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BY AMY FRIBUSH
AND ARLENE FURMAN

You may now all sigh with relief. The vast epidemic of rhino fever that swept our campus this past weekend is over. Familiar symptoms consisted of itching, scaling of the skin, turning a dullish green color, changing of the voice, and an appearance of a horn on the forehead. Some of us will never be the same again.

It all began in Sternberger Auditorium where fine acting, superb directing, and expertise of theater techniques combined in creating an extremely successful interpretation of Eugene Ionesco's *Rhinoceros*.

The satire Ionesco used seemed to be aimed towards a low intellect and the repetition of certain points got monotonous. The dialogue was filled with overused cliches however it sufficed the characters need for verbalizing their process of making sense out of a totally absurd situation. It was this absurdity that made the play so amusing and comical. The sounds of laughter from the audience and the bellowing of rhinoceri from the sound track made an interesting mix.



Photo by Walter Sonnenfeldt

Daisy, Berenger and Duriard amidst an argument.

Precise timing and perfected blocking produced the desired effects and kept the show moving along without any loss of concentration. The fifteen minute intervals of set changing caused a slight break in the atmosphere but this was understandable. Acknowledgement should be given to the excellent job done with scenery, lighting and make-up. The difficult task of making human beings change into rhinoceri was achieved through these medians.

The performance of the pathetic lead, Berenger by

Ray Rinchuiso dominated the cast. His deliverance appeared natural and effortless. The movement was fluid and speech continuity evident until the last scene which seemed a bit overdone and drawn out. Here Berenger, the only human being left in a world of demolished values, attempts to find whatever meaning he can derive from such shocking circumstances. He is in mental turmoil over wanting to be like everyone else and maintaining his individuality at the same time. Who is in the right? Who can say where normal

stops and abnormal begins? He finds himself in the midst of a hopeless impossible situation.

Why rhinoceri? The rhinoceros were used because they represent certain characteristics of behavior in a society. They portray a frankness, a natural innocence human beings have seemed to have lost somewhere along the way. They are ugly, obese, disgusting and unusually revolting. This could be saying something about what Ionesco actually feels concerning the human race.

Family Patterns and Morality

BY FRANCES HENDERSON

On Monday, November 28 (the day after break), the History Club will present a lecture by Judith E. Smith, a Ph.D. candidate at Brown University. Her lecture, to be given at 4:00 p.m. in Founders Gallery, is entitled "Immigrant Mothers and American Daughters; Changes in Work and Family Patterns, Providence, R.I., 1900-1940."

Smith, who has taught at the University of Rhode Island, Kingston, has done extensive research on the assimilation of immigrant families into American culture. She has studied the strategies which these families use to maintain cultural ties to their homeland, and analyzed the work and family patterns of the immigrants. Specifically, she has compared the Italian and Jewish immigrant communities in Providence, Rhode Island.

Also on Monday at 4 p.m., the Philosophy Club is sponsoring an informal lecture and discussion on "Morality and Emotions" in Dana Lounge. Larry Blum, Professor of Philosophy at the University of Massachusetts, Boston, will lecture and lead discussion. Professor Blum has recently completed a manuscript entitled *Altruism, Emotion and Morality*. His lecture will take up some themes of this book as well as some issues raised by Bernard Williams in a paper entitled "Morality and Emotions" which is on reserve in the library.

All faculty and students are welcome to these lectures, and urged to attend. It promises to be a stimulating way to rearouse the intellect after a lazy Turkey weekend!

Wonderful Wednesday

BY PHIL MANZ
Scholarship Society

Wonderful Wednesday was alive and well at Guilford College on November 9. While soccer intramurals took full advantage of the Indian summer day and the faculty colloquium boasted a performance by Jerry Godard and Dick Morton, the math department, in cooperation with the "Women in Science" series, presented Dr. Herta Freitag, Emeritus Professor of Math at Hollins College in Roanoke, Virginia.

Dr. Freitag's first talk on Wednesday afternoon dealt with rabbit mating, suicides, asteroids and, in general, FIBONACCI NUMBERS. Dr. Freitag opened the door to Fibonacci Numbers by posing this problem: Suppose we are presented with a pair of rabbits that will not be fertile in the first month, that will become fertile in the second month and that will present us with a new pair of rabbits in each of the succeeding months while these offspring follow the same cycle of becoming

fertile in their second month and presenting us with a new pair of rabbits in each of the succeeding months. How many pairs of rabbits, then, do we possess at the end of a year?

Dr. Freitag claimed to know the answer without the benefit of laboratory experiment and she delighted us with the revelation of her secret. A bit of exploration yields the following end of month totals:

Month 1	1
Month 2	2
Month 3	2
Month 4	3
Month 5	5
Month 6	8
Month 7	13 etc.

These totals of 1, 1, 2, 3, 5, etc. are simply these curiosities called Fibonacci Numbers. But before the end of her talk, Dr. Freitag had demonstrated both their power and their presence.

Dr. Freitag came to America via London from Austria at the time of Hitler's occupation. This journey from an old

home to a new one was the basis for her second talk Wednesday evening entitled "One Way Ticket to America." During both talks she charmed her audience with a captivating blend of native accent, effervescent personality and quick wit. I dare say no one went home disappointed.

I might add one last note:

The Possibilities are Unlimited

BY JULIANA E. PONTONE

Apathy, apathy, apathy.

Since my arrival at Guilford, I must have heard that term applied to the campus life here at least 100 times. With students from at least thirty different states here, there are bound to be some differences of opinion.

Everyone is an individual but, when the majority of the student body is indifferent about the activities going on here, something is bound to be wrong.

Specifically speaking, there are more than twenty eight campus organizations at

In case you suspect Fibonacci Numbers of belonging only to mathematicians, you might ask the illustrious (notorious?) Nick McDowell of the AJ department about his recent findings concerning suicides or our friendly physicist, Sheridan Simon, about the collision and resultant break-up behavior of asteroids.

Guilford, ranging from the radio station to the philosophy club. Compared to the size of this college, there are quite a few different areas to be interested in. It seems that there is always something to do, or somewhere to go. The administration really tries to go all out for the students considering the amount of money the school has to spend. Yet, there is little participation in these activities and groups.

The students here sometimes feel that this school is boring. Well, if this school is so dull why aren't more students forming their own activities?

After a while you get tired of hearing how bad this school is, but no one is willing to get up and change it. It should be that more than a handful of students should be interested in what's going on.

If enough students share a common interest, Ken Scwab would be happy to talk to you about forming a new club. This school is not meant to have a drab social life. It is up to the students to change this.

So get on it, Guilford students. We Do Want Something Better!

Let's Go Get It!