through the twenty minute registration ordeal, complicated by endless forms and confusion all around, we finally have a schedule. We are secure in the knowledge that this schedule has been professionally planned for us; however, it is impossible to obtain the course we need at the hour we need it. Back we go to the counselor and the forms for a less professionally planned schedule—in fact, a rather haphazard one.

College may be one of life's most satisfying challenges—if we finally get through orientation.

PARADOX

Love:
the sudden violent collision of two spirits
the slow shy union of uncertain souls
coming as autumn
wrapped in passion and storm
or as springtime
pale and gently growing
a mystic enchantment
a hush and bitter pain
fragile, cruel, strong, tender
creating life—destroying lives
holding up the sun and stars
causing tears to fall
omnipresent as the sky
eclusive as a rainbow
how sad—how wonderful
the paradox of love.

Susan DePoy