

Horoscopes

by Jupiter's Junk

Cancer

It's time to get over that Spring Break vacation mode. There are still six more weeks of school. Don't get too relaxed. You'll pay for it.

Libra

Watch your money supply this weekend. Don't spend too freely. These dances seem to eat money, and we'll still have two or three phone bills to pay.

Sagittarius

Romance is in the air. This could be your weekend to spend with Mr. Right. Springtime always needs a new love.

Taurus

You need to quit being so nice. Don't let people take advantage of you. **JUST SAY NO!**

Leo

Get that summer job. The longer you wait, the harder they are to find. And seniors, make sure you have all your credits!

Aquarius

Finish all those odd jobs that have been keeping you busy. You have much more pressing things to do - research papers.

Aries

You need to invest in Slimfast or Nutrisystem. I hate to tell you this but bikini season is upon us.

Virgo

Contact your long lost sibling! He or she may need your help or advice. And, you can even call collect.

Pisces

Make up with your parents. Granted, they can be a pain but they are your parents. You can call them collect too.

Gemini

Plan a trip to the beach sometime soon. You need to get away and relax. Don't keep all those frustrations bottled up!

Scorpio

Go to church for Easter. You've been living a life of sin and living on the edge. Repent now!

Capricorn

Be discrete this weekend about your nightly accommodations. Your parents may call at an odd hour, so be prepared.

Senioritis Hits Salem Campus

by Jenny Savage

Senioritis is here and is effecting every Senior on campus. However, it is also a time of reflecting. A time of looking back on the traditions at Salem that some of us at one time all called stupid. Those traditions are the things that make Salem so special and unique. It is these traditions that we are all going to miss.

We will all miss the events that make Salem different from anywhere else. We will all miss the arguments with friends, the laughter with buddies and the tears with special people. Everyone will look back at Salem and remember Little Sisters, Convocations, going out, staying in, Christmas and Thanksgiving dinners, homework, papers and projects. We can all remember most importantly the friends and acquaintances we have made. Everyone has made the friends that are beside you 24 hours a day, the one's that support you, the friends that have a shoulder to cry on, the friends that tell you when you are being difficult, the friends that wake you up for that 8:00 class and the friends that will be your friends for the rest of your life.

Seniors should remember all these great things and not take advantage of the memories. All underclassmen should take Salem for just what it is: a very special place. Everyone should "Drain Salem for all she's worth."

Tucker's Corner: Frustration

by Anne Tucker

Are you frustrated? Do you wake up in a cold sweat because you dreamed that you forgot to post the Stall Street Journals? Do you go to bed on Friday, and wake up on Monday, after you've already missed your first class? Are you in Post-Spring Break debt? Do you own a daily planner?

If you answered yes to any one of these questions, you are probably suffering from an increasingly common ailment known as Anne Tucker mental/emotional/physical functioning disorder. You know you have it when neither Calgon, a night at the O Pit, nor Ty Rice can help you. So what about Mom and Dad? Don't even consider subjecting yourself to that guilt trip.

The best thing to do is to make a list of everything that is bothering you. Here is a sample...I have ten full suitcases in the hall, and the stuff covering my bed now resembles Mt. Rushmore. It has been so long since the pile began that I can't remember which clothes are clean and which are dirty. Obviously, rather than taking a hygiene risk, all of these articles will have to be washed especially since I am on my last pair of briefs, which are my reserve, back of the drawer, emergency pair anyway. I figured if I start washing today I might be done in time for next year's Opening Convocation. And, the cost for this little expenditure? Let's just say I knew a man who bought a Chevy pick-up with less quarters than this is going to take.

Money, that's a good one. When I treat myself now, it's to a canned drink and a piece of Bazooka from the Bookstore. I haven't seen a ten dollar bill in weeks. The other day I was watching late night "Win, Lose, or Draw" when I saw a really great commercial. This guy was in a room rolling around in thousands of green bills. (They were fake, but it was still exciting). The guy, Mr. Cash, says anyone short of an illegal Italian refugee can get open credit within hours. There was a catch though. You had to be married and living in permanent residence (no mobile homes). Can you imagine being married and broke? Now there's a nightmare.

There's my third topic, ye olde "Love and Romance." Initially I classified myself as "looking for love in all the wrong places." Then I thought maybe I'm going about it the wrong way. My friend Erin and I decided to read this book about "What Men Don't Like About Women." It included everything from making them feel inadequate to having B.O. But you know what? Who really cares? I'm not going to sit around buffing my feet and washing in Woolite my whole life for a person whose prerequisite to meeting them is reading a novel. Therefore, now I am reclassifying myself as "Not Looking." And I hope the male population really suffers this time.

I suppose now that I am out of the singles' pool, I will have time to study, post flyers, type letters, send memos, etc. This is the stuff that life is made of, ladies. My latest revelation is that being bored is better than being traumatized. What you need to do is can your social life and give your parents cardiac arrest by making Dean's List. Or, if you can't live with that, drop out of school, rent a car and drive to Tijuana. The most realistic solution though, is to count your blessings because we all have many. In the famous words of my Mother, "you don't look like you're dead yet." So relax, you could have my life.

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