

It's your opinion

Rum-laced guardians discuss their jobs

Recently, the 111 bus I was aboard broke down, and I was forced to sit in the disabled bus and wait for the next one. Several commuters, waiting at this stop for various buses, decided to sit on this 111 and take refuge from the cold.

Two women boarded and inquired about the 112 to Travis. Receiving the information they sought, they moved to the rear of the bus. At this point one of the women produced an oversized handbag, from which she proceeded to remove a half-gallon bottle of rum, a bottle of cola, and two styrofoam cups. After she poured "cocktails" for herself and her companion, these two women began loudly discussing, in descriptive terms that would be well-received in any self-respecting gutter, their respective positions at the Staten Island Developmental Center.

Such public exhibitions are generally embarrassing for those forced to witness them. I, however, found this particular scene to be appalling. We should never let ourselves forget that those living at Willowbrook deserve the finest care available. And I sincerely believe these two undesirable characters are exceptions, not reflecting the pre-

vailing attitudes and behavior of Willowbrook employees. Nevertheless, such individuals should remind us that things on Victory Boulevard could be better. After all, our tax dollars should not end up in styrofoam cups as homemade "eyeopeners" at 7 a.m.

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