

FRESHMEN: TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS

by L. S. B.

We Upperclassmen are attempting to restrain our ridiculing remarks this year directed towards you Freshmen. This, unknown to you, is a difficult task. We, too, were once in your position, but somehow we cannot help feeling that we always knew what we were doing. WE could not be fooled. Take for example the recent episode which NEVER would have occurred prior to this year. A fire drill was announced over the girls' dormitory P.A. system by a noticeably masculine voice. Panic ensued. Freshmen girls were seen rioting down the stairs of West and Virginia dorms swathed in shorty pajamas, London fogs, and rollers. But luck was with them this particular night, for there was no Liberal Arts Forum in West Parlor. (Of course it would have been equally amusing, we might add, had the upperclassmen girls remained snickering in their rooms until smoke began pouring under the doors.)

Then there is the case of the freshman girl who is completely taken in by a sweet-talking football player who claims to be a senior and a chemistry major. (How impressive!) She goes to the first home game and, upon reading the program, finds that her idol is merely a freshman with a deceptive smile and a creative imagination.

The boy beginning college life suffers also in making the adjustment. Take the case of one whose new room-mate enters and straight-faced states that he hopes you don't mind if he keeps a few knick-knacks around the room. Later he finds this collection to include a portable bar designed to seat five and fit inconspicuously in any Christian college dormitory room, nine years editions of Time, Wall Street Journal, and True Confessions, a shoe-box full of Cracker Jack prizes, a trunk full of banned Campus Crier issues, love letter collections dating back to his third grade days, and a Chatty Cathy doll complete with wardrobe.

Of course a freshman boy's worst moment might be when he accidentally but carelessly places a bone-crushing step on an upperclassmen girl's foot during one of the daily lunch stampedes. Later he finds that he must approach this same girl because she possesses the last salable math book on campus.

With great perseverance and fortitude one can overcome these traumatic experiences in the road of life. The world will not come to an end just because in your first few days of classes you confidently seated yourself in what you assumed to be the freshmen English class and upon the ominous entry of Professor Elder realized that it was a suicidal advanced history course. (The mere thought of which strikes terror into the hearts of freshmen and upperclassmen alike.)

Of course, you, O bewildered, blundering freshmen, plunge onward, adjusting day by day until final examination. Then you, too, find yourself one of us -- a bewildered, blundering upperclassman.

MOVIE SCHEDULE FOR FALL SEMESTER

- 10/16/66 THE SECOND TIME AROUND (color & CinemaScope)
- 10/23/66 SUNDAY IN NEW YORK (color)
- 11/6/66 THE UNSINKABLE MOLLY BROWN (color)
- 11/13/66 THE WORLD OF SUSIE WONG (color)