

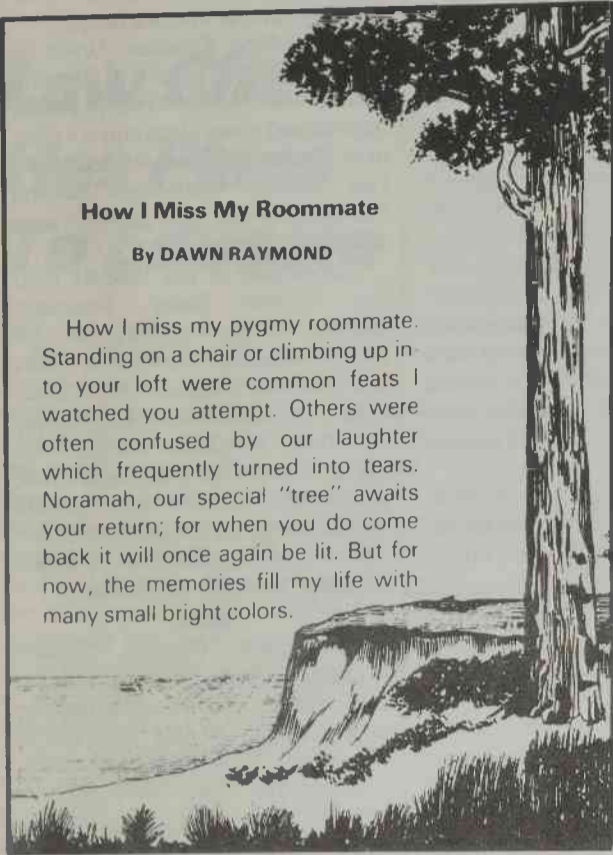
"voice swept sighing with

Page 6

How I Miss My Roommate

By DAWN RAYMOND

How I miss my pygmy roommate. Standing on a chair or climbing up in to your loft were common feats I watched you attempt. Others were often confused by our laughter which frequently turned into tears. Noramah, our special "tree" awaits your return; for when you do come back it will once again be lit. But for now, the memories fill my life with many small bright colors.

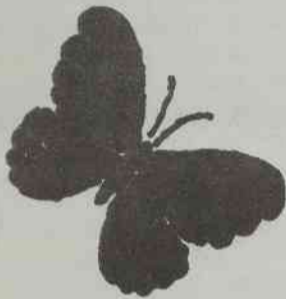


Even Now, The Butterflies

by Mel Allen, Jr.

first
dreams floating
burst into glorious color
fluttering delicately
on silver-soft wings

inevitably
snatched down and pinned down
and mounted under glass
for inspection
in a love poem



*i woke up hollow again this morning
my thoughts echoing through
recesses where
flesh
used to be*

*and your face
like morning sunshine
appeared before my eyes*

*Yes
i woke up hollow again this morning
rolled from my empty bed
and
opening my window
your voice swept sighing with the breeze*

*and my tears
yes tears
fell in a miserable drizzle
from the grey sky*

*i woke up hollow again this morning
and the cold steel light
of the pale grey day
stung my eyes
which
having just awakened
recognized nothing
but you*

--John Pargas

Study Finds Bladderwort May Be Hallucinogenic

By Dave Snyder

St. Andrews chemists studying bladderwort have released preliminary reports indicating the troublesome weed may be a hallucinogenic. In a study just completed, the two chemists discovered chemicals similar to psilocybin, the hallucinogenic found in certain exotic varieties of mushrooms.

According to one of the chemists, "We're going to have to study the effects of this in dozens, perhaps hundreds, of additional experiments. Until all these experiments are completed, we won't be sure whether there really aren't red and green newts playing leapfrog under the causewalk and singing Led Zeppelin songs at three in the morning." Both chemists left their names off the

report and asked for them to be withheld from this article.

In the spring of 1985, college officials launched a research effort to discover a way to eliminate the bladderwort. While research progressed, chemicals were applied to the lake prompting 'no fishing' signs during certain months. Further research is needed because it could be that the hallucinogenic properties of these plants are the product of a reaction between the plants and the chemicals, and not a property of the plant itself. If so, the unusual Lake Ansley Moore bladderwort may be the only such plant in the world.

And it won't stay for long. Officials from the Federal Food and Drug Administration (FDA) are expected to ar-

rive in two days, prepared to cart away all of the stuff for "study". Arriving with them are Nancy Reagan and a busload of sixth-graders wearing "JUST SAY NO" t-shirts.

Campaigns in opposition to the FDA's research plans are springing up across the Carolinas, with the coalition's headquarters located somewhere in Mescalineburg Hall. The main group in the coalition is called "SOLD" (Save Our Lake Daisies), referring to the springtime blooming of the bladderwort. Other groups include college food service organizations, wondering about the nutritional qualities of the plant, the campus philosophy-religion-politics club, Symposium, wondering about the educational implications of blad-

derwort, and a students' group called "SMOK Our Plant" (Students Meant to Overcome Killers of Our Plant), wondering about the entertainment capabilities of the psychedelic weed.

The president of this last organization, whose name must also be withheld, wishes to cooperate with the FDA and urges all pilgrims to Lake Ansley Moore to leave a sprig or two for the FDA to study. "They only need enough for one microscope slide, anyway," she says.

An official of the college expressed regret for the health of the students and for a "misguided, drug-oriented" culture, but he did add with a smile on his face, "We'll finally get rid of the bladderwort, won't we?"