

# ACTIVITIES

Education is a dynamic process; it encompasses much more than the traditional classroom structure of give-and-take. This process cannot be restricted to any one time or place in a person's life; it is forever continuing. However, not only does it (education) hold together as a unique experiential subset but as such it obtains a greater status in and over our total experience. It stands in a congruous relation to the latter. All of its aspects: interaction with other people, introduction to new ideas, searching for the unending number of ways to bring to light all of those hidden talents you've been harboring for so long; all are part of the process, all are contributing factors, there's no way you can prevent it and there's no way you can escape it. . . .

Along with the pleasures of profitable experience come much pain and difficulty. While its rewards are the attainment of self satisfaction and achievement of potential, it is also the introduction to our limitations through our failings and shortcomings. This awareness gives us a new perspective; it is an indication of our need to continue to work, and a reminder of the limitless character of knowledge. It is a

perspective that awakens in us a deeper perseverance, which allows us to work on those limitless bounds without despairing.

The kinds of activities we find interesting, challenging and worth our while, the number of clubs we find time to participate in and the sorts of events we plan on attending are all part of the process.

Remember going to the first meeting trying to decide which ones were worthy of your time, efforts and membership? And which activities would be exciting, new and just a lot of fun? Remember trying to figure out how you were going to go to class, go to meetings, go to work, eat, study and sleep all in a mere 24 hours. It definitely was a tight schedule, but certainly worth it. OR WAS IT? Getting into school by 7:00 A.M. in order to practice diving before that 9:00 A.M. class, staying until 2:00 A.M. after a full day of classes and working part time to get that newspaper out and staying after the party in order to clean up after all the singing and dancing has ended.

Not taking that Tuesday night class so you could be in Founders Hall for the senate meetings . . . . All those "Wednesday, 2:00 P.M."

meetings when you could have gone home and slept . . . all those nights of practicing and the traveling back and forth from games — always the night before a big exam . . . all the hours spent with a camera slung around your throat, looking important — and then having to develop the 6 rolls of film you shot . . . decorating the tree, cleaning up the frat house, trying to meet the rent . . . all the LATE night rehearsals — trying to be serious, trying to get a group that would draw a crowd . . . "Buy a chance?" running beer blasts . . . finding contestants to team up against a BEAR?! . . . getting someone who can sing and play the guitar at the same time . . . trying to get people to keep their clothes on . . . trying to keep all the beer cold, getting money refunds from the game room, hoping for a sell-out on opening night, hoping the nurse is in to tape up your knee, hosting the math bowl, meeting your deadline . . . having it all end. All were part of the process; all were contributing factors, there's no way you could prevent it — no way you could escape it!!! It all made you grow.

