

Focus on Schmidt

The Fine Arts Club often attracts exciting and amusing speakers. Monday, January 18, kept that tradition alive when Carl Schmidt lectured and showed his portfolio in Smedes Parlor. Schmidt is a UNCW student, former psychology major, and a commercial artist.

Schmidt's work bears a strong resemblance to the art of the renowned Patrick Nagel. His paintings show stylized female figures constructed from exact black and white lines with little color.

There is a surprising dualism in Schmidt's work. While half of his paintings show a tendency toward euphemistic realism, there are many abstract-Expressionist endeavors. In these meaningful paintings one finds recurring elements and motifs—many Nuclear Disarmament symbols and skulls.

Schmidt's fraternity publicity T-shirts have recently won him fame. They were nominated in the Wilmington Addy Awards for excellence in commercial art. His unique paintings bedeck the walls of Wilmington's finest night-clubs.

The most evocative element of Schmidt's work is its many possible interpretations. Schmidt says his paintings are open for discussion. One painting depicted a

large screwdriver penetrating a dark, broken Nuclear Disarmament sign on a baby blue background. It is filled with sharp angles and pointed shapes. Regarding this picture, Schmidt said, "We all have to work together to restore a broken peace. Be this as it may, his work could give the most serene Freudian the fantods.

The Fine Arts Club meets on the first Monday of every month. In addition to having speakers, they also take trips, do special projects, and generally work to promote every kind of art everywhere.

—Annika Schauer



Surprise!

Dear Chica...

Dear Chica,

I have a friend who is always on my case. She follows me everywhere, and I feel like I can't breathe. She always thinks her opinions and beliefs are right and sent from God. What should I do?

—All Knotted Up

Dear All Knotted Up,

You need to let this girl know that although you don't mind being her friend, your whole world doesn't revolve around her. If she keeps this up, then knock her in her big head one good time. That usually does the trick.

Love, Chica

Dear Chica,

I've been here for a semester and more, but I can't seem to remember anyone's name, even though they all know me. What can I do?

—Embarrassed

Dear Embarrassed,

Well, you can't exactly request everyone to wear nametags on your behalf. I suggest that you say each person's name when speaking to them. In addition, you might spend one rainy night studying your SMC face book. Hey, if all else fails, call everybody whatever you want to call them. What can they do about it?

—Love, Chica

Dear Chica,

This chick writes my boyfriend every day. She says they have a "mental connection" and are like brother and sister. My boyfriend says that they are just friends, and even if she is a little obsessed, what's the harm in a few letters. How can I get her to back off?

—Worried

Dear Worried,

You need to pay this girl a little visit. Let her know how sympathetic you are that she is too much of a born loser to go seek out a single man to "mentally connect" with, but that her best bet is to leave your man alone. If this doesn't work, then take off your belt and wrap it around her neck a few times. This is the best remedy of all.

—Love, Chica

Teacher Feature

Rebecca Rocque

The start of the spring semester brought several new faces into the Saint Mary's community. One of these new arrivals is Dr. Barbara Klein, the new Speech professor. Dr. Klein recently moved from New Jersey, due to her husband's transfer to the area. Dr. Klein was an Associate Professor of Communications and taught Broadcasting and Speech for twelve years at Rockland County College in New York. During that time she also owned a theater in which her husband and she acted, directed and produced dramatic productions, while attending night school to earn her doctorate. Unfortunately for her students, the excuse "I have too much to do" will have little effect on Dr. Klein.

Dr. Klein's present career and interests reflect on the influences of her education. Dr. Klein colorfully remembers her days as a classical music student. She describes a young student standing in the rear of a New York city theater, with sheets of music clutched in her arms as she

takes in the atmosphere of the opera. The second influence upon her choice of a career came in the form of a teacher during her undergraduate studies. She describes with fondness the theater teacher who open her interest to the world of Eastern theater, and with whom she still corresponds

Dr. Klein met her husband while auditioning for a play, after she had graduated from college. She got the part and a year later was married to the director and owner of the theater. Dr. Klein is also the "wicked stepmother" of two young women. This she claims was destined, since life often imitates art and she has several times played the part of the wicked stepmother in children's theater. Dr. Klein is also the very proud mother of a four year old cat named Norby, whom she adopted from the ASPCA upon moving to North Carolina. Norby is also the inspiration for several songs which were composed by Dr. Klein in her honor, which I am sure she would be more than happy to share.



Love is a four-letter word.

I love you, but watch it!
—Sylvia Syms

There is nothing holier in this life of ours than the first consciousness of love—the first fluttering of its silken wings—the first rising sound and breath of the wind which is so soon to sweep through the soul, to purify or to destroy.
—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

I like you. I love you. I want you all the time, so please wire me back that you'll be my valentine.
—Western Union Form #2

Let me love you—or let me try.
—Bennett Cerf

If you want to love me, you've got to catch me first...
—Montgomery Clift

Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind.
—William Shakespeare

The only victory over love is flight.
—Napoleon Bonaparte

That you may be loved, be lovable.
—Ovid

Man is the hunter; woman is his game.
—Alfred Lord Tennyson

It's love that makes the world go round.
—Anon.