



"Did you hear that *Glasnost* is coming to the Engineering Technology program?"

A Very Special Thank You

One of the contributing factors to the success of this year's Health Fair, according to Health Center Nurse Jean Kresge, was the amount of time student volunteers gave to the fair. Students served as greeters, clowns, and filled helium balloons.

Kresge would like to extend a special thanks to those students who gave their time and energy to the fair.

"I could depend on them," she said, "and that was really important."

Need More Than Empty Promises

by Bernie Mixon

When and if you have heard that phrase "We are Penn State!" and I would hope that you have, it brings to mind, to my mind at least, the vision of unity. But the events of this past month are telling me otherwise.

Students were arrested for non-violent protest. Gathering to protest racism at a University that has said that it is committed to the fight against those same very acts that it is accused of.

As we recognized the assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King, only the week before the sit-in and as we will be embarking on the 20th anniversary of the march on Washington, we should ask a question of ourselves; how far have we come as a society? One that is so proud to be able

to say that it thrives as a democratic one.

In order to know where we are going we have to know our history. In order to grow we have to understand the mistakes of the past and learn from them.

The times of the marches, sit-ins, speeches and rallies for justice should be over. The things that people like Martin Luther King went through should not have to be repeated. They went through it so that we would not have to go through it.

In order for Penn State to overcome this scar on its reputation, it is going to have to make a concerted effort to show all of its minorities that there is more for them at Penn State than empty promises and wishful thinking.

The Best and Worst of the Preachers--Which Ones Not to Send Donations to

By C. W. Heiser

Our lesson for today comes from the second chapter of the Second Epistle of Peter, the third verse: "And through covetousness shall they with feigned words make merchandise of you: whose judgment now of a long time lingereth not, and their damnation slumbereth not."

I know--this column was supposed to be the second half of my favorite movies, but something happened on the road to damn classes. Instead, we'll look at my five favorite Television Evangelists. (In deference to Robertson, we won't examine "Religious Broadcasters" today.)

Ernest Angsley:

This guy wears the worst toupee in the business. He manages to make Shatner's look good. When Angsley preaches, the camera always starts with him up at the pulpit alone and then cuts to a packed house, without ever an establishing shot of him and the audience together. Kind of the Bob Hope of the God-game, I think Ernie buys his audience reactions from Billy Graham.

Peter Popoff:

Popoff sounds like Walter Mondale on helium, and when he gets excited it's worse. When The Great Randi exposed his use of a radio receiver hidden in his ear to receive messages about the people he was allegedly healing, Popoff claimed he had a hearing problem. This is the wunderkind I'd want laying hands on me.

THE JADED EYE:

MOVIE AND TELEVISION REVIEWS



by C.W. Heiser

Oral Roberts:

I'm sure you remember last year this time when Oral claimed he needed a cool three million or God would call him home. The money was to be earmarked for full scholarships to go to those students who would study medicine in plans of being medical missionaries. What you might now know is that Oral got the money, but, just a few weeks ago, he canceled the scholarship program. I guess God has a short memory--that, or He doesn't want the ol' loudmouth underfoot either. Oral's son, Richard, has taken over most of the family broadcasting duties as of late, and Richard's hair is even better than Angsley's. It's real, but you could launch an F-4 off his pomp.

Jim 'n Tammy Bakker:

The Imelda and Ferdinand of the God-biz. Jim likes fancy cars, and, like any self-respecting religious guru, he goes in for monstrous gas-guzzlers. To counter this, Tammy says she does all her shopping at K-Mart. I believe her--the woman looks like she dresses in the dark. But how anyone could spend five hundred thousand dollars a year at K-Mart is something only the Big Guy upstairs knows.

Jimmy Swaggart:

Where do these guys find their wives? When Jimmy blubbered on about his sexual transgressions, his wife looked at him like maybe he'd forgotten to fix the toaster like she'd asked. When Bakker did Jessica Hahn, Tammy did her eyes. I need a woman like this. I've seen Blondie get angrier at Dagwood for falling asleep on the couch. Only last year Swaggart was pontificating about how preachers caught in compromising positions should stop preaching for at least a year, but for himself he's cut-rating it to three months. If we think of reality as a bus, then anyone who sends this man money has missed the express and is riding the local.

Don't forget to come to the Capital Times final meeting and luncheon Thurs. Apr. 28, 12:30 p.m. in room W-129.