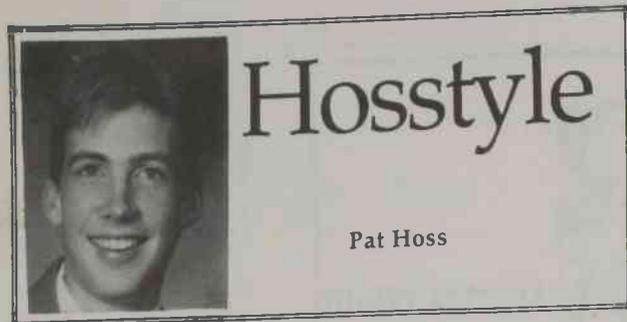


ON CAMPUS



Hosstyle

Pat Hoss

Back To Nature

I, of course, have always admired how this school has stayed away from the generic mold that other schools have taken: the clean, freshly painted, green grass, working plumbing look. Our look is much more basic; more down to earth. This look is exemplified in several places on our campus. Take, for example, the beautifully designed, Wimbledon-styled tennis courts. Besides the wonderful "looks like a detention center fencing," it has other unique characteristics. The landscaping on the court itself allures me to it every day, as grass grows up through the well-designed cracks that are carefully put into these courts to make the game of tennis more interesting. I might add that this is very good, because now everyone can enjoy the game of tennis without being annoyed by the annoying bouncing ball.

Another place that the "back-to-earth" look has been kept is in the dorms. Unfortunately, one, Granville, has fallen to the revitalization program threatens all of our "back-to-earth" landscaping. Seven dorms, though, still remain strong. This is especially true in the Winston-Salem main lounge, where back-to-earth has taken on a whole new meaning. The carpet, being saturated from above by "hard-to-tell-they're-fake" waterpipes, has sprung into growth like a ripe harvest of wheat swaying in the broken hearer's cool air. If one looks up, careful to avoid the many pipe bursts, one sees patchwork design that really takes the breath away. Those lead, rusted, never-

leak pipes mingling with the half-rotten, sturdy-as-paper tiles is just awe-inspiring. The lighting here enhances the look, although now, as opposed to everywhere else, the lighting is carried out by half-burned out, "so wait until it's totally out before changing them" light bulbs. This gives the natural look of a sunset all the time, and if you can avoid running over or bumping your shin on "hard-to-see-in-the-dark-furniture", it is quite beautiful.

Another example of the natural look is the place across from the lake where it looks like a building should be, but isn't. Right beside LA, there are even steps leading nowhere. You say, "But that is just a place that was going to be a building, but SA ran out of funds." On the contrary. That place was built, or not built, that way. The ultimate statement in "naturalness," a building that is so natural that it has no structure, no anything; because it does not exist. Only at St. Andrews could something like that be built, or not.

There are other places that SA designed to be in tune with nature, like the causewalk, with its natural drainage. Even the grass itself imitates the color of mud, and there is nothing more natural than that. Of course, this trend will not stay at St. Andrews forever, since someone must be catching on to it by now. I can only hope, though, it stays our thing longer, because once this natural experience is experienced, you can only hope it will not be repeated.

Writers' Forum

By Ingrid Scholz
Entertainment Editor

The Writers' Forum Spring 1990 started off with a full moon and a rap tune by Tom Patterson. Patterson and Jackson Morton returned to their Alma Mater on February 8th to give a reading at the Forum that turned into something more than a mere "reading." Patterson, who graduated from St. Andrews in 1974, and is currently the Chief Editor of the Arts Journal, brought along his two widely acclaimed books St. Eom and Howard Finster: Stranger from Another World. He presented them to the audience, with copies of a poem from the latter, entitled "God's Last Red Light." The Georgia-born poet delighted the audience even further by reading some of his latest unpublished poems, among which was "Nuisance Ordinance", a long poem which takes the reader or listener through history via a dream sequence that includes meetings with many prominent historical and present politicians. The poem was sharp and to the point, yet Patterson's melodic Southern accent seemed to cushion the blow without taking away from the poem. Patterson's recycling of the '60's through

poems like "The Night the Ancestral Ruins Were Banned From the Shanty" was proof of his sense of humor and wit, which was not unlike that of E. Waverly Land, another St. Andrews alumnus. Being one of the last of the Black Mountain gang, Patterson completed his reading with a poem "On the Death of Thelonious Monk" and "Groundhog Day, 1989: In Memory of Joel Oppenheimer."

Jackson Morton graduated from St. Andrew's in 1978 with a major in English. Coming from West Virginia, he got his Masters at West Virginia University and is currently working on PhD at the University of Maryland. Morton earns his daily living by working for the Bureau of Census in Washington, D.C. and he is also the Fiction editor for the St. Andrew's Review. Morton surprised the audience by reading four excerpts from a novel that he is still completing. The main character in these excerpts is Hampton, a young man who lives in Charleston, West Virginia and whose life and character were revealed through stories about his friends and his experiences. Each section was named after a friend; there was William who came from a family

where safaris were daily conversation-makers, then Kevin, a good friend Hampton had not seen in years and who had died quite suddenly, Hanna, Hampton's old nanny, and Morton edded the sequence with Suzanne. The audience was carried through Hampton's first sexual experiences, his feelings about death, his attempts at making friends with William, his rides to work with Michael the chatter box and all in all, one could not help but feel sympathetic toward Hampton, no matter at what age. The whole was very heart-warming, if not autobiographical to a certain extent.

Thanks to the St. Andrew's Press, there were six doorprizes; two copies of Patterson's winning Chapbook titled Two Stories, two copies of Peter Trias' That House in Venice, and two sets of two poems, one by Jackson Morton titled All That's Left, and one by Tom Patterson called Scientists Use Alligator To Track Nuclear Plant Impact. It was nice to see so many people attend this unique evening and everyone is encouraged to attend the coming Forum featuring Don Mager, Thursday, February 15th, at 8pm in Mecklenburg's main lounge.

