



Editorials

THIS WEEK—BE SURE TO PICK UP YOUR COPY OF THE...

NEW!

ALMOST NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED PHOTOGRAPHS!

THE QUAKER 1984-85

84-85!

QUAKER

RUSH... PREPARED FOR YOU, BEFORE THE FACT—TO AVOID THE 'BLEMISH' OF PREVIOUSLY DELAYED YEARBOOKS!

Hastings 84

Last Year's Model?

I showed a photograph of some friends taken during spring break to another student earlier this week. The first thing she did was to moan as she saw her fellow Guilfordians, graduated and out in the infamous "real world."

"I feel like last years' model," my fellow senior exclaimed. She went on to explain her observation that she didn't feel as much a part of what is happening on campus or with large groups of friends anymore. She had the feeling that her time had passed, that other elbows were being stretched.

I don't think these feelings are at all uncommon among seniors at Guilford. I wouldn't be surprised if seniors all over had these feelings of disconnectedness.

Though feelings of alienation are not always FUN, I choose to view this stage in college as being a very positive factor in our education. Less than the community estranging seniors - or looking at them as "old models" - seniors, themselves, start to look beyond campus. They discover new ways to pursue their interests, and the college community becomes less crucial to their lives.

This breaking away tendency could be mainly due to that official break of graduation day looming in the not-so-distant future. I would prefer to attribute it to a successful college experience.

With a somewhat strange logic, I see large component of a four year liberal arts college education being a condensed exposure to the process of thinking and learning that naturally leads one to grow out and away from it.

This growth cannot help but the painful, especially as so many people who have been through it - who should know - are constantly reminding us that these college years will be, "the best years of our life!"

I am refreshed by the progress the senior class has made as individuals. Job well done seniors and Guilford College!

Letters to the Editors

Yearbook

To the Editors of the 1984 Quaker:

I thought I had seen the last of this in high school, left behind with such cherished traditions like pep rallies, cutting class, and smoking in the bathroom. Probably all of us who attended anything resembling a public American high school experienced the same situation. You know the scene: the cheerleaders and/or the other exclusive cliques on campus get hold of the yearbook and somehow mysteriously manage to appear about every 4 pages, of course including their girl/boyfriends and other close buddies for a little variety.

In the case of the 1984 Quaker, this is an exaggeration, but the fact remains that people whom I know to be the close friends of certain members of the Quaker staff appear up to six or seven times each, both as individuals and in groups, often commanding half and full pages, to the exclusion of a large part (perhaps a majority) of the student body. This letter is not to be taken as a personal gripe against the editors; the appearance or non-appearance of this writer in the Quaker is completely beside the point. I am merely questioning the fairness of what seems obvious is not an accidental act.

Eric Locklear, this year's editor, states in his introduction that he is sorry each member of the Guilford community cannot be represented. Understandably, this is a reality. But is this how he hopes to attempt to achieve the best representation of the entire

student body, by showcasing a small group, while ignoring much of the remainder? It is also true that some students are more ubiquitous than others, and due to their constant visibility in both formal and informal aspects of campus life perhaps deserve corresponding amount of representation. However this was not the case with students I am referring to.

I would have personally approached the staff member, and asked for his explanation, had I not thought this was a matter of interest to the entire student body. I would hope that the editors respond to this inquiry. Perhaps there is a legitimate reason and my accusations are unfounded. In this case, my apologies. In any case, I think everyone needs to know.

Sincerely,
Emily Bonk

Fingeroff

Dear Editor

Missing from that paragraph in our yearbook was the warmth and the beauty of his life. It forgot the Jim who took such joy in an afternoon of wandering through a museum amidst the works of Klee, Dali, Miro...It forgot the Jim who spent lazy mornings silently designing his dreams and his aspirations...It forgot the Jim who found delight in an evening sky filled with stars and a glowing moon. He discovered in life so very much happiness; he captured the rich laughter in our world, giving it to us as a treasured gift. You could see the fullness of his life so clearly in the depth of his smiles, the warmth of his friendships, and the strength

of his dreams.

I remember him as being so like a child in some ways as he danced through the newness of each day, grasping at a special world filled with the pure and simple joy of experiencing a life of warm laughter and gentle tears, rainbows and sunsets. Jim was a person who had found in life the true beauty of living.

We each take our own unique meaning from Jim's life and from his death. We each cherish the moments that we once shared with him, hold them always in our hearts, and go on to live our lives with the special intensity that shined so brightly in Jim's life. We do not martyr his loss, but softly embrace the love contained within his memory.

Gia Ostroff

Nicaragua

Dear Editor:

The situation in Nicaragua is extremely critical at this time. The Nicaraguan economy which depends heavily on only a few agricultural exports has been under increasing attack from CIA - backed counterrevolutionaries. Several hundred million dollars worth of damage has already resulted from attacks such as the one against the vital oil storage facilities at the port of Corinto last October.

Nicaragua need a successful coffee harvest to be able to purchase basic food stuffs, medicines, spare parts for industry and transportation, and oil. Because of the urgent political and military situation, many Nicaraguans have been mobilized in the defense of their country and cannot participate in the December-February coffee

harvest this year.

That is why I have chosen to respond to Nicaragua's call for international work brigades to ensure a successful coffee harvest this year.

In the United States, the National Network is Solidarity with the Nicaraguan People (NNSNP) is working to coordinate volunteer participation. U.S. citizens have a particular role in this harvest, because if it were not for our government's open attempts to overthrow the government of Nicaragua, the Nicaraguans would be free to develop their own political life and their own economy in peace.

By participating in the volunteer coffee harvest, I hope to show that as an American citizen, I stand with the people of Nicaragua in their moment of need and that I oppose the policies of the Reagan administration. I urge others to support and write the NNSNP for further information on how to help the people of Nicaragua and to make donations. Their address is: NNSNP, 2025 "I" Street NW, suite 402, Washington, DC, 20006.

The time has come to give Central America back to its people!
Sincerely,
David L. Wiltsie, 1800 Market St.
No. 7, San Francisco, CA. 94102

Guilfordian

Co-editors Susan Harvey, Donna Horton
News editor Michele Lynch
Features editor Iris Velvin
Sports editor Doug Drotman
Photography editors Brittany Plaut, Tom Risser
Layout editor Wendy Harrison
Business manager Michael Gatton
Advertising manager John Roberts
Circulation manager Karen Vance
Cartoonist Gregory Hastings
Staff: Susan Chase, Ellen Gilmore,
Martha Hayworth, Jennifer Park,
Andrew Walker, Tim Meadors,
Becky Gunn, and Eric O'Donovan

The Guilfordian reserves the right to edit all articles, letters and artwork for taste, veracity, and length. The deadline for all copy is 12:00 p.m. on Saturday preceding the Wednesday of publication. Material may be left on the office door upstairs Founders, or mailed to Box 17717. The opinions expressed by the staff are their own and not necessarily those of the paper or of Guilford College.