

## Something to think about...

If we could, at this time, shrink the Earth's population to a village of precisely 100 people, with all existing human ratios remaining the same, it would look like this:

There would be 57 Asians, 21 Europeans, 14 from the Western Hemisphere (North and South) and 8 Africans.

70 would be non-white, 30 white.

70 would be non-Christian, 30 Christian.

50 percent of the entire world wealth would be in the hands of only 6 people.

All 6 would be citizens of the United States.

Courtesy the Religious Affairs Council.

# Spring break or bust: What some people will do for a little sun

by Sara Prosser  
News Editor

This is the story of how my roommate and I escaped death numerous times, on our journey for life, fun and the pursuit of a good time.

It was March 3, 1996 and the day had finally arrived; it was spring break. Emillie and I piled all of our necessities; swimsuits, tanning lotion, and 30 pairs of shoes into the car and headed South.

All appeared to be well, until we reached Pittsburgh. Emillie noticed that the mile markers on the road were going up instead of down. She said, "Are those numbers right? Weren't they going the other way just a minute ago?" Me, who was in charge of the map (our first big mistake) said, "No, we are right. I don't know what's up with those numbers." So we continued, unsuspecting.

We continued to drive for a good 30 minutes until we saw a sign that said 70 East. "70 East, what the hell are we doing on 70 East?" proclaimed Em. We were headed straight for the Atlantic ocean, and we probably would have reached it if we hadn't seen that sign.

This little mishap should have clued us in to the fact that our trip was doomed. We couldn't even

make it out of our own state without getting lost. How were we ever going to make it to Florida. Although this problem, caused by a faulty nap of course, set us back a good hour, but we were determined to carry on.

The rest of our driving was pretty uneventful, that is until we reached Jacksonville Florida. This is when our first near death experience occurred.

NDE #1 - Emillie and I were pretty wired by the time we reached the boarder of Florida. This might have had something with the case and a half of Mountain Dew, and the gazillion cups of coffee that we consumed, not to mention that we cleaned out every candy vending machine from Pittsburgh to Florida. We were driving along peacefully, when I spotted a car lingering beside ours. I looked over and saw some psycho, perverted guy holding up a sign that said "flasher." At first I thought that it might have been a caffeine hallucination, but I quickly realized that this was no figment of my imagination. We weren't sure whether he was going to flash us or if he wanted us to get naked. Either way, this guy had some serious mental problems.

I thought that maybe it was some sick beginning to some weird drive by, and I started to freak out. I screamed at Em,

"Slam on the breaks, no wait speed up, swerve, change lanes." Nothing could shake this guy, he was like Tom Cruise in "Days of Thunder."

Em's keen driving skills must have thrown him off for a minute and he started to get off on the exit (no pun intended). When he finally realized that we were not exiting, he swerved back onto the highway, running another woman off the road. This made me wonder, "has anyone ever taken him up on his offer?" Did he think that I was actually going to say, "Right on dude, let me show you my boobs." I don't think so. Anyway, psycho guy must have gotten tired from all of the foreplay, and decided to let us live. Near death experience #1 survived.

NDE #2 - We made it to our destination, Gainesville Florida, unscathed. We were staying with one of Em's friends from high school, Bob. Bob had to work during the day so we decided to go to lunch by ourselves.

While we were waiting in line at "Quincy's" we noticed a group of "strange looking" guys staring and pointing at us. After I made sure that my skirt wasn't tucked into my underwear, or I didn't have toilet paper stuck on my shoe, I figured that they must have been scoping us out.

They followed us to our table and helped themselves to a chair. The one guy smiled a big toothy grin, and displayed a mouthful of gold teeth. We are talking 24 carat gold baby. Em and I were just staring at each other in amazement when Tupac, the leader, mumbled something. We couldn't understand him, and had to ask him to repeat himself several times. He must have gotten frustrated with our inability to understand mumbo jumbo, and screamed out, "Da ya guys smoke marijuana?" We quickly yelped no and waited for the drug police to come and take us away, but no such luck.

For the next 15 minutes, Kool and the Gang cross examined us. They wanted to know what are names were, where we were staying, and what our phone numbers were. So of course we had to tell them. We explained that our names were Thelma and Louise, we were staying at the Bates Motel, and our phone number was 867-5309. They seemed happy with our response and left us alone. Near death experience #2 survived.

NDE #3 - A few days later we all decided that it would be fun to go and spot some gators. While

in a park known for its gators, we discovered a little baby alligator. We moved in closer to get a better look. When we were about 10 feet away Bob yells, "Stop right there guys, don't move." For a minute, I thought that the gang members had followed us to the park and wanted to feed us to the gators, but it was something much worse.

There are two things that I am scared of most in this world; snakes, and Lyle Lovett's hair, and I can tell you that Lyle wasn't standing there serenading me. Bob pointed down to the ground, and a few feet away were two rattle snakes curled up on a rock.

I just stood there frozen, unable to move. Emillie had to grab my arm and practically dragged me back to the car. I wondered if it was possible for snakes to crawl up in the car through the exhaust pipe? Luckily, no snakes hitched a ride, and we survived our third near death experience.

NDE #4 - Now I'm not sure if this qualifies as a near death experience or not, but it was still pretty freaky. One night, we were all sitting around talking, and Bob just happens to let it slip out that his apartment complex is where one of the Gainesville murders took place a few years back. If you aren't familiar with these serial murders, you are probably lucky. In one of the murders, which occurred a few doors down involved a decapitation. The murderer left the head on the bookshelf so the roommate would find it. People actually live in that apartment now, and I heard that they get a rent break. That is so sick, I would not be able to sleep there. Needless to say, I slept with one eye open for the rest of our stay, and we survived our fourth near death experience.

Now I know that this must sound like the spring break from hell, but it was a small price to pay for some fun in the sun.

I will be leaving tonight for Panama City, and I hope that I make it there and back without too many mishaps. And if Kool and the Gang can hear me, polish up those pearly goods cause here we come.

**FRIENDS  
DON'T LET  
FRIENDS  
DRIVE  
DRUNK.**

## Question of the week: What are you doing for spring break?

"I'm going to Orlando with my mom because she is paying and it is much cheaper that way. It should be a real bonding experience."  
--Nicole Papicello, 07, COMMU

"I am going to the Swiss Alps to ski and snow board. It should be a fun time."  
--Sean Blank, 08, ME

"I am staying in Pittsburgh so I can go on interviews. It is probably a good idea to start looking for a job since I graduate in May."  
--Jen Boyer, 08, MIS

"I am going to Fort Myers Florida for a 10 game tournament with the Behrend Baseball team. I hope to catch a few fly balls and a few rays."  
--Jeff Horstman, 04, Marketing

"I am going home to Oil City, because I am broke, and can't afford to go anywhere for spring break."  
--Shawn Franklin, 08, METED

"I am going to Myrtle Beach to relax on the beach and some sun."  
--Colleen Fromknecht, 07, HIST

"My roommates and I are driving down to Panama City. We are staying in a condo right on the beach, and we hope to get on MTV's Spring Break Show. (Even if it means going on Singled Out.)"  
--Emillie Straub, 08, MGMNT

"Myrtle Beach because we got a really good deal on a condo. We are going to partake in beverages and commune with nature."  
--Bob Smith, 08, ENG

### EARN MONEY TUTORING!

The Penn State Educational Partnership Program needs tutors. They are seeking college students to tutor middle school and high school students any day of the week. Please call Kathy at 871-6689 for information! Don't wait!! Call now!!

### EDUCATION LOAN FUND FOR WOMEN

The PEO Education Loan Fund makes loans to qualifying women who desire higher education and are in need of financial assistance. Maximum amount available: \$5200. Each applicant will be evaluated by PEO trustees who will determine exact amount to be awarded. For more information, contact the Financial Aid Office at 898-6162.

Tonight, at 7:30 p.m., Lynne V. Cheney will speak in the Reed Commons:  
*Telling the Truth: Why Our Culture and Country Have Stopped Making Sense.*

Nomination forms are now available for the following awards:

The Guy W. Wilson Award for Excellence in Academic Advising  
Council of Fellows Excellence in Teaching Award  
The Benjamin A. Lane Outstanding Service Award

Students, groups, faculty and staff may submit nominations to the Provost's Office by March 14, 1997. Nomination forms are available in the Library, at the RUB Desk, the Computer Center, Academic Unit Offices, and the Provost's Office.

The Behrend College Collegian wants YOU!

YOUR

### University Scholars Program Nominations Due April 1

Fourth semester students with excellent academic abilities interested in undertaking independent study and research at the junior/senior level may be considered for nomination to the University Scholars Program. Only as a Scholar can a student earn a Penn State honors degree. Call the Provost's Office at 898-6140.

From The Collegian:

## HAVE A GREAT SPRING BREAK!

TO PUT YOUR ANNOUNCEMENT OR ORGANIZATIONAL MEETING IN THE CALENDAR, IT MUST BE SUBMITTED TO THE COLLEGIAN THE MONDAY PRIOR TO PUBLICATION. SUBMISSIONS AFTER THIS DEADLINE WILL RUN THE FOLLOWING WEEK. CALL THE OFFICE WITH ANY QUESTIONS: 898-6488

10 - SUNDAY

**SPRING  
BREAK**

11 - MONDAY

**SPRING  
BREAK**

12 - TUESDAY

**SPRING  
BREAK**

13 - WEDNESDAY

**SPRING  
BREAK**

6 - THURSDAY

REALITY CHECK  
5:30 PM REED T12  
NEWMAN  
8:00 PM REED 3

Lynne V. Cheney  
7:30 p.m. Reed Commons

7 - FRIDAY

IVCF  
2:00 PM REED T13

8 - SATURDAY

**SPRING  
BREAK**

### LEARNING ASSISTANCE CENTER SERVICES

203 Library

Monday 12 - 4  
Tuesday 10 - 2, 6 - 8  
Wednesday 12 - 4, 6 - 8  
Thursday 10 - 1, 6 - 8  
Sunday 4 - 7

Math assistance also available in the LAC during the evening and Sunday hours and Tues. & Thur 12 - 1.