

St. Andrews Academy (continued from p. 1)

The main rule that Academy students must follow is the curfew. All Academy students must return to Granville and sign in before their curfew or else they could face a possible fine. Once an Academy student has signed in they may not leave the confines of Granville for any reason. Also after curfew no one is allowed in beyond the Suite Lounge of any Suite of the opposite sex, and no non-Academy students are to be in the Academy section of Granville. Also, in order to leave campus over-night, Academy stu-

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dents must have written permission from their parents, and they must sign out and back in with one of the Academy Mentors. The Academy Mentors are Elizabeth Woodard, Kellam Parks, Adrian Martin, Kim Ribaud, and Lewis Beatty. They are in charge of the signing in and out procedures, disciplinary action against the Academy students, and helping the Academy students with the transition from high school to college.

"Why Skip Your Senior Year?"

The most common question asked of Academy students is, "Why would you skip your senior year?" The resounding answer among this year's Academy is, "I hated high school!"

It's Our Only Home, We Must Save It Now!!!

BY RUTH COOK

Innocent child and snow-white flower!

Well are ye paired in your opening hour?

Thus should the pure and the lovely meet,

Stainless with stainless, and sweet with sweet.

White as those leaves, just blown apart,

Are the folds of thy own young heart;

Guilty on and cankering care

Never have left their traces there.

Artless one! though thou gazest now

O'er the white blossom with earnest brow,

Soon will it tire thy childish eye,

Fair as it is, thou wilt throw it by....

--Bryant

Humanity has entered a sad age. There is no way to know exactly when we shed the veil of innocence, perhaps it was a few millennia ago. Some may blame the

Industrial Revolution, some may trace the loss farther back to the Agricultural revolution. When ever it was, the fact remains: Humans have lost their innocence and have begun to trample the snow white flower.

In our modern day of television and rampant materialism many of us don't see the dying flower at our feet. But I believe we still have a chance to save the snow-white flower,, our earth, from premature decomposition. The mission of this column is to provide information, and ideas to aid in the saving of our Earth, our dying snow-white flower.

"Innocence is Bliss" with Singer Roger Day

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when several people (including the infamous Stan Dura) had to leave for a meeting. I think the real ice-breaker came when Day sang "Stand Up, Sit Down," and reduced even the most serious of us to silly, five year-old antics.

Listening to Day play a sweet song for his newborn son that will be on his new CD, and then joggling my knees along with a fun one he called "A Love Song Filled with Old Testament Imagery with a Doo-Wop Section for the Rest of You," I found myself thinking this was the type of guy I wanted to sit around on the floor with and just sing and listen.

After the break, that's exactly what we all did. Day entertained

us with some of our old favorites, such as "The Boxer," by Simon and Garfunkel; "Moondance," by Van Morrison; "Message in a Bottle," by the Police; and even something by The King himself. Believe it or not, we sang along, and amazingly we sounded pretty good.

Day was willing to play as long as we would stay and listen, and I found he was equally willing to talk with me after the show. He told me about quitting German literature in order to play guitar, that he couldn't imagine writing poetry without the crutch of music, and about his past projects --including the soundtrack to a play which has been performed three times so far in Chicago. He also has an all-children's music program

which is only available in bootleg.

I had already enjoyed the show immensely, for Day emanated the sound and energy of current greats like the Indigo Girls and sentimental favorite James Taylor (whom he's been compared to multiple times), but even more refreshing was meeting an artist who simply enjoyed what he was doing.

"That's why I play for so long when I do," Day told me. With so much driving between his 80 gigs this year alone at colleges, he seizes as much playing time as possible, because playing is, of course, what he knows and loves.

Regardless of how well he can re-create Monty Python's version of "Annie's Song," Roger Day is certainly one that this audience, and I'm sure many others, did and will enjoy listening to as long as he's around.