BULL FROM TURVBULL by Carol DeArment

Erie's new ABC-TV-NJET station is now supplying two notable new culturalisms: "Ratman" and "Where the Action Is." Trie, Ta., an obscurity on the western fringes of Wesleyville, is row linked with the world. Batman is the democratic demi-folk hero of a spunky show full of pithy, real-life situations. Te is a mortal distinguished from other men only by his eccentric attire, and superior equipment. The World War 11 Batman worked with tools of stone age simplicity. Tis Patzooka was a rope and hook tot simplified that mundame chore of scaling buildings. But modern Patman must have a matmobile worthy of 007, and a computer in his formerly monastic cave. Both Batman and Mapoleon Sols come complete with kid-brother image sidekicks.

The rise of super-heroes should discourage some college sluggards, for by comparison we lack the biff and pow to dent the world. Our lives are somewhat less dashingly filled by liverwort microexamination. Host of us go to college hoping to make money. Fame is optional. But doesn't it hurt when we see a clod making an effortless fortune? Florence Tenderson, for example, grosses money by appearing on the Match Game quiz show

which asks such technical and intellectual questions as "Tame a piece of furniture found in a bedroom." If you and your teammates give the same answer, you are entitled to giggle delightedly.

Or you could spend your life doing talevision commercials. "Hi, I'm Betty White." (Pronounced Foo-ite, of course.) "I'm the bag you see standing here full of chip-niks." (Did I phrase that right?)

One must have connections to land such Utopian employments. Most Pehrendites do not have this pull, however, which is why they attend Behrend in the first place.

Behrend is gloriously conservative. Granny dresses and Pen Franklin glasses are minimal. A noteworthy exception is the dazzlingly raucous Fasenmeyer car, the Weasermobile.

In fact, the only belligerent protests this year have been letters to the editor, which unhappily is a rather dull medium; and with the loss of Steve Fine, even these have suffered a setback.

Ah, but this spring there will be some excitement as hundreds of Behrendites fall asleep all over the hillsides.

Hey Foureau!
What am I gunna
do — I got a 48
on my last speech

assignments with which the vigor with which your subservances would inclutively improve