

**EDITORIAL:**

**Hitting A Challenge Headon**

Eleven Student Government Representatives were placed into offices last week at an uncontested election. Since then, comments have been made concerning the election of these people because of the one-sided slate of candidates offered to the voters.

I sympathize with the students who cared enough to run for offices. They are hitting a challenge head-on as they enter into their new positions. To put it simply, they are facing a student body that is overridden with indifference.

Oddly enough, the students who know the least about politics and activities here on campus, will be the loudest critics of those who attempt to carry on the roles of government. The students who will repudiate the efforts of the leaders are those who are synonymous with "APATHY". When there is work to be done . . . they are not available. They excel best at criticizing, but they offer little or absolutely no solutions or suggestions to ease the qualms of campus life.

From the sidelines of the arena they shout for changes . . . for action. But exactly what is it that they desire changed? Do they assist in effecting reforms? Chances are they do not. For them, campus life becomes a lofty seat of judgment where they can, at best, "sound off" but "do nothing".

They hurl spears of degradation at the students who attempt to execute routine campus affairs and even the professors become victims of assinine criticism.

I wholeheartedly support suggestions from conscientious students — those who are willing to offer constructive criticisms . . . plausible alternatives, but to those who make a farce of our educational system through their indifference, I offer these few words, "Solutions display intelligence: unfounded criticisms displays ignorance."



The S. U. B. at Highacres is a second home to most of us. We spend hours sharing past experiences with our friends, contemplating the future of the world, or even studying for the up-coming English Exam.

The S. U. B. reflects the student body at the Hazleton Campus. If the students would take the time to look at the S. U. B., they would see that the S. U. B. also reflects the city dump. Do empty trays, dirty dishes, and miscellaneous garbage reflect the character of our student body? Are the students a part of the mess in the S. U. B., a part that is able to remove itself at will? The only way the students are going to prove their responsibility and maturity is to take care of the things they have at their disposal.

Remember, the next time you sit down at a table and discover your sleeve soaking up the remains of the morning coffee, ask yourself, "S. U. B. or dump?"

**LETTER TO THE EDITOR**

April 16, 1969

Dear Editor,

This is not an irate condemnation, nor is it a frantic appeal to incite the masses. Neither do I wish to insult anyone. My only hope is to bring into the open a few points that, to date, most of us students, myself included, have ignored.

We, the almighty students, are never wrong. We call Highacres a Day-Camp, criticize the curriculum, insult the professors behind their backs (and in some cases to their faces), and do our utmost to make life miserable for ourselves.

Is Highacres a Day - Camp? Perhaps. But I sincerely doubt that conditions here are much different from other places. One boy I know cannot stand University Park any longer than five days a week; another transferred back to Schuylkill Campus for much the same reason. My best friend at East Stroudsburg writes about her "lousy campus", and my "brother" at Valley Forge lives for his few allotted days off to come home.

We seem to forget that Highacres is only a small branch of a large university: it is virtually impossible to schedule courses at the whims of one or two people. The small classrooms only accomodate a few people per sections and most professors do not want to take on four or five sections a term. This is their right-after all, they have to prepare for these classes. If they were to come to a class unprepared we would be the first to give tongue to the fact, complaining Heaven to Conyngham that "we was robbed".

As for insulting the professors

- who are we to mimic these men and women when they hold two or three degrees to our none? These same students who imitate the mannerisms of the "profs" have not really spent much time trying to know them as people. I am not saying that a degree brings automatic respect for the person, but it does warrant our respect to their professorship and authority if nothing more. We are the students, they are the teachers and as long as we are still working for our degree this fine line must be drawn and kept.

Until this past weekend, I felt a certain animosity for Highacres. I did a pretty good job of cutting her to shreds, too. Then a very wise man sat me down and reminded me of the past year and how hard I cried for fear of being refused admittance.

"When you first went there, you were glad to be admitted on their terms at their discretion. Suppose, in the light of your past few statements, you were to be refused admittance next year. You would feel pretty rank about that, would you not?"

Being refused admittance for next year is not likely and yet it makes one think. I strongly recommend (to those who feel that they can not stand Highacres any longer) transferring to some other campus. It is a sure bet better that conditions will remain much the same. It will not be the campus or the professors or the administration who is at fault. Our feelings of disgust and futility stem, not from the university, but from unhappiness within ourselves.

Sincerely,

Joanne I. Volasky

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