

# Study spot blues

"Studying?" "What?"

"Where?"

"How about in the dorm?"

"Sorry. Too loud."

"How about in Founders?"

"Sorry. The study rooms are all offices now. Besides - Founders closes at 12:00 now -- no work study funds, you know."

The library!"

"Sorry. Too much noise. The kids are playing 'Space Invaders' with the microfilm machines in the quiet study area again."

"So - wear earplugs."

"Doesn't matter. The library closes at 10:00 anyway, and won't open again until 2:00."

"I've got it! The gym opens at 1:00 on Sundays. Why not sign out the racquetball court for an hour?! Read a little English, write a little paper..."

"Don't be ridiculous. It takes two to play racquetball."

"Forget it."

"You're right -- forget it. There's no place to study around here. Behar will just have to understand."

The Editors

## 'I am not a despot'

Fellow Students,

It's shaping up to be a busy and eventful year in student government. I hope that after a relaxing summer as many of you as possible will be willing to work to improve student government and the quality of your life here at Guilford College.

Senate meetings are now scheduled for Wednesday evenings at 7:30 p.m. (this may change if there are a significant number of schedule conflicts). I'm looking forward to meeting and working with all newly elected senators and any other students interested in working in student government.

A great deal of emphasis will be placed upon identifying and solving problems which exist or that may arise amongst students, faculty and administration. The total community will be important. We have to work hard to maintain the "community" that we enjoy and much harder to make the community we so often hear and speak of, a reality. In order to attain the ideal community all must be involved in a responsible way.

I am not a despot. I realize that I am limited in thought, energy and creativity. Try as I might to perceive the world in a totally objective fashion. I fail. I am fallible and all is colored by my perspective. I encourage you, therefore, to let us in student government know about your problems and interests.

The other officers and student leaders and I are committed to you this year. We will bring you the entertainment, intellectual stimulation and opportunities for self-expression and personal growth. You must provide a sincere interest in your school and in creating an environment that offers self-fulfillment. Find an organization or issue that interests you and devote some time to it. We can't run the student government by ourselves. We won't. We need your help.

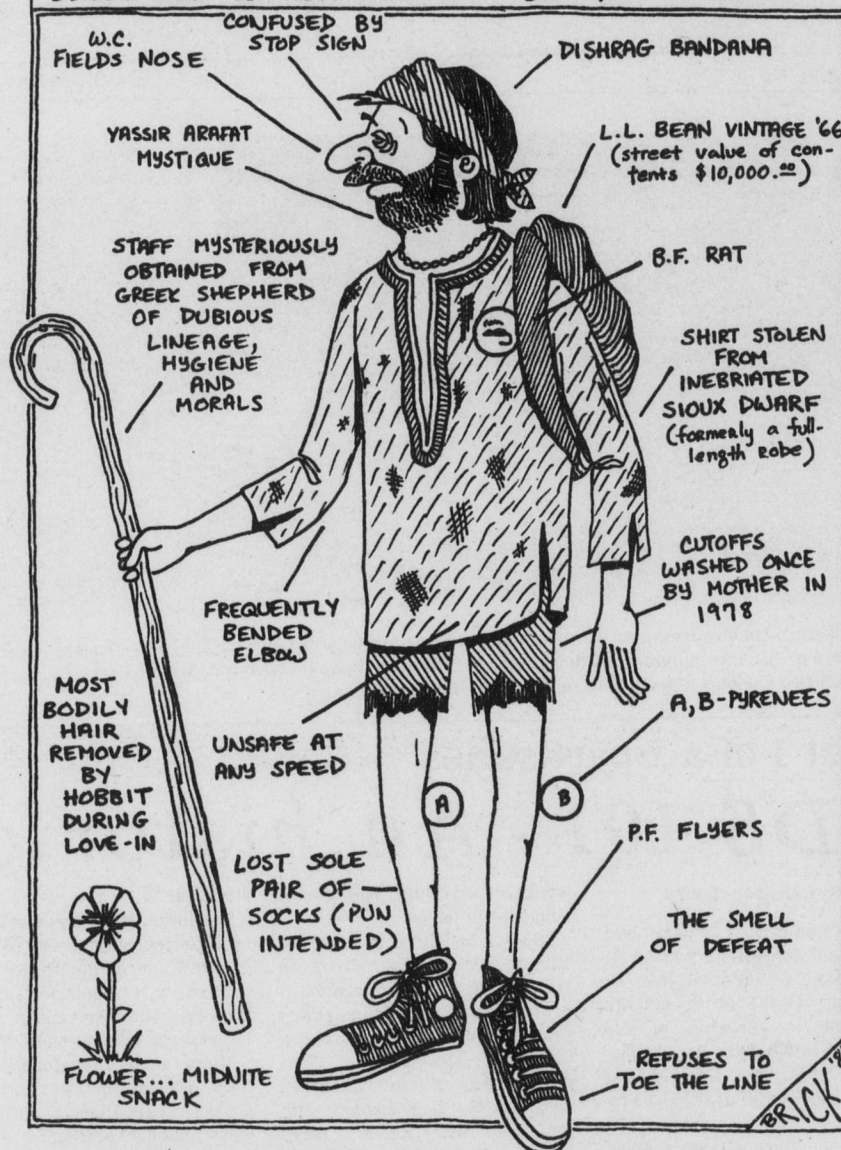
By Martin Jones

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What the well-dressed Guilfordian is wearing: GEORGE WHITE "BOHEMIAN PREP"... if you see this individual around the campus, give the "peace" sign, mutter "hare krishna, hare krishna," and bow in the direction of Mary Hobbs. If you desire conversation, merely wave ammonia under his nostrils... he might spare a word.



# Once more unto the Breech birth, dear friends

By Constance Irving

It never fails. Every year one endures the sticky, monotonous North Carolina summer, counting one's toes, cleaning one's navel, and praying for something to do. This summer I collected sweepstakes trivia and managed to spell out "PEPSI SPIRIT" in bottlecaps. I cultivated a soap opera, the deliciously derivative and marvelously moralistic "Another Life."

Children's television is a new experience when viewed through the sophisticated trivia with which a college education arms one. Try considering the dynamics of the alternating parent/child relationship of Fred and Wilma Flintstone, the homosexual overtones of the friendship between Gilligan and the Skipper, or the allegorical implications of the Three Stooges, a group of grown men who apparently make a living by whacking each other. As a history major, I viewed with interest Shirley Temple tackling race relations, saving the British Empire, defending the Confederacy twice, and meeting both Queen Victoria and Abraham Lincoln. I snickered

through several episodes of that theologian's Merv Griffin, the T.V. evangelist Jim Bakker. Amusement admittedly comes thin and sparse in my hometown and on my budget.

From this perspective, school looks awfully good. At last there are things to do, people to see, and a good reason to finish the books one starts.

I am reminded of an old Spencer Tracy film, "1000 Years in Sing Sing." Tracy, a contentious "lifer," swears that he will never break down and participate in the work gang project. After a few weeks in solitary confinement, he is not only willing, but eager for some kind of activity, even if it's only breaking rocks.

The school year has begun. I've pitched my bottlecap collection and abandoned my television with the annoyingly arrogant zeal of the reformed addict. Education is a frustrating, fascinating, and unfinished process, and I am ready to go at it again.

All right, Warden, you win. I'll work.