

# Mad ravings of a first time donor

by Kevin Newhart

When I awoke on the morning of November 5, I knew what the day had in store for me. I had told all my friends countless times what I would be doing that day. I was eager to go through with the task I had set for myself. I was going to donate blood at 3:30.

At 10:00 I was excited. At noon, I felt cautious and my body was reeling from twinges of nervousness. When 3:00 rolled around, I sensed hysteria creeping between the fibers of my being.

"Hey, Kevin," my friends would say, "are you nervous?"

"Who, me? All I'm doing is giving blood. No problem," I would reply. Yes, I know I was making a big deal out of nothing. I wasn't performing any monumental task, I was just giving blood. At the time, however, I was gripped by the fear of the unknown. As a first-time donor, I had no idea what to expect.

I take that back. I expected PAIN. Great, heaping buckets of PAIN. To my surprise, there was very little pain at all. Sure, I was stuck in the arm with a foot-long needle (yes, God as my witness, it was one foot long). The horrible pain I anticipated was nothing more than a bee sting.

In fact, the most pain I felt that day happened when the nurse wrestled to get a blood sample out of my earlobe. She had to squeeze on my earlobe for five minutes! When it was all over, she mentioned that I was the most difficult person to get blood out of (a fact I'm still proud about).

After they drained a pint of blood out of me I was feeling kind of woozy, especially after seeing my blood in a baggie. Thankfully, an angel of mercy guided me to the refueling station -- a table stacked to the ceiling with all the pizza and Coca-Cola you could handle. This was obviously one of the rewards of giving blood.

The most important reward I received was the feeling I got from donating blood. It may sound corny,

but donating blood made me feel needed. I felt like I could make a difference, but mostly I felt like sky-diving, a feeling I attributed to my sluggish state.

My lust for sky-diving has since

faded, but my feeling of significance continues to grow. The main point of my account is this: everyone should participate in the blood drive the next time it comes around, or if you're like me and can't wait to donate, contact

## *Dr. Haeussler continued...*

Ernest Haeussler is a man that will go out of his way to assist in any way possible.

Haeussler is most impressed by students who take an extra effort to make it known that they're willing to learn. However, as with every course, there's bound to be a select bunch of students that don't do well. Haeussler's prime suspicion is that a lot of math students don't know how to properly prepare for exams. Sometimes, it's a lack of preparation, but the majority of the unsuccessful students aren't studying in the right manner. Haeussler states that the only way to be proficient in math is to "keep up with the material."

"Sometimes a student concentrates on a few courses too heavily, then expects to learn three weeks of math in a single night," Haeussler said. "The best way to survive math courses is to continuously attend class, keep up with the material, and review frequently. Don't let another course drag you down."

According to Haeussler, the students have changed as well. "It seems the whole attitude has changed...students were a lot more serious back then," he stated. "Now, when most people have trouble in a course, it's like...okay, I'll just drop it, no big deal. Maybe it has to do with the way that college is a common successor of high school. Twenty-five years ago, not everybody went to college. Maybe it was more important to them back then."

In terms of Haeussler's accomplishments, his experience and publications speak for themselves. If I could give every student a piece of advice, I'd say that adding one of Haeussler's classes to your schedule is a must. Whether it's a basic algebra course or an advanced applications of calculus course, you should experience the man as a teacher.

Haeussler's motto in my interview was, "To the students: Make sure you get your money's worth...a lot of people don't."

Phone  
454-3556

*Hello Again*  
Bar and Restaurant

700 N.  
James St.  
Hazleton

"HELLO AGAIN SUPER LOUNGE"

*offering you the best in FOOD, ENTERTAINMENT & DANCE*

Mon- Live Entertainment

Tues- Live Entertainment, Surf & Turf \$4.99

Wed- Live Entertainment, Giant Spare Ribs & Crab Legs

Thurs- "Wing Night" Our Famous Wings 8c.

Fri- Live Entertainment, Steak & Shrimp Night

1 dozen peel and eat plus 6 oz. steak \$4.99

Sat- Live entertainment, Surf & Turf \$4.99

*Take Out and Delivery Service*

*Catering for all occasions large or small, our place or yours...*