## minimum Editorial Opinion Jack the Rapper

Jack the Rapper?

In his first year as University president, John W. Oswald acquired a reputation as a man who might be seen just about anywhere. He would rap with students around campus and hold informal meetings in residence halls and the Hetzel Union Building with anyone who cared to show up.

Generally, he was accompanied by several administrative aides, including one or both of his student assistants, positions which were created with much fanfare about Oswald's commitment to students.

Oswald presented a striking picture at these sessions. With his tie lossened and his jacket thrown aside, the man up front answering questions just didn't seem like the president of a major university. At least, he didn't act the way students expected such a man to act; in turn, the students appreciated him.

THE ATMOSPHERE on campus, particularly among those students who had to deal with the ad-

WHATEVER HAPPENED to ministration, was brightened considerably.\* And even those students who eventually came to see through Oswald's act and to discover his main purpose was more to placate students than to listen to them realized that we were much better off than before.

> Then came Oswald's heart-attack last June, and things changed. When he returned to work last fall, his restricted schedule prohibited him from doing some of the things he did in his first year at Penn State. He appeared at meetings for an hour here, an hour there; rarely did he work closely with students in the way he had previously.

> Soon only students in high positions and politicos saw him with any regularity. And very quietly original student assistants were never replaced.

MANY OF-THESE things can be overlooked because Oswald was recovering from a serious health problem. But that recovery period is now over. And Oswald's reluc-

tance to renew old techniques becomes doubly serious because his raps had become symbolic of an administration that - for whatever reasons - had decided to communicate with students. Oswald has stopped this, and so has the rest of the administration.-

The result is that students now are little better off than they were under the Eric Walker administration. Very little communication is going on; instead, this has become a period of confrontation. The HOPS situation is just one example of this, and of the administration's refusal even to justify its actions to students.

IT'S HARD TO escape the conclusion that Oswald has not restored the raps because he realizes by now that ignoring the students probably. will not cause them to arise in violent revolt. But if he's sincere about helping Penn State, perhaps he should give some thought to the other valid reasons for talking with students.

# THIS IS KIND OF AN INTERESTING ARTICLE 21-52

PEANUTS

"MISS HELEN SWEETSTORY, AUTHOR OF THE BUNNY-WUNNY' SERIES. DENIED THAT THE STORY OF HER LIFE WAS BEING WRITTEN .. SUCH A BIOGRAPHY\_IS\_COMPLETELY. A BIOGRAPHY\_IS\_COMPLETELY\_ UNAUTHORIZEC ' SHE SAID ... "







#### 'Pocket Money'

Good idea gone astray

Collegian Film Critic "Pocket Money," a non-violent, modernday Western put together with plenty of spit and no polish by director Stuart Rosenberg, is an admirable idea gone astray. Few would argue against the need for an alternative to the apocalytic, over-serious visions Kubrick, Peckinpah and Seigel have given us recen-tly; unfortunately, "Pocket Money" does not

fit the bill. Over-reacting to the present popularity of screen mayhem, and careful not to estrange that heterogeneous mass known as the family audience, Rosenberg has put together a lower than 'low key comedy about two dolting, down and out cowboys looking for a break in their endless string of bad luck. Set in the dry Southwest, it chronicles the trials and tribulations of rounders Jim Kane (Paul Newman) and Leonard (Lee Marvin) as they attempt to fill a contract for rodeo steers in Mexico.

Running into obstacle after obstacle while bartering with uncooperative cattle owners, they humorously disprove all axioms about American business ingenuity. After the cattle have been bought and delivered the two discover they have been swindled by a none too reputable Northern buyer (Strother Martin)

With this uninspired, skeleton script by Terry Malick and some obtrusive, hazy photography by Laslo Kovacs, this tale is not even occasionally diverting. It is casual to the point of being lifeless, causing the most peaceloving movie-goer to fantasize about something as passe as a climactic con-frontation. Bypassing every opportunity to depict the bawdy, picaresque lifestyle of the contemporary cowboy, "'Pocket Money" instead opts for a colorless series of semiimprovisational skits, some embarassingly belabored gags, and that perfunctory romantic promenade into the setting sun which Newman has been making ever since "Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid." Espousing homilies and guffawing end-

lessly, Jim and Leonard are without the spirited rebellion which could have given this film some much needed life. They converse about their experiences with the opposite sex in a literal, occasionally philosophical manner as if the production code had its ear to the wall.

As the slow-thinking, gullible Jim Kane (known for some unexplained reason as the "Chihuahua Express"), Newman gives vent to his flairing temper by assaulting a variety of inanimate objects. Kicking cars and garbage cans, he goes out of his way to avoid any violent incidents and is in many ways a refreshing rarity in this age of pushy, amoral heroes This pacifity provides a nice moment when he is forced to grapple with a drunk Mexican; the encounter has all the clumsy spontaneity lacking in most choreographed fights.

Rosenberg's handling of his actors is completely undisciplined. He allows Newman and Marvin to get away with some of the most mannered, self-conscious mugging I can remember in recent film. Both shamelessly overact like a couple of amateurs in center stage for the first time, trying to upstage each other. As usual, Strother Martin's character portrayal steals the show. His nervous, sloth-like manner as the crooked cattle speculator continues to reflect his forte for a fascinating blend of corruption and greasy vulnerability

Carole King's theme song is melodic and pleasing to the ear even if it is used in all the wrong places to bolster the waning action. But Alex North's score, like the rest of the film, is uninspired and eclectic. Why he uses Dixieland music to accompany the cattle drive is anyone's guess; a Scottish jig would

have been just as appropriate. It is more than obvious that good filmmaking need not be synonymous with ex-traordinary heroics or dramatic hystrionics; but nor does it mean the boredom and careless artlessness Rosenberg has given us. If the trend toward "clean," non-violent entertainment means more slipshod films like "Pocket Money," please pass the trash.

DRUE HAYDT

# Letters to the Editor

#### Registering to vote

TO THE EDITOR: In 1972, 25 million Americans who were too young to vote in 1968 will be eligible to vote in their first presidential election and 25 million votes is just too much power to throw away. Use it to build a better America and a better Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania's voter registration deadline is March 6. We urge all students to register to vote today.

Sen. Hugh Scott (R-Pa.) Sen. Richard Schweiker (D.Pa.) Washington, D.C.

### Poorly researched

TO THE EDITOR: This is a response to Doug Struck's poorly researched article on PIRG in the March 1 issue of The Collegian. First Struck questioned the need for student-funded professionals and whether or not issues existed here which warrant professional researching.

As examples of such-issues:-One man distributes every piece of printed news within a forty mile radius of State College, except for one newspaper. Call it what you will, it's a

near monopoly and needs to be investigated. Secondly, three professors have left or will be leaving this University as a result of political hiring and firing by the administration since Fall Term — a practice surely deserving professional scrutiny. Thirdly, the number of law suits against area apartments, and the condition of some of these buildings which are blaantly violating building specifications and safety codes seem to indicate that public action is needed in that area also. These actions could be undertaken by PIRG professionals.

As for the professionals having "comfortable, continuous bbs," if you would take the time to familiarize yourself with any of the existing PIRG groups you would discover that these people work for minimal salaries at jobs requiring a tremendous amount of dedication. Their areas of concern are also chosen directly by students. Certainly such work is neither comfortable nor indefinitely continuous.

If you can hire people without money, then perhaps the horse does proceed the cart. But perhaps you should learn the facts before you attempt to report them. That, or confine your

opinions to bathroom walls. If you'll extend your 30 lines per letter limit to twice that length, I'll do you the favor of documenting this whole bloody letter. John David McCall

(8th-English-Philadelphia)

Letter Policy

coverage, editorial policy or non-campus affairs. Letters must be typewritten, double spaced, signed by no more than two persons and no longer than 30 lines. Students' letters should include name,

term and major of the writer. They should be brought to The Collegian office, 20 Sackett, in person so proper identification of the writer can be made, although names will be withheld by request. If letters are received by mail, Collegian will contact the

signer for verification.

The Daily Collegian welcomes comments on news

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