

# 'Smart' move

It's Saturday night — or Sunday morning, depending on how you look at things at 2 a.m. You're sitting on the "Wall" in front of Old Main. You're a little too high, or a little too drunk from the last party you were at.

You've met some friends, BS'd a little, passed around a brown bag and got a little drunker. And a little "braver."

That's when you decide to act. That's when you decided to exercise your rights and get even with cruel University officials who spend their lives devising ways to restrict students.

That's when you decided to display your courage, took out a pair of wirecutters, and daringly slit the temporary fence around

Old Main lawn.

We salute you. For your stupidity.

Contrary to your opinion, the fence was not erected as a punitive measure against students. It was not meant to be construed as a "royal job" on the part of Campus Security.

In reality Campus Patrol had nothing to do with the barrier. It was constructed by the Office of the Physical Plant to allow trampled grass to grow back in the area.

The fencing was to be removed at the beginning of Fall Term. That was, of course, until you took it upon yourself to save the Department of Maintenance and Operations the trouble.

Somehow, we do not appreciate your efforts. In fact, we're very grateful that there are not more "conscientious" students like you. Talents such as yours are better off left at home. Try cutting out paper dolls.

Perhaps poet Robert Frost was right when he wrote: "Something there is in a man that doesn't like a wall." Whether it is constructed of stone or of wire, a barrier implies restriction, imprisonment or seclusion.

But the fence along Old Main lawn was meant to imply improvement — the eventual beauty that would result when the grass had grown in and the fence was taken down.

Something there is in a man that doesn't like a vandal.



## PSU—it's bureaucracy in action

When I entered this University, I had no idea that I would be forced to take an unnamed, unscheduled course every term from beginning to end of my college career — something I call Bureaucracy 101.

Bureaucracy 101 is a course in red tape, administrative foul-ups, and scheduling snafus which would take an Einstein to master completely. I doubt if even the bureaucrats understand it.

According to Max Weber, noted sociologist, bureaucracy consists of a set of appointed officials with certain set duties; these officials have authority to give commands required to discharge their duties; the result, supposedly, is an organized, efficient, technically superior means of running things.

Notice the "supposedly" in the above statement. It is my "supposedly," not Max Weber's. I doubt if good old Weber ever knew about the Penn State administration.

Quite frankly, I must admit that administration is a hard job. It is probably almost as hard as trying to learn about science and writing and horticulture and all those other things the students at this campus learn. But just because it is a hard job doesn't mean that it has to be confusing and frustrating to the average student.

If pushed, I could come up with some interesting examples of bureaucratic indifference:

"Due to the early date of arrival for orientation and for first-day registration, it is possible that a few students will not be able to move into their off-campus housing because their leases begin on Sept. 1. Therefore,

temporary accommodations will be made available in White Building and Recreation Building. Beds will not be provided. Bring your own sleeping bags. No visitors in the sleeping areas after midnight.

"Jesus, I gotta spend the night in a smoke-filled gym with a hundred other kids — what're we gonna do for music and food and drinks and bathrooms? What are they doing this for?"

"The University scheduling office is responsible for the schedule of classes.

Or:  
"Put it in writing. Ask your questions, type them out, and we'll respond to them — in writing. That way you'll get real answers and they'll be accurate."

"But sir, if the man who answers questions is on vacation, who will answer them?"

"Mr. Smith will be back in two weeks. Wait until then."

I find the particular type of bureaucracy this place espouses as efficiency rather distasteful. Weber says, and I agree, that:

"Bureaucratization offers above all, the optimum possibilities for carrying through the many specified administrative functions according to purely objective consideration... (this) means a discharge of business according to calculable rules and 'without regard for persons.'"

And further:

"The more perfectly bureaucracy is 'dehumanized,' the more completely is its success in eliminating from all business love, hatred, and all purely personal, irrational and emotional elements... this is the specific nature of bureaucracy and it is appraised as its special virtue."

The Penn State bureaucracy, while it still has a few misfits inside it who actually care about the students, professors, and public good, is well on its way to becoming that perfect bureaucracy of Weber's writings.

God save the students.

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Laura Shemick

"The early beginning of Fall Term was necessitated by the new rule requiring a finals week of six days.

Or:  
"May I speak to the Dean, please?"

"I'm sorry, the Dean is in a conference at the moment."

"I called three hours ago, and he was in a conference then."

"I'm sorry, he is still in conference."

"Can he call me back? I'm afraid I'm not going to graduate from this place."

"I'll give him your message."

## McCarthy's low-key campaign may mean poet as President

By DAVID SKIDMORE  
Collegian Staff Writer

Eugene McCarthy is running for President ... again. This time, with a difference — he has forsaken the Democratic Party and is running as an independent. He's been running full time for over a year and a half. Yet, no one takes him seriously. What little coverage he's gotten in the press has been smugly condescending.

On the presidency, McCarthy says, "One of my first acts would be to take out the White House Rose Garden. I'd replace it with humble vegetables like cabbage and squash." According to McCarthy, "You'd have trouble announcing war in a cabbage patch."

It would seem difficult to take seriously a man who wants to plow under the White House Rose Garden. Or would it?

McCarthy is waging a campaign of philosophies more so than of issues. McCarthy's stands on most issues are not really unusual. He appeals to Democrat and liberal Republican alike. However, his ideas about the two party system and the role of the president are unusual.

The two party system is obsolete

according to McCarthy. He is bitterly critical of the recent Federal Campaign Financing Law which makes it difficult if not impossible for an independent candidate to get elected President. Unlike the major candidates, he is not eligible for federal funds. In an unlikely combination, he teamed up with conservative James Buckley in an unsuccessful court challenge of the law.

### Collegian forum

McCarthy rails at the waste in the military and auto industry. According to him, if Karl Marx were alive he'd say that "Capitalism needs either war or the automobile."

It would seem strange then that multi-millionaire Ford Company stockholder, William Clay Ford is McCarthy's major financial backer. Ford gave the McCarthy campaign \$30,000 before the spending law limiting contributions to \$1,000 went into effect. Denied federal funds, McCarthy has little choice but to obtain financial support through private backers.

To get elected, McCarthy is counting on the millions of people who didn't vote. People who are fed up with the two

major parties and with Carter and Ford. However, his low-key, low budget almost non-campaign can't hope to rouse more than meager support without an emotional issue like the Vietnam war of the '68 and '72 campaigns.

While Reagan, Ford and Carter all wage high impact campaigns carefully calculated to bring in votes, McCarthy's campaign has consisted largely of speaking to small groups of college students, sometimes giving a reading of his poetry. One student commented that McCarthy makes a better poet than politician. His tone is professorial, not political. His campaign speeches read like lectures in political science.

When it became apparent early in the '72 campaign that McCarthy would lose the Democratic nomination, "McCarthy in '78" pamphlets were distributed. Soon, it will be time to print up the "McCarthy in '80" pamphlets.

The two previous presidents led us into Vietnam and Watergate and the three major candidates run slick media blitz campaigns. McCarthy won't win, but there have been philosopher kings, why not a philosopher president? It might not be so bad having a poet as a president.

### DICK SCHWEIKER THE DRY LOOK



### DICK SCHWEIKER THE WET HEAD



## Letters to the Editor

### The butler did it

TO THE EDITOR: I disapprove of making a practice of criticizing too harshly the Collegian writers, as the paper provides good experience for young journalists. However, the careless handling of reportage by one writer has interfered one too many times with my enjoyment of a film.

How did Richard Heidorn Jr. ever get the idea he was capable of writing movie reviews and who at the Collegian perpetuated this mis-conception by hiring him? Mr. Heidorn might do well writing for Cliff Notes as he has an amazing capability for summarizing plots; however, he also has an outstanding ability for ruining the climax of a suspenseful movie by plastering the denouement all over the pages of the Collegian. ("The butler did it." Thank you, Mr. Heidorn.)

His most recent review of Roman Polanski's "The Tenant" was overwhelmingly incompetent. When he wasn't telling us the plot, scene by scene, he was making inane comments such as: "... we were never sure whether Trekovsky suffers from paranoia or the director from LSD flashbacks." I contend, Mr. Heidorn, that YOU were never sure. If your own perceptual faculties lack some understanding, don't blame the director for your own shortcomings. Outside of a few vague judgements of this sort, there is nothing in this "review" that even constitutes any kind of a critique.

It would seem this reviewer considers things like the acting or cinematography to be unimportant details for he has chosen to circumvent them completely. Maybe Mr. Heidorn should try his hand at sports reportage, under which circumstances his

readers would be pleased to be informed as to the outcome of the subject matter. But as for film reviews, Mr. Heidorn, you'd do better to read them than to write them. Perhaps another facet of journalism would better suit your talents. Something that demands a lot of vagueness and little artistic discrimination.

Amy K. Lamb  
11th term - Film, television

### Correction!

TO THE EDITOR: Just to be sure there are no misunderstandings, I'd like to correct a few fact errors which appeared on July 29 on the "Collegian Living" page.

First off, I blushing admit to being 23 rather than 22 years old. I realize this article was intended to be an overview, a feature piece, but I feel a few inaccuracies should stand corrected.

1. The Daily Collegian IS produced in "photo-offset" fashion. Unhappily that gives readers the idea that we print our paper. We do not. The Collegian production shop's job is merely one of photo-typesetting and pasting up the ads and news.

2. Nowhere are there any "mats." A mat is found at "hot metal" shops and strictly speaking a cold-type operation doesn't have any.

3. The paper tapes we run through our phototypesetters aren't "computer tapes," but coded tapes punched with setting information and characters. That's picky.

4. "Film plates" means negatives and is as good a visual impression of the end result as any other term. I've just realized that my complaint boils down to a semantic quibble, but for those sticklers who are up on their production jargon, we: phototypeset copy (which is generally run through our Computape I, not the ACM 9000 unit), pasteup ads, layout pages (mechanicals), shoot negatives, opaque them and scuttle our butts out to the printer and let him "offset" it. I only wish to Heaven we had spelled "proofreading" correctly.

Margaret Irish  
Production Manager  
Collegian, Inc.

### Conserve

TO THE EDITOR: It has been with growing amusement that I have been watching the University's latest attempt at getting students to cut back on energy use. This time it is a contest! A letter to the residents of Shunk and Shulze halls announced an "Electricity Conservation Contest-Raffle." The object was to cut back the use of electricity, each building scoring one point for every one percent reduction of electricity consumption. The bait is a \$30 prize offered to each house in the winning building, which will be raffled to a lucky house member.

The contest began on July 9th, and since that time the men of Shunk Hall have piled up a tremendous "lead" over the women of Shulze. If you lived on my floor, you would not be surprised by the result. My corridor on the first floor of Shunk is often dark and gloomy without lights on. Often the hall is

just plain black! There is no possible way that any woman, in view of safety factors, could cut back as far as the men have. Talk about a mismatch!

Fate also dealt the women a setback by using the calendar. Coming back from the HUB Friday night I was struck by the difference in room lighting. The women's buildings were fairly well lit, while the men's dorms were dark. As I stepped in the lobby I found out why. A good many of my building's residents were packed wall-to-wall into the T.V. room, eyes glued on the Olympic Games! This only happens every four years, and yet it came at a time to help the men bury the women in an avalanche of "Energy Conservation Points".

It may be too late but the best thing the residents of Shulze could do would be to bring their laundry over to Shunk, since washers and dryers use large amounts of energy. But even victory has been spoiled for the men. The word had gone out that the winners would be asked to buy beer kegs for victory parties. Now all that is out the window, the same place this contest belongs.

Bernie Campbell  
U.S.G. Senator

## the daily Collegian

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