

# Opinion

## Editorial

Change.

At approximately 12:05 p.m. Eastern Standard Time yesterday, Bill Clinton took his oath of office. He promised a new era of hope, prosperity and reforms. He commended the youth of this country for their renewed interest in the democratic process reflected in their extraordinary turn-out at the polls. Clinton then challenged the youth to serve and voice their opinions and concerns.

As students of Behrend College, we need to listen and respond to this message. We need to take advantage of our education and implement the knowledge and experiences that we have gained. We must speak up and take action. Young voices though not always respected should be heard. We, as students, should not be afraid to stand united for what we believe in and what we want to do.

As Bush boarded *Air Force One* for the last time, he took the past with him. As the winds of change sweep across the country, we are reminded of Bill Clinton's theme song---

*Don't stop  
thinking about  
tomorrow*

## The Collegian

Published weekly by the students of  
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THE BUS STOPS HERE

## From the hip I

Wow!  
It's 9:00 Wednesday! We should have been done over an hour ago, the office is a mess, tensions are running high and Gary and Joe are pulling a trick on my co-editor and stress sharer, Alicia (Freshman, they are too gullible!).

Boy, things sure have changed around here! I am the only survivor from the Todd J. Irwin era (Even Andy Festa is gone!).

It was only three semesters ago that a cocky young journalist strutted into the dungeon sometimes referred to as the Collegian office and was handed the Mike Royko article to layout.

I remember Todd telling me that maybe someday I too would be a high almighty editor. Little did I know....

My girlfriend recently reminded me that everyone is replaceable and I guess it's true.

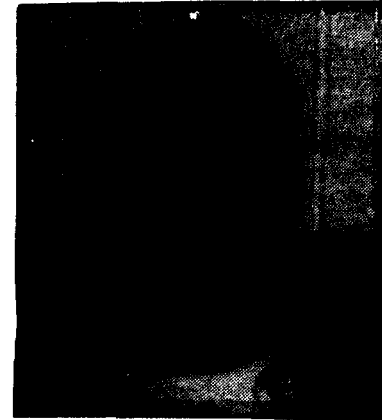
The whole editorial board left last spring and my mentor, Greg Geibel handed me the Sports Editor throne.

This fall was great. Loretta, C.C., Vick and I working side by

side under the eye of our new advisor Cathy Mester.

We were new and maybe a little crazy, but we decided to try a 20 page paper (luckily Mahoney sold 19 and a half pages of ads!).

We wised up and lowered the



size of our paper and increased the amount of fun.

I brought down my CD player, and Vick brought down some grub and we threw together some pretty damn good issues.

It was the beginning of the year so there were more cocky young journalists ready to make

an appearance like mine the year before.

In came Alicia, Tim, Gary, Joe and Kristie. Right beside them entered Keith, Rick and Danette.

The new guard was starting to take over, but the Irwinites were still in power until halfway through the semester, Vick officially announced that she was leaving...

Now I am the veteran! I've been excitingly anticipating this day for a long time (approximately exactly the number of days since Todd told me that I had what it takes to become editor).

Looking around now, I see crumpled paper everywhere, I can hear Alicia swearing (yeah clean-as-a-whistle mouth, Alicia) and I can feel the tension pulling the hair out of my head.

You know what?

This is exactly how I thought it would be!

--Matt Cissne  
Co-editor

## From the hip II

So, here we are, 1993, a new year, and I just have one question: What the hell is everybody so goddamn happy about?

I mean, what is the difference anyway? Are the days shorter now? Are the weekends longer now? Are you any more secure now? No, no, no.

Call me negative but the only thing that 1993 brings for me is a big fat pencil erasure so I can correct myself for the next six months when I mistakenly write 1992 on everything. I really don't see the point.

Well, I guess one thing that the changing of the years does allow us is the ability to look back and laugh a bit, congratulate those who deserve it and hope to God that the new year is a bit more exciting....and that is just what I'm going to do right now.

**Underdog-of-the-Year Award:** Bill Clinton, hands down. Remember when nobody thought he had a snowball's chance in Hell to win the election? The first Democratic

President since I was 9 years old - he even makes not inhaling fun! Special thanks to George Bush for making it so easy.

**Crash-Diet-of-the-Year:** Jeffery Dahmer, who was given 15-consecutive life sentences in February for killing and eating numerous people and inspiring 100's of funny grade-school jokes, went to jail and lost 30 pounds in just 6 weeks!

**The-See-It-Jiggle-Jello-Award:** All the women with big tits who freaked when they found out that the Play-doh in their boobs was found to cause cancer in lab mice. Runner-up: All the beautifully breasted lab mice.

**The-Presidentis-Interruptis-Award:** Ross Perot, for acting like a true Texan by pulling out early. What if foreigners thought that we all looked and sounded that silly?

**The-Nuclear-Family-Turned-Soap-Opera-Award:** Woody Allen and Mia Farrow.

Thanks for keeping Hollywood so interesting.

**The-Dan-Quayle-Dumbass-of-the-Year-Award:** No surprise, Dan Quayle again! The dedicated Vice-Prez was light-years ahead of all other contenders. Potatoe.

**The-Heterosexual-of-the-Year-Award:** Mike Tyson, convicted of rape in May. He should be a good contender for the **Celebrity-Rape-Victim-Award** next year.

Other important happenings: The Penguins did it, the Pirates blew it and the Steelers had it. By December, Mario was out, Cover was in, Carson was out, Leno was in, and Magic was out, then in, then out - instead of just his regular in and out. Get it? He did. L.A. burned, Florida was wet and Eric was still Hell. Gee, maybe I am glad it's no longer '92.

--Rick Kastan  
Entertainment Editor