

FLORIDA!

by Colin Christopher

Winter Term in Florida! It sure sounded like a great idea to me. Plenty of sun and sand, well, you get the picture. Of course, going with Professor W. D. White, I knew I'd be doing a lot of hard-core discussion on the topic of course: The Social Instruction of Disease mainly on AIDS).

I got to our hotel in Manasota before anyone else in the class, and within thirty minutes I registered the first of many complaints we were to receive for our madness.

Our first class was the next morning over at New College. Three New College students were in our class: Cayenne, Niki, and Michelle. They all turned out to be pretty nice people, and when we came to our hotel a few nights to grill out and help us add to our growing list of comments. (But hey, don't blame me wrong, the man and I absolutely loved

The next few weeks of class were quite interesting. One day we talked with Peter Uitenbosch, a man who has AIDS and who is the founder of

"This Isn't Kansas Anymore!"

By Elizabeth Simmons and Maria Faust

This became a familiar saying throughout the month of January for seven students and one professor from St. Andrews who decided to skip off the Korea for Winter Term '92.

Countless people asked us, "Why do you want to go to Korea?"

a group called AIDS-MANASOTA. Later we went out to lunch with him and had many a scintillating conversation. Another day we had a long discussion/argument with a New college student named Mitch, whose physician father had died of AIDS. None of us will ever forget Mitch.

There were also times in Florida we had to do as we pleased, and we did so quite often.

All in all, the Winter Term trip to Florida was quite worth the time and money, based on the fellowship we experienced there. But the best part of the trip was the class. Dr. White strived to make each day better than the last. In the end, we all agreed he provided us with a truly unforgettable experience.

We all had different reasons. Some of us wanted to see Asia; some wanted to gorge themselves with kimchee (the national dish of Korea; basically, fermented vegetables); and still others just wanted to be with Tom. We were all excited but we weren't quite sure what to expect.

What we found when we breezed into Taejon, our central location, was more than we ever imagined. St. Andrews' sister college, Hon Nam University had stationed our group in the men's dormitory where each student received his or her own private room. Our rooms were nestled in the third floor...a long walk from the community shower-laundry room that was downstairs. We managed to study, in spite of our excitement, and learned much about Korean culture and history of Korean-American relations since the Korean War. This course, taught by Dr. Tom Williams, enabled each student to be matched with a Korean student, and each set of partners reported on various incidents of interest, leading group discussions and tours.

Each weekend was

spent travelling. Our first trip landed us at Cheju Island, the honeymoon capital of Asia. We flew into Cheju City and spent the next four days touring the Korean Folk Village, interviewing an elderly Communist leader, eating Cheju tangerines galore, visiting Japanese airplane bunkers from WWII, and paying our respects to Buddhist temples; all of this was great fun until we began to be harassed by the friendly Cheju police! Upon leaving Cheju, we returned back to the mainland via ship. It was cold and windy that morning at 5am, but everyone hurried outside for the magnificent view as we passed numerous islands and villages.

Our second trip took us to Pusan at the southern tip of Korea. There we visited the famous fish market where every kind of sea creature was available (from octopus to stingray!) Ralph and David even talked their way into a boat ride in the harbor. We toured the Port Authority and then set our sights toward Ulsan, the Hyundai city. There we received a tour of the enormous Hyundai

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