

## EDITORIAL OPINIONS

### Eat And Run

students who had been at the pool did not even get to see the pizza.

Two young men in particular aggravated me. They entered, grabbed a box of pizza, sat down, ate all 12 pieces, and left.

How rude can anyone be? Another group came in and after discovering there was no more pizza, (just chips and pretzels), they left quickly.

Are the students trying to say that they are only interested in an activity if they can "mooch" food from it? Must we bribe students into participation? What ever happened to participation for the fun of it?

Students are always moaning and groaning that they have nothing to do in "Hazleburg". When the S.U.B. members spend time, effort and money to provide entertainment, few students cooperate and many do so only to take advantage of the "freebies" that the S.U.B. offers.

I also wish to raise another point. When on Lounge Lizard Day the S.U.B. sponsored a pizza luncheon for themselves, all of a sudden the apathetic masses rose to condemn. They said it was unfair and that we had no right to spend S.U.B. money on ourselves. Traditionally, organizations hold some sort of picnic or outing for themselves, and that is what we did. Also, we offered to pay for the refreshments, but were informed that there was no need to do so.

Why is it that students are, without fail, readily available to criticize, complain, and condemn, but never to participate? Few ever find time to make the S.U.B. a successful organization, but great numbers always find time to slander the organization.

I am one student who has heard more than my share of gripes. To all who have only derogatory remarks to offer, I wholeheartedly thumb my nose!

I congratulate my fellow board members and our advisor Everett Binns for making so many efforts to provide entertainment and activities for the students of Highacres, despite the epidemic proportions of apathy and ignorance present in their masses.

Renee Michele DiSabella  
6th Term Psychology

### Thanks Students

To the Editor:

On behalf of the Hazleton Educational Council (advisory board of the Hazleton Campus) I wish to commend all Residence Hall students who assisted in making comfortable the travelers directed to Highacres as a result of being stranded on area highways during the severe snowstorm of early February.

You became goodwill ambassadors, especially to 40 senior citizens on their way to Florida via bus from Canada—our neighbor across the border. For them, you made your living quarters a temporary "home."

Some of you even surrendered your beds to ensure the weary and worried travelers a night of rest. Others gave up sleep to provide food, conversation, companionship and moral support.

I also wish to cite Business Manager Paul Cerula, Food and Housing Director Karl Krone, the maintenance men and security person, the food service personnel—all who remained overnight on campus. Under adverse conditions, theirs was the monumental task of keeping the campus open for you, the students, as well as for marooned motorists and travelers.

By being friendly and hospitable to strangers, you demonstrated to the community that the generation gap can be bridged, and that much can be gained by applying the "Golden Rule."

After reading the comments published in the local newspaper, I'm assured that it was a rich and rewarding experience for all concerned.

Betty Harlor  
President—HEC

### Faculty Fashions

To the Editor:

Being an attentive student here at Highacres, I have taken much time to study this rare breed we call college instructors. Important for any prof or student is his clothing and the styles those persons prefer. I am, in the following lines, submitting my nominations for the 5 worst dressed men faculty members on campus. Possibly in the next issue I might write in my female nominations, that is if they let me out of my padded cell and to a typewriter long enough to type them down. Here are my choices:

1. DR. SANTULLI—As a result of his doctoral thesis which was aptly entitled, "If One Is, What Shall One Wear?", the good doctor blindfolds himself each morning before reaching into the closet for his threads. He feels this is the most logical approach to a universal problem.
2. DR. AURAND—The Doctor's personal hate for the capitalistic practices of our society have caused him to boycott the garment industry for the past ten years. He is currently involved in a legal suit which claims he has a monopoly on drab clothes.
3. DR. STAUDENMEIER—Jim dresses as if his primary function on campus is to make funeral arrangements. His moonlighting at a job like this may explain why he's never around. The next time you need his help, try saying, "I'm dying to meet with you."
4. DR. SMITH—The Doctor has successfully fooled the earthlings he has worked for the past number of years. He is actually an android from Mars whose mission is to start a fad whereby everyone will wear the same outfit each day. The color-coordinated separates will be manufactured under the Red Planet label for a total price of \$10. Shipping is extra, of course.
5. MR. BIACHHI—In an effort to avoid the market strategy of most clothiers, Mr. Biachhi buys his clothes in the Jr. High department of Boscovs where he claims that prices are more reasonable and the fit more appropriate.

All in Fun!!!!  
Respectfully Submitted,  
Don Reynolds,  
3rd term Political Science

### Introducing . . .

Hi, I'm Marc Rovito. I have been elected by you, the students, as the President of your Student Government Association for next year.

We would like to thank everyone who supported us during our campaign, and we would like to have your full support in all of S.G.A.'s endeavors for the rest of this year and all of next year.

The goals which I have in mind for S.G.A. concerning next year are simple but I feel they are very important.

For those who do not know, S.G.A.'s main function is to allocate the money given to the campus for campus activities between the different organizations. I would like to see a majority of the money given to the more active clubs; in the clubs who do the most for the campus community. Examples are: The Student Union Board, The Highacres Collegian, etc.

Also I'd like to see improved intra-campus communications. Next year, a new communications system will be put into use, with the purpose of improving student participation in activities and all other phases of communications.

These are just a few of the goals that I have in mind as S.G.A. President. I feel that with the cooperation and support of the students, faculty, and staff, the school year of 1978-79 will be a most successful year.

## The Legend Of Highacres

By PATRICIA MARSH  
Collegian Staff Writer

Once upon a time there was a campus. The campus was looked after by a kindly director, who was assisted by a fun-loving Dean who was assisted by a cooperative assistant to the Dean. All these men were assisted by an efficient business manager who took the burden of handling the campus funds from them so they would have more time to spend helping the students. And everything ran smoothly on the campus.

One year a gym was built on the campus. The director, the dean, the assistant dean, and the business manager told the students that the gym would be a fantastically wonderful place where they could play, and laugh, and have lots of fun. It cost a lot of money to build the gym but when the students looked at the building with spiraling staircases, swimming pool and polished floors and when their eyes rested upon the shiny piece of gymnastic equipment and gazed down the bowling lanes everyone agreed it was indeed the wonderfully fantastic playland they had been told it would be. So things continued to go well on the campus, until one day a student noticed that the gym was not open very often and that no programs were being planned for the students to learn how to use the shiny apparatus. He thought this was strange because someone had been hired to keep the gym open and plan programs. Why wasn't he doing his job? Well, the student started to look for the answer to his question but stopped in his search when he looked at the pieces of metal and wood that had looked so shiny on Opening Day. Now they were deteriorating because no one was taking care of them! But they had cost so much money—why wasn't anyone looking after these things? Now the student had two questions to ask and so he continued on his search down to the office of the assistant to the dean.

Now this day was the day before the Student Government Association was to hold elections for a new president and vice president. As he walked along, the student saw the many signs of the candidates—but, what's this? The assistant Dean is tearing down the signs! Is this anyway for an administrator to act? If the signs are in the wrong place why doesn't he ask the candidates to move them? But what's he doing now? Oh no! He's putting the signs on the table in the outer office of the Student Government Association instead of

continued on page 4

### From The Desk Of The S.G.A.

#### President

Well folks, here we are at the end of another year—for some of us, our last year here. I realize that many of you are not upset about leaving here; this being a bothersome stop in your educational career. However, more of us have found being here a valuable learning experience both in class and outside of it. I think that an awful lot of people must learn to either make the best of the situation they are in or strive to improve what they don't agree with.

Unfortunately, apathy rode rampant on campus this year, not that that surprised me, but I had a twinge of hope that maybe, just maybe, some differences could be resolved. The townie-dormie junk still went on—a little less evident this year, but there none the less. That wasn't the biggest problem. To get cooperation and participation was the hardest part and this pertains both to administration and faculty as well as students. Many new ideas were tried by Student Government, Student Union Board and other groups, but hardly anyone ever listens, participates or vocalizes. Then we hear things like "Nothing ever happens on this Campus" and "What the hell does that group do?" People, we have tried to tell you. We have tried to get you to voice your opinion to us—we could work for you. How are we, as a council, to get through to you? Bulletin Boards, notes, letters, word of mouth—nothing works. Next year the campus will have a new communications system—televisions and assorted equipment. Please utilize them. For your own sake—use Student Government to your best advantage.

There were many people who did devote time, nerves, and many times sacrificed



Nancy Klotsko

grades trying to help the student body. I cannot name them all here. They know who they are and hopefully they feel they have at least tried to do something for the students. I would especially like to thank the S.G.A. Council, who has put up with the campus' ups and downs as well as my own. Dean McCallus gets the same thanks for the same reasons along with the encouragement. To the faculty and administration members who have helped me this year—also a special thanks.

From the bottom of my heart and soul, I wish all people here the best of luck in the future. To Mark Rovito and the S.G.A. Council for next year, correct my mistakes and strive high—good luck.

A happy and safe summer to all . . .

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"A day without sunshine is like . . . Night!" —Steve Martin