the campus in activities. By the looks of your letter, you have had no journalism experience

either. Also, Harry traded in his Lionel for a Pinto.

It sure was fun hearing your unworthy opinions. We suggest that any future correspondence be delivered to the C.C. Reader office in W-129.

Kevin Spiegel
Darrell Reider
C.C. Reader Sports Editors

P.S. Make sure you check our recipient of the Dummy of the Week Award—there was no competition.

More From Minnesota

Editor:

Your publication is not as bad as I thought. After all, you published my letter. Other than that, there wasn't much worth reading in your last issue. But continue to publish my letters and you're certain to improve.

As for the sports column, I cannot criticize it too much, since I found it impossible to read. Each time I looked at it I started feeling nauseous. But I did get a little something out of it (besides sick). The sports editors admitted their mental inabilities with their statement about the number of sports "dwindling to a respectable amount." What's wrong, guys, are there too many sports for you to cover? I think we all know the answer after reading (or trying to read) your last column. If it weren't for Messrs. Neil and Caruso deciphering your literary holocaust it would be impossible for even the most avid, determined, strong of mind (not to mention strong of stomach) C.C. Reader subscriber to read it.

I see that the sports editors don't think hockey players are worth the money that other sports players are. Well, if anybody deserves the money, they do. They are out there fighting (literally) for it every game. Of course, to those who have probably never played the game, ignorance can be expected.

Mr. Reider and Mr. Spiegel also choose to attack another Minnesota team, the Twins. You refer to Mr. Griffith, the owner of our Twins, as "the stingy Scrooge." He may be stingy, but he has more money than Mr. Reider and Mr. Spiegel together could count. Which, come to think of it, probably is too terribly much.

I thought it was nice of the sports editors to cover the Indy 500, and I think auto racing should be mentioned more often. Also, for the authors (and anyone else who has never been out of Pennsylvania) the speed limit is 55 mph all over the United States, not just in Pennsylvania. One other point of interest: speeds may not triple 55 on Route 283, but they certainly double it sometimes.

Unfortunately, I could not continue any further reading of the column. Too much in one day is hazardous to one's health. But I have all summer to read it, and I'm sure to be back with much more literary criticism next fall.

Now to get away from these L.A. newspaper crazies and back to International Falls, Minnesota, for some fishing.

Lou Grunt
The Trib

P.S. Sports editors, go block a punt!

Lofty Lunacy

Editor:

I would like to convey an example of (in my opinion) an unfair practice employed by the Penn State bureaucracy.

First, some background on my unique situation. I am currently (since the beginning of Spring Term) a co-op student at the Mechanicsburg Naval Depot. Now, here's where the asinine ambiguities come in. During Fall and Winter terms, I had no car here on campus, but when I got the job I proceeded to commandeer a car from home. When I arrived back at school, I was parking on the street on the side opposite of the dorm parking lot.

Well, need I add that Capitol Campus' finest were probably sitting there watching me park with dollar signs in their eyes, and their jaws agape in anticipation of springing onto the scene to write me a ticket for illegal parking. When I found the ticket I was perturbed at myself—mostly for not remembering to purchase a restricted parking ticket.

But before I went to pay the fine, there was something I had to do: vote. Well, there again good old C.C. gave me the "hot poker up the rectum" treatment. It seems that since I am a co-op student, and not enrolled in classes, I was ineligible to vote.

So, to summarize all this for you. In the case of my appeal on the traffic ticket, the board found that I was considered a part-time student, so they denied my appeal. Now the irony: if I am considered a student by the Police Department, then why wasn't I allowed to vote for the people who will be representing me next Fall and Winter terms when I return to school after my co-op? So, in effect, I will be judged under representatives who I didn't get to vote for, but I will still be under their jurisdiction. The only reason that I can see for this lofty lunacy is that Penn State calls me a student or a non-student when the whim befalls them.

Now, I'm not picking on the retiring editor, even though he was the chief justice (and we thank Father Time for the past tense, no offense intended, I'm sure), but I think the new co-editors (Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum) will fill in nicely in the pursuit of salvaging our sanity. We'll remember your presence, Harry (and the accomplishments/scars).

John A. Badstibner
alias Fed Up II

A Small Letter

Editor:

As a student of Capitol Campus, I would like to express my thanks to the Photo Club for sponsoring this year's mud wrestling competition. Both contestants and spectators seemed to have a great time. I hope the event will be held again next year.

Gary Small

