

Overthrow the 'government'

When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them to another, and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation. We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the Pursuit Of Happiness.—That to secure these rights Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.—That whenever any form of Government becomes destructive to these ends, it is the Right of the People to abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its foundations on such principles and organizing its power in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to affect their Safety and Happiness.

The history of the present Undergraduate Student Government is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute Tyranny over the students. To prove this, let Facts be submitted to a candid world.

—USG does not represent the students, since less than one-third of the students voted in last spring's elections.

—Eight senators have quit and have been replaced by appointed senators rather than elected student representatives.

—Most of the senators who did not contrive to get

elected to gain law school recommendations or stars on their transcripts have quit already or are threatening to resign because they feel they can accomplish more for students by not being student "representatives."

—The senators have embarrassed the students they supposedly represent by conducting their meetings like circuses. (Former USG parliamentarian Dave Perlman quit asking the Senate to "stop the goddam circus act." But Jim Minarik, USG business manager, says USG meetings are not circuses because circuses, unlike USG meetings, are well-coordinated and well-planned.)

—The senators are so apathetic about their duties that they did not attend the impeachment hearings and so abusive of their power that they then voted on the impeachment articles without knowing the basic facts of the botched-up insurance case.

—The fascination with impeachment has prevented the senators from accomplishing anything for the students, endangering the possibility of an audit of University books.

—The USG Senate is so busy arguing over parliamentary procedure and sending letters to the legislature announcing that 85 per cent of them smoke pot that they do not have time to work on the important issues facing students anyway.

—USG has never provided the services it should be required to provide for the more than \$20,000 of student activities funds it spends each year.

—The only effective sections of USG — the Bureau of Town Affairs, which is organizing the tenant union, and the Department of Legal Affairs, which advises students of their rights — wish to cut

their umbilical cords to USG because students do not trust them when they discover the groups are related to USG.

—Several USG bureaus have tried ineffectively to usurp the power and duplicate the services of other viable organizations. Examples include the Bureau of Residential Life, created Spring Term to investigate alternate meal plans, which the Association of Residence Hall Students already was doing.

—Nearly any service USG could consider providing is under the jurisdiction of some other, far more effective student organization.

—The USG Supreme Court is a farce, since there are no lower courts. Supreme to what?

—The Supreme Court chief justice quit with the explanation that the USG constitution is awkward and because until "changes occur, all activities of USG are meaningless."

—The USG constitution is so vague and ambiguous that senators and Supreme Court justices must ask those who wrote it what they intended it to mean.

—The USG president ignores the constitution anyway, as was shown by his request for Senate confirmation of Supreme Court justices before they were presented to USG's Executive Council for approval as the constitution requires.

—The USG president has shown his incompetence by signing insurance contracts with two companies. Since he represents the students, he has made them look stupid.

—The students do not want to be represented by USG, which they consider to be an inane disorganization. The letter which Robert Morelock

(5th-landscape architecture) recently sent to The Daily Collegian expresses this feeling: "USG is as worthless as tits on a boar hog."

—The faculty and administration consider USG a joke, not an organization representative of the students.

—Student leaders — including the Organization of Town Independent Students president, ARHS vice president and even USG president and vice president — admit change is desperately needed.

—USG can pass no legislation that the University administration cannot refuse to recognize. The students need representatives who can work with the administration to provide services, not a government which enacts legislation the administration laughs at or cuts down.

—With all the other authorities students are subject to — the administration and local, state, and national governments — they do not need a student government.

—Students do not need USG. We, THEREFORE, do solemnly publish and declare, that the Students of Right ought to be Free and Independent Students; that they should be Absolved from all Allegiance to USG; and that all political connection between them and the USG ought to be totally dissolved; and that as Free and Independent Students they have full power to call a constitutional convention at which a new constitution will be written uniting student organizations so that services will no longer be duplicated, students will no longer be embarrassed by their representation, and students will have a unified, powerful voice when bargaining with the administration.

Get ready, Carl Albert

By PAT CLOONAN
of the Collegian Staff

Carl Albert must be one of the most nervous men in America today.

Albert, a Democratic representative from Oklahoma, is the current Speaker of the House and thus is, until a new vice president can be confirmed by Congress, next in line if President Ford dies or is unable for some other reason to carry out his duties.

Nelson Rockefeller, former New York governor and the man pegged by Ford for the number two spot, appeared to have all the obstacles cleared en route to confirmation.

However, a closer look into the v.p.-designate's past has revealed enough stains to put the nomination in trouble — perhaps even in doubt.

Indeed, the past record of this politician must make one wonder how in

the heck he could be elected governor on four occasions by the voters of New York State.

Rockefeller started off liberal, ended up conservative, has trouble with fellow Republicans, can't particularly be put in the same camp as the Democrats, and now apparently has a record of "generosity" to explain.

Add a record that is anti-consumer, throw in his pro-abortion sentiments, and take into account the Attica mistake (sending in troops, in effect to slay his own prison guards), and one must wonder what kind of man we might be getting "just a heartbeat away" from the White House.

There is a positive side to Rocky. He has had an outstanding record of service under several presidents in both parties. His philanthropy to a number of charities is also noteworthy.

But weigh this with Rockefeller's

backing of a biography derogatory to a former political opponent, as well as "gills" given to such individuals as a later-convicted briber and the man who now runs the authority for the world's largest port, New York, in the light of Watergate. The total picture isn't a pretty one.

Nelson Rockefeller is an impressive individual. He has credentials which could, if he had enough vitality, lead to a successful 1980 run for the White House. So impressive are the credentials are, so are the demerits.

Carl Albert must be a nervous man these days, in the potentially important role he now plays. Unfortunately, the choice now before the Congress of a vice president-designate isn't one which will allow Albert any breaks — until either Ford names someone else to the job, or names Albert himself.



'This is your captain speaking. Contrary to those ugly rumors, we're still in great shape!'

Letters to the Editor of the Collegian

Pollock food service

TO THE EDITOR: I am writing in response to Mr. Seiler's unfair and uninformed criticism of the food service in Pollock Area. Had Mr. Seiler taken the time to become informed of the reasoning behind the issues he presented, he might have been able to offer helpful suggestions rather than destructive criticisms.

He complains of waiting in line 30 minutes to eat dinner and wonders why additional dining rooms are not being used. Had he taken the time to ask, he would have been informed that when an additional dining room is opened, the students do not utilize it. Therefore, the cost involved in operating an additional dining room would not bring about an improvement in service and would be wasteful.

If Mr. Seiler had ever worked in the dishroom, he would understand the portion limitations. I would suggest he be more observant of the enormous amount of food wasted by students (The large salads untouched, an entire portion of meat with cigarette ashes on it, the piece of pie with only a mouthful eaten, etc.) Until such time as students become less wasteful or the seconds program is discontinued, a limitation on portion size is clearly needed.

Since Mr. Seiler is only fifth term, I assume he was not attending Penn State the last time Food Service made an effort to survey what the students wanted to see served. Each dining area hired students to circulate in the dining rooms and ask

students for suggestions. The abuse that these student employees took and the unwillingness of the student boarders to cooperate brought about the discontinuation of the program.

In the future, Mr. Seiler, if you would like to discuss some of the "same old shit" that you find so repulsive, why not take your complaints to the people who can do something about them? The supervisors at Pollock are on duty from 5 a.m. until 7 p.m. and I am sure they would appreciate any suggestions or criticisms that you might have.

Kathleen Dempsey
Graduate-linguistics

Astro-Match

TO THE EDITOR: I am writing in regard to a so-called "course" being offered fall term by the Free University. The course is entitled "astro-Match," and the course description states that it offers an opportunity to meet individuals of the opposite sex with whom one is most compatible, based on place, time and date of birth. The fee for this service is a dollar.

I was under the impression that the Free-U's purpose was to offer a "free-alternative" education for the members of the Penn State community. If so, then why are they permitted to have advertisements disguised as courses in the Free-U catalog? The Free-U should be a little more discreet about what is really a course, and what is merely a free advertisement of someone's money-making enterprise.

A great many course initiators, I am sure, were insulted to

see a Free-U course, if it can be called such, require a fee. If such courses can not be excluded from the Free-U catalog, perhaps the Free-U should find a more suitable name for itself.

Donald B. Journey, Jr.
4th-industrial engineering

Substandard fraternities?

TO THE EDITOR: Well, here it is again—rush time. All the hustle and bustle in the fraternities. Whether or not to join, which to visit and which bid to accept. The houses are now all spiffy, and we are at it again at PSU. Wow, this house has new furniture, this other one has new rugs, and this one has a great reputation, and look at the great social schedule this one has!

But what about the other things like fire wells, emergency lighting, safe electrical wiring, heaters and furnaces that work, sufficient hot and cold water, functional fire extinguishers, adequate parking facilities, sidewalks in repair, adequate trash disposal, tool rooms which are fire hazards, and properly functioning kitchen facilities.

How many of these things come to mind when joining a fraternity? How many fraternities are in accord with IFC and local borough regulations, and which ones are they? One would expect them all to be updated and in accord with local standards, but unfortunately they are not. There is no easy way for a rushee to obtain these answers from the fraternities.

Won't IFC, The Daily Collegian or local housing authorities please help by publishing a list of Penn State Fraternities and how well they measure up to the required standards? It would be of great benefit to the town, the fraternity system and the potential rushee.

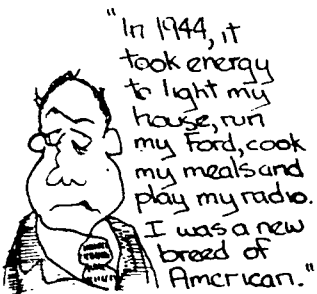
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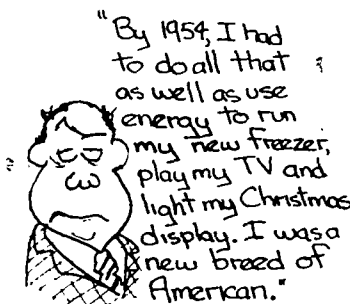
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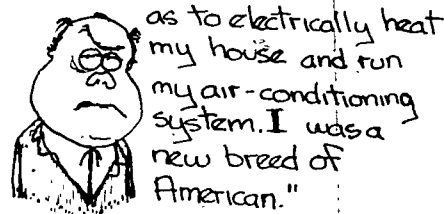
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"In 1944, I took energy to light my house, run my Ford, cook my meals and play my radio. I was a new breed of American."



"By 1954, I had to do all that as well as use energy to run my new freezer, play my TV and light my Christmas display. I was a new breed of American."



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"And now, in 1974, I use energy to do all that as well as to run my new Grand Prix, run my new motor boat, heat my swimming pool, and play my two color TV's....."



"I'm a new breed of American."

Talk about jury duty!

By ARTHUR TURFA
of the Collegian Staff

Outside on M Street, the sun shone brilliantly on the varicolored leaves on the trees. Their reflections bathed the scene in waves of sharp, warm colors. Inside a house on the aforementioned street in the capital of this great Republic sat that man of belles lettres, Basil Basileus, with his friend, the degenerate par excellence, the Berliner Max Doppelganger.

As Basil tried to write his review for The Atlantic of that latest best seller, The Wit and Wisdom of Juan Peron, Max pursued his favorite pastime — drinking.

"Look, Basil!" cried Max from his stupor. "There are two mailmen delivering the mail today, and they look like twins!"

Slightly irritated, his powers of concentration stilled by this energy crisis, Basil peered out the window. "No, my good man, there is only one mailman. I'll check the mail." He returned carrying a very official-looking envelope from the Justice Department.

Max had to open it for him, as Basil was too nervous to do so himself. A curious smirk crossed over his face. "You've been invited to something."

"What? Is it a party, or a ball?" asked Basil, perplexed.

"To be examined for jury duty in the Watergate trial."

Basil moaned, "But I simply can't!

That infernal trial will last for months, and I have a tremendous amount of work to do. After this review I have to write a libretto for Frank Zappa, finish up my book on erotic art at the Vatican, and last but not least appear in a cameo role in Bergman's latest flick."

Max pondered the situation. Suddenly the light of inspiration fell upon him. Putting on his sunglasses to shield his bloodshot eyes, he informed Basil that they were going to the courthouse to take care of it.

On the way, Max consoled his friend. "Look now, remember what Goethe once said: 'Im Lauf des Lebens ist alles mir Scheiss egal.'" Basil pointed out that the famous Goethe never had to sit on a jury.

With this sophism under their belts, they continued their drive across the District of Columbia. They drove in Max's '75 Ford, which, as Max put it so well, "is a lot better than the '74 Ford," although the latter was a nice guy.

At the Federal Court Building Basil waited nervously to appear before the panel, which included Judge Sirica. Max had assured him not to worry. While Basil remained in a state of depression, Max impersonated a reporter for a great metropolitan daily newspaper.

"Will Basil Basileus please come forward?" boomed the bailiff's baritone. Basil shuffled up to the judge. Max had found a seat in the front row of the press section.

"Mr. Basileus," His Honor began, "I'd like to ask you some questions. Did you happen to read anything in the papers about Watergate?"

"I was abroad this summer," Basil explained, "so I read only the foreign papers."

"Do you mean Pravda?" interjected Max.

"Order in the court," growled the judge, "and for God's sake don't say 'ham on rye, hold the mustard!'"

The judge collected his thought and then continued. "Are you registered to vote, and if so, how are you registered?"

"I never heard of an anarchist registering to vote," Max commented to a fellow newshound in a loud voice Basil didn't reply.

"Does the name John Mitchell mean anything to you?"

Max spoke again in a loud voice. "Hey, wasn't this Basileus the character who spit on Mitchell after he was acquitted in New York?"

The anger which had been seething slowly in His Honor's mind had just shifted from an adagio to a crescendo. "Get him out of here!" he commanded. Basil left willingly, Max followed him out saying, "Will ya give me an interview?"

As they returned home to M Street, Max made the witty remark, "I've seen miscarriages of justice, but since we acted earlier, I'd have to call this an abortion."