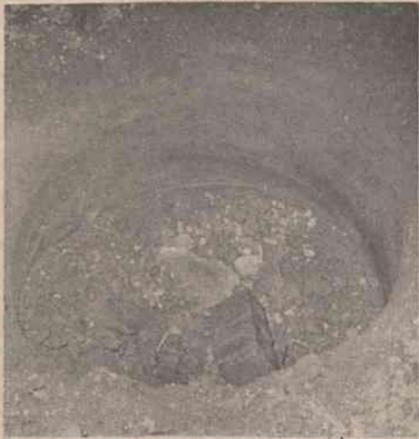
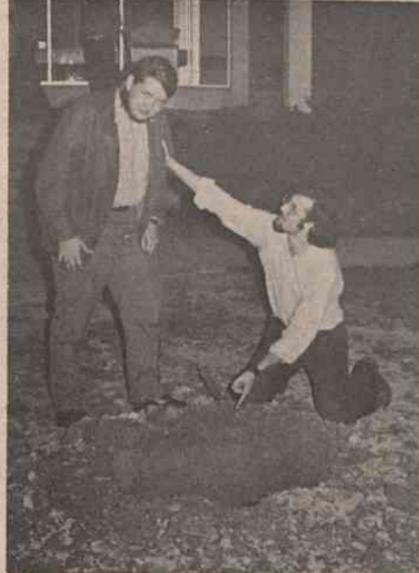


Features, etc.



This is a hole.

This author describes the hole for the camera.



This author discusses the unusual characteristics of the hole with technical major, Joseph Good.

The technical team that certified the hole.

"holey, holey, holey

The lower campus of NCSA became a gathering place for experts and laymen alike last April first, when the greatest of all natural phenomena occurred ... a hole. The proper term is Depression Terrus, or "hole in the ground." The hole came into being some time between dawn and dark of that day, but went unnoticed for the most part. As a matter of fact, it was totally

ignored. One reason for this may have been that there were other 'Depression Terrus' located in the area. Well over a dozen, in fact. Another was perhaps that this particular hole was only average in size and lack of volume. In short, the population of NCSA showed little or no interest in the advancement, or even the existence of the hole. The only notice was taken by a drama

student, Richard Maxwell, who staged a record twelve minute "hole sitting" marathon in the early evening hours. When asked about his concern for the hole and his feelings about its existence his only comment was "I wish I had a blanket. I'm cold!" His devotion, though short lived, drew attention to the hole and there was much discussion and sniggering about it for a good ten minutes. Then, suddenly, without much advance warning, the hole erupted, violently and chemically. Two huge and beautiful flashes of light burst from the hole in rapid succession. All activities ceased, and the hole received its first general recognition. Gasps and sighs could be heard from the gathering students and would-be sleepers. The crowd, though small, was alive with cries of "Where's the genie?" "It's the end of the world," and "Ha ha ha!"

But the hole lay silent and the novelty of it soon faded. Just as it appeared the hole might lay dormant for perhaps another thousand years, it blew. A half dozen blasts went off in the vicinity of the hole, two in the hole itself. The echos of the blasts were heard all over the city, and within minutes the campus was swarming with experts on holes. Naturally, the hole drew all of the attention. Eight city police, plus a plain clothed detective converged on the hole. Photographs were taken. The experts, along with laymen from the school held lengthy discussions about the hole. A definite connection was drawn between the blasts and the hole.

As the talks continued, the crowds grew. One bystander, former architect Stephen Evens stated that the hole was "without a doubt, a depression in the earth!" Oddly enough, the other holes were totally ignored by the authorities. A radical student

factor, attempting to have the existence of these holes recognized followed Maxwell's example, and staged a mass "sit-in." For a while, there wasn't an empty hole on campus.

Eventually the conference broke up, with these conclusions:

1. The Depression Terrus is definitely a hole.
2. The hole was created when dirt that formerly occupied the space was removed somehow.
3. This hole is not actually a hole, but a scale model of a hole to be erected at a later date.
4. This hole will shortly become the final resting place for a tree.
5. The hole is one of the prettiest holes the police have ever seen.

Many people now like the hole. Others still don't care. But no one seems to mind the fact that good old Mother Nature "shot her rocks off" at NCSA.....

jon thompson....an' ain't you sorry...
Next: The Grand Canyon - Hole or Crevice?



At 11:30 a.m. on March 31st, the day before April Fool's Day, a small disaster briefly served to bring the N.C.S.A. campus into contact with the outside world. A short, eight car freight train was thundering along the tracks below B and C Dormitories at ten miles per hour, when a single car abruptly toppled over and rolled down into the lush, drainage gully beside the tracks, losing its wheels in the process. Spikes were torn out of the ground, several ties were splintered and the train shuddered to a halt.

Within minutes the tracks were covered with well-dressed Railroad officials, coveralled workmen and N.C.S.A. students asking brightly, "Uh..wha' happened?" This reporter was on the scene talking to officials and students alike.

Judy Crump, an eye-witness to the derailment, said, "Well...I was, you know, kind of in...well, a brown study, as they say. I was just staring, you know, blankly out the window at this train going by when I heard something which I can only describe as a loud crash. I was,

you know, sort of jolted back into reality by it. Well, I thought a wheel had come off but then I looked more closely and I saw that one of the cars was on its side in the gully. I realized then that it had fallen right off the tracks! It was terribly exciting!

Asked exactly what had happened, one of the Railroad officials replied, "We don't know for certain. Reckon one of the cars fell off the tracks. We'll prob'ly hafta bring in some...oh..bulldozers to get it out!"

The rest of the cars were recoupled and temporary ties were put on the tracks to facilitate the removal of the car but nothing else was done that day.

The following afternoon a crane was eased down by the tracks and after untangling the hook from a tree the car's contents, several riding-lawnmowers were removed.

The car remained. The next time anyone thought to look on Friday, the car was gone. There only remained a path of scraped, red earth and the memory in a few minds of the spectacular event.

women's fall

by Robin Kaplan

Buyers from women's clothing stores attend the Charlotte Merchandise Mart an increasingly number of times each year. This year there have been markets nearly every six weeks; six years ago there were four primary shows a year and experiments with extras failed because of poor attendance. Salesmen, though, have become reluctant to take to the road, traveling monotonously from store to store. Now store representatives come to them. These are not predictions, but what was shown for early fall in the Charlotte Mart, March 28 - April 1.

LENGTH: most consistent skirt length is 25" lots of slits and slashing—revealing some leg a return to the "Coachman's

skirt" a few unexciting quilted "peasant" maxi skirts nearly every dress line had hot pants outfits - small slit body dresses or tunics over matching hot pants

WIDTH: wider, higher shoulders very wide, pointed lapels puffed up to "blown-up" sleeves - a continued "peasant look" Dolman and raglan sleeves

JACKETS: long sharply tailored, fitted or T-shaped, pointed lapels long cardigans teamed with a skirt or knickers

HOT PANTS: under skirts or dresses coupled with jackets shown for fall in panne velvet, velour, finer corduroys, even satin a few late summer outfits in denim and cotton knit

DRESSES: the shirtdress body dresses in jersey knits reach to the knee in junior dress lines and a few inches above the knee in junior-petite dresses most of the maxi dresses were show in finer knits: jersey, acrylic, and cotton

COATS: very tailored with wide lapels and shoulders in smooth wools, corduroys, denims, velvet, an acrylic knit with a rich velour finish there are still some capes, shown in livelier colors than last year

SHOES: the new shoes are to be worn with paler stockings strapped ankles, cork and lightcolored synthetic soles, suede sandals and wedges higher heels than last year

above the ankle boots for pants boots are expected to be even stronger than last year

BELTS: still wide but not spartan

The emphasis in sportswear is on separates: close to the body sweaters and long cardigans are worn with knickers, pants, skirts, and hot pants. The sweaters are bold-printed in stripes, nature scenes, flowers, fruits, and abstracts. Cardigans are worn over little matching sweaters. Colors for this fall are strong and bright: rust, berry, purple, and a vibrant green.



President, Aardvark Associates Presenting Mother Nature Snacks Watch for announcements

the bad speller's dictionary

By CORTLANDT JONES

What does a person do if he doesn't know how to spell a word? The well-founded thought would be to grab a dictionary. Great, but how do you find the word if you don't know how to spell it? If you are not one of the lucky ones who was taught phonetics, where do you begin?

Joseph Krevisky and Jordon L. Linfield have solved this problem with "The Bad Speller's Dictionary" from the Random House publishers, priced at \$1.00, for sale in "The Book End."

If you ever deal with essays, office correspondence, ads, articles, stories, manuscripts, signs and official notices, this book is for you. From the latter

examples Krevisky and Linfield have collected a list of misspelled words and their correct spellings and compiled them in this small paperback, copyrighted 1967.

To find a word, just look it up as you think it is spelled and right beside it is the correct spelling. For example:

prototype - prototype
Minasota - Minnesota

Furthermore, the little miracle worker goes one step beyond the correct and incorrect spelling route. Are you confused about look-alike or sound-alike words? The Bad Speller's Dictionary shows their meanings and spellings at a glance. For example:

fineness (being fine) - Finesse (subtle, skill) Burro (donkey) burrow (hole, dig) - borough (town) lightning (making lighter, relieving) - lightning (flash in sky)

In the back of the book a quick list of correct spellings is found.

The book has one fault and it cannot be over looked. There are not enough words. Although it is a great help, I still come up with words that are not listed. It should be expanded to a full size dictionary with thumb index.

The value of a text of this type is unsurmountable for it cuts time otherwise lost in wrd searching. It belongs with the indispensable performances of the English Dictionary and Roget's Thesaurus.