

The Collegian

may 13, 1979
no. 296

"jeeez, louise, its time to split this wild & crazy scene"

starring **Alebexter Hornschnotter & Kermith Barccillié**
co-starring **Sy Barbaralitzenhour** featuring **Miss Suetry Senior**

Kermith - your oral examination is over. Thanks to your friends, you got an A+ on your paper and honours on the oral. And the senior prank and reality are over~ and the



Well - hell's bells. If O+ Kermith isn't graduating! So what are you going to do after you graduate?



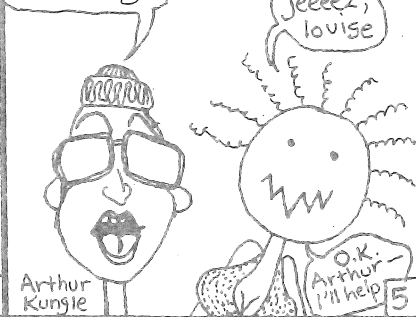
No wonder you've been the way you've been lately. Oh! now I have it all figured out!



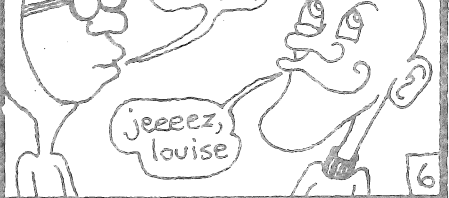
Well, Sy - I may be graduating - but I'm going to hang around Annapolis next year. Wont that be great!! We can continue on just as we have been



AND NOW TIME OUT FOR A WORD FROM ARTHUR Heaven is.... having someone come up to me and ask me if if they could help me with the gardening!!



Oh, Sy (pun). Ya know - most of the time I simply can't believe I made it through four years at this school. These last four years have been so trying - just so full of trials and tribulations - sometimes I really thought I was just going to die!!



I don't feel like being funny any more. I feel some sentiment coming on. Oh, Sy (pun again) - I would like to express some of my personal feelings I think you've been an o.k. friend to have



and Alebexter, we've been through so much together - lots of cartoon strips that is, and now we must each go our own way. I'll miss you I guess - you've been an o.k. friend to have thank - you



O.K. - watch out, world! This is me, Kermith Barccillié, and here I come!! @!@&!!



FOOD FOR THOUGHT & ARGUMENT

Last Sunday an immense crowd gathered before the Capitol to demonstrate against nuclear power plants. Urged by different motivations, people came from all over the country (some 102 buses from New York alone). Some were obviously lured by the presence of entertainers like Joni Mitchell and Jackson Browne. However, I do not believe that this was the predominant reason. Yet the Washington Post chose to run a story about a fellow who came just for the music, and though he thought that it was a good cause "it was too bad they had no alternatives". This is simply not true, alternatives are beginning to pour out of our ears. I've been reading a little about these alternatives, and I thought that you would enjoy sharing a few facts, as food for thought and argument.

facts

There are 30,000 dams in the U.S. over 25ft. Fewer than 400 of these are used to generate electricity.

The U.N. has concluded a study showing that mass production of photovoltaic cells (sun → electricity) would make them competitive with nuclear energy.

Photo-voltaic cells which cost \$100 a bank ten years ago cost \$10 a bank today.

Exxon is beginning mass production of lithium batteries which will neither lose their charge nor wear out.

The motive capacity of U.S. power stations is about one-fortieth that of the cars in the U.S., and costs perhaps ten times as much per kilowatt - due to not being mass produced.

If we carefully insulate all buildings constructed in the next twelve years we could save as much energy as is predicted for the Alaskan reserves.

Sunlight has a heat generating capacity of 5800° C.

A new type of coal-burning electric generator has been developed in Sweden, called fluidized bed burning. These

give out little pollution, they burn only one half to two fifths the normal amount of coal, and they can be scaled down to home units while retaining 80% of their efficiency.

CHART of END-USE ENERGY in the U.S.

Heat - 58%	-above 212°F	25%
	-below 212°F	32%
Mechanical - 38%	-vehicles	31%
Motion	-pipelines	3%
	-industrial	4%
	elec. motors	
Remainder-		
(lighting, electronics, arc		
welding, telecommunications,		4%
electrometallurgy, home appliances, etc.		

*note- the only energy needs for which electricity is necessary and useful are the 4% for industrial electric motors and the 4% remainder - ie. only 8% of our total end-use energy consumption.

Electric energy production meets 13% of our end-use needs and consumes 28% of our primary energy supplies.

I hope you find these helpful and interesting.
submitted by
Ned Elliott

We need students to guide the September freshmen on Registration Day (September 6). If you can guide, please notify the Admissions Office. Ext 79. Thanks.

The Reality of Eidos

We will be silk screening more T-shirts from 1-3 on Tuesday. You may bring your own shirts down to Chase-Stone and we will apply the Reality design or the Eidos design—at your wish. This costs \$2. If you want us to supply the shirt, please get in touch with R Werner or Lisa Cobb before 10 AM on Tuesday. Give us your name, shirt size, and specify which design you want on the shirt. This costs \$3.50.
No credit this time.

Next year, REALITY will be run by Lisa Cobb and Eugene Wise.

R Werner

ENDGAME

The King William Players will present two performances of Samuel Beckett's Endgame this week. The first will be on Wednesday, the 16th, at 8 p.m. This will be followed by an afternoon show on Thursday, the 17th, at 4 p.m. The play is difficult, but can be understood if listened to carefully. However, a few things may simply make no sense without some sort of explanation. For this reason, I have decided to publish a few notes prior to the performances. Almost everyone loves Waiting for Godot. This play is superior. The author is on record as saying that Godot was a preliminary study leading to Endgame, which he considers his masterpiece. Please come and enjoy

—Kevin McKee, Director.

Mene, mene? ∴ mene, mene, tekel, upharsin. Aramaic words meaning, literally, "numbered, numbered, weighed, divided," which appeared on the wall at Belshazzar's feast. Daniel 5:25-28. The phrase was interpreted by Daniel to mean that God had doomed Belshazzar's kingdom.

Ardennes: Forest of Ardennes, a wooded plateau along the Meuse river in N.E. France, S.E. Belgium and Luxembourg.

Sedan: a city in N.E. France on the Meuse river, scene of the disastrous defeat of Napoleon III in the Franco-Prussian War 1870.

Lake Como: a lake in Northern Italy, 35 miles long near the Swiss border.

Spratt's medium: a dog biscuit.

Flora: in Roman Mythology, the goddess of fruit trees.

Pomona: Roman goddess of flowers.

Ceres: an ancient Italian goddess of agriculture.

Pomeranian: a dog with long, thick, silky hair.

vesta: a short wooden match.

heliometer: so called because originally used in measuring the sun's diameter;

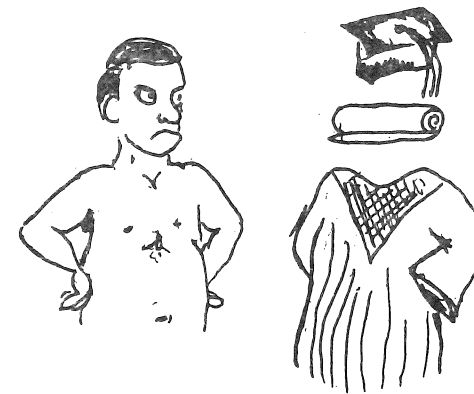
an instrument formerly used for measuring the angular distances between two stars.

anemometer: a gauge for determining the force or speed of the wind and sometimes its direction.

hygrometer: an instrument that measures atmospheric humidity.

THE COLLEGIAN

THE STUDENT WEEKLY OF ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE



ALL IN ALL,
NOT A BAD YEAR

Blame these people:

Alison Athey
Ken Ross
John Lippman
Jeff Harter
Patti Nogales
Danielle George
Fred Cox
Terry Polk
Amy Coughlin
Sean Ball (Ed.)
Wendy Tribulski
Carolyn Allen
Jeff Hume
Sara Marcy
Mark Fuller
Ann Schwartz
Margaret Schwecke

NEXT WEEK: The World

Concert

This Sunday, May 13, at 8:15 in the Great Hall, Helen Stephenson, soprano, and Frank Conlon, piano will give a concert.

Elizabeth Bolotin
Music Librarian

Joel

(Joel is a guy I met on the Boston commons a few years ago. He was stoned out of his head on mescaline. Most of this is what he said.)

Joel, where are you coming from?
We had paid two bucks for a
six pack of time,
when you came along wanting
to know how to come down.

It is better to come down on
joy than to have people come down
on you. yes and there's
no meaning to life; there's
no meaning to unlife, there
is no meaning to nothing.
and the grass is high on being
grass; and the water is high
on being water. and the moon
is moving, and you want to know
can't we see it?
and the earth is moving
so fast you can see it.
but you are so high
above us that we can't reach
you. And you are ageless
like Methuselah and the Moon.

You want to shoot up and
never come back.
For the water is too
cold. The world is
too cold. And you feel like
you're crash landing
will you ever level off?

and there is a light in our
gut in the place where we
get high. And you tell us to
Jump up and down
Sing a round. Oh yeah
and to tell it like it is.
sticks and stones will break
your bones, but our bombers
will win the war. but let's
turn them into joints. or
maybe butterflies.

and that cosmic foot you saw
through the sky...
but you can't see us.
you see light strings for our faces
you tell us we are beautiful;
that you have a discriminating
consciousness. And you're
turned on by the beauty of
Life. But nothing is real.

And you can't get high
on myths. Joel,
are you a myth?
You want us to make magic
so you won't be below us
tomorrow. You say you've got
too much power to fall.

But Joel, just one word more:
Make it to Venus tonight.
It's Hell tomorrow.

But you won't remember
this.
—Lynn Gumert

Beauty and the Beast

Her walk was sparkle to my plodding gait
As shining overhead and on she flew
To all the world like love, but distance too.

She did not wear the willow as she went
Nor wind its wand with any stir of breath
Nor as she passed leave any branch back-bent

Nor did she touch the mud though it had rained
But passed me going starward on to death.
And I could follow slowly though it pained

My mind to know my heart was not as true
My walk the slower walk of one who knew
His love sometimes the darker love of hate.

--Paul Hartel

Fear is a butterfly
trembling its wings among
the painfully bright
flowers;
covering its vulnerable
body
with this tight armor of
hope.

Like a mirror it re-
flects smiles but can-
not accept them.

And I am not even
such a one.
My wings are only crippled
black curvings on a
white page,

and no protection at all. —Lynn Gumert

LITTLE EMMALINE:

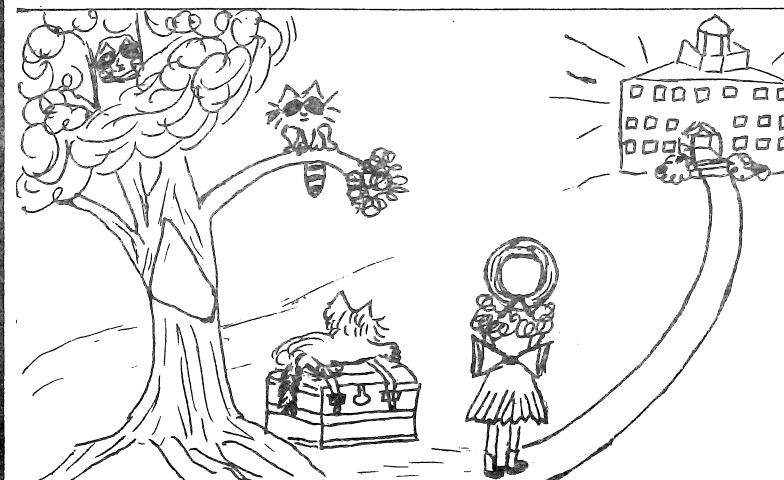
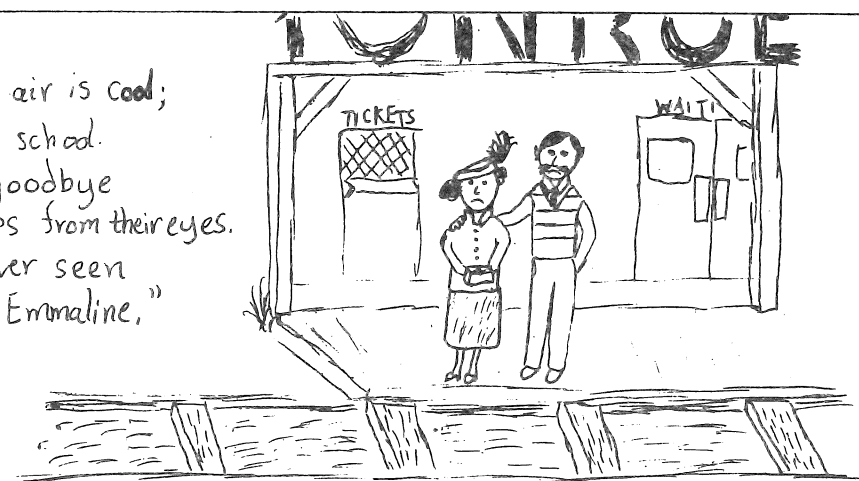
A CAUTIONARY TALE

The Last Gasp of the Python-Trek Coalition



Behold here little Emmaline,
A child both clever and refined;
Her hair is blonde, her eyes are blue;
She wears black patent leather shoes.
So sweet + bright, so neat + clean -
A paragon is Emmaline.

The leaves are crisp, the air is cool;
Emmaline goes off to school.
Mama + Papa wave goodbye
And wipe the tear drops from their eyes.
"A lovelier child was never seen
Than our little darling, Emmaline."



The air is crisp, the leaves are brown -
Emma arrives in the College town.
No empty-headed miss is she -
She wants to learn philosophy!
So, mindful of her p's + q's,
She comes to sit before the Muse.

2

Arriving at her dormitory
She awaits her room-mate eagerly;
And (little knowing what impends)
... thinks, "Perhaps we shall be friends!"



WHAM!

A flurry sounds in the hall outside-
A curse - a thump - the door's flung wide!
"Hi there, roomie! don't look so sour!
My name is Sue! When's Happy Hour?"



Emmaline is just aghast -
She's never seen a girl so fast!
She flees in disbelief + terror,
But returns after dinner - a tactical error.
Sue is entertaining some guests within:
Three prospectives (male) and a bottle of gin.

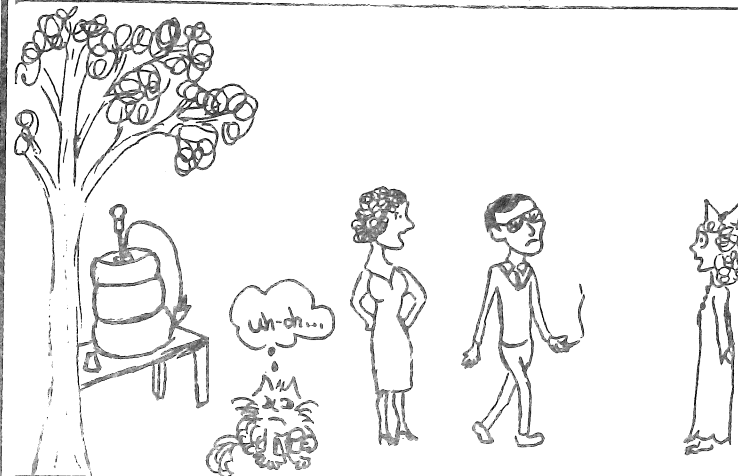


The scene's the same, night after night-
Emma returns to the dreary sight
Of a party, or a menage à dix,
Or some other form of hilarity.
And night after night she goes off to McFow!
With books + a blanket, + stifles a howl!



2

Soon Emmaline begins to change;
Her face is wan, her smile is strange;
She has not slept for many days,
And frankly, is becoming crazed.
If they aren't in her room, by God,
They're partying out on the Quad.



She asks them in a sort of peep,
"Please... do you mind... I need to sleep..."
But her requests are all in vain -
They answer her with great disdain,
"We want to drink! We want to dance!
Go suck an egg, Miss Pritty-Pants!"

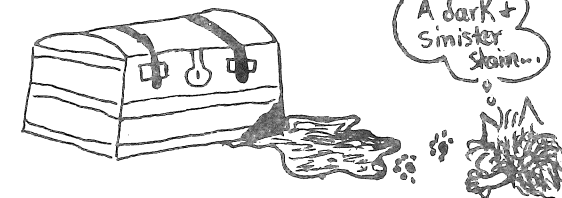
There comes a night, without a doubt,
When Emmaline has just snapped out.
Again, sweet Sue has stayed out late,
And Emmaline lies here, awake,
They boogie on, she lies the while
Wearing a calm and fixed smile.



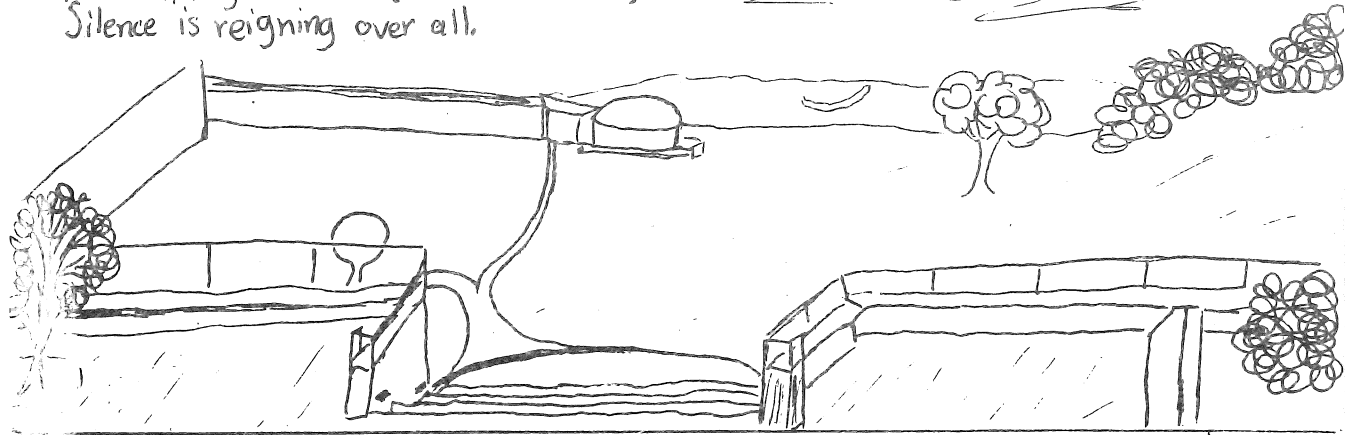
Now I relate the gorey facts:
Ecc Emma, with an axe!



A horrid noise... a muffled thunk...
Now Emma has packed up her trunk;
And calmly, without haste or slips, she
Sends this baggage to Poughkeepsie.



The last pale sliver of the moon
Dips toward the creek; Dawn will come soon.
From Pinkrey to Poca to Randall Hall,
Silence is reigning over all.



"Justice stands before the throne
of God Eternal;
He who has wrought shall pay.
That is the law."



ἐπίλογος

"As Socrates said, this may
not be a true story, but
it is very instructive."

- Christopher P. Belle
Polity Attorney

-jiff hume

FINIS

ah
freedom
i can wish the taste of it
i can feel it when i look at my shoes
and walk
space, hollow/shining
a breeze
trees reach up
everything here is holy.

*

it can be something
as simple
as loving the trees
on a wet afternoon

it can be something
as simple
as hate

it can be the cracked shape of rocks
my hand swinging by my side
or the air in front of my face

i slapped my mother
and became afraid

i ate in a chinese restaurant
with linoleum + sweating plastic

i hushed while the china an silver tinkled
and i ate
all steamy an sweet

it can be as simple
as the moment
in which everything
exists

and complex
as the dimlit tubes
of memory

*

if i could be moderate
i wouldn't have eaten the walls
in the first place

out here in the light
my senses
arc

overload
penetrate

which is to say
that apple
still tastes
so fucking

good

*
GODFUCK

Splotch

odor
adamtine
caress
violet

trench

smoke
envealoping

Ticket to Ride

*

exotic in the day, intricate
demons happily productive
time slides easy across imaginations
velvet blade

chairs upon the stairs of morning

spiced meats

broiling

stairs, fissures

lagoons upon them

embolden

scaping to the jaws of morning

rise with the morning air

years of discontent

undarkening

the heavens

great balls roll in the night

finally

*

and still talk to dreams

i walk about

with waking

there has been no change

for you

reaching thru a dream

i moved in my sleep last night

it has been months

i am frightened

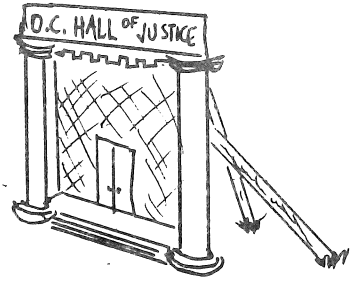
at your darkened window.

at three a.m. Looking

up against a wall

with my head leaned

I stood



Minutes of the D.C. Meeting, 8 May 1979

Attending: Shapar, Auerbach, Swinford, Schuler, Stonesifer, Bolle, Coss, Stein, Carsiotis, Holbrook, Miller (walked out in a huff),

Visiting: Preston, Werner, Van Doren, Hartzell, St. Amour, Bolduc

Mr. Werner reported concerning the Polity's stuff, Of problems and troubles we've certainly got more than enough, Broken the Polity's music-box does seem to be, The parts were carelessly dropped, apparently, The way our equipment's handled must be changed, Repayment from those responsible's arranged, Our President moved that we fix the Polity's amp., The Delegate Council, as usual, rubber-stamped, Mr. Bolle suggested the D.C. might wish to endorse, The new constitution proposed, which will go into force, If approved by the Polity, by a majority vote, The Council did favor it, this I would much like to note, But Miller, who probably felt it should not endorsed be, Walked out, thus thwarting the will of the majority, Due to the fact that the quorum we needed was lost, The meeting was promptly adjourned by dear Mr. Coss. The Polity Secretary wishes to thank, Those who wrote funny minutes, to fill in the blank, Caused when our meeting was cancelled, because of the play, (I liked them better than my minutes, anyway)

submitted by
David R. Stein, P.S.

NOTICE

The Constitutional Amendment Committee has set a date for the referendum on the adoption of the proposed amendment to the Constitution. That date is to be September 24th, 1979. This is to allow for adequate public debate on the subject.

Submitted by order of the
Constitutional Amendment
Committee



To the College Community-

The new members of the Student Committee on Instruction are Geoffrey Henebry, Kevin Kraus, Daniel Van Doren, Mark Wielga, and David Nau (chairman). Mr. Van Doren will be the next editor of the Democracy Wall. All submissions should be made to him. The community is urged to share its opinions on matters of Committee concern with the members of the Committee. All meetings of the SCI will be open to the college community. The next meeting will be Tuesday, May 15, at 7:00 p.m., at which time the October All-College Seminar will be discussed.

Submitted by Dave Nau

D.C. Minutes May 11, 1979

Mr. Coss nominated Bruce Elliot to be interim delegate for Paca-Carrol, John Wilson and Jenell Balkom for Campbell, James DiMartini for East Pinkney, Kurt Schuler for West Pinkney, Didi Schanke for Humphreys, Jim Brunner for Chase-Stone, Scott Buchannan for Randall, Hazen Hamil and Jim White for off-campus, and Abe Schoener for Dorsey House. All nominations were unanimously approved.

A motion was made and passed to disband the concert committee.

The budget was passed unanimously.

Sorry, no poetic license this time; the poet laureate didn't show up. Next year, vote for Bobby Burns.

--Written and submitted by
Kit Bolle,
Poet Surrogate

S.K.R.'s SPORTS SPECTACULAR

In the beginning. . .there was soccer. Even this early in the sports season the rivalry between the Amazons and the Maenads had begun. Through the heat, rain, and cold the four hearty teams dribbled and kicked trying to best their opponents. The Amazons counted their first coup in becoming the soccer champions. The Maenads came in with a close second and a MVP, Miss Groff. Nymphs and D.C.'s trailed, in that order.

It was the best of times. It was. . . Basketball. There were the Perry's, the Athey's, the McCullough's and all the others who were so very prevalent in the game of the hoop. We have our own Dr. J's (no pun intended), David Jones', Kareem Abdul Jabar's and our own New Orleans Superdome and then we had our own winners; once again it was the Amazons. Once again the Maenads followed close behind.

Branching off from the basketball season are the two competitions known as two on two and the free-throw competition. This started a turn around in the overall point spread. The Amazons won the free-throws, but the Maenads won the two on two. The Maenads also won the Badminton season and here is where the real point race began. The nymphs and the D.C.'s generally followed in that order through all of the events, except there was. . .

. . .Volleyball. In the end it was not the Amazons who were vying with the Maenads for the first place prize. It was the Nymphs. But the Maenads prevailed, and this improved the Maenad's standing and was a definite detriment to the Amazons.

During the winter sports, the fitness test was going on. Although there were not more than a dozen competitors in this event, it turned out to be the turning point in the spring for the Maenads who needed more points after the Amazons winning the Marathon and the Nymphs winning the track meet. What! The Nymphs won the track meet?

Boy, does that team have some runners. the nymphs came in second in the Marathon and really strutted their stuff in the meet. Misses Mandy, Sisson, Alers, Williams and the rest of the maroon crew really pulled together for a big victory and a pleasant surprise and upset.

Then there was. . .Softball. Oh, how

the spring air (and rain) add to the whole ambiance of softball. The Maenads (lacking their wonderful pitcher from last year) pulled together and put up a tough fight to retain their tenuous lead in the points department. The balls and strikes were pitched, the hits and outs were counted, and the Amazons and Maenads were once again in the play-offs. The Amazons won the Softball season but the Maenads came in with a close second and a MVP, Miss Groff. Nymphs and D.C.'s trailed, in that order (haven't I heard that somewhere before?)

. . .And so that was the Year. The seasons came and went. The Maenads won the year, the Amazons were second, Nymphs were nicely third, the diligents D.C.'s were fourth and I was there. What a year it was. Good bye.

Much Love, -S-

BRYCE JACOBSEN

by Sports

A few final remarks. For the third straight year, the Maenads have taken the yearly title...and for the third straight year, Miss Katrina has won the Outstanding Athlete award. The two are not unrelated! The maenads will sorely miss her next year.

The Amazons had a good shot at the title. But coming in next-to-last in volleyball and badminton, and last in track, was too much of a handicap to overcome.

Mr. Spector won the Outstanding Athlete award among the men.

And let us not forget that Miss Katrina and Mr. Kolman won the special "Burgundy" blazers for their contributions to the athletic program. These are donated by the alumni association.

The Bruce Collier Flat Earth Award:

Each year this award is given to the student who, during regular intramural games, has spent the greatest amount of time stretched out, flat on the earth. In recent years Mr. Doremus of the Greenwaves was a shoo-in, with no real competition. But he has deserted the fold for Santa Fe, leaving this award up for grabs.

We think that Miss Chmiel should get it this year. She certainly is the best qualified...although not quite up to the high standards set by Mr. Doremus.

Have a good summer, and be ready for soccer when you come back.

A Song of Everyman

We accept declarations of limitations.
They become imbedded in us
As our song of self.
"After all we're only human..."
Stardust describes itself as ashes!

O Prince!
For how long will you sojourn
In this vale,
Clothed in paupers' rags? - Michael Berger

Every moment the voice of Love is arriving from left and right; we are departing for the skies - who has a mind for sightseeing?

We were once in heaven, we were friends of the angels; let us all return thither, for that is our city.

We are even higher than the heavens, we are greater than angels; why should we not transcend both? Our lodging-place is Majesty.

How far is the world of dust from the pure substance! Upon what have you alighted? Load up - what place is this?

Young luck is our friend, to yield up the soul is our business; the leader of our caravan is Mustafa, Pride of the World.

At his moon the moon was split, it could not endure to behold him; the moon attained such luck - she, a humble beggar.

The sweet scent of the breeze is from the curl of his tress, the glitter of this phantasm is from that cheek like the forenoon.

Behold in our hearts every moment a splitting of the moon, for why does your eye soar beyond the vision of that vision?

Markind, like waterfowl, are sprung from the sea of the soul; how should the bird that has risen from that sea make its dwelling here?

Nay rather, we are pearls in that sea, we are all present therein; else, why does wave upon wave surge from the sea of the heart?

The wave of Alast came along and caulked the body's ship; when the ship is wrecked once more, the turn of union and encounter will come.

Jalal al-Din Rumi

Respectfully submitted by
Michael Berger

From the Placement Office:

The Severn School, Severna Park, Maryland has one summer job open for an assistant group leader in a Wilderness Awareness Challenge program. You must be 21 years or older to qualify. See me for a job description and details.

Please return all publications to the placement office.

The placement office will be open most of the summer. I look forward to seeing those of you who are in the area.

Marianne Braun
Director of Placement