

Fire Alarms Plague Girls' Residences

ANGERA MA

It's four o'clock in the morning. I've just gotten two hours of sleep after having to study for a looming Dr. Miller test. I'm graciously woken up by the rhythmic pulses of our lovely fire alarms. It is not only twenty degrees outside, but there is also a wind chill factor of "too bloody cold." In addition to the lovely blaring of the drills, I'm also regaled with two hundred voices complaining about this recent travesty; now you have to hear mine.

For a period of a few weeks, residents of the Beall, Bryan and Reynolds complexes were awakened by fire alarms sporadically at three, four, and six AM. During this time, the female population at Science and Math gained great practice in the art of leaving a building "on fire" to go stand in the Siberian wilderness in pajamas and slippers. In addition to our already enjoyable escapade, we gained a new found respect for the smart card system that does not let us into

Bryan Lobby after 10:30 PM.

These fire alarms have worried a lot of residents. "People no longer take them seriously," says Michelle Mian, RLA on Fourth Bryan. "If there were a real fire, no one would evacuate."

Others, such as Sarah Worley-Hill, feel more strongly about the issue, saying, "sometimes I just want to knee them in the groin."

The discontent with these drills has even spread over to the male side of campus. Austin Luton found that these repeated fire drills have been impairing his social life, interrupting conversations, and hurting his relationships.

"It's really annoying when you're trying to talk to someone on AIM and they have to leave every five minutes," says Luton. "One night, a girl was about to ask me to Sadie Hawkins/marriage, but an untimely fire alarm put her out of the mood, and I blame all of my lack of success with the ladies on these fire drills."

Coupled with these alarms, Science and Math girls are greeted in the morn-



Ryan Campbell

When will this madness cease? Senior Laura Duvall waits for the fire alarms to be shut off.

ing with cold showers and at night with network failure when WebAssigns are due. I would not describe these living arrangements as pleasant. From the threat of cameras looming over our backs, to cold showers, to an internet system that barely seems to work, to fire drills at all hours of the morning, one really begins to wonder just how we all manage to survive.

Crying Wolf: False Alarms Leave Students Cold

LEAH HAWKINS AND ANGELA ANTONY

As most know, rampant fire alarms have recently been disturbing the residents of the Beall, Bryan, and Reynolds buildings. These incessant alarms, said to be due to unavoidable technical difficulties, have unfortunately resulted in a wide range of problems.

The most important concern is that these excessive fire alarms are making students immune to the urgency the drills demand. Though the fire alarms have been met with displeasure, the onset of these recent alarms have driven many to blatant disregard of the drills.

As one frustrated student put it, "The fire drills interrupt my sleep, prevent me from working, and force me to stand outside in the cold weather, shaking and shivering. If it is not a practice drill

or a real fire, I might as well stay in my room."

An even more aggravated student declared, "I'm not getting up for another fire alarm until I can roast marshmallows on my way out."

However, the situation has escalated to the point that even the most conservative students have begun to practice quiet rebellions to the alarms, such as waiting for an RLA or SLI to bang on their door before leaving their room.

The most dangerous problem here is that students are losing faith in fire alarms. If a real fire did occur, the majority of girls, who now acquiesce to the urge to continue sleeping, would not realize that it was a real fire until smoke crept into their dorm room.

The recent abuse of fire alarms, devices created solely to protect students, is now jeopardizing their safety.

Mr. Laird

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an opportunity to teach elementary string classes; that was when I began to realize the beginning of my passion for teaching.

My enthusiasm for music is really born of an enthusiasm for people and teaching has allowed me to use music as a vehicle to bring people together, and really, that's my passion.

How did you begin your career?

My first year of teaching at Palmyra High School in Pennsylvania, I got to know a really talented musician named Kurt Bachman. I taught him to play the cello. He was a great player before that.

During his senior year, his band, Believer, got a recording contract, and they asked me to play as a studio musician on the record.

That record, called Extraction from Mortality, garnered quite a bit of attention from college radio. Believer went on to record two more CDs and the third

one, called Dimensions, was nominated for a Dove Award in 1993, and it has sold about 80,000 copies worldwide.

Have you had the chance to work with any famous artists in your career?

Mya was in my orchestra for four years while a student at Eleanor Roosevelt in Maryland. She played violin, sang in the gospel choir, and took a course that I taught in beginning piano. Even then, she was a world-class tap dancer, and I often went to see her perform at the Kennedy Center. She even thanks me in the liner notes of her first record.

I've been a sponsored artist with Zeta Music Systems for the last ten years. Part of my responsibilities to Zeta is to teach the associated technology of electric violins. When the Crash CD came out, back in about 1997, I spent a great deal of time working with Boyd Tinsley of the Dave Matthews Band. Since that time, Boyd and the rest of the band I have stayed in touch and maintained a professional relationship.

Do you play in the Durham area?

Once it gets warm in the spring, I play just about every Friday night at Devine's, across the street from Brightleaf Square.

What do you play?

I play a mix of my own music and cover tunes combining acoustic guitar, bass, vocals, and electric violins using technology to mix all of the instruments. I play music from my solo CD called Freeway and newer, original music that will be released on a CD very soon called Journeys.

The technology I use to perform my own music is very closely related to concepts of signal flow and overdubbing that I teach in Principles of Recording Technology.

Tell me a little about your family.

My wife, Barbra, has a degree in Journalism and specializes in Public Relations, but she's currently staying at home with our three sons, Matthew, six, Joseph, two and a half, and Cael, ten weeks.

*To: Alana Bankford
Hey Baby! It's been one hell of a month and I know it will get better,
I LOVE YOU,
Eric*

*To: Judy He,
These years have been wonderful. I look forward to many, many more. With all my love, David*

*Dear Thayer,
I love you honey,
Happy Valentine's Day! Love,
Leah*

*To: My Peter Pan
Look into my eyes and you will see what love is doing to me. My eyes have learned to smile.
I LOVE YOU,
ALWAYS AND FOREVER!*

*To: Yuki Puki
I never imagined life as such...
But being with you has given me so much, that nothing I could possibly do could ever replace the day we met...
Andrew*

*Dear 1st Beall,
We love you girls!
Happy Valentine's Day to the smartest hall!
Love,
Room 116*

*To: Jittorz
Thank you for being everything I ever needed. The laughs and the tears all mean so much and I'm so blessed to have you in my life. I'm here for you always and I know you are for me. I love you Hun.
~Mwah, Terri*

*To: The F-dot-ourple
You CAN double it by four,
You MAY rape Orlando Bloom, You DO act like canned stew, and there WERE thumbs!
I love you guys ~ Samia*

*Leah,
I can't believe it's been 5 months; I've had so much fun. Love, Thayer*

*To: Seniors
I have a few words of encouragement: The battle is almost over, yet a new battle will begin.
- William Mack*