

Opinion & Review

Slamming Poetry At Penn State

By Nicholas Felici

Carpe diem. Seize the day. Because we are food for worms, lads.

Dr. Keating couldn't have stated it better.

A few months ago, an acclaimed poet and PSU Schuylkyl faculty member, Charles Cantalupo, was invited here to read and discuss some of his published work. He did so, and after a moment of silent interpretation on the part of the listening audience, he turned the poetry reading over to the students.

"I hope I broke the ice a bit," Cantalupo said as he kindly gestured for anyone to stand and take his place in front of the audience. Student after student arose, and after a few poems and some harmonic chords on an old acoustic guitar, it was quite clear that the poetry reading was a major success. Charles Cantalupo did indeed break the ice.

In more ways than one.

Our campus needs a literary cafe, a tea read, a poetry slam, an open mike. Call it what you will, it would no doubt bring a sweeping change to the lifestyle of this campus. Listening to prose instead of lectures, feeling the words instead of copying them from a blackboard: this would be a wonderful change.

The Library Learning Center Lounge is a hideaway for dying souls. It is hardly ever in use for critical events, and it would be a perfect setting for an open mike poetry slam. It could be held, say, once a week, maybe during commons hour. Brew some coffee, butter some breakfast rolls, and relax to some groovy rhythms and flowing meter of other peers here at Penn State Delco. Maybe even take the floor yourself. Maybe there will exist the potential to create an entirely new club on campus.

The Dead Poets Society? (Maybe not.)

But this campus is food for worms without student involvement, lads.

Carpe diem. Seize the day.

SAVE YOUR BLOOD!

**Bloodmobile Is Coming to Delco
Wednesday, April 12**

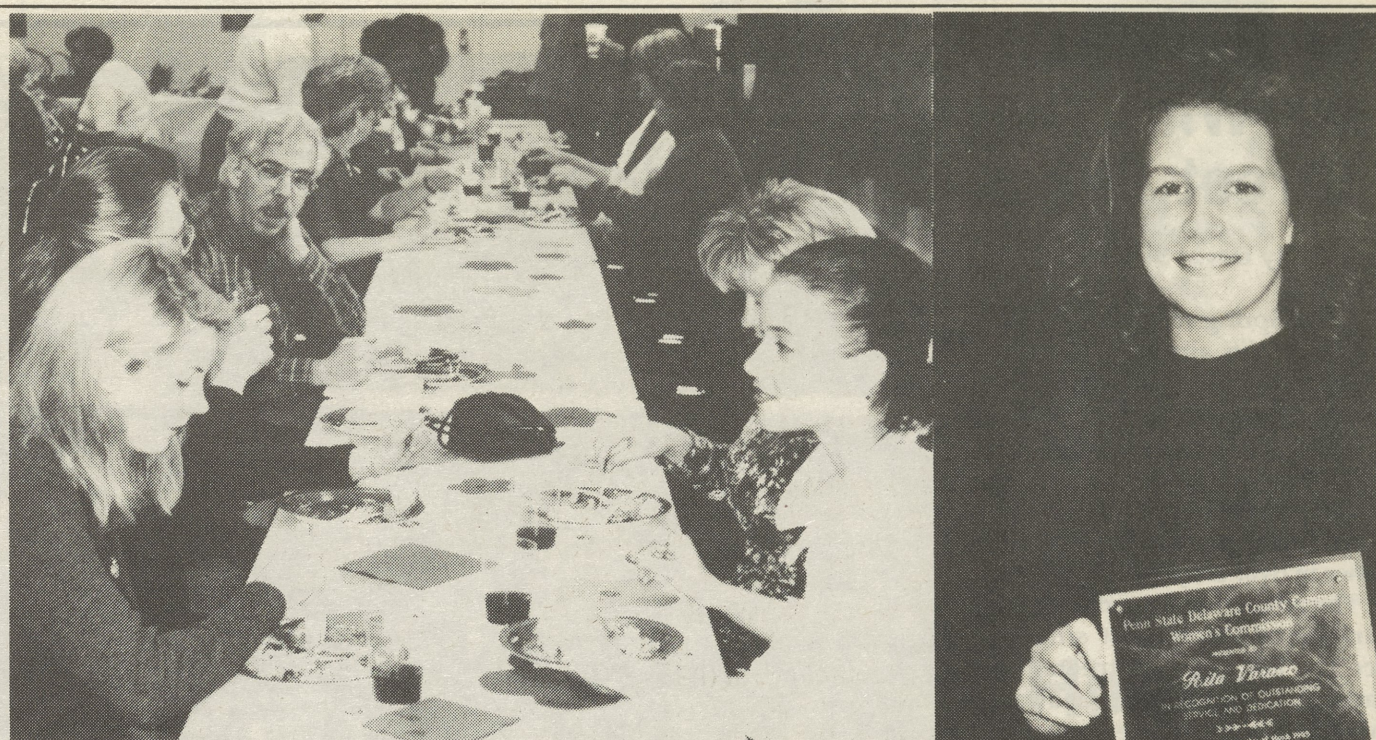
Activities Await

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The Faculty/Staff vs. Student Softball Game will take place on April 4. Tiz Griffith, Exercise and Sports Science Instructor, commented, "We had so much fun last year and the faculty won. However, I am sad to say that this year I will be at Berks campus that day so we might not win!"

The Battle of the Bands will be held on April 5. Jeff Pollock, Student Activities Committee chairman, noted, "A few of the bands playing already have record labels. Most of the music will be punk or alternative, with some exceptions."

English major Vince Screnci can't



The Women's Commission marked March as Women's History Month with a luncheon March 21 (above left) at which Dr. Phyllis Cole spoke on Mary Moody Emerson and SGA President Rita Varano was honored (above right) for "outstanding service and dedication."

Photo by: NICK FELICI

Maybe Your Problem's Your Attitude

By André Harris

Take a few minutes as you start reading this and ask yourself the following questions: Have I checked my attitude lately? How would I rate my attitude? Never been better? Never been worse? Nose high? Nose down?

Let me tell you a little story. The high school team I played for was not having a good season, and one day the coach had one of those team meetings in which every player was quiet and listening. The coach continually stressed the relationship between the team's attitude and the win-loss record. I can still hear his words: "Guys, your abilities say 'win' but your attitudes say 'lose'."

Hardly a day passes without the word "attitude" entering a conversation. It may be used as a complaint or a compliment. Sometimes we sense it; other times we see it. The attitude is an inward feeling expressed by behavior. That is why an attitude can be seen without a word being said.

Haven't we all noticed "the pout" of the sulker or the jugged jaw of the determined? Of all things we wear, our expression is the most important.

Since an attitude often is expressed by our body language and by the looks on our faces, it can be

contagious. Have you ever noticed what happens to a group of people when one person, by his expression, reveals a negative attitude? Or have you noticed the lift you receive when a friend's facial expression shows love and acceptance?

When your attitude is positive and conducive to growth, the mind expands and progress begins. Your attitude is the advance man of your true self; its roots are inward but its fruit is outward.

It is your best friend or your worst enemy. It is more honest and more consistent than your words. It is a thing which draws people to you or repels them. It is never content until it is expressed. It is the "librarian of our past, the speaker of our present, and the prophet of our future."

Why is it important?

1) *Our attitude determines our approach to life.* Do you feel the world toward the world is excellent, you will receive excellent results. If you feel so-so about the world, your response from the world will be average. Feel badly about the world and you will seem to have only negative feedback from life.

2) *Out attitude determines our relationships with people.* The Stanford Research Institute says that the money you make is determined only 12.5% by knowledge and 87.5% by your ability to deal with people.

3) *Often our attitude is the only difference between success and failure.* Success and failure in any undertaking is caused more by mental attitude than by mere capacities.

4) *Out attitude at the beginning of a task will affect its outcome more than anything else.* Coaches understand the importance of their team having the right attitude before facing a tough opponent in order to win.

5) *Out attitude can turn our problems into blessings.* What is the difference between an obstacle and an opportunity? Our attitude toward it. Every opportunity has a difficulty and every difficulty has an opportunity. Haven't you noticed that leaders emerge when crises occur?

As you know in your own life, attitude places an important role in whether you are successful or setback. A winning attitude is necessary to be successful in life.

Murder, They Wrote

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and he walked like he had a gimpy leg," said retired Delco groundskeeper, Jonus Grumby. "I haven't seen him in years; he must be dead or deported."

No one knows exactly how he lived because he had no car, job, or friends. Students, at the time, thought of him as some kind of deranged madman, for every so often he would be seen staring into the campus from the woods.

Old Pete hated the college minded students with a passion, and many people at Delco were concerned about Old Pete possibly going on a fiery rampage and hurting someone. "I was scared of Old Pete," commented Kathy Hill, Electrical Engineering, Class of 1978. "I never walked the campus at night alone."

Some of Delco's more prestigious professors disagreed, citing that Old Pete was extremely old and fragile, and could not possibly harm anyone. Retired Professor of Advanced Sciences, Roy Hinkley, stated, "Old Pete was as nice as a June-bug in July. He was harmless," he said. "I haven't seen him in years." But who knew what he was capable of doing? Nobody really knew him at all.

The last time anyone remembered seeing Old Pete was in early May of 1975. The day was unusually cool and damp, but Old Pete seemed to be in high spirits. He was seen smiling as he walked back to his hideaway in the woods. Could this tall, feeble, old man find hidden strength and commit such a horrible crime? That will remain to be seen, for the case has been re-opened by current Delco security staff.