

Spastic

Have you ever had your mind going in one thousand and one different ways at the same time? Well that's the way my mind is running right now. Spastic. Erratic. Mucked up. In a real mess. Therefore this week's editorial will follow the pattern (?) of my thought waves. I would like to start out by thoroughly reprimanding the party responsible for the suds in the fountain this past week. I realize that you think you got away with something spectacular, but boy do I have news for you, you didn't. Whether you realize it or not, there was someone who found out who you are and that someone is the editor of this very paper. And, I might add, I am extremely ticked-off. There is no need for the deliberate destruction of this slowly degenerating institution that some 1,600 are compelled to call home. And from the response around school, there are a lot more that feel the same way I do. Therefore, I feel that it is my responsibility to publicly warn you that the next time the fountain receives an undeserving dose of detergent, there will be action taken against you. Call this a bluff if you wish, but I don't think I would take that chance if I were you. I know some very hard working Science Club members that would give their eye teeth to see you clean the fountain. I also know several Fraternity and Sorority persons that would just love to see you clean that fountain ... with your face. After all they paid for it. Call this a bluff if you wish, but if you value your crooked little nose, call it off.

Now a word about nudity. (I told you my mind was erotic ... I mean erratic.) It is not exactly total nudity that I am referring to, but instead the nudity that often accompanies those much neglected appendages called the feet. As most of you all know, this is one body that stays at the constant stake of broke. Therefore I find it necessary to spend my ever value-decreasing dollars on the necessities of life, such as tums, tea leaves, and toilet paper. Unfortunately, this leaves nothing for the frivolous things of life such as new clothes, good food or shoes. As sad as this may seem, I am happy in my want. However, there are those that tell me that I should be upset, because I can't make a good impression without shoes. But I ask you, who really is going to be annoyed by my shoelessness? It has come to my attention that it really doesn't matter what a person looks like, what they wear or don't wear, but instead, it's what's inside that counts. Some of the most fantastic people I know never dress to impress anyone. If we all went around associating with just those that impressed our optical facilities, what a sad world this would be. However, there was an extremely sweet lady that expressed a deep concern for the well being of my feet, and because of this, I am going to break down and go to the Salvation Army this week and see what pair of goodies I can buy with the money I was going to spend on a birthday present for Mom.

To be continued throughout the year.

RUEGGY

off the wall

By MITCH PARKER

You know, life here on campus is different to say the least, especially over here at Hackney; but for me it is almost like home. There are eight people to a bathroom, the bedrooms are small, it is noisy most of the time, but I still like it.

I will like it even better when they get the air conditioner working. It can really get hot up in the room. It takes more electricity to run the fans that are continuously running here than it would be to run an air conditioner.

Another thing about Hackney is the ingenious plumbing system they have here. The cold water pipes are all attached to the showers while the hot water pipes are connected to the water fountains.

A question that has popped into my mind a time or two is

what you should do in case of a fire. You see, the fire extinguisher is locked up on the wall. It would look a little funny to see a fire and run down to Dean Monshower's room and ask for the key to the fire extinguisher while your room and worldly possessions are burning up. This could turn into an advantage, however. You can tell your professor your notes were destroyed and you could not study for the mid-term, or that the research paper that you had worked on was totally destroyed.

The best thing is the friends that you make here. After they get to know you a little, they start playing little games on you. Or if they do not know you, they will do little things to help break the ice, like having a water fight. As you can tell, these are real clean, fun-loving guys.

Next to home, there is no place like A.C.

Seven Kinds of Fruits in Hawaiian Punch

By CLEMY RAMIREZ

The foreign students held their first meeting Saturday, September 9, at Wilson Park. The picnic was held to introduce the students to one another and to some faculty teachers. Fourteen foreign students attended the picnic along with President Doster; Dr. Anderson, foreign student advisor; Mrs. Gattis from the History Department; and Dr. Head. We all had a great time, played some games, ate dinner, and talked about our countries.

Students will be surprised (I was when I found out) to know that Brazil is the fifth largest country in the world, where people are exceptionally courteous and hospitable; where blood and tradition are more important than wealth. I suppose Francisco Ziegelmuller will agree with me that the Carnival in Rio de Janeiro is one of the most spectacular sights, where for four consecutive days (Shrove Tuesday and three preceding days) there is public street-dancing, fancy dresses, and singing. It is the only country in South America where Spanish is not the official language.

Knowledge of the people of Ancient Egyptian dynasties was given to us by the Rosetta Stone, found in the small town of Rachid, Egypt. Kawa Aljaff also says that Egyptians love to eat onions for breakfast and, just listen you boys, something to remember about the Middle East: It is the boy's family that buys the house and furnishes it so the groom can take it easy. After all, what else can one expect?

Although Willy Montenegro has not spent too much time in his country during the past 10 years, he said that Guatemala is a small country both in land and population with an ideal climate of 74 degrees F. all year round, where most laws are set in pattern with England and the United States. The early history of Guatemala was dominated by the Spanish "Conquistadores" and before them, by the great Maya Empire.

Corine deRuiter came to Atlantic Christian as an exchange student. She is from The Netherlands where gaily painted houses and picturesque costumes still survive. In the United States, the terms "Holland" and "The Netherlands" are used interchangeably. Parts of The Netherlands are also referred to as the "Tulip Land," something about his own country and there you have it! The I.Q. drops. It is not that one does not

know, it is just that when he has been away for two years, memories are not fresh. Pakistan is one of the largest nations in the world, divided in two by the Republic of India. It is essentially an agricultural country. Since Asad Niaz is a sportsman, his first thought is about sports. Sports are seen as physical and mental exercises where etiquette and sportsmanship prevail over competition.

Ever since Ferdinand de Lesseps started the construction of the Panama Canal to connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, Panama has played an important role in world traffic, lowering the time it takes the long voyage around South America to as little as eight hours. The home of Felicita Castillo became known overnight as the "crossroads of the world."

And the time must come to knock at everybody's door. It was Willy Diamond's turn to tell us something about Scotland, a constituent of the United Kingdom of Great Britain. I suppose his real weakness is apple pie. I know the feeling myself. Somehow, just like Willy said, I always thought of Scotland as being very green and having the best scotch. And scotch says it all. But, why does it smell like wet woolen socks? Somebody tells me they got it

messed-up with the sheep. Ask Willy what Scotsmen wear under their kilts.

I guess it is a common denominator to feel curious as to where traditions and customs come from. According to Fatih El Tom, people in Sudan like spicy food because, it is hot that people do not feel like eating; therefore, it has to be tasty and attractive. It makes sense, doesn't it? School is hard for everybody, just the same in most developing countries, only very good students get into undergraduate and graduate school, and it is free for the rest that make it.

An island in the Antilles off the coast of Venezuela is where Tony Barribeau comes from. He says: "Just ask for Tony from the soccer team." (It seems to me I'm always the last to know about things). There are beautiful beaches, citrus fruits, bright sun, deep water and good fishing, and two seasons: a dry season and a rainy season. We folks near the Equator don't have a winter.

According to an old legend to us by Joyce Thomas, Spaniards gave the name Virgin Islands to the islands located east of Puerto Rico because of the native girls encountered there. But being numerous, they were a

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DOONESBURY

by Garry Trudeau



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