

# Editorial

2 p.m. — Dr. Graham Spanier arrives at PSH. On hand to meet him, all the big PSH cheesers. Dr. John Bruhn steps to the front smiling his best smile and offering a salute. Spanier gives him an uninterested hello.

2:15 — As his bodyguards pull his blue and white Mercedes-Benz into a handicapped parking spot for the day, Spanier wearies of shaking hands (all four) and retires to Bruhn's office.

3:00 — About 75 faculty and staff members file into the Gallery Lounge, all hoping to hear what Spanier plans for the aimlessly floating dinghy known as the Harrisburg Campus. The same craft Spanier cut loose from the mothership two summers ago.

3:07 — Spanier begins his uninspired opening remarks, and the hot air has already raised the temperature in the room nearly 10 degrees.

3:08 — The first staff member begins fanning himself with one of the "Urban Landscape" cards sitting on an end table.

3:15 — Spanier opens the floor for questions. A professor, tired of the constant battles between faculty and administration, asks if there is any model Spanier is considering for a more constructive relationship.

3:20 — The temperature rises five more degrees during his reply.

3:45 — A staff member asks Spanier and Bruhn why so much money is being spent merely to aesthetically upgrade facilities. Bruhn squirms, Spanier says he has no idea what she's talking about.

3:55 — A professor calls out from the back of the room: "What is the deal with this Harrisburg University?" Spanier, pretending not to hear, thanks everyone for coming out and ducks out into the hall. "Got outta that one like a pro," he mutters.

3:57 — Bruhn, outside his office, is pounding on the door. As Spanier opens it, Bruhn asks: "You have an open-door policy up at University Park. Why do you keep shutting the door on me?"

"This isn't University Park," Spanier snorts.

4:00 — 100 students squeeze into the Gallery Lounge. The other 45 must wait out in the hall — fire codes are fire codes. The room has cooled to a mere 116 degrees thanks to the cold November rain pouring through the open windows.

4:09:02 — A professor, cleverly hidden inside the Lounge's piano asks, "What is the deal with this Harrisburg University?" . . . 4:09:03 — "Students only," Spanier leers. . . 4:09:07 — A student calls out, "What's the deal with this Harrisburg University?" . . . 4:09:10 — "Damn!" Spanier mumbles.

4:10 - 4:20 — Spanier skirts the issue with comments like, "There will always be a Penn State presence in the area."

4:25 — As Spanier discusses his new war against alcohol, a disturbance outside interrupts him. Eight students (two carrying a keg, another carrying a sleeve of cups) barge into the room.

4:26 — 94 of the 100 students in the room, already suffering dehydration from the 135 degree heat, rush for the keg.

4:30 — The keg is kicked in record time.

4:35 — Spanier, still talking about how in tune his alcohol policy is with the majority of students, realizes that 72 percent of his audience is now tipsy. The other 28 are completely trashed. Police and safety services, too busy writing parking tickets, fails to respond.

4:36 — Bruhn tries to intervene, but he's carried out like a crowd surfer.

4:40 — Bars of a Musak rendition of Marilyn Manson's "The Beautiful People" being played on the piano begin to drown out Spanier's comments on improving the PSH morale. The ensuing mosh pit becomes so violent, Spanier signals to his bodyguards.

4:50 — Spanier is rushed out past the plastic Nittany Lion sculpture in the front lobby, on top of which the outside crowd of 45 students have deposited Bruhn.

4:51 — Spanier ducks into his Benz, screaming hysterically about Harrisburg University.

**The Next Day:** 11:00 a.m. — As the hangovers wear off and the news spreads, 1,000 PSH students storm out into Vartan Plaza. A riotous crowd starts shouting in rare support of Penn State Harrisburg.

11:00 p.m. — State Police at Harrisburg get the first dispatch for a riot in Middletown.

**Two weeks later:** 12:32 p.m. — The Capital Times editorial staff is identified on an Internet picture of the riot.

12:34 p.m. — State Police escort said staff out the door where 14 students are smoking in the snow. The staff is last heard yelling something about Yemen University.

Due to lack of funding by the SGA, this cartoon will not appear in today's issue.

-FRED

## Hussein shows deeper strength

By Dan Zehr  
Editor

It looked as if death's cloak was shrouded around him. He had no hair, no eyebrows. Chemotherapy has robbed him of those features.

But as Jordan's King Hussein stood gaunt at the podium, speaking of the Middle East peace accord he, Israel's Benjamin Netanyahu, the PLO's Yassir Arafat and President Clinton were about to sign, he again showed amazing strength.

Long considered the cornerstone of Mideast relations, Hussein was instrumental, if not vital, in this latest agreement. He, along with some surprisingly strong but patient leadership from Clinton, helped bring together two hands in peace.

"We quarrel, we agree, we are friendly, we are not friendly, but we have no right to dictate through irresponsible action or narrow-mindedness the future of our children or their children's children. There has been enough destruction, enough death, enough waste, and it's time that together we occupy a place beyond ourselves, our peoples, that is worthy of them under the sun . . ."

-Jordan's King Hussein

It's not the first time. Hussein played similar roles during negotiations with Israel's Menachem Begin, Egypt's Anwar Sadat, Iraq's Saddam Hussein, the United Nations, Iran, and so on, and so on . . .

Since 1957, when he witnessed his father's assassination by a PLO extremist, he has labored to bring peace to a region of the world that

constantly seems to be in turmoil. He has brought the highest level of class, common sense and civility to the table each time.

As he heads back to the Mayo Clinic for his last two chemo treatments, he'll get weaker. He'll lose more weight and grow more tired and frail. Yet, for the Mideast, he'll remain the strongest man around.

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