Valentine's Day around Guadalajara the state

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months now. It's been said that once you hear your first hog call, you're a Carolinian for life.)

The first stop on our whirlwind tour of luv is right here in Greensboro where the world famous Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Circus will just be starting its four-day stop in the Gate City. As everyone knows, the circus is now making its 122nd tour and this year features The Amazing Mongolians, an attraction no Associate Justices in their right minds would want to miss. Recommended night: Thursday, 7:30 p.m. Cost: \$11.50 plus \$1.25 service charge. Tickets available at all TicketMaster outlets or by calling (919) 852-1100.

After the show, our lucky couple spends the night (in separate rooms, of course) at the Coliseum Motel just right across the street on High Point Road. The next morning, Valentine's Day, they hit the road for Hickory where Valley Hill Mall celebrates Sweethearts' Day. Yep, it'll be food, balloons and luvstruck guys and gals galore from open to close. (While Sweethearts' Day is reserved for those 65 and over, there's no reason to think something couldn't be worked out for a couple of our nation's public officials.)

But there's no time to waste hanging around malls-it's off to Fayetteville for a night of magic and romance at the Valentine's Day Dinner and Dance, sponsored by theFavetteville Parks and Recreation Department. (Prices were not available at press time, but tickets can be purchased at the door-special discount for couples.) Rest assured there will be no shortage of our nation's fighting men and women from nearby Ft. Bragg, and hence no shortage of entertainment for those who enjoy a good old-fashioned drunken brawl.

After a good night's sleep and a lazy Saturday morning watching cartoons and trying to track down a copy of The Washington Post, all roads lead to Charlotte for an evening performance of "Music of Our Heritage and for Our Time" at the Dana Auditorium. (While Cheryl at the North Carolina Department of Tourism couldn't give us any details on the performance, she did assure us it would revolve around the central theme of Our Heritage.)

And with that, an end to the weekend. The Supreme Court will be on break until February 24, thus giving our potential luvbirds another nine days of vacation time here in the great state of North Carolina.

But why should Supreme Court Justices, or anyone for that matter, choose the Old North State to spend Valentine's Day? I think our state motto says it best: "Esse Quam Videri." In English: "You'll Be in a State of Luv."

Tales from

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conversation, chin hovering, in threat of slumber, a couple of inches above his sternum-except when he lifted it to finish off another cerveza. Every now and then he would lurch animately into a ballad from Fiddler on the Roof. "Which I was really happy about," Keri said, "because I like Fiddler on the Roof." Beer Bob would also pipe up with "these totally clueless comments," one time asking out of the blue, with total surprise, "You guys are Mormons!?" about which no one had made the slightest reference.

Now some people might consider these fellows primates, but Doug West, a senior biology major, arranged an internship at the zoo in Guadalajara, during which he worked

with animals that are indisputably classified as such. His friends' names are Chato and Chiquita. They are gorillas.

Chiquita, the female, was shy with Doug. The male, Chato, however, seemed more outgoing and less afraid of him. These two, among other animals he came in contact with, learned to recognize him-for better or worse. One female orangutan knew Doug well and every time he came near her, she would either run away or come as close as possible and spit or throw a rock at him. "She hated me," he said. All of this, unprovoked? Well... one time she tried to escape, propping a log against the wall of her cage. They had to get the log out, and to keep her back, they used water-which orangutans hate. Doug's supervisors appointed him hose-man, and perhaps she never forgot. The recognition, even when manifested unfavorably, enhanced in Doug the feeling these creatures are "more than just this soulless animal type-thing."

So when Doug thought a little too much about the cages the animals live in, he got pretty down. But he and his supervisor tried to improve the conditions of the facilities. "We tried to put up some rope in there, just to incite more activity, give them more to do. We put straw in their cages, whereas before it was very barren," he said. Doug's supervisor, a female, had made efforts to take action like this but in the male-dominated society, she was not supposed to take such initiative. Perhaps she was supposed to remain like Chiquita, shy and somewhat fearful-even though she knew more about primates than anyone else in the zoo.

Doug and his supervisor did not necessarily accomplish any reform of patriarchal ways, but they did make some improvements. "I think it kind of helped that I was there, because, at some points, I felt they would kind of let me do what I wanted to ... so I would maybe go back to the U.S. and say good things about their zoo. And so if I would say, "Hey maybe we should do this, they would put a little more effort into getting it done. Which I think I should have taken more advantage of, but I didn't want to get in the way and ruin my internship with the administration there not liking me."

Alas, the Guadalajara fall semester abroad provides yet another illustration that some human phenomena truly know no bound-

