

Opinion

LOVE ROB

by Rob Prindle

This past Saturday I saw the Cleveland Cavs destroy the New Jersey Nets at the Cleveland Coliseum. The game was fantastic. I was one of the 19,574 people at the game who realized that the Cavs deserved a lot of respect for having the best record in pro hoops.

When I got home I flipped on CNN Headline News to catch the highlights of the game. There were none. Amazing. How could they not show highlights of the best team in basketball? The Cavs get no respect.



Rob Prindle

A little later on the same channel there was a story on about abortion. As I watched that story I realized the Cleveland Cavs were not the only people who did not receive respect. It seems that women don't get much respect either.

Sunday was the 16th anniversary of Roe vs. Wade. For 16 years women have had the right to do what they want with their bodies, but now they are on the verge of losing that right.

The now conservative Supreme Court has decided to hear the Webster case, a case which may lead to an overturn of Roe vs. Wade. States could then make abortions illegal. Women would lose the right to control what goes on in their bodies.

Elected officials (most of them old, rich, white and male) would be telling women "We are obviously more intelligent and moral than you little ladies. We know (God himself has whispered it into our privileged ears) that abortion is wrong. We know that you poor dears need our guidance and we know that we are right and you are wrong."

That really sucks. How can anyone know that he is right? Why not make the decisions personal?

Anti-abortionists always claim to be "right-to-life" groups. What a laugh. How can they claim to respect life when they would ruin so many lives if they had their way and abortions were illegal. Think about any young girl you know (maybe yourself) then picture that persons life with a child.

No school, no money (If she were wealthy you can bet she would have found a way to get an abortion), no way out from under the responsibilities of caring for a child.

Birth control is legal. So if a couple takes all the precautions, if they visit their local drug store and come back with condoms laced with noxel 9 and spermicidal lubricant, if they do all of this and the condom breaks and the girl gets pregnant what happens?

Birth control is legal. This girl wasn't careless, she took precautions. So because of an accident she must spend the rest of here life in an entirely different way? That sounds insane to me.

I know that there are a hundred other scenarios where the couples involved would be more at fault for the pregnancy, but I sincerely doubt the claims of anti-abortionists that say women are using abortion instead of birth control devices. I doubt that there are more than a few women who would say "Na, forget the condom, I'd rather pay a few hundred dollars and have a doctor shove a vacuum hose into me." Anti-abortionists are a strange bunch.

Andy Rooney once said "I'm neither for or against Abortion, but I like the people who are for it a lot better than the people against it." Anti-abortionists are some of the sickest people on this earth. I'm not talking about the people who are merely against it, I'm talking about those protesters who always make the nightly news.

The people who blow up abortion clinics and the people who hold up pictures and sometimes bodies of aborted fetuses. If they have so much respect for the fetuses, why do they wave them around? Recently I saw a news report of a protest where the people had taken their Barbie dolls and put them in pails of blood. Then they frantically dipped them in the blood and shook them around for the cameras to see. Sick people who need mental health treatment if you ask me. I suppose that if they had their way you could walk into K-mart and buy aborted fetus dolls. Blood and embryonic fluid sold separately.

Rob Prindle

Editorial Going Through Changes

As you may have noticed, The Collegian is different.

Beginning with this first issue of the 1989 semester, we will be publishing the Collegian on a weekly basis, distributing the paper, (hopefully) each Wednesday morning.

As part of that change, we have changed our format from a broadsheet or full-sized newspaper to a long tabloid format.

Printing a tabloid doesn't mean we're employing spy photographers or planning stories on celebrities and two-headed aliens. All it means is we will publish a smaller paper on a

more regular basis.

But what's more, we hope that more frequent publications will mean a more worthwhile, more interesting informative newspaper.

All college newspapers have to make decisions about what course they will follow, what style they will adapt.

This is best done by responding to what the newspaper's readers are looking for. After all, if you don't read the newspaper, there's no point in publishing one.

In the past, the most frequent complaint we've heard made

about The Collegian is that the paper just isn't timely enough, that our coverage is often too early or sometimes too late.

We hope being weekly will help change that.

As the Collegian goes through this time of change, your comments are more important than ever.

Make suggestions, tell us what were doing well, tell us when we fall short.

We may not admit we're wrong or completely change the way we do things, but at least you'll have made us think.

Presidency On a Budget

by Pete Weichlein
Collegian Staff Writer

What to do with 32 million dollars?

One could attend Penn State for 17,778 semesters. One could purchase over three million cases of Miller.

One could buy 712 BMWs. One could feed a hell of a lot of hungry mouths. One could finance a relief program for America's homeless.

One could successfully attack and possibly even stop this nation's drug problem. It might even be a step a step in the right direction to eliminate our deficit.

A sum of this magnitude could back up medical research, it could enable gifted students to attend the schools of their dreams, it could be used to support America's farmers.

But there are of course even more intelligent ways to spend \$32 million and our wise and money-conscious leaders in Washington, D.C. have found just the thing.

The amount of 32 million dollars was allocated for George Bush's inauguration.

Let's go through this step by step. The cost of a Bible is, provided it isn't bought at our bookstore, not more than ten or twenty bucks.

I guess getting one from the library is, for this occasion, out of the question. We have the Bible, we need a judge. If I were a judge, I'd do it for free, but I'm not a judge and nobody asked me. We're talking ten minutes worth of work here, so \$100 should cover the fee. Done. That's all you need to make somebody president. No more.

One hundred and twenty dollars. Don't give him a limo, he can ride the subway. No security, since not even crazed fanatic anarchists would want Dan Quayle as president.

No party afterwards, what's there to celebrate? So now George is president and I just saved the nation \$31,999,880; to be used at the government's discretion.

Unfortunately my views aren't shared by the natives of Capitol (Capital?) Hill. Security is

probably the highest cost factor, because some nut might actually try to kill President-Elect Bush.

Out of all the people lining the streets, cheering, waving, taking pictures, with little tears of joy running down their frozen, chubby cheeks, half will wear dark suits sunglasses, and will have obvious bulges under their left armpits.

Pete's Perspective

Watch out world. The inconspicuous CIA has activated all the protection money can buy to save their former Fuehrer from any harm. Provided the CIA does its job, and there are no indications that it wouldn't, Bush will make it to the Bible and back in one piece.

Now it's time to party. Brake out the champagne, start the music, and make sure to try the apple-pie, it's Barbara's own recipe.

First of all, everybody, who's anybody, has to be invited. This makes for a pretty long guest list. The biggest names in show-biz, or whoever happened to be big the last time George

and Barb listened to the radio, will entertain, for a small fee, of course. Naturally one should not forget the salaries of those, who will serve during the party and then afterwards get to clean up the mess.

Now this whole thing has become a little bigger than first anticipated, and I guess my budget of \$120 will not suffice.

It still doesn't add up to 32 million dollars though, or does it?

By the time you get to read this impressive piece of literature, George will have been president for five costly days.

I am not a specialist in inaugurations, nor do I claim to be. And I am sure there are many factors to this historical day which I have overlooked. But still, with all of that in mind, tell me, was whatever happened Friday worth 32 million dollars?

It seems that Mr. Bush wants to make a statement. Show the world that we're still number one. No worries about the economy, who cares about Ronnie's deficit, the heck with the homeless and unemployed.

Good idea, just a little too costly. And if president Bush fills his four years with more ideas of this nature, this country can file for bankruptcy.

Editorial Policy

The Behrend Collegian's editorial opinion is determined by the editor, with the editor holding final responsibility. Opinions expressed in the Collegian are not necessarily those of the Behrend Collegian or the Pennsylvania State University.

Letter Policy: The Behrend Collegian encourages letters on news coverage, editorial content and university affairs. Letters should be typewritten, double-spaced and signed by no more than two persons. Letters should be no longer than 400 words. Letters should include the semester and major of the writer. All letters should provide the address and phone number of the writer for verification of the letter. The Collegian reserves the right to edit letters for length and to reject letters if they are libelous or do not conform to standards of good taste.

Postal Information: The Behrend Collegian (898-6221) is published weekly by the students of the Behrend College; The Reed Union Building, Station Road, Erie, Pa 16563.