

reditorial opinion-

# The Jerk

### Auditorium seat ripped at Tuesday's concert; thanks a lot

The world has its share of ignorant slobs. Unfortunately, the University Concert Committee could not keep one of those ignorant slobs out of Eisenhower Auditorium on Tuesday night.

While Al Dimeola, John McLaughlin and Paco De Lucia were creating fabulous music in Eisenhower, someone tore an auditorium seat to shreds. He slit seat G28 up the middle with a knife and removed the stuffing, causing about \$100 in damage.

Luckily, UCC Chairwoman Bonnie Nixon said she has a very good idea who the culprit is. If a few witnesses cooperate, there should not be much problem prosecuting the person. He could pay damages and could be suspended for a term.

How about a little tar and feathers, too? This jerk deserves public humilation. He is a glaring exception to the audience at Tuesday's concert. Most people know irresponsible behavior in Eisenhower means los-

ing the privilege of using it for UCC concerts,

and they act accordingly. For example, after the Larry Coryell/Leo Kottke concert, an auditorium official said Eisenhower was "cleaner than when we have church."

However, the possibility always exists for that one person to crumble, just as there is always the possiblity that someone could take a shot at the president of the United States. It is by this rationale that UCC is able to

hold concerts in Eisenhower. The Auditorium Advisory Committee realizes that individual actions are impossible to regulate and UCC does everything it can to keep the audience under control.

The advisory committee should keep this in mind. But the responsibility lies with the concert-

goers. The only way to stop these incidents is to not ignore the ignorant slobs when they're in action. Stop them.

The Daily Collegian's editorial opinion is determined by its Board of Opinion, with the editor-in-chief holding final



# =reader opinion=

### Inevitable

This is one of those so-called "inevitable antigun control" letters Doug Bell wrote about (April 6 issue of The Daily Collegian). But, no, Doug, I'm not going to call you un-American, a communist or a bleeding-heart. What I am going to call you is ignorant.

Your column didn't really bother me until I read that you're a 12th-term journalism major; I'm no Hemingway, but you can't write! The from illogical, ignorant journalists who feel they must resort to sensationalism and insult our intelligence to get their point across. So you're scared, right? Well I think you better

wake-up kid because this is the big real world: Daddy and Mommy never said it would be Utopia. Do you really know what you are afraid of, Doug? If you're afraid of the 'crazy people,' guns or no guns, get used to it; they also have this strange tendency to use knives, automobiles, baseball bats, homemade explosive devices and a variety of sundry items, which also include their bare hands! People kill, Doug, that I'm afraid is 'solid'. We have unique freedoms in America, one is the right to keep and bear arms; unfortunately we are not all as normal as you, some of us are crazy. I'm crazy, Doug, crazy

about freedom! Additionally, Doug, this may come as a surprise to you but, you really can't read. Study the Amendments to the Constitution. The NRA has 'cited time and time again, to claim "the people"

in the Second Amendment means only "the

State" would, by the same reasoning, eliminate the individual liberties of "the people" to peaceably assemble and be free from unreasonable searches and seizures, (compare Amendments 1 and 4 with 2). "The people" will keep their arms, Doug, it's

journalists like you that are hopefully doomed to

#### **F.A. Wellington. 6th-agricultural business** That's entertainment

What is entertainment? A learning experience? Sometimes, but more often not. Entertainment was an evening spent with University **Resident Theater Company and its production of** The songs were joyous and often sparked great thought. McAdams, the script and the actors employed much more than a "feeble attempt" to convey this to its audience

Scripts, lighting, staging and choreography are vital to any performance; however, need we as viewers be so concerned or preoccupied with these characteristics of the theatre while being entertained? I think not. URTC, its director and technicians concerned themselves substantially with those items. They took these responsibilities off of our shoulders and placed them on their

Mindy. a "don't" of the theatre's audience is not to be influenced by any local newspaper review. I hope that future audiences remember

Brel, for a delightful evening! Dana L. Austin, 12th psychology

## Here she comes

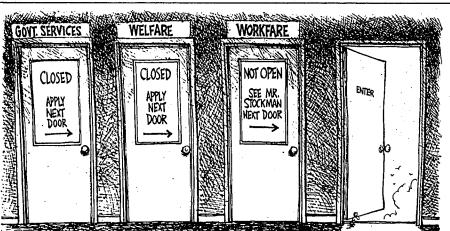
Thank you for recognizing Barbara Brignola, Miss Central Pennsylvania, who will be representing this part of the state (and Penn State) Altoona

the Miss America Scholarship Pageant, of which the Central Pa. Pageant is a "local", is just that - a scholarship pageant, not just a beauty

any woman will be judged on (in job interviews, peers) once she gets out into the "real" world: personality, talent, poise, and yes, let's face it - looks. Your appearance is the first thing people notice about you, and although the inner person is most important, the outer makes a lasting impression

As for the Miss America Pageant being sexist, well, the pageant is the biggest private contributorof scholarships for women in the world! Last year over two million dollars in scholarships were awarded. I wouldn't call that sexist. The pageant is a cultural sanction of what a

certain group of judges (selected from the worlds of education, government, arts, entertainment and other areas) feels is the ideal in



military history of our state

A

# Bradley's decisive leadership Remembered by Pa. soldiers

that leadership by playing a vital role in the Allied defense during the Battle of the The "soldier's general" has faded

The death of General of the Army Bulg Omar Bradley Wednesday in New York City has not only taken from us one of the General Bradley helped instill in the last great military leaders of World War soldiers of the 28th Division continues in II, it has also robbed us of a figure in the the Pennsylvania Army National Guard

> these fine traditions Thomas M. McCam

Bradley, who led United States forces on June 6, 1944, as they crossed Omaha attend this ceremony. It is only a few Beach and Utah Beach to launch the miles from campus, and the solemnity Allied invasion of Europe, was also a and spirit of such a ceremony are expericommander of the the 28th "Keystone" enced at few other places. I believe it is a Infantry Division, Pennsylvania's Army good way for us to honor the memory of a National Guard division, from June, 1942, to February, 1943.

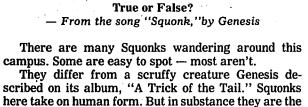
Although Bradley commanded the 28th General Bradley, the people of Pennfor only a short time, he provided decisive leadership for the division as it served as part of Bradley's 12th Army lism major and a staff writer for the Group in Europe, it rewarded him for Daily Collegian.

The efficiency and esprit de corps that today. Serving as I now do with an infantry battalion in the "Keystone" division, I am a proud beneficiary of

On May 17, the 28th Infantry Division will hold its annual memorial ceremony at its shrine in Boalsburg. Here, among the names of countless other men who have served Pennsylvania and the United States, the name of Omar Bradley will be placed so that future generations of

Pennsylvanians can remember. I think it only fitting that people try to good man who served Pennsylvania i his own way and served it well.

sylvania salute you.



cornered it will dissolve itself into tears.

same: sad creatures that are alive at both ends but a little dead in the middle Their deadness in the middle may come from any number of reasons. But in the end, all these reasons are symptoms of a common Squonk disease: loneliness. That loneliness is a haunting, desparate feeling Squonks possess when they feel that no one gives a damn about their existence. If that's not bad enough, most Squonks accept this condition passively. "What



After all, Squonks are not neccessarily the most attractive or socially acceptable things around. They're flail about for love and acceptance like fish used to hanging around the fringes of acceptable ashore. groups, but for one reason or another they cannot gain

Maybe their face is too ugly, or their hair too ragged. graces. Whatever the reason, Squonks always feel like than cure it. they don't fit, and that somehow it's their own fault. So loneliness attacks.

This loneliness can grab hold in a small way and then grow into a steady, chronic ache from within. In some cases the ache grows into an overwhelming pain, and masking their ache as best they can. You see, Squonks don't necessarily leave behind a

trained for combat. When the 28th later Thomas McCann is a 12th-term journa- trail of tears. Some cry in private, others not at all.



There are also Squonks who manage to mask their I feel like I've encountered a lot of Squonks lately. At identity. They somehow manage to infiltrate the places times I've felt like one myself. But my bouts with and groups where only non-Squonks are supposed to be "Squonkiness" haven't made me that much more They can be too fat or too thin. They sometimes fail to able to go. But deep within they are still Squonks. The sensitive to them. It's easy to pull away from them when

keep with fashion or can't quite get the knack of social outward change only hides the inward despair, rather they want and need attention. In fact, they're quite easy to ignore. But whether I ignore them or not, they're still This makes the task of spotting Squonks much more there. They don't go away. difficult. One can never know for sure where a Squonk They'll cry. They'll play tough. They'll hide in their might pop up. rooms. They'll even convince themselves that nothing is But no matter how Squonks respond to their death, wrong. But the Squonks are all around, and most of us which lingers within, they can blind themselves to those are oblivious to them the Squonk dissolves into a pool of tears, undone by who really do care. The deadness warps their whole So look out for the Squonks. They can be anywhere. despair. Other Squonks somehow learn to live with it, perspective of the world around them. They end up They can be anyone. There's really no telling who they alienating any who wish to provide aid and comfort. might be. Worst of all, Squonks cut themselves off from one One of them might even be you. another. Their gnawing death makes it difficult for Some may retreat into their own little worlds, afraid them to recognize the same condition in one another. Rick Jackson is a graduate student in speech comto risk further injury. Meanwhile, others desperately It's ironic because Squonks should be able to help one munications and a columnist for The Daily Collegian.

anyway.

another the most. After all, they share in the same struggle. Instead, this may be the last thing to happen.

**Daily Collegian Staff Writer** 

\*lems as fluctuating internal politics have lgience Agency said last night.

of the CIA, said the Chinese government tion victory.

their minds.

munique of 1979 are contradictory.

ing, he said.

