



Revellations

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Almost Anything Goes

Sophomores, juniors, and seniors, do you remember getting into bed last year with your favorite guy or girl in front of 500 people? Guess what--you can do it again! For all of the new students and those of you who do not yet know about this insanity, you can count on hearing lots about it as well as participating. Reserve Feb. 4, 1978 on your calendar, because Almost Anything Goes will be held that day on the Revelle field. Almost Anything Goes consists of a day of crazy events that resemble those from the television show Anything Goes. Teams will compete against one another in approximately 10 events. Each dorm or floor from the Revelle residence halls will have a team, and this year there will be a commuter-staff team too. Opening ceremonies will start the day at 11:00AM, and competition lasts until 5:00PM. We will attempt to set two World Records. Contact Chris Arrott if you have one in mind. The day will be topped off by an Awards Ceremony and a dance that night in the Revelle Cafeteria. This is everyone's chance to participate, commuters and residents alike, to show that spirit and cooperation exists at Revelle College. For further information, contact Chris Arrott in the Revelle Resident Dean's office.

Reg Fee Deadline

Registration fees are due for all continuing students on or before December 16, 1977. Failure to pay fees results in cancellation of a student from classes signed up for, and payment of a \$25 dollar late fee to re-enroll.

Escort Service Returns

A major community service will be continued this year. This service is the Student Escort Service formerly Joe's Escort Service. This service is available to any person in the UCSD community any time, day or night. Anyone interested in using this service can obtain information from the Revelle Resident Dean's Office. To use this service, call: 452-8593. Other numbers that can be used are; 453-8239, 453-3057, or 453-0619. This service is for your benefit.

Law and Society

Initiated by the Revelle Provost office, three new courses are being offered during winter quarter. They are listed under the heading Law and Society. Primarily aimed at lower division students, these classes will have small enrollments of approximately twenty-five students per class. Entitled Jurisprudence, Legal System and Legal Method, and Law and Society, these classes can fulfill the Revelle second year Humanities and Social Science requirements. However, this is not the actual intent of this series. According to Provost June Tapp, these classes were organized to be provocative classes consistent with personal growth, development, and awareness of the individual's role in society. Professors Wohlmuth, Ursin, and Levine will teach the Law and Society courses.

Sidewalk Decorated

Perhaps you did study a bit too much. Besides, the Chemistry 114 test last night was three hours long. You rub your eyes and look once more. There, on the south side of Revelle Commons, a giant chemical compound lies in bright colors on the cement. Why of course, it is the Lewis structure representation of histidine, one of the twenty common amino acids. Rest assured all of you science majors, your eyes were not playing games Friday morning, Nov. 11. Whether the artwork of a sympathetic science student, or a practical joker, the histidine compound brought a smile to passersby, while sending a few others to Counseling and Psychological Services.

Super Week

What does the 10th week mean to you? D-Day? Finals? Nervous Breakdowns? Don't despair, RPB is planning an event called Super Week for the last week of fall quarter. It will be filled with fun, frolic, and a little bit of insanity just to keep the nerds in line. Each day, from 12:00-1:00PM on Revelle plaza there will be activities such as egg toss, tug-of-war, pie eating and expression of feelings about finals with one's own fingers and toes are on the agenda. Is this for you? Then hope to see you at Super Week.

Off Beat and Off The Wall

A pseudo editorial on Graffiti. All materials herein are protected by the national copywrite laws and users of this material are subject to prosecution by this author, etc. *



SAH

"Graffiti sucks!" So says a restroom author. Ironic, isn't it, that a person would express his feelings about a recognized media through that media. Such is graffiti, the oldest means of written communication. As soon as the first primitive man had drawn on his wall (probably a picture of the fattest beast he could find that could depict his wife), he bore graffiti. However, it was not until his wife drew a picture of the dumbest animal she knew (usually a jackass to portray her husband) that this form of written and pictorial communication was born. Wall scribbling persists today, although in a more sophisticated form. "Graffiti is the poetry of the people," proclaims one person.

Graffiti touches on everything; ways to act, things we do, places we go, and how or what we eat. On the Revelle campus, these marauding pens strike in the study cubicles of HL Library, and of course, the restrooms. "Do you people at Revelle ever wonder why the graffiti is here and nowhere else? What makes you feel that you have to express yourselves in this manner in such a remote place?" This quote effected my study of graffiti. A frequent bathroom user, Tomis Couldn't give a damn, once said of the restroom authors: "A hypocrite: one who criticizes the act of criticizing by being a critic". No one is safe from this slander. "Calculus teachers do it continuously." "Nine out of ten college coeds are gorgeous, and the other one goes to Revelle." Even our glorious campus wide newspaper gets rapped: "Why waste your time writing on bathroom walls? The Triton Times needs writers of your caliber. Apply today." On second thought, is this really a cut down or an advertisement? Graffiti can be an obscure method of self expression. It is remotely funded by the maintenance department. (they provide the paint and refinish the walls, and clean the desks in HL.)

All kidding aside, folks, graffiti is blatant vandalism. Although I have played up the humorous side of graffiti, it is a problem. This campus puts up alot of money to foil those mad poets, but they strike again and again. Most people don't know this. All I can say is: "Wild pen people, you'll get caught some day."

*All quotes are actual graffiti, taken from various restrooms around campus.



Who's Who in Student Government

In the last issue of Revelations, you were introduced to different committees around campus. The heart of all committees lies in the people that belong to them. Below are listed the members of Revelle's committees.

<u>RCCA</u>	<u>RPB</u>
Matt Bacine	Sue Marshall
Nancy Dison	Eric Zimmer
Jan Dooley	Tom Canaris
Dave Kupfer	Jim Schafer
Betsy Miller	Lane Stewart
Chuck Parkos	Kathleen Shanahan
Liz Potter	
Jeff Silverman	
Advisor: Ernie Mort	

Applications were taken for students to serve on several campus wide committees, and the following were appointed:

Barb McPherson- Registration Fees Comm.
Pam Hoss- Financial Services Comm.
Clara Chang- Conseling and Psychology Comm.
Andy Cohen- Bookstore Comm.
Chris Arrot- Parking Comm.
Dick Kwan- Judicial Comm.
Frances Gaul- Student Center Board Comm.
Ed Lazoras- CPB
Brad Barham- Long Range Planning Comm.

Editor: Karla Munz

Contributors:
Madeleine Perreault
Paul Jannetti
Ken Mayer
David Hetherington
Jan Dooley
Sam Lipsbn
Kathleen Shannahan
Barbara McPherson

Revelations Staff

I Was a Teenage Pre-Med

I think I am going mad. Oh, I am fully aware of it. I am suffering from an exotic disease that is incurable at present. I am a teenage Pre-Med.

I remember how it all started. Three men in white coats jumped me and injected something into my neck. I was utterly helpless. Pinned to the ground, no one within hearing distance, there was little I could do.

The symptoms of this disease are progressive in their nature. My first indication that something was awry was when I discovered that I had an uncontrollable urge to wear a copy of the Handbook of Chemistry and Physics around my neck. Well, you never know when these things will come in handy. From there things became steadily worse. Something forced me to triple major in Biology, Chemistry and Biophysics. And I still wanted to graduate in four years. Ambitious.

On any given day, I can be seen around campus with seven calculators strapped to my belt. Four loose leaf notebooks and a slide rule. I also babble unintelligible about genetics and chew on the wrong end of filter cigarettes. And my hair; it is impossible to keep clean. One of the symptoms of this strange disease is the hyperactiveness of the oil glands in the scalp. My head looks like I just came from a nearby Penzoil factory (Don't laugh. I'm their official mascot. "If your hair is worth caring for, Penzoil is worth asking for.").

I do not know what is to become of me. My skin is white, my blood green and my eyes all red. All I can do is study, study, study. I am driven by an all powerful external force which I can not control. Maybe the CIA is using me for some crazy experiment. Who knows? Who cares? All I care about is getting into Med School, and if anyone gets in my way, I'll dissect him without a moments hesitation.

My life revolves around my ambitions to get into Med School. I have a picture of Dr. McCoy over my bed and the walls are covered with applications. Hopkins, Rochester, UCLA, USC, they're all there, as well as the lesser schools, Yale, Harvard, Stanford, Johnson & Johnson. If I do not get accepted, I'll die. And here it is the first two weeks of my Freshman year. This disease permeates my every cell and engulfs me completely. I am totally subservient to its powerful coercive force. And the horrible thing is that nobody can help me. Every Doctor I've seen has told me to take two aspirin and call him in four years. "This disease takes time," they say, but I know better.

Soon, my neck will show the strain of carrying around a reference library. And that computer is awfully hard on my back. I won't be able to take much more of this.

My only hope was given to me by an Afghanistianian Philosopher. He told me to live in a commune and change my major to Drama. Drama? That's as low an insult as has ever been leveled at his majesty Hippocrates. It looks as though I am a Pre-Med to stay. I can not take it. I'm down to my last vial of benzedrine and finals are only eight weeks away, it being two weeks into my Freshman year. Somebody out there has to have an answer. Or am I doomed to a life of lunches spent talking about "Bilateral Biocrystal formations" in the higher vertebrates, when my real interest lies in the measurements of Miss September? It would seem so. I will have to accept my fate. It is becoming difficult to even direct my own thoughts. It is all I can do to write this down, and it is getting harder.

So, that is my story. I hope someone will benefit from my experience. For now, I must sign off and resume my quest for Medical School Admission. I can not stand it. Mother, I need you....

Complainers Unite

All of you who feel that we (the staff of Revelle College) who are here to serve you, are not really doing our job; well, now you have a course of action. If you wish, you can now leave your complaints, suggestions, and comments about your interactions with us in two suggestion boxes; one is located in the Revelle Community Center, Lower Blake Hall, and the other is located in the Provost Office in the woods (well, you should know where it is by now) and if you don't know where it is, we will be glad to help you find it. Interact with us, we are here to help!

Revelle Program Board

Do you have a super idea for an activity that you would like to see happen at Revelle College? The Revelle Program Board (RPB) is more than happy to hear and consider any of your ideas for programming. Either come to the weekly RPB meeting held at 10AM on Tuesday mornings in the Revelle Community Center, or submit your ideas in writing. All written communications can be dropped off in the RPB mailbox which is located in the Community Center office. Please include your name and phone number so that you can be contacted to make your idea happen! The six elected members of RPB are Tom Canaris, Sue Marshall, Jim Schafer, Lane Stewart, Kathleen Shanahan, and Eric Zimmer. Feel free to use these people as contacts and to share your ideas for programming with them.

Do Not Read This Article

Students here at Revelle have limited input into the administrative system at UCSD, but there is one committee that does have a say. The Advisory Committee to Student Fee Program, better known as the Reg Fee Committee, is this group. This one committee advises on all budgetary matters dealing with the registration fee funds. Each college has representatives on the Reg Fee committee, and these people express student views on cost control, usage priorities, and how to keep the reg fee itself down. During the past few weeks, the student representatives have walked out of committee meetings to protest the expenditure of \$103,000 that was not voted upon by the committee. The members hope to get back to work soon, but only if the system is changed to provide checks and balances insuring student input on all matters. This will eliminate the possibility of the Vice Chancellor making decisions without consulting the committee. Keep posted on what happens in the Reg Fee committee. It is the most influential committee, and your main power input into the system. For more information, contact Barbara Mc Pherson, Revelle's representative to the Reg Fee committee, in the Community Center.



The Joys of having intimate conversations
on the Tie line

D.J.K.

Revelle College
University of California, San Diego
La Jolla, Ca. 92093

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