

From the Editor's Disk

The *Capital Times* has at long last emerged. The late arrival of the paper is due to one thing and one thing only--the editor.

I have not been organized, mainly because I had no real direction in what I was doing. I wasn't sure how to approach being editor of the student newspaper. The answer came to me just recently by way of Dr. Richard Keeling, the medical director of Wisconsin State University.

He said that people act within a context of society which is created by the media.

I believe this is true, and therein lies my burden of responsibility. I cannot randomly report the happenings of this small campus. I must work to see that this campus becomes a true community.

PSH has not been a community in the past. Many people, both in the past and the present, see this as an educational express lane. They seek only to get their degrees and get out of here.

I want to stop this mentality. This is a university, and any university is a community. The *Capital Times*, therefore, will do what it can to help promote everyone thinking this is a community.

One way I intend to accomplish this goal is to publish the *Capital Times* on a bi-weekly basis. This increased publication schedule will decrease the paper to only four pages. I'm hoping the increased frequency of this publication will make up for the number of pages in each issue.

I have to admit, however, that the *Capital Times* alone can't make PSH a community. The administration can't do it, neither can student government. We can try, but only the citizens of the PSH community--the students--can do it.

If you care, work to make PSH a community. If we try hard enough, it will become one. I am not saying you have to do anything spectacular. If each citizen commits a little act of leadership, cares a little more about other people, and involve themselves just a little bit more in the life of this campus--then we will become a community.

Matt Hunt
Editor-in-Chief

Requiem for Frank

Michael Starkey
Capital Times Columnist

So there I was, minding my own affairs on a funky Monday morn, and then the world changed me forever. I scooped the soggy local rag up from the bricks in front of the house and shuffled inside for a cup of cocoa and quick scan of the "news." For once the guys across town got it right, they managed to put some oomph behind a subject I might even be personally interested in, right on the front page and top left no less.

The news was bad, not at all the kind I like to read. Suffice to say, a man whose work I have always held in high regard and whose endless quest for truth and beauty I greatly respect and admire has packed up his axe for the last time and gone off to wherever it is a genius of the musical persuasion goes when he dies.

Picture if you will an assemblage of scruffy young dudes on the stage ranting and raving at tourists in Lost Angeles back in the sixties, or perhaps the same gang (and I think the term gang is

apropos 'cause the Mothers were more or less a gang dedicated to shaking up the status quo) invading high schools and colleges via records. Running over everybody that got in their way with a wise ass smile and a hot lick or two that was both catchy and socially redeeming in the *BEST* scuse of the words and *NOT* as applied by the social engineers of any political party or bureau or department.

An American original, the famous mustache and twinkling eyes of the iconoclast ever watchful, guarding the minds of the youth against hypocrisy, my mentor stood me in good stead for years with his sharp wit, brilliant turn of phrase and exquisite musical ideas. How many folks do you know who are able to speak convincingly on a technical level with artist, musicians, photographers, computer designers and programmers, legal scholars, US Senate committees, chemical/biological weapons builders, local politicians, media moguls and the list goes on and on?

Attention *Capital Times* Staff

There will be a staff meeting on Monday, February 28 at 5 p.m. in room E314. If you cannot make the meeting, call the *Capital Times* office at 944-4970.

Everyone is welcome to attend!!!

A newspaper for the campus community

Capital Times

Editor in chief.....Matt Hunt
Managing EditorMichael Reteneller
Photography Editor.....Sue Barger
Assignment Editor.....Ed Paukstis
Copy Editor.....Anne-Marie Miller
Business/ Manager..... Amy DeCubellis
Adviser.....Dr. Louise Hoffman

Staff-Jen Brandt, Emily Damanskis, Ricardo Duarte, Denise Kessler, Ann Knorr, J. Guthrie Mann, Stacey Rodin, Paul W. Setlock, Michael Starkey, Christopher Stine, Paul Dan Taccetta, Ashlie Watkins

The *Capital Times* is published by the students of Penn State Harrisburg. Concerns regarding the content of any issue should be directed to the editor in room W-341 of the Olmsted building or by calling 944-4970. Opinions expressed are those of the author and are not representative of the college administration, faculty or student body. The *Capital Times* welcomes signed letters from readers. Unsigned letters cannot be printed; however, a writer's name may be withheld upon request.

The *Capital Times* does not endorse its advertisers.

Hey, readers!!!

Have we:
offended,
enlightened,
enraged,
bored,
disgusted,
disappointed
or delighted
you?

Let us Know!
Drop off your let-
ters
in W-341 or in
the Captimes mail
slot in Student
Activities!!!

Shame on PS You: We need a Snow Removal Policy at PSH, not haphazardness

Paul Dan Taccetta
Capital Times Columnist

This opinion column intends to enlighten the bureaucracy of PSH about certain things that are observed by some of the campus community. In the process, some of the campus community will become enlightened about things that some of campus bureaucracy already know. I have no intent to anger or discredit anyone in this column, but rather to offer feedback and to improve the quality of life. I will not pretend to know all of the circumstances behind the topics, but I do research them and feel qualified to discuss them.

Today's topic is snow removal on campus. Believe it or not, it has improved, but it still has a long way to go. This campus seems to have no snow-emergency plan.

The Blizzard of '93 was a complete fiasco. The parking lots looked like a maze, and watching the trucks was entertainment on the level of Cabaret '93 (a program series for resident students with magicians, hypnotists,

ventriloquists and comedians).

More recently, on the evening of a snowfall, the campus plows the roads every twenty to thirty minutes, but the parking lots and walkways are pushed to the back burner so to speak.

When maintenance does finally get to plow and shovel the sidewalks and paths, it is highly noticeable that great attention is given to certain areas while others get minimal care. For example, Olmsted's sidewalks get cleared to the bare concrete, yet the path from the heat plant to the dormitories remains covered with three or more inches of snow and ice. As most of us pedestrians know, these conditions make for treacherous travel, especially on the sloped inclines. Transportationally-limited Meade Heights residents also can verify the poor conditions on the path to Fourth St. (the street to Rosedale Dr.); however, the most dangerous area is along Fourth St. to Olmsted where there is no sidewalk. And, where should walkers travel to get to the Engineering Building at the campus front entrance? On the double yellow line?

Each and every snowfall creates havoc in the dormitory/Dining Commons parking lot and Meade Heights roads and driveways, because there are no snow-emergency procedures.

The confusion that arises regarding the cancellation of classes brings great shame to the administration. The notification procedure lacks consideration that some radio and television stations begin their cancellation lists after 6 a.m. and stop after 9 a.m. Some students, staff and faculty must drive for an hour or more in fair weather must travel double the time for snowy weather. It has been discovered that, since a majority of the Science, Engineering and Technology (SET) students are on-campus residents, and a majority of the period one, two and three classes are SET classes, classes are not canceled in the morning for light snowfalls. This reasoning should prompt campus officials to see that walkways be placed in a higher priority, but it is evident that they are not (or at least not the ones to the on-campus residences).

A few sidewalks don't even get

shoveled. Someday, perhaps, the sidewalk to the Child Care Center will be shoveled. Then, the two residents of Wisberg Hall who bring their child there and any residents of the dorms who work there can indeed walk there.

Fire hydrant areas around some "more important" campus buildings look like parking spaces with the neat care and attention given to clearing them, but at the truly more important dormitory buildings, fire hydrants are poorly cleared or don't get cleared at all.

Individual instructors often cancel classes. Administration reluctance to cancel all classes causes an influx of students to campus only to discover that a possible dangerous travel or a lengthy trip was a waste of time, money and energy. My advice to everyone is to call every instructor's secretary just before it is time to leave. If there is no answer or it is busy, call again and again or call another line until you reach someone (I mean someone who knows for sure that class is canceled!). But remember YOU pay for long distance charges. Don't make an unnecessary trip.

And now for some rumor control... Spring Break will not be canceled AND there will NOT be another week added to the end of the semester. All instructors are responsible for making up every last minute of class time. At least this is the information I received in the Provost's Palace.

I have some advice for the administration. Let's get a plan into place and publish it. Revise the notification procedure for cancellations by making decisions earlier. Train personnel to handle snow, and get them some assistance before the last minute. Treat the residence areas like people live there 24 hours a day. Ask for feedback from the community on this topic.

Finally, a respectful thank-you to all of the workers who spent long hours clearing away what they did. You should have more help and a campus-wide emergency plan from supervisors. A plan for the campus community to follow would indeed have assisted you.

Next time I'll comment about the rape that everyone except three people seems to have forgotten about.

Imposing restrictions on love is our way, not God's

Anne-Marie Miller
Capital Times Columnist

"Red and Yellows, black and white, they are precious in His sight. Jesus loves the little children of the world." This is a song that everyone can recognize as a Sunday school song that they sang in grade school. Although it is thought to only be a song for childhood, its message spills on over to adulthood too.

Unlike us humans, Jesus has no condition for His love. He does not require us to be Indian, Asian, Black, or even White. He doesn't even care how old we are simply because one can never be too old to love Him. All that Jesus really wants us to do is to receive His unconditional love and accept Him into our hearts.

Many of us think that there are a lot of restrictions to having eternal life in heaven. I have known friends that used

to think that they couldn't get to heaven because of some sin that they've committed in their past. Other friends of mine thought that they were not worthy of God's love because of what race they were.

God has only one restriction for getting into heaven, and it doesn't involve the race, color, nationality, age, religion or sex of the person. All that God requires of anyone is to accept Jesus, His only son into their life.

One of the most popular Bible verses is John 3:16, "for God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life." Notice that it does not say that "whosoever does not sin," or "whosoever is Methodist," or even "whosoever is Korean." It says "Whosoever believeth in Him."

Too often it is not God who puts restrictions on love but us humans. We may shy away from another person

because he or she doesn't look or act like ourselves. I know, because I have been guilty of this many times during my life. Prejudice and hate in the world stem from one person's fear of another who is different from themselves.

Jesus's second most important commandment to mankind was to, "Love you neighbor as yourself (Matthew 22:39)." His first

See Love, page 4