Opinion & Review

Disclosed: Delco Dudes Drinking, Doing Drugs

By Pete Howard

How many students have you witnessed using drugs on this campus? It's not too evident, but many students use them, or have used them. But is there a problem here? Does something need to be done?

The problem of drugs has been plaguing this country for a long time now and only recently have the government and media begun trying to put a stop to the epidemic.

In the beginning of the century, the primary anti-drug activity was taking cocaine out of Coca Cola. Then the government tried prohibition in the twenties and thirties, which failed miserably.

The drug scene slowed down in the forties and fifties (even though LSD was concocted in the mid-forties), but when the mid-to-late sixties arrived, a whole new wave of drug use crashed on the scene, mostly by young people. Marijuana and hallucinogenics were at the top of the list. In the seventies, marijuana was still at the top of the list, but heroin was on the rise. And of course, there was the eighties, when cocaine ruled the lives of so many people, from professional citizens and celebrities to the homeless.

Now in the nineties, marijuana is at the top of the list again, and heroin is making a comeback. But pot will always be there, especially with college students. A recent national poll showed that pot usage increased over

fifty percent from ten years ago among people our age.

Which brings us to this campus. A very loose poll was conducted right here and the answers weren't surprising. Almost every student polled said he/she use alcohol. The next most popular form of intoxicant was marijuana. Hallucinogenics were next on the list, but much lower than pot. And a surprising number of students said they had at least tried a drug from the "other" column, which includes cocaine, heroin, and other potentially deadly drugs. This number of responses wasn't high, but it still existed.

But what can be done about drugs? If the government doesn't think of something quick, they might throw in the towel. The laughable theory of "Just Say No" didn't work. The drug lords are just too strong. And too populous.

Could we just make them legal? Something as harmless as smoking a joint is a victimless crime, so why waste time looking for someone to bust for pot, when there are other criminals out there doing much worse. Sure, you could say that pot could hurt someone if a user was high while driving, but then why is alcohol legal?

People will always have the desire to lose their minds, after a stressful day, or during celebration, but how they go about it is another story, and this story doesn't have a final chapter anywhere near in sight.



Space — The Final Frontier: Would dorms clutter the campus or create a better atmosphere?

Darden, Defense Discuss Deadly Deed During Dinner

By Michael Menichini

Is it me or is there an OJ prosecution and defense team in every household in America?

A few short months ago I wrote to Mr. Simpson and asked him to allow my grandma to join his defense team. I also wrote a similar letter to Mrs. Clark and Mr. Darden and asked if they would allow my mom assist in prosecuting the defendent. I even went as far as writing a letter to Judge Ito and said if he needed a break, my father would gladly step in and continue hearing testimonies.

This may sound ridiculous, but everyone I know has key pieces of evidence that are crucial in the "Trial of the Century."

A few nights ago, I left my apartment in West Philly and went back to Prospect Park for a nice homecooked meal. My mom made a delicious turkey with stuffing, mashed potatoes, corn and a salad. My grandma brought a poundcake and a delicious cheesecake. Soon after "Could you pass the corn, please," someone blurted," Whatta ya think about the OJ trial?"

My dad and I looked at each other and laughed because we knew "Momma Darden" and "Grammy Cochran" were about to do their thing.

"Momma Darden" quickly opened the table trial with a strong statement about blood stains and DNA that matched Mr. Simpson, as well as the two murder victims. Was the lady that cooked this beautiful meal the same lady that argues using allelic frequencies on DNA strains to prove her case? The next ten minutes were dedicated to the mixture of blood found at the Rockingham and Bundy estate, as well as blood taken from Mr. Simpson's Bronco.

"Grammy Cochran" was even quicker in her argument to dismiss the blood samples from the case because the evidence was planted by the L.A. Police Department.

Playing the devil's advocate I asked, "Why in the world, though, would the police plant evidence to frame OJ Simpson?"

"Grammy Cochran" gathered her thoughts and gave the best answer she had. "Billy, Ron Furman is a racist and he was willing to do anything it took to lead all the evidence towards

Now I know my name is not Billy and Mr. Furman's name is not Ron but

"This may sound ridiculous, but everyone I know has key pieces of evidence that are crucial in the 'Trial of the Century."

my Grams isn't real good with names. However, she made up for it with facts. For the next few minutes, she rattled off taped conversations by Mr. Furman that did indeed prove him to be a racist. She even went as far as quoting specific examples where Mr. Furman's behavior in his squad car was questioned.

The move that surprised me the most is how my dad, "Poppa Ito", was listening to and commenting about the information passed across the table. I sat in amazement and listened to three relatives talk for a good hour about something they seemed to know an awful lot about— Orenthal James Simpson.

When the trial finally ended and the cheesecake was cut, there were still many questions that needed to be answered. Was there another person involved in the murders? Where is Al Cowlings and did he play a role in the double murders? And was there another gunman hiding in the Grassy Knoll?

Wrong case, but I'm sure the dinner table dream team can come up with the solution.

Deviant Drivers Degrade Delco's Desirability

By David Whiteman

What's going on? What's the deal? What's the story? Could somebody please fill me in?

These are all valid questions that could be asked in response to the Delco Security Staff's plea for safe driving on campus roads. A few weeks ago, all cars parked in the parking lots were adorned with papers expressing Security's dissatisfaction with the way students drive.

Was this action necessary?

In many ways, yes. It was necessary because nobody was stopping at the stop signs. It was necessary because nobody drives

Dean's List

Joyce Rigby, Campus Registrar, recently announced the Dean's List for Summer '95 session. Students must earn a semester grade point average of 3.5 or higher to be named to the Dean's List. Fifteen students achieved this honor during summer session.

Lonnie Baird Allen Beiler John Clark David Collier Stefanie Coppola Susan De Rosa Julianne Herbster Jill Jacobs Frederick Jones Amy Kim O Jonathan Midgette Suzanne Prentice Betsy Rosenblum David Scidman Jennifer Sipe anywhere near the posted 15 mph speed limit. It was necessary because there were too many accidents occurring in a relatively small parking lot.

Accidents in a parking lot? Sure, there were no injuries to people, but lots of money is undoubtedly being shelled out for repairs on wounded automobiles. Wounds that could have been easily avoided by conscientious drivers who know that a college parking lot is not the place to be doing 360 degree smoky tire donuts or full throttle clutch dumps.

Everybody knows that it's cool to do these things. You'll show everyone that you want to leave Delco as fast as possible by going from the library parking lot to Yearsley Mill Road in fifteen seconds. You'll fly over the speed bumps at better than 60 mph. You'll drive through the lawns, up on two wheels, barely missing the professor who made you sit through endless hours of lectures. You'll be popping wheelies and pretend to be Mario Andretti....

Well, maybe your not that insane.
A lot of students, however, think they must drive their cars like madmen. Here's a suggestion for those with a need for speed. At least wait until you leave the parking lot and hit Middletown Road. I hear it's pretty straight for a quarter-mile in both directions.