

# The Lance

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Printing by The Laurinburg Exchange Co.

## Prust and Co. In Athens

BY Lin Thompson

ATHENS, JANUARY 6— Dick Prust's pilgrimage to the land of the ancients, made up of Chuck Andrews, Eric Clark, Nellie Dodson, Beth Freeman, Bob Haley, Jenny Jackle, Paul Miller, Betsy Rhoads, Earle Roberts, Tom Ryan, Lin Thompson, Melissa Tufts, and Betsy Young, arrived here New Year's Day after an eight hour flight. The group gathered initially at New York's Kennedy Airport two days after the LaGuardia bombing; consequently it was a principal topic of conversation. Jenny Jackle arrived with the harrowing tale of how she and her aunt were just beyond the bomb's range when it went off in the TWA terminal; given a few minutes difference in their schedule they would have been right in front of it, as were a number of those killed when the blast occurred.

Upon our arrival in Athens we saw a manifestation of the wealth and power of Olympic Airlines' late owner, Aristotle Onassis: the airline, upon which we were traveling, has its own airport. All other airlines use another facility altogether.

Athens is interesting in many respects, several of which are worth noting:

1. Noise and dirt—The air is incredibly dirty and the streets full of cars and trucks who follow no apparent driving rules and use their horns liberally.

2. Kiosks - There are at least three of these on every block here, selling everything from newspapers to tooth-paste to portraits of King Constantine (notwithstanding the abolition of the monarchy). They are incredibly crowded, and all you can usually see of the vendor is his face. Apparently one decides as a youth to make a career of it, and has the kiosk built around him, sending out thereafter for meals.

3. Women - Or rather, the absence thereof. Except for those who are there by virtue (or, perhaps, the lack of it) of their profession, you see very few women on the street. They rarely venture out, we are told, except when escorted. And a good thing too, in light of—

4. Groping - Greeks feel their way along the street. If you are in one's way, he will put a hand upon your arm or shoulder and move you aside. At best it is a nuisance; for those not fond of being touched, it is an absolute terror. Because practically everyone on the street is male, females get groped a lot whether the street is crowded or not, and even more so if they are alone.

The first monument of antiquity we saw was the Temple of Poseidon, the god of the seas, at Cape Sounion, 80 or so kilometers down the coast from Athens. It is situated on

a high cliff and surrounded on three sides by the sea. Sounion has suffered much over the millenia; most of it was pulled down by the pirates; what remains has been liberally carved upon by tourists of the last two centuries, including Lord Byron, who visited in the 1820's.

Yesterday, Dick Prust, Earle Roberts, and I set out upon a pilgrimage to Plato's Academy. Starting near the Agora, the ancient business district at the foot of the Acropolis (for which there is no word to do justice to its beauty and awesomeness), we followed as closely as possible, via present streets, the Academy Road upon which so many of the legendary men of that time waked.

Along the way we came upon an out-of-the-way excavation containing the main gate of Athens, the huge city wall, and a cemetery, the "Street of Tombs" which contained a great many funerary monuments and sarcophagi. Among those buried there was Pythagoras, whose tomb, appropriately enough, is triangular.

The day after tomorrow—January 8—the group leaves for a week's tour of the Peloponesus. Delphi, of oracular fame, and Mycenae, the ancient city of Argos immortalized in Aeschylus Oresteion Trilogy, are on the agenda, as well as a visit to the shrine of St. Andrew himself, or rather, his head. The rest of him, for some reason, is in Italy. I have written Bob Tayber's Italian group to try and determine why. Next report, hopefully with the answer to this and other searching questions, in two weeks.

### Editorial



## School Spirit

In this edition of THE LANCE is an open letter to the student body from Dr. William Loftus concerning the student questionnaire distributed this past fall. He reports that only 114 students bothered to fill in the questionnaire. The results of an election held during fall semester showed only 222 students felt a desire to vote. As a freshman I am appalled at the school spirit here at St. Andrews.

From the facts presented above I can only conclude one of two things — either 60 to 80% of the student body is quite happy with everything that occurs on campus (which still doesn't explain why the students didn't reply to the questionnaire because students could comment pro and con) or 60 to 80% cares so little about the events and life at St. Andrews that they won't even take time to express their wishes.

When only 40% of the student body deems it important enough to vote in an election to fill three key offices in the student government and only 20% of the students care to comment on issues affecting their life on campus — I believe that it is time for we, the student body, to take a serious look at our school spirit and take whatever action is necessary, (Affirmative action, I hope). I am constantly hearing one student or another griping about something, but when a faculty member undertakes the distribution of a questionnaire to determine our feelings on certain issues and all he gets is 114 replies out of 544 and many of these answered with obscenities, two or three dozen littered around the campus (what a waste of paper), and 300 students not bothering to answer, I feel we as students must not care.

We should be proud of St. Andrews and if we have this school pride we would take the administration's concerns about our wishes a little more seriously. Dr. Loftus, in his letter, said that he was told that a 20% response ratio was "good" for St. Andrews. Whoever distributed this "rating" must have the opinion that 80% of the students do not care about the student life at St. Andrews. We must prove he or she wrong. Be proud of St. Andrews, get involved in our internal democratic workings and let's really show our school spirit!

MICHAEL GREENE

(Replies to this editorial and responses to other school issues are invited. Address letters to Box 757, Campus Mail.)



GLASSBLOWING, offered by Dr. David Wetmore, is one of the more unusual Winter Term courses along with folk lore collecting, the art of book making, and Guided Independent Studies in ballistics, solar energy, and and publication of original manuscripts. (Photo courtesy of Rooney Coffman)

### SUMMER INTERNSHIPS

With Stage agencies are being offered this summer. Seniors and juniors will be given preference, but anyone may apply. These internships are in a variety of fields - history, computer science, politics, math, natural science, etc. Most are paid internships and may be taken for course credit with instructor's approval. See George Fouke (Politics Dept.) for applications. All applications must be received between February 1 and March 1, 1976.

### Bakken

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Students and interested parties should be warned, however, that Bakken is often accompanied by a 6-foot chicken who goes by the allusive name of the "Portland Poetry Chicken" and has been known to interrupt such astute affairs as a literary symposium on "The Northwest Literary Scene" at Lewis and Clark College, so will have no qualms about strutting at St. Andrews. The chicken was reported once at six-and-one-half feet, so it apparently fluctuates in height. It is, never the less, immediately recognizable.

### Upcoming Recital

On Monday, January 19, Roselyn Langley, soprano, and Dorothy Bovard, pianist, will present a concert of vocal music in Vardell Gallery at St. Andrews. Included in the program will be The Mozart, "Exultate Jubilate," a group of Schumann songs, a group of Debussy songs, including Lia's Aria from "The Prodigal Son," and a group of English Art songs. The public is cordially invited to attend. The recital will begin at 7 P.M. on Monday evening.

## THE RED LION

### Open Nights 8-12

A Gallery of Culinary Delights & Many Flavors of Yogurt