

Campus Extras

Meredith students write their way to a better Valentine's Day

Mark's date:

I know that most girls' idea of a fantasy Valentine date is probly to be whisked off on a helicopter to a deserted island. When they arrive they most likely desire to find a romantic candlelit dinner for two as well as roses and jewelry. That is not my idea of a fantasy date at all. My idea of a fantasy Valentine date is simply time spent with the one I love, whether it be curling up on the sofa and taking in an old flick with some popcorn or simply a nice dinner out with great conversation. My fantasy Valentine date doesn't need to be expensive or costly, it doesn't have to include presents or flowers, it just needs to be shared with that someone special.

- name withheld

Brian's date:

On Valentine's Day morning, I wake up with a smile on my face, immediately remembering what special day it is and wondering what it has in store for me.

I go to the post office and to my amazement find a package slip in my box. I turn it in to receive a huge Ziggy Valentine's Day card. Of course my boyfriend knows that Ziggy is my favorite! I also get a call from Johnson hall to pick up some beautiful "I Love You" balloons. As the day progresses,

I only wish it would move a little faster so I could finally see my wonderful boyfriend.

Later that afternoon, he picks me up, and we go to our favorite restaurant for dinner. The food is delicious and just as we are finishing, the waiter comes over and brings me a dozen red roses. This is the most romantic thing that my boyfriend has ever done for me!

After dinner, we go somewhere that is fun—not necessarily romantic—like dancing, ice skating, or a movie. After our fun adventure, as much as I hate to admit it, the night is almost over. When we get back to school, we share a long, passionate kiss. We look up at the sky together just in time to see a shooting star. Hand in hand, with our eyes closed, we make a wish that we will always be in love with each other.

- Amy Woodard

Matt's date:

If I could have my fantasy Valentine's Day simple elegance would be the key ingredient. A man does not have to be extravagant to win my heart.

To start off the day we would rise when the sky is still a mixture of darkness and the first rays of dawn. On top

of a hill we would watch the sun rise while he's playing songs on his guitar and singing with his sensuous voice. After this wonderful start we would take a long walk arm in arm, feed the ducks, and swing on the swings. After this we would take time to relax, sit on a blanket and cuddle. In the afternoon we would go horseback riding on a beach and eat a picnic lunch. With the night approaching, there comes a chill in the air so we can go in and sit by the fireplace to keep warm. While I'm sitting at the fireplace he gets up to put on romantic music. And then he gives me a yellow rose and tells me "I love you more than words can say, and I'm glad you're my Valentine every day."

Then he prepares me a candlelit dinner with all of my favorite foods. Then we savor the time we spent together just by being silent and holding each other.

- Megan Carney

Tom's date:

I have never really had a very good Valentine's Day. There has never been anyone special for me to share it with. So my fantasy Valentine's Day would be to have a fun, friendly, good-looking young man to spend it with. We

would travel around Europe, take in the sights, and just have fun.

First, we would pop over to France to spend the day. We would sunbathe and play in the water in the French Riveare. There we could just spend some fun, quality time together to build our relationship. Next, we would hit Paris for lunch in a small, quiet cafe overlooking the Sein River. That would give us a chance to rest and relax. The Eiffel Tower would be our next stop; up on top we would capture the beauty of Paris. Before leaving, we would have to pay our respect to the late Jim orrison by laying a red rose on his grave. That would could our day in France. From there we would head to England.

Feeding the birds on a ferry ride across the English Channel would be so romantic. We would arrive in London after taking a relaxing train ride and stop in Soho to grab a bite to eat at a Chinese Restaurant—take-out, of course, so we can eat our dinner in the park. After our meal, we would go see Madame Butterfly. Following our cathartic experience, we would walk the streets of downtown London eating ice cream and taking in the sights. Finally, we would retire to the English country side, pop a tent, roast some marshmallows, and watch for falling stars. This would be my perfect Valentine's Day!

- Kim Young

Seniors make final countdown at 95th night

by Kristine Stagg

It was the "Final Countdown" once again for seniors as they celebrated "95th Night" Tuesday evening.

The event, co-chaired by Erin Riley and Crystal Howard, was a time for seniors to reminisce about their years at Meredith, where "it started the summer of 1991..." said class historian freshman year, Betsy Tribble.

Reminisce they did as historians from each year brought back memories of the handbook test, winning second place in Cornhuskin' 1993, the mother / daughter tea, and receiving class rings through poems and even a rap song. Senior class president,

Catherine Davis, entertained the class with her poem called, "95 nights before graduation..."

Nikki Bettini continued the nostalgic evening with an encore presentation of the senior slide show.

After the slide show, seniors frolicked in the freshly fallen snow as they made their way to Johnson Hall to continue the celebration.

While waiting for the midnight hour to come, the class enjoyed refreshments with their little sister class and many received door prizes from various shops and restaurants. Also, seniors wrote their favorite memories on

a sheet to be displayed at class reunions.

The class was definitely excited about the countdown.

"This is the first time since Cornhuskin' that the class has really been able to get together with friends," said Dorinda Davenport.

"We have been reminiscing all night and I can't believe how we have come together and how our friendships have grown," said Frances Pate.

**Congratulations
to all
of our essay winners!**
**Thanks to all
students who
submitted essays.
The Herald staff
hopes that everyone
had a great
Valentine's Day
full of love from
family and friends!**
(If you received one of the
many bouquets in
Johnson Hall,
that's great too!)