

Ask A Stupid Question...

By Bill Neil And Dave Caruso

Dear "Ask Me,"

Is there life after death?

Mr. Reincarnation
(P-Lid)

Dear P-Lid,

Only in the dictionary.

Dear "Answered Me,"

If there is life after death, why isn't it called "life after life"?

Mr. Incarnation
(D-Lip)

Dear D-Lip,

If you insist on asking us such bizarre questions, you will be the death of us. You truly are one of our most dead-icated readers.

Or, to quote George Washington, we cannot tell a life.

Gentlemen:

Why does Penn State have blue and white for its school colors? Does the blue stand for the pills students take so that they can stay awake to cram for tests? Does the white represent the faces of the students after taking those tests? I'm sure you wise and witty gentlemen know the answer.

Bob Antonini
Happy Valley Correspondent

Dear Robert,

In the early days of Happy Valley, the football team met with as much success as this year's version of the Northwestern Mildcats—they emerged (barely) from each week's contest black and blue. Hence, those familiar colors were adopted by the University.

But, along came Flashy Joe (he of the three-yards-and-a-cloud-of-dust game plan), who immediately decided that black and blue no longer fit the character of his team. It was decided that blue and

white—a drab and expressionless combination if there ever was one—would be much more appropriate.

Now, about those imaginative helmet designs...

Dear Bill and Dave,

As a student at Capitol, I have examined the administrative hierarchy here and I find many of the names new to me. How can someone hold such a prestigious position and still remain practically unheard-of and unseen at nearly all of the activities on campus?

Theodore P. Rovost

Dear Teddy,

Once upon a time, there lived a group of small boys. They grew up with hopes of becoming famous celebrities, and many of them did.

Several achieved their goal by becoming vice presidents of the United States. Others succeeded by becoming lieutenant governors of Pennsylvania. One even preferred to travel abroad and became the PR man for the Ayatollah Khomeini.

But alas! Some of these men were not as fortunate; they had to restrict their anonymity to the greater Middletown area. Namely, Capitol Campus.

And that is the story of how all these invisible men came to haunt the halls of Olmsted.

By the way, whatever happened to George Bush?

Dear Sirs,

By the way, whatever happened to George Bush?

Alone in the White House

Dear Only Lonely,

We asked you first.

Dear Bill and Dave,

Who is that professor on the front page of the October 1 edition of your paper? He looks like a career lemon-sucker.

Is this guy really the winner of the James Jordan Memorial Award, or did his mother stuff the ballot box?

Citrus Man

Dear Tooti-Frooti,

The professor you speak of is really an amicable man. Not only that, he's also very friendly.

The reason he looks as hostile as he does is because somebody switched his can of Coke with one containing Mello Yello only minutes before he had his picture snapped. Since he regards the taste of Mello Yello as that of battery acid, his facial expression is understandable.

Have no fear, unlike Tom Landry, he is not a graduate of the Mount Rushmore School of Stone Faces.

Dear Bave and Dill,

Why cant eye land a jobb as a jernelist?

Tix Mehoff

Dear Mr. Mehoff,

Probably because you majored in engineering.

Dear Mr. Bill & Mr. Dave,

Will I see the Great Pumpkin if I stand in People's Park on October 31 at midnight?

Working for Peanuts

Dear Nutty,

If you visited enough Meade Heights parties, pal, you'd see a lot more than the Great Pumpkin before the night was over.

In fact, if you visited all of the Meade Heights parties, you wouldn't be standing at all.

Dear Gruesome Two-some,

What's scarier—the monster they keep in that building along the path to the dorms, or TMI?

Officer Friday XIII

Dear Officer Friday,

Although you mention two very scary things, we are not frightened by either one of them.

However, for an experience in sheer terror, we suggest a trip to the Admissions Office.

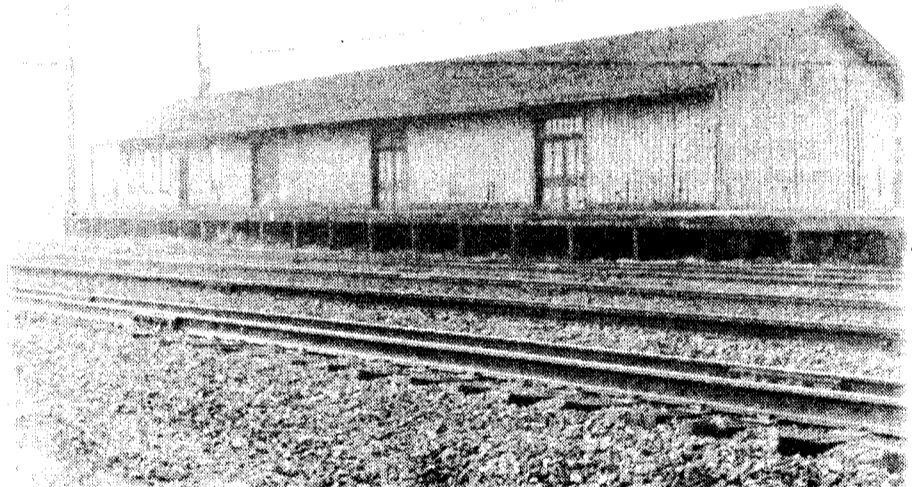


Photo By Rick Morrison

Dear Bill and Dave,

Is it true that the University is considering purchasing this lovely old train station in beautiful downtown Middletown, and converting it into off-campus living quarters? If so, will it be ready for occupancy by next fall?

Rick Morrison

Dear Mr. Morrison,

The modernistic structure of which you speak would have trouble meeting Health Department standards, but it would surpass the standards of the students living in Meade Heights, judging by the homes that these roving reporters have been in lately. When asked, the bureaucratic "do nothing" administration gave their customary: No Comment.

By the looks of it, though, this would be a good place for the Bookstore to relocate. Lord knows, it would be an improvement.

After a brief vacation, Stupid Questions have returned. So, if you have any questions for us, drop them off at the READER Office in W-129. And don't worry, we try to answer every one we get.

And until next time, remember that friends may come and go, but enemies accumulate.

HAPPY THANKSGIVING

Classes to be held locally if sufficient enrollment.

Prepare For: April 24, 1982

MCAT

Days Evenings & Weekends

Stanley H. KAPLAN
Educational Center

(717) 234-8117
1524 Linden Street
Allentown, Pa. 18102

TEST PREPARATION
SPECIALISTS SINCE 1938

Inquire about DAT classes in Allentown.