

Editor's Comments...



Hello!
How are you all on this lovely day? We are coming to a close on this spring semester, so just push hard until the end. We can do it!! We'll make it, I swear.
Well, I'm sure you've already noticed that this issue of the paper looks a little bit different from the others. Okay, a lot different. I cannot take any credit for this idea; I can just take the credit of bringing it to fruition.
Craig Welsh, Humanities faculty (though not for much longer. *sniff*) once pointed out to me that simply because it is a college newspaper that does not mean we cannot play with it. It is our chance to experiment before we spend the rest of our lives following someone else's rules. He then mentioned how he had been asking my predecessors to publish a blue and white issue, where the newsprint is the white and the ink provides the blue. It was off the wall. It was unique.
And I loved it.
Allow The Capital Times to present to you its Blue and White

issue. Scattered throughout the newspaper are stories about Penn State and Penn State Harrisburg. Some are history pieces. Some are just standard pieces that provide PSU information. Either way, the entire issue is blue and white. That is a feat within itself.
In order to continue with the blue and white pride, I am now going to share with you my Penn State story. It is an interesting ride, so sit back and enjoy it.
I knew when I was about nine that I was going to go to Penn State. By 11, I had firmly established that I would practice my clarinet until I turned blue in the face so that I can march in the Blue Band. My eighth grade year, my homeroom teacher was the biggest Penn State fan I knew. He had a keychain that played the fight song, for Pete's sake. Around my sophomore year, I learned that Blue Band members only participated if they went to University Park. So I decided to work my butt off in order to accomplish the difficult. I was going to be accepted as a freshman to UP.
When it became time to apply for colleges, I got my Penn State application mailed to me (yes, I am really that old) and sent it back shortly thereafter. I was done applying to school at that point. I would not listen to my mother's pleas to apply to another school. I simply kept reminding her that if UP didn't think I was good enough, a Commonwealth campus would. I would hold my ground and not apply to another school.
I would get accepted to University Park as a freshman.
I would also get an invitation to audition for the Blue Band.
Life is funny in that I ended up having to switch to Penn State Berks three days before the start

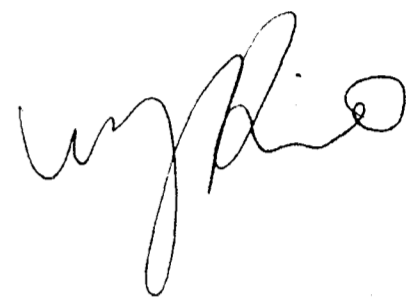
of school. I commuted the hour for four years, working on my degree of Hotel, Restaurant Management. I became more involved with the campus towards the end of my time, being invited to join the Lion Ambassadors and being the caterer of the Hotel and Restaurant Society. However, by the time I was ready to graduate with an associate's in Hotel, Restaurant, and Institution Management, I didn't want to work in restaurants anymore. I decided to go back to Penn State, this time Harrisburg, for a degree in Communications.
After a year away from the university, I started back here in Fall of 2003. We have already established that I am that old. By the time Fall 2004 rolled around, I had gotten the hang of being back in school and attacked this campus with a vengeance. I was going to get involved with this campus this time.
I became the copy editor for The Capital Times, senator for the Humanities in the Student Government Association, and secretary of the fledgling Anime Club. That was also the first year that I found THON, and ended up being Harrisburg's THON dancer, the first one in quite a while. I had relationships with WPSH, Lion Ambassadors, and even the fencing club.
Fall 2005 found me becoming the assistant editor, second term senator, and THON chair. It also found me ready to graduate, and I was poised to leave this school a well-rounded individual. Then something happened. Actually, more like someone, Dr. Peter Kareithi, advisor to the newspaper and my academic life, decided that a person like me would do well in graduate school. The graduate school he had in mind? Penn State

Harrisburg.
So I applied for admittance into the graduate program and they chose to accept me. While I walked the stage for the second time, this time earning a bachelor's in Communications, I knew that there was going to be at least one more walk across the stage. And I knew that I was going to remain involved with this school.
This was the year I met XGI, and they turned me on to a love of Thirsty Thursdays. Through them, I learned I like to dance, occasionally wear skirts, and that Guinness makes me tired.
I also met Diane Kenney, my first roommate and forever best friend. This boisterous woman brought a true love of all things her, and coined the phrase, "Let's focus on me." For anyone who knows Diane, you know that you do the opposite.
Matthew Mahoney. This red head showed me that it is okay to be angry and let the whole world know it. It's also okay to speak your opinion and argue over the simplest issue. He also proved that white men cannot dance.
Andrew 'Dickie' Scott coined the phrase, "Get in the kitchen and make some pie, woman." He showed that men are superior to women, that no one should be a mechanical engineer, and that if you want to build a medieval weapon of seige, just do it. Dickie, you will graduate.
Mr. Matthew Carroll came in the

office with his expensive suits and big attitude. But he turned out to be the nicest guy I know. If you want advice on life, money, or fashion, just ask Mr. Matthew Carroll. He may speak in business terms, but you will get the point.
Augie Bravo. Enough said.
Seriously though, Augie, your time is almost over. I hope that makes you as happy as it should because you deserve it.
Fall 2006 found me finally attending my first Penn State football games, and the occasion was grander and more amazing than I could have ever imagined. I also became the editor in chief, third term senator, and assistant THON chair to Craig Dewalt.
This past year has been unique from the others. I learned to experiment with new and exciting things. It also brought me new and exciting people.
Layla Dideban was first. She brought with her a great sense of passion and love for life. She also brought with her a love of late night diner runs, and now all of Capitol Diner knows my name.
Marin Bendoritis came shortly after that. Though she wanted to color-code everything, she brought with her a high desire of organization, though not necessarily when it came to hygiene. Marin also brought the sock bath to the office and so many ridiculous comments that I have no choice but to share her love of

laughter.
Sahar Safaee was third. This young lady knows how to laugh at herself and be her own unique person. Sahar brought with her a love of everybody else, as she is a true... humanitarian to the core.
Now, as Fall 2007 approaches, I prepare to walk the stage again, this time with a Master of Arts in Humanities (I'm hoping!). With this high honor comes a deeper love of the university than when I started. No matter what happens in the future, Penn State had a heavy hand in it. It gave me all my college degrees, heck, even all my credits as I never went to another school even for summer. It gave me my self-confidence and my pride. It gave me lifelong friendships that will always take care of me. It gave me the ability to succeed in life.
Friends, enjoy your time at this esteemed place. If you make the most of it, there is nothing she can't do for you.
GO BLUE! GO WHITE! COME ON PENN STATE, LET'S FIGHT!

MARUJA ROSARIO



POLICE REPORT

- 04/26/07: Noise complaint: Report of loud noise coming from front of building. Verbal warning issued to residents.
- 04/26/07: Institutional vandalism: chalk drawings placed on building and walk. Investigation continuing.
- 04/26/07: Public relations: PSO conduct CSI for kids as part of daughters and sons to work day.
- 04/26/07: Reckless driving: report of male driving at high rate of speed in reverse. Unable to locate.
- 04/26/07: Vehicular escort: provided escort to staff member to airport.
- 04/26/07: Detail: PSO checked on softball game. All okay.
- 04/25/07: Suspicious activity: student stated vehicle was tampered with. Believes someone was attempting to steal parts.
- 04/24/07: Alarm: UP reported trouble alarm activated.
- 04/24/07: Assist outside agency: Middletown PD requested assistance with locating owner of vehicle involved in traffic violation. Unable to locate.
- 04/24/07: Alarm: trouble alarm activated. Ongoing problem.
- 04/24/07: Alarm: PSO & M&O responded to trouble alarm. PSO notified up about ongoing problem.
- 4/23/07: Health and safety: caller reported smoke coming from stove. PSS responded to find food burning. PSS advised to turn off stove and clean it.
- 04/22/07: Key service: PSO opened sga office for student member.
- 04/22/07: Key service: opened office for chancellor.
- 04/21/07: Assist outside agency: Lower Swatara PD requested assistance with retail theft at dollar general.
- 04/21/07: Suspicious vehicle: PSO observed vehicle parked at gate and found two men walking. All okay Alumni checking old housing. Verbal warning about trespassing in area.
- 04/21/07: 911 Hang up: Dauphin County received hang up call. Resident reported bat on wall outside Apartment. PSO removed bat and placed in woods.
- 04/20/07: Motorist assist: M&O reported tractor trailer in back lot. PSO assisted lost truck driver in leaving lot.
- 04/20/07: Suspicious vehicle: PSO observed vehicle parked on weaver avenue. Found student filming for class project.
- 4/19/07: Fire alarm: burnt food caused alarm to activate. Alarm reset.

Okay people...

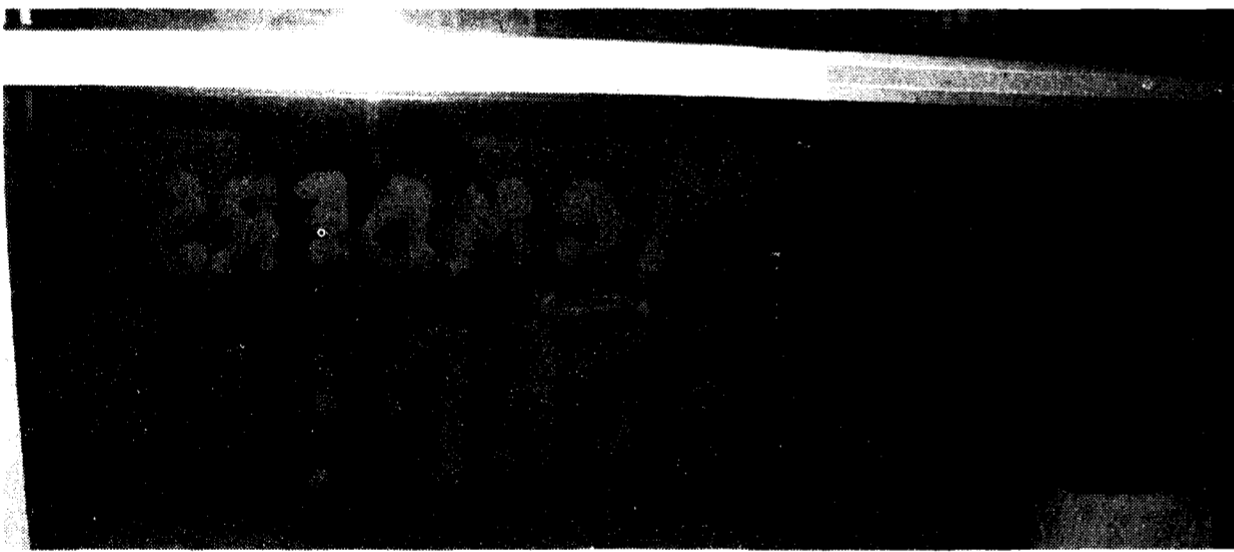


Photo by MARIN BENDORITIS/Capital Times

First of all, we would like to inform you that this photograph is not backwards. This is the window of the Student Government Association. And, in case you are not the best at reading backwards, it says "Court Members Needed." Now then, some backstory. Once upon a time, a group of crazy Penn State students took to drawing on the windows with window paint to promote an event for THON. When there was not a severe backlash for writing on the windows, the SGA took to writing on the windows to promote events. When the new regime took over, they also took to writing on the windows to promote their events. However, they seem to have a little problem in figuring out how to write on the windows. By they, we mean Sahar Safaee, newly elected vice president. Now, don't get us wrong. The girl is smart. She's studying pre-med for Pete's sake. However, what she has in academic sense she lacks in common sense. Sahar just took to writing happily on the window that she needed court members. However, it did not quite occur to her that by writing on the window from the inside, she was simply advertising to herself. She didn't quite catch her mistake until a certain layout editor pointed it out. She very quickly erased it at that point, laughing as she rewrote it on the right side. But it's still photographed and frozen for all time her previous mistake. Not to mention she's in the photograph. See her skirt? That's for her. It's okay Sahar. Those windows are tricky.

CORRECTIONS:

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THE CAPITAL TIMES

We are currently looking to fill the following positions.

- Sports Writers
- Photographers
- Reporters
- Layout Personnel

If interested, please contact us at 948-6410 or captimes@psu.edu

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- Supat Kanchanasakul
- Matthew Sarver