

## Two-Headed Columnist Takes On Love

MAGGIE THOMPSON AND  
SARAH RUBIN

In the spirit of the Valentine's Day Stentorian Issue, your beloved two-headed columnist has decided to tackle the most difficult issue of them all - love, relationships and mutations thereof here at the School of Science and Math (besides, in a doldrums kind of month like February, what else is there to write about?).

There are many kinds of love on our fair campus - your blind hero worship of us, for example, but there is little to explore in these relationships: they also tend to be simple, straightforward cases of idolatry. Something far more interesting to this column is the ever-popular boyfriend-girlfriend relationship.

Now, many of you may be familiar with this "boyfriend" concept, but for the innocent in the audience, we will provide a brief overview, S&M style. Boy meets girl, boy waits two weeks according to the rule ordained by the wise RLAs, boy flirts with girl, girl gets tired of waiting and asks boy if he wants to go out or if he's just been wasting her time. In a normal universe, this would often entail the commencement of "dates" in which the boy and the girl actually go out somewhere and do something (hence the development of the term "going out"), but at

Science and Math, we always have to be different.

"Why actually go out?" say Science and Mathers. Dates and cars are overrated. We are perfectly happy sitting around at hall doorways and in breezeways and on the senior bench and sometimes in the middle of the hall doing HOMEWORK and calling it a date. Yes, dear readers, you recognize all too well the scenario in which you try to navigate the Reynolds breezeway without stepping on or bumping into a couple intimately...doing math problems. These couples appear to take no notice of passersby. In fact, there is seems to be an

unspoken "couple radius". This zone ranges from about one to ten feet, depending on the intensity of the homework (couples doing chemistry tend to get rowdy). Nevertheless, travelers through the breezeways after 8:30 should enter at their own risk.

The lack of real dates tends to present a problem for the males of NCSSM. Boys in the real world are able to pick up their dates in automobiles. Here, with no means of reliable transportation, they are somewhat at a loss. Taking the loop is possible, but instead of the confident, "I'll pick you up at seven," a dater is left with only the awkward, "I'll pick

you up at...um, can we just meet in Watts?" On weeknights, boys are the ones who generally make the trek to the BBR complex. This generates an interesting phenomenon, when, at 10:25, boys are seen streaming from every dark corner on campus as they rush to make 10:30 check.

*So, with Valentine's Day looming, we hope that this column provides some insight into the ingenious methods students here have developed to circumvent the various restrictions imposed by the ever-watchful SLI's. A Happy Valentine's day to all, and to all a goodbye.*



Jessica and Matt show of "love" NCSSM style.

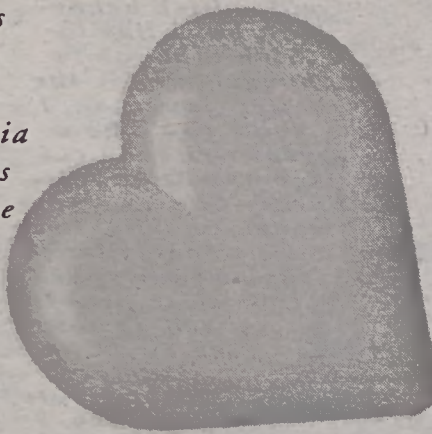
Dane Emmerling

To: Myra  
Ba ba da da daaa!  
I'm Lovin You!  
-me

Cho,  
We love you  
god! Teach us  
the ways of  
CHOT. Cop-out.  
Love always,  
-Lil' Squig  
and friends



Buller-  
"Minerva save us  
from the cloying  
syrup of coercive  
compassion! - Paglia  
The four am talks  
that make no Sense  
Fountains of  
Laughter the  
hold Us tight  
And your sage  
advice, always  
Right  
Our days of Paglia  
and nights of onion,  
The consideration  
you show  
And the amount  
that you know  
The fact that you  
like bad rhyming  
And understand  
good timing  
Not sure what I did  
to deserve you  
But friends like you  
are far and few  
Which is my dylexic  
way of saying  
I love you!



Leah Land, Keneisha  
Quick, Yvan Graham,  
and my 12 children,  
This year has  
been really tough,  
but thanks so much  
for sticking by me.  
All my  
babies/Vovanti, Tish,  
Leah, Keneisha,  
Isaac, etc) I Love you  
and God bless you,

Nicole Caviness

Margaret, Melanie,  
Annu, Caroline,  
Release your  
inner Carlos! He  
loves you! All  
of you!

Mom and Grandma,  
You two are very special  
women in my life. Happy  
Valentines Day.

Love,  
Brandon Locklear

Jessica Lee,  
I hope yister  
Falls on his keester  
FOR YOU  
-From the  
three twins

*The Passionate Lover,  
One glance is all it takes,  
The passion, the fire we feel.  
Duck and weave through the  
crowd,  
In each other's arms again,  
we sleep.  
Peace, Aaron Vallejo*

Lil' Trifle,  
Clean up da hall.  
Love,  
Jen Gun

dork.  
(i love you)  
will

*Nothing beats a  
good hug. I love  
you Yuki.  
Will*

*Roses are Red  
Violets are Blue  
My love is forever  
From you know who.*

Rachel,  
One day your Japanese  
son and my German  
daughter will meet, look  
at us and our respective  
partners, and say, "This  
doesn't really make  
sense." I'll look at him  
wearing a football jersey  
with an American flag on  
it and you'll look at her  
wearing too much make-  
up, having insisted on  
wearing a skirt even  
though it's a cold day, and  
we'll look at each other  
and say, "This makes per-  
fect sense." From  
Assembly Hall secret notes  
to semi-blind dates you've  
been there for me, to  
have a laugh and to argue  
about what constitutes a  
productive waste of time.  
You've always given me  
the utmost honesty and  
trust. Thanks. -Bryan

Nina Martinez,  
To keep it short and  
sweet,  
Like Nina, my treat,  
"There's nothing left to  
say,  
Have a Happy  
Valentine's Day."  
-Love Brandon