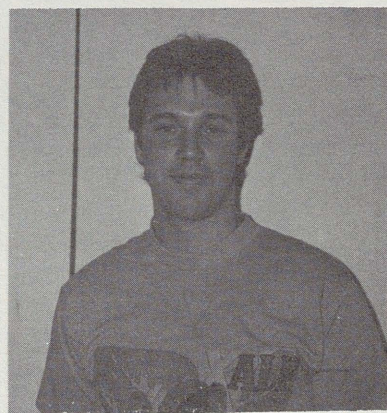


Opinions



Stories From the Cynical Side:

by John Pines

"Where was George?" was a question we heard a lot during the Presidential campaign last year. Well now we are two months into the Bush era and the question has changed to "Where is George going?"

What we've seen lately is that Bush knows exactly what he doesn't want to do, but doesn't have any idea about what he wants to do.

Most confusing is his action on the domestic front. First of all, he proposes the most ridiculous minimum wage plan that I have ever heard of. He wants a two tier plan. Where people will work at \$3.35 for six months and then they will get a new wage of approximately \$4.60. It is crazy, the results are clear, people will work for 5 months and 30 days and will be let go. This plan has even drawn fire from his own party.

Also on domestics he spent too much time on the John Tower nomination. Why waste valuable time when it was clear that it was a lost cause. In doing this, he destroyed the bipartianship that he

claims he is looking for.

Another issue is his refusal to intervene in the Eastern Airlines strike. I personally feel it was a good move, but he could have gained political credibility for doing so.

The most disturbing thing of all is his foreign policy. He hasn't even set up a meeting with Soviet President Michail Gorbachev. It would be advisable to capitalize on the momentum created by the Reagan administration and at least open the door. After all, he even said himself that this is an era of opportunity.

In defense of himself, he stated that "if people would just write down all those wonderful things...it would be very helpful to me." I'll tell you what Mr. Bush, you do something of note and I'll write about it.

Halftime Scores?

by Bob Marlatt

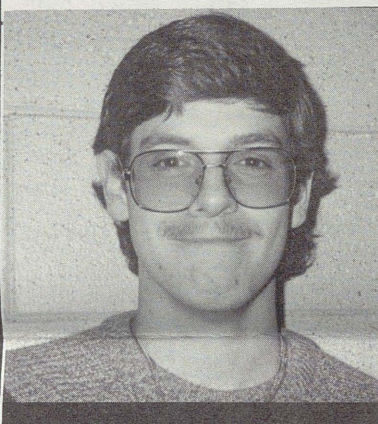
Mid-Term grading is very helpful for a student to find out exactly what the score is at halftime, so to speak. For the student who is behind at the half, he or she may have time to study harder and possibly salvage a grade.

Without Mid-Term grades students could unknowingly fall so deep into a hole that they could not recover. Mid-Term grades can really only help students. If their grades are satisfactory then they can keep up the good work, if they're bad, they have a second chance.



On the other hand, some people do not like mid-term grades and think they are a total waste of time. People who don't like mid-term grades think the average student should know where they stand in the grading game. They look at the mid-term as more work and an extra test.

Mid-term grading has its advantages and disadvantages, but a mid-term test shouldn't really be considered extra work, it should just be considered a review. Students have already covered the material on the mid-term once, so reviewing shouldn't be too painful.



On the Lighter Side

by Michael Rhea

Mysteries of the Unnoticeable



Have you ever realized the amount of things that go for the most part unexplained or unseen? It seems to me that the mind of the average person takes information and catalogs it into three areas; useful, for later reference, and unwanted & useless.

Things such as, why are there several dead plants sitting about the Lumberjack office? Is there some aesthetic value to brown, dead vegetation that I am unaware of?

Another thing I am curious about is our snow fence. Now, to my understanding a snow fence is designed to catch wind-blown snow and keep drifts out of unwanted places. Why, then, does the snow fence in front of BTC run north-south when this is also the direction that the prevailing winds blow?

I also think that it should be mandatory for all ACC students to take an eye exam before entering school. It seems no one can spot those yellow lines painted in the parking lot. That's right, those little lines that your car should be between, not across. How tough is it to take the time to park your car correctly? Or do the ten seconds you save really make a difference in how late you are to class.

I'm also curious to find out if rusty metal is actually an eye-pleasing sight, or am I correct in assuming that others find it as ugly as I do. You see, when not covered by snow there is quite a fair amount of said metal behind the auto lab. Who knows, maybe next year oxidized metal sculptures will be the "in" lawn ornament to have.

Also, have you noticed that they're painting the walls of the new bookstore mauve? I know that our good old cinder-block walls are a bit drab, but there is such a thing as too much. Shall we say, clash?

Another question that pops into my mind. Has anyone ever seen somebody use our atrium in BTC? Granted, nobody will be using it at this time of year, but it's lack of use is quite obvious to me. Maybe we could put the rusty metal there, and then we'll have our own modern art sculpture.

I leave you with one last point to ponder. Why do all of our indoor white and maroon trash cans have small pictures painted on them? Personally, it doesn't change the way I throw out garbage to see a picture of a smiling trash can. But then again, who notices anyway?

Loves Labours' Still Looking

Spring time is nearing and a young man's thoughts turn to love. At least that's what I had hoped.

As you read, a couple of issues back, I was on a quest for the quintessential young woman. I had hopes and dreams of escorting this person throughout the homecoming festivities and maybe impressing her enough to get her to go out sometime.

As luck would have it, she either didn't read my plea or just chose to ignore it. I'm not offended, but guess my pride is a little worse for wear. Sometimes one is just in that frame of mind to try anything, no matter how outrageous it may be, to perhaps coax fate to smile upon them.

Admittedly I stretched some rather "extrordinary circumstances" to create more enjoyable reading, but the fact still remains that I have a keen interest in this young lady; especially with spring nearing. I'm also quite sure that many of my fellow young men have encountered "Spring Fever".

Believe it or not, many of us

enjoy taking walks hand in hand and stopping by a tall shade tree to indulge in lovingly packed picnic lunch. Or even my personal favorite of driving to Grand Lake to watch the most spectacular sunset I have ever seen, with a small fire burning and maybe a bag of marshmallows to boot.

Picture yourself sitting in front of a cozy little campfire your companion huddled next to you, feeding each other the marshmallow you so caringly prepared; does it get much better than that? I hope so, with a little luck and some help from the hand of fate.

It would be a good idea not to go to the great lengths I did, but boy did I have fun. It's just rather amusing to sit and think "Did I really do that? She must think I'm a total schmuk". Oh well you only live once why not sacrifice a little pride and take a chance.

I would say, rather than do what I did, it would most logical to just ask the object of your affection out. Don't let "Spring Fever" get the best of you.

By John Pines



Pictured here left to right are 89-90 Student Senate President, Jeff Hanson and 89-90 Vice-President Michael Rhea. They both will take office this August.

Student Submission

MEMORIES

by Michael Rhea

Memories are precious,
Personal bits of truth,
Memories of your first
true love
Memories of your youth.

Memories can be so, so,
sweet
They'll take your
breath away,
My memories are of
love's defeat,
On that long ago Autumn
day.

This memory I refer to,
Is one I hold so dear,
It's a memory my heart
still has of you,
And holds so very near.

Memories of your lovely
face.
Pressed oh so close to
mine.
Feeling my emotions
race,
They did so short a
time.

The last few moments I
saw your eyes,
Caressed your satin
skin,
Your kiss, I had to
realize,
I'd never feel again.

These memories of our
last embrace,
On that fateful Autumn
day,
No longer shall
emotions race,
I live so far away.