

ACADEMICALLY WE STINK

It is not uncommon for newspaper editors on t h e Nittany CUB to get into trouble ac-  
cademically because of the work load they  
must assume. This is d u e to our staff of  
"almost five."

I would like to suggest something  
that would provide, possibly, a partial sol-  
ution to this problem. If performing some  
sort of function were given the stature of  
a one credit course, at least this would  
provide an incentive for students to par-  
ticipate.

An advisor could judge the individual  
students' contributions to the CUB and grade  
accordingly. He, the advisor, would not be  
expected to assume such a responsibility  
along with a full load of classes. His com-  
mitment to the paper would be considered a  
regular subject financially and otherwise.

Time and money could be allotted to en-  
able him to spend one class period a week,  
most likely during common hour, teaching a  
class in journalism. A secnd class period  
could be used to help with any production or  
decision-making problem that the staff felt  
required his assistance. The third period  
could be spent in grading staff contribu-  
tions.

This would not restrict the staff in  
respect to choice of content, but would  
serve to make them aware of their mistakes  
and increase their knowledge of journalistic  
techniques.

However our problem is immediate. Jour-  
nalism majors and English majors with some  
journalistic experience or interest are in  
abundance on Behrend Campus. Surely there  
must be one who is willing to aid Behrend's  
newspaper in growing, improving, and right  
now coming out on a regular basis.

D B

EULOGY OF A NEWSPAPER

P u s h t h e s t a r t b u t t o n,  
Push the start button, ~~Rsh the start button~~.....  
Chug...Chug...Chub...Woosh...Bang.Bang.Bang.  
Bang.Bang.Bang.Bang.a.paper..Bang.a.paper...  
Bang.a.paper..Push.a.paper..Push.Push.Push.a  
paper...up.up.up.over the Dead Smelly Horses  
in the way...can't get over...can't get over  
...kick.kick.kick the dead smelly horses....  
kick the dead smelly horses out of the way..  
Woosh...Chug....Chug.....Chug.....~~Rsh the  
stop button~~..Push the stop button.....P u s h  
t h e s t o p b u t t o n....Dead horses  
Dead horses.Dead horses.Dead horses.....dead  
horses....smelly smelly smelly smelly dried  
horses piling up up up up up....T I M B E R  
Bang.Bang.Bang.a.paper...Bang.bang.bang.a...  
paper...bang.a.paper...bang.a.paper.bang. a .  
paper.CRUNCH.WOOSH.PUSS.SWEAT.SMASHES.GUTS..  
All over those dead smelly horses.....  
D A M N T H O S E D E A D S M E L L Y  
H O R S E S...We're coming to take you away.

C R

POTPOURRI

Presidential aspirant George Wallace  
has cancelled his Erie visit scheduled for  
Friday because he was unable to find a lo-  
cation for his speech. His only choice, the  
Warner Theater could not be reserbed. Evi-  
dently he recieved the five-day weather  
forecast and decided that he would need  
shelter from climatic forces.

The NAACP is holding a regional conven-  
tion in Erie beginning this Friday.

We in the CUB & SGA offices would ap-  
preciate being able to recieve telephone  
calls after five P.M. [we often are her at  
ten c'clock] in case one of our houses burns  
down so we won't have to travel all the way  
home for nothing.

John Dauber shaved off his beautiful  
beard and killed his complexion.

Yes!!! The FUGS [givjomh dirty old  
men] have released a new album entitled "It  
Crawled Into My Hand, Honest". This latest  
effort is packed with goodies like "Crys-  
tal Liason" and "Ramses II is Dead My Love",  
both truly artistic compositions, and "Rob-  
inson Crusoe" and "Grove Need" both hilari-  
ous songs under one minute long. This album  
is a marked improvement both musical-wise  
and depth of thought-wise, and is very well  
worth buying solely for the musical contert.

Erie is going to be the first city out-  
side of New York City to receive a certain  
musical-comedy at Christmastime. Watch for  
further comments about it in the CUB.

[continued p. 3 ]

THE NITTANY CUB

is published at the Behrend Campus  
of the Penn State University,  
Station Road, Erie, Pa. 16510

Editor-in-Chief.....Concetta Rizzo  
Associate Editor.....Denise Bufalari  
Managing Editors: Shirl Vasbinder, **RS** Kinkead  
Production Editor.....Char'otte Crotty  
Sports Editor.....Doug Brower  
Business Managers: Rick Talarico, Mike Maloney  
Circulation Manager.....Cheryl Radolec  
Advisor.....Miss Kelts  
Reporters: Kathy Fiddler, Kathy Aloe, Debbie  
Cole, Kriss Mattis, Gil Mazzoco, **Tri** Garner  
Typists.....phy, Lois Bailey, Kriss Chipp.  
Artists.....Deann Balmer, R.S. Kinkead  
Photography.....Dave Shuttle  
Les Maîtres de la Machine.....Doug Brower,  
Gary Lackovic, Dave Karotko

Members: Press Association of Commonwealth  
Campuses [PACC], Associated Press Services [APS]