

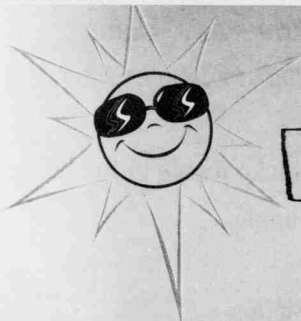
Tech too

North Carolina State University's Newspaper Since 1920

Volume LXXIII, Number 63

Thursday

February 4, 1993



Need A Break?

20 Minutes with Jim Hunt

In Search of . . .
Adventures in
Treasure Hunting

Fiction
"Believing" by
Shelby Smith

Life's Organizer:
Bookbags Still Give
a Sense of Security



SPRING BREAK

Just when you thought it was safe to ignore Technician drop boxes on Thursdays, we return -- and better than ever.

Techtoo will continue to examine its cover topics in depth, but will now include feature stories on other topics, plus a humor column on student life. You will meet our regular columnist, Scott Brewer, in our next issue.

But the addition we are most excited about is our new interview page, "In Their Own Words." We visited with governor and NCSU alumnus Jim Hunt for this issue, and we hope you find the complete interview transcript interesting and informative.

Despite all the changes, this is the Spring Break issue. Before we know it, we'll have a few relaxing days to spend at the beach, at home or wherever else we want to go. The vacation is from Feb. 26 to March 8.

We hope the new and improved Techtoo was worth the wait! See you on February 25.

J. Keith Jordan

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On the Cover

Spring Break is only 22 days away!

Illustration by Joe Johnson

Technician Classifieds: Call 515-2029 and ask for Joy (9am - 1pm). You'll get results.

Spring Break is just around the corner!

Students enjoy time off by taking trips to beaches, visiting home or just relaxing



Mark Schaffer/Staff

Spring Break is just as important to advertisers as it is to students, but for a different reason.

By Alan Jones
Staff Writer

Spring Break!

This is the time to take off and get away from school. For some students it's time to put out some cash and take off to a more temperate climate, preferably one with a beach.

For others it is simply a chance to catch up on homework or work hours. Another option is to head for home, but some seniors instead opt to make use of the time to check out graduate schools. And then some people follow the urge to do something totally different.

The most popularized and advertised spring break activity for college students is a week of tanning and partying on southern beaches. It is most attractive to those with available

money and an appetite for traveling and crowds. About one-fourth of the student body vacations during Spring Break.

The annual favorite beach spring break is Daytona Beach, Florida, according to Sunchase Reservations. Other popular locations include Cancun, Freeport, Fort Lauderdale and Miami, all in Florida, as well as several Texas locations.

Some advice from a student for those bound for Freeport or other Caribbean locations: "don't drink the water," (which encourages drinking other things) "and don't eat the food." He suggested packing large quantities of canned food.

The things in common with beach spring breaks are white sand, blue sky, and salt water. Another vacation option is skiing for the week, with white snow, blue sky, and frozen

water. Do we see a trend?

The real trend in vacation options for Spring Break is spending time away from schoolwork with people that have anything but school on their minds.

Most advertised locations bring a flood of students, all looking for people with whom to party.

Freshman Brandon Rouse was originally going on a ski retreat with his family, but said he'll "probably just hang out" at home in Virginia Beach.

Another half of the students go home for the Break.

For senior Sean Paus, a large course load and his TA job tie him out. He and many other students go home "to recover from the first half of the semester," to get free laundry, and to get free meals. And keeping your parents happy is

always another good reason to go home.

People with apartments, however, often stay around. They use Spring Break to catch up on studying (if they are really studious) or on their work hours. Or some people catch up on their sleep time and afternoon naps.

During Spring Break seniors have time to check out where they may move next fall. "I'm going up to Washington to see a possible graduate school," said David Myers, a senior in physics.

And then there are those people who go just that step further. They do something completely different.

Jamin Skipper, a senior majoring in pre-vet is going to spend the majority of his break preparing a show with Professional Storytellers. And

on the side he'll do "a little shoplifting and horse training." Shoplifting? He's going to lift the shop (10' by 12') and all its contents onto a trailer and move it elsewhere. Don't worry, it's his. And in his spare time he will continue training his horse.

Eric Campbell, a freshman in mechanical engineering, also has an interesting break planned. He's flying to Arizona to visit grandparents — normal enough. But his investment of "\$400 in cow hoof drinking vessels and curios for a medieval merchant's business" is not. He is member of the SCA (Society for Creative Anachronisms), and will also help plan a just event for the local Baroness during Break.

Spring Break is time to take off from school and do your own thing. Whatever it is, have fun!

Faculty often finds less levity, more learning on break

By Andrew Lloyd

Staff Writer

Professors do not find the same release in Spring Break that students do. Instead, many find themselves immersed in paperwork or researching in laboratories.

But some do manage to get outside of the university for a short but rewarding vacation.

A professor in the philosophy department spends many of his spring breaks working. Tom Regan travels across the nation giving lectures on his pet subject, animal rights.

Regan has given lectures at many universities in California, Washington, Idaho and Texas. One of the most rewarding lectures was at Washington State University where the students and faculty listened and thought about what he had to say.

At one university Regan received a lot of animosity, mostly from the administration and faculty. They even attempted to block his invitation onto campus by making up stories of criminal

acts or by saying that Regan had incited students to riot.

"These accusations are symptoms of fear of free and open debate," Regan said.

This semester, Regan has several invitations to lecture, but hasn't decided whether he will lecture or stay home and rest.

For Brenda Alston-Mills, her most memorable spring break was a trip she and her husband made to the west coast last year. An associate professor in animal science, she usually spends her time during spring break in the lab.

Last year, however, she and her husband flew to San Francisco, and there they visited their friends and began a trip down California Route 1, a restricted access highway that follows the coast.

Driving down this isolated highway left Brenda Alston-Mills feeling slightly claustrophobic, but she found the scenery along the coast very beautiful. They stopped at Monterey, one of the coastal towns along Route 1.

"There is an old cannery that is still standing that has now been converted into

a little mall."

When heading into the city of San Diego, they were a little apprehensive since they hadn't made room reservations. After they got into the city they found that a big convention was being held, and all the rooms in all the hotels were filled with convention goers.

In San Diego, they visited the Zoo, "which has to be one of the best in the nation," Alston-Mills said. She was impressed by the layout of the zoo, and enjoyed looking at all the exotic animals, such as Koala bears.

From San Diego they did make a trip into Mexico. Alston-Mills found the prices in Mexico really low. She and her husband were both surprised when heading back to San Diego, the temperature fell rather quickly, when in Mexico it had been really warm.

Alston-Mills will probably spend this spring break on campus.

Another professor will be spending spring break in the small country of Belize, situated between Guatemala and Honduras. Associate Professor Katherine

Kleine will be helping in a small orphanage on a river.

Kleine will be flying a plane to Miami the first Friday of Spring Break. From there she will be a public-hopper to Guatemala where she will meet some friends and they will all sail to Belize.

Her friends run a tourist agency from Brazil half of the year, and spend the other half sailing. They introduced her to Belize, a country with "fabulous countryside and fabulous water, and unlike other countries they haven't destroyed their natural resources," Kleine said.

Kleine's friends encourage them to find alternatives to deforestation and pollution from factories by using eco-tourism.

The orphan's parents have been killed by the Guatemala ethnic cleansing; the government is trying to kill off all the Indians. Belize was once a colony of Britain and at the request of the Belize government has stationed a military force to keep Guatemala out. The man running the orphanage was killed a year and a half ago by the Guatemalans, Kleine said.

Watch out for skylights – they're a threat to your jewelry

Last week was a tough one.

President Bill Clinton began breaking his promises to the middle class while keeping the ones to special interest groups. The basketball team lost again. The Sears-Roebuck catalog is now just a part of history. And, perhaps more disturbing than all this, I lost my high school class ring.

"Lost" may not be the best word. I knew where it was the whole time; I just couldn't get it. The main reason for this is that it was about 18 feet above the floor in the hall outside Technician's offices.

Allow me to explain how it all happened. I hope you enjoy the story and the behind-the-scenes look at just how your student newspaper operates.

8:45 p.m. Saturday (all times are approximate): While waiting for Colin Bruce to finish editing one of my columns, I indulge in my habit of tossing my ring in the air so that it spins with the stone always facing one direction. I throw it higher and higher, hoping to toss it off the skylight so it will reverse its spin as it falls back to me. I succeed, with the exception that the ring lands on a ledge just under the skylight – the roof level of our third-floor building. I stare skyward, my mouth hanging open.

9:00 p.m. Sat. I tell Colin what happened, and he ridicules me. "I. Keith," he asks, "why did you throw your ring at the skylight?" I feel defensive. "I'm sure lots of people have done the same thing," I tell him.

9:01-9:25 p.m. Sat. I wander around in a dazed stupor. At one point I sit down, cross my arms

over my chest and begin rocking back and forth repeating "lots of people ... lots of people ..."

9:26 p.m. Sat. Frontiers editor Hunter Morris shows up. I explain what happened. "Keith," he asks, "why did you throw your ring at the skylight?"

9:27-10:00 p.m. Sat. Hunter devises a plan to rescue the ring. We get a thin rope and a tennis ball from his car, borrow some duct tape from Agromack and a t-shirt from WKNC and we're ready to go.

10:01-11:30 p.m. Sat. Hunter and Colin, both considerably taller than me, take turns standing on a chair and throwing the t-shirt-wrapped ball taped to the rope's end in the general vicinity of the ring. Unfortunately, we don't know just where it is.

Steve Crisp wanders out of the office and stares in amazement at us. My obsession at the time with getting my ring back prevents me from remembering his exact words, but his main points were:

1. Keith, you're stupid. Why did you throw your ring at the skylight?

2. Keith and Hunter, you're stupid for thinking you can get the ring back by throwing a ball at it;

and 3. You'll probably trip the sprinkler system, stupid.

Steve was right on two of those points. We didn't get the ring, but at least we didn't trip the sprinklers.

11:30-12:00 p.m. Sat/Sunday: Hunter, an engineering major, who doesn't like to give up, mulls his plans. Only two of us and Steve are still at



J. Keith Jordan

Feature Columnist

Technician. Steve ridicules us during a telephone call to his girlfriend, Val.

12:01 a.m. Sun. Hunter comes out of the darkness carrying a mop. Our eyes meet, and each of us notes a crazed look on the other's face. "Keith," Hunter says, "remember that broom we saw downstairs?"

12:25 a.m. Sun. Hunter finishes lashing the mop and broom together. We try to sweep the mophead along the ledge to knock the ring off, or at least to locate it. We fail on both counts.

12:45-1:15 a.m. Sun. Now constantly repeating "I can't believe I'm doing this," Hunter agrees with Steve that adding a perpendicular stick at the mop's top might knock the ring off. We try it. It doesn't work.

1:16-3:00 a.m. Sun. Hunter and I mull over our options and decide I should just wait until the early part of the week and ask maintenance to get the ring. We go out to Krispy Kreme Doughnuts, then go our separate ways for about 38 hours, leaving Steve to hold down the fort.

4:00-6:20 p.m. Monday: Before Technician's staff meeting, people keep snirking as they ask if I've recovered my ring.

Hunter, who seems to have

gotten little sleep, approaches me with the same crazed look on his face. "Bring a small mirror tonight," he tells me.

At the meeting, Joe Johnson, Jeff Drew and Kevin Brewer give me a hard time. "Keith," they ask me one at a time, "why did you throw your ring at the skylight?" I explain the story and tell them it probably happens to lots of people. They roll their eyes.

I leave Technician, forgetting about the mirror, and spend a relaxing evening with my girlfriend, Amy Loring.

10:00-10:40 p.m. Mon: I return to the office, sans mirror. Hunter and I search the building for a mirror substitute, but find only a spoon.

10:41-11:30 p.m. Mon: We lash some metal rods together and attach the spoon to the top. We move the spoon over the ledge, trying to see the ring's reflection. We fail. Steve and De Henry ridicule us for thinking we could succeed. Hunter begins to feel bitter about our failures. We decide to buy a mirror at Sav-A-Center.

11:31 p.m. Mon: WKNC employee Kirk Adams takes sympathy on us and volunteers to loan us his Boot Sauce compact disc. We eagerly accept. Hunter slaps his forehead. "I

thought of everything that might be up here we could use as a mirror," he says, "except CDs."

11:31-12:00 p.m. Mon: Hunter connects the CD to the spoon. After a few minutes of searching, we see the ring's reflection! Hunter puts tape on the bottom of the CD and picks up the ring.

Hunter walks into Technician to put the rods away as I straighten up the hall. Steve sees Hunter and laughs. "Made any progress yet?" he asks. "Of course not," Hunter mumbles, hiding his triumph.

12:00-2:30 a.m. Tuesday: Hunter and I celebrate. I offer to buy him a Miller beer, but he opts instead for Gobsstoppers candy and a Mountain Dew. We show the ring to Steve who for once doesn't know what to say.

Drunk with excitement, we photocopy the ring along with a digital date-and-time watch to prove that Hunter's plan succeeded and that maintenance didn't help us. Then we revel in the glory for about an hour before going home.

All's well that ends well. I've got my ring. Hunter's got his feeling of accomplishment, as well as some leftover Gobsstoppers. And the Technician office has the t-shirt from WKNC pinned to the wall as a sort of cut-down-the-nets celebration.

The whole thing increased my admiration for Hunter. Even when things looked bleak, he stuck to his plan and eventually won his doubters wrong.

Have a good weekend. And watch out for skylights – what this column describes probably happens to lots of people.

Backpacks tell a story

By Maria McKinney
Staff Writer

We are in the midst of a bookbag revolution. This common invention, familiar to all college students as the most convenient way of hauling books and notebooks to class, has surpassed its namesake by tenfold, judging by the way many students at North Carolina State University use them.

Freshman Eric Jon Campbell, a mechanical engineering major, has taken this revolution to heart by stuffing into his bookbag anything he might need.

He first discovered that his bookbag doubles as a handy tool shed. "I carry tools with me because you never know when they're going to be useful," Campbell said.

His tool supply includes a pair of forceps. Campbell has found an interesting use for this tool that fits right into a busy student's way of life. "I wear earplugs when it's noisy around me and I'm trying to study," he said. "[The forceps] are the only way I can get [the earplugs] out."

Campbell also carries a pair of jeweler's pliers in his bookbag. "I use them to fix my glasses," he said.

Vise grips are another tool Campbell has with him on a regular basis. When asked why he carries it around, Campbell said, "so I can do repairs on my bike as I ride."

Tools aren't the only oddities a bookbag can carry. Campbell also makes a place for his muslin tea bags, small cotton cloth pouches with draw strings. "I use them for holding little pieces of trash together that I might need," Campbell said. "It's a way of keeping my life organized."

"I keep a tire repair kit [one of the tea bags], spare change in other ones," Campbell said. "I keep condoms in one of them." Why condoms? "I want to help my friends practice safe sex," Campbell said, even if he doesn't need them himself. This idea has been quite effective since Campbell has loaned 25 condoms to friends in the past year.

The bookbag also finds a use as a weapon holder. Campbell carries a chain with two weights on either end. "Here on campus, walking is a dangerous thing,

and also it doubles as very nice jewelry. It makes a nice bracelet," he said.

Other items in Campbell's bookbag include bumper stickers, a bicycle pump, a kazoo, a brewer's cork (a cork with a hole in the middle that a pencil is put through and then stuck in a drink to keep it from fizzing), Superglue, a blueprint for a medieval-style calendar, and a piece of medieval chain mail armor.

"I carry [the piece of armor] so I can explain one of the crafts we do in SCA [Society for Creative Anachronism]," Campbell said. Campbell also had a small grocery store in his bookbag complete with orange juice, bagels, cream cheese and Pringles.

Aside from Campbell, who has thrown himself wholeheartedly into the bookbag revolution, there are other students who are in its midst without a clue as to why. Jen Poulos, a freshman majoring in aeronautical engineering is one of those people.

One of the items that can be found in her bookbag is something that resembles a phallic object. It's a piece of leather string tied to a rivet. "There's no particular reason I carry it other than that it's in my bookbag," Poulos said.

Poulos also has her bookbag a new technological advance — a plastic earphone holder. "My mom gave it to me and it just wound up there," she said.

Perhaps the most interesting item in her bag is a Tom Lehrer tape. Lehrer was a mathematician from Harvard in the 1960s who put out a few musical albums. "He writes zany songs with such titles as 'Masochism Tango' and 'Poisoning the Pigeons in the Park,'" Poulos said. He also wrote "The Silent E" and "The Jy Song" for the Sesame Street series.

The bookbag can also carry things close to a student's heart. Shawn Sewell, a freshman majoring in computer science, carries a piece of photographic film that contains an image of what used to be his crystal. He put a crystal on the film, shot a high voltage through the crystal and the film shows where the



Bonnie Heath/Staff

Bookbags can double as tool chests, purses or just about anything else.

resistance was. Sewell's reasoning? "It looks cool."

Bookbags also double as small drug stores for some students. Freshman April Hammonds,

major undesignated, carries Starburst fruit chews with her at all times. "Chewing gum seems to be distracting to me, so I tried to find something I could chew

that would not bother anybody," Hammonds said. "I mostly have them in lab because it's so long. I have something to keep me alert."

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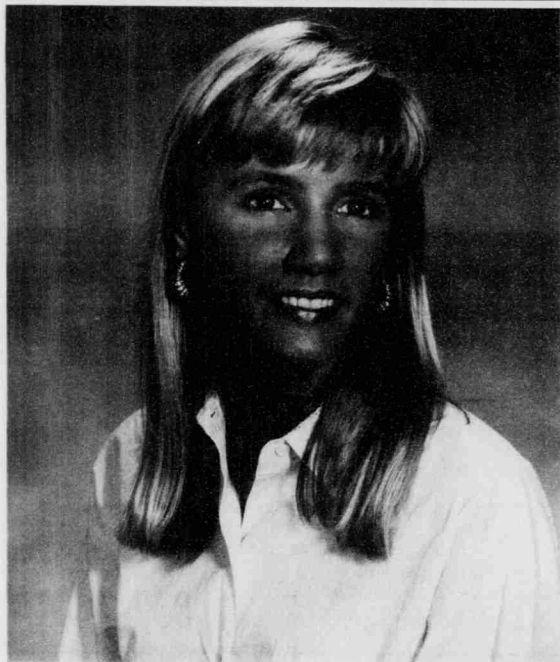


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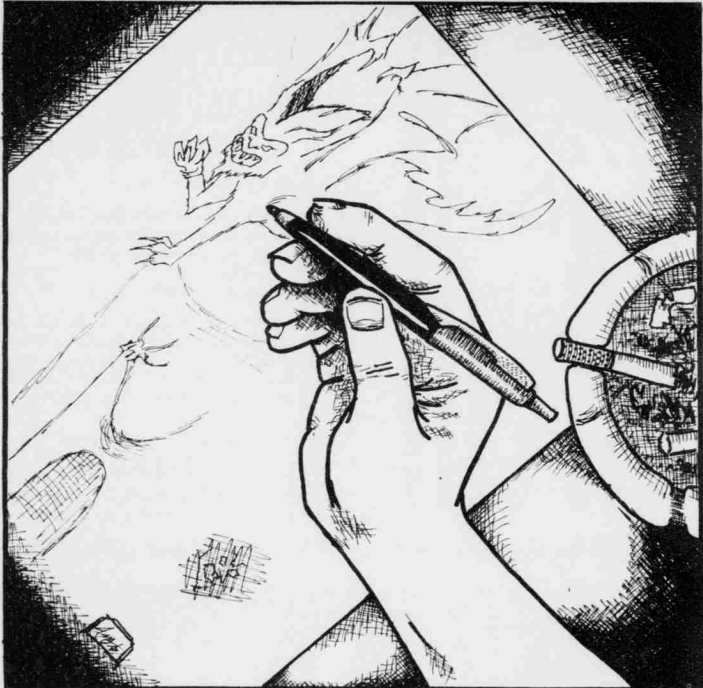
And as a bonus, you might get Keith Jordan to recount his experience with retrieving his ring from the skylight ledge.

Techtoo Short Fiction

"Believing"

by Shelby Smith

Shelby Smith is a sophomore from Fayetteville majoring in English education. Smith, who hopes to teach English, has been writing since he was six.



A blind man, just a friend of his wife. Here I am on my way to spend the night at their house. I'm not quite sure how to express my current feelings.

It has been three days since the funeral, and I can't help but think of my wife. She had the most beautiful eyes. Her lashes were long and thin, and felt like the edges of a feather. She had delicate soft eyelids that were smooth as silk.

She never once flinched when I touched her eyes, even when she was asleep. I could feel her lids gently shudder, but never did they ever pull together like a gate trying to lock me out of the garden beyond. Instead, those eyes seemed to long to pull me in and try to show me her dreams, to show me her colorful dreams.

My wife told me my eyes were blue. I don't know how blue looks, but I know how blue feels. Once, she handed me a very soft, flexible, cool piece of fabric that easily pulled into strands. She said this was the color white. Next, she handed me a stone that almost scalded my hands with its heat. As I juggled the hot stone,

she giggled that the color was red. Removing the hot stone she replaced it with a piece of melting ice, simply stating that it was the color blue.

I remember telling her that none of the colors could ever match my favorite, the color of Beulah. She laughed when I told her that. Reflecting on that, I guess it was a little humorous. But why, if it's so funny, am I crying just thinking about it?

Enough of that, concentrate on the train ride. This is such an interesting experience. I have never encountered such a mild sensation that reaches so far into one's being. The smells are very intense even though the ride itself is calming.

Someone's smoking Marlboro

"Well, here comes the big moment. The train has stopped, and I, making my way out to meet her again after everything. Her husband now is going to be the real trick. According to her description, he can be a little frightened by blindness.

"Robert, over here."

God, I love her voice. "Hello, Katherine. I appreciate the offer to come down. Right now the house has so many ... feelings."

relaxing after sex. Katherine had smoked them after we had sex together.

It was Katie's last day with me after a long summer together. I had listened to her voice for hours each of those warm summer days. She had a sultry voice that seemed to know how to tell a story without her conscious control. Katie read many pieces of literature to me that summer, and it was a powerful experience to listen to her recite poetry from *Whitman*, Shakespeare's plays, especially *Romeo and Juliet*, and the novel *Henry and June*.

I could almost imagine hearing her heart beat faster as she licked her lips and forced difficult swallows down

her thin, tempting throat. So, when the summer was about to end and I knew she would be going, I asked if I could touch her face. Actually, when I first touched her face it was completely innocent, but then, after a few very intense moments, she reached up and took my hands and guided them down from her neck to her breasts.

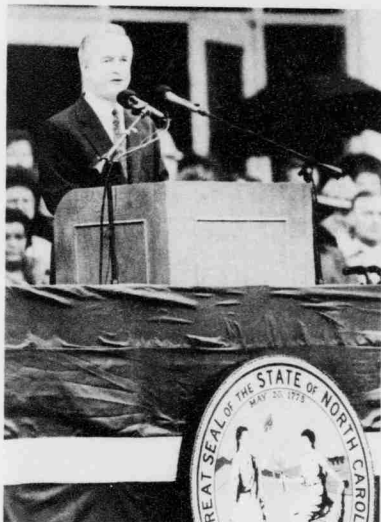
We have been very close ever since that moment. I have immensely enjoyed her tapes over the last ten years. Katherine was a spark of romance that only happens once in a man's life, and then only if you are a lucky soul. I guess Katherine was God's way of an apology for taking my sight. I'd say it was a fair trade.

Then God sent Beulah my way. Weird how destiny can be when you're least expecting it. I wonder if God sent her to me because I handled Katherine and our experience with a little finesse, or maybe that was His way of saying lightning can strike twice if you just believe. Seeing's not the only thing that's

See Action, p. 11

In Their Own Words

Text and questions by J. Keith Jordan
Photos by Angela Pridden and Liz Mahncke



Liz Mahncke/Staff

Jim Hunt speaks to well-wishers at his Jan. 9 inauguration.

Jim Hunt: The once and present governor is back for a third term

A 1959 N.C. State graduate, Jim Hunt recently returned to office for his third term as governor of North Carolina. After originally serving from 1977 to 1985 as a believer in government activism, he now has what some call a "corporate lawyer" image — a result of his seven years as an attorney and lobbyist — and ran as a fiscally conservative moderate against Republican Jim Gardner.

A Wilson native who received a degree in agricultural finance from NCSU and a law degree from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, Hunt describes himself as a champion of both education and industry.

Hunt campaigned heavily in North Carolina last fall for his friend, Bill Clinton. Now-President Clinton said during a speech on the NCSU campus before the election that during his first years as governor of Arkansas he thought of Hunt as a role model.

Hunt served as NCSU student body president in both his junior and senior years. During that time he cast a long shadow over the NCSU campus and was able to use his influence to help his friends, as well as to anger his detractors (see box, page 10).

Techtoo Editor J. Keith Jordan interviewed Hunt at his downtown transition office on Jan. 5, the Tuesday before his inauguration. During the meeting, the 54-year-old governor-elect stressed his interest in championing education, particularly for preschool children. He also made a point of stressing his love for NCSU, suggesting he would use his gubernatorial power and influence to help the university expand Centennial Campus and build the proposed 22,000-seat Entertainment and Sports Arena.

Hunt seemed relaxed and friendly, though busy, during the interview. At one point he left his spartan office for about 10 minutes to answer a telephone call from a potential cabinet appointee.

Q: How will your new term be different from, or similar to, your first ones? Are you more conservative now than you were then?

A: "I don't think that's an accurate term. I think that's falling into the old labels business, which sometimes the press does, as well as other people. I think I am now more realistic about how the world works and how you get things done. I have a stronger commitment than ever to economic development as the real future for our people. I know more clearly than before that that depends on education and on having a highly skilled workforce. I understand now more than before that, while we must make dramatic changes in our schools — not just more money, but changing the way they operate — that we also are missing the boat with our children in the first years of life. So many of our children in the first years of life are being neglected, some of them come to school at age five ready to learn. We have to make sure that every child under five who needs it gets quality child care. That's going to take the public and private sectors working together; we just can't do it with big government and spending a lot of money."

Q: Do you anticipate raising taxes?

A: "No. I do not think we need to raise taxes. What we need is to make better use of the funds we have, and get additional funds from the private sector to help us do these things."

Q: Are you as excited by your third term as you were by your first two?

A: [Pause.] "Let me put it this way. It's not the same in terms of excitement about [holding the office of] governor. But I am even more excited about the things I want to get done for North Carolina, and more determined, and I think have a better understanding of how to do it."

Q: Should we expect as

many new programs in this term as your administration passed in your earlier terms?

A: "Probably not as many new programs, but I think you'll see a better job of carrying through with thorough reforms of schools, getting quality day-care out there for every county in North Carolina, including the very poor counties, working hard to see that the quality and availability of skilled training for our workers is better than it has been, and that we get the businesses more involved in working with the community colleges to see that we get the training that we need done."

Q: What will you ask businesses to do to make sure that happens?

A: "I think we need to establish a new system of tax credits to encourage businesses. Businesses have already identified the needs for us, frankly. We have got to do a better job of training our young people to think for a living. We've got to raise the standard of graduation, and that's what we're going to do — to make sure that all of our graduates know the things they'll need to get and hold a good job. That's why I want to put an exit examination at the end of high school, so you don't just go four years and complete 20 units. You learned certain things, you learned how to do certain things, so that you can be a good employee and a good citizen."

Q: And if students don't pass that exit exam, they don't graduate.

A: "That's right. You'd have to continue to study until you learn the material. It would be an assessment, giving students problems that they would have to be able to solve in a job."

Q: What are your plans for the UNC system, which has gone through some difficult times lately?

A: "The UNC system needs a real champion in the governorship, and I'm going to be that. We need to renew our understanding that education — including higher

education — is the key to our economic future. Our great universities, particularly N.C. State and UNC-Chapel Hill, are among the leading research universities in America. We have to strongly support that, and things like adequacy of our libraries and having enough teaching personnel so our students can get the classes they need. Those are things we've really got to restore to our universities. We must keep our eye on excellence. Our universities have put us on the map. Our public schools have not been seen as among the best in the nation, but our universities have. Many of the people I talk to around the country mention N.C. State, mention UNC, mention Duke. We absolutely must take strong steps now to restore them to the excellence that they have traditionally had, and even go beyond that."

Q: How will you go about improving the universities?

A: "First, we are probably going to have to give some more funds to them. We are also going to have to give them more flexibility in how they use those funds. For example, when they earn research funds, I think they ought to be able to keep them and use them. I also think the universities must go through the same improvement process, using funds more efficiently, like everyone else is doing. I don't think it's fair for universities to be exempted from that."

Q: You mentioned the Centennial Campus. What do you see as the future for that project? Will the state government be involved in that?

A: "I want to talk to the chancellor about that. I have the greatest hopes for what that new campus will mean for our alma mater and for the state of North Carolina. I think it's going to be one of the best economic development tools we've had. I look forward to helping recruit new industry to come into that campus to work very closely with our researchers

See Hunt, p. 10



Angela Prodigen/Staff

"My commitment is to North Carolina, to changing this state, making our schools excellent." - Gov. Jim Hunt

Hunt, continued from page 9

and others. And I think we have to become very innovative in finding ways to fund new buildings and projects. The university has done a good job so far, but we're going to have to have new leadership from the governor's office, and I intend to give that — both for the university and for our economic development and new jobs."

Q: Why do you think

development has been slow so far?

A: "I think it's primarily been a matter of the national economy, which has been in a slump for about the last three years. I think the concept of bringing industry in to be right beside academia is still a very solid concept."

Q: There's another centennial project out there. Are you involved with the Centennial Center [basketball and concert arena]?

A: "I'm not really involved

in that. I know about that, I wish it well. I want to see it come about, but I haven't really been personally involved with that. I want to help with it, but I haven't determined yet what my role in that should be."

Q: Do you support the state paying \$22 million for the project, as had been originally planned?

A: "I think there is an appropriate state role there, because it would help the economy of this whole section of the state. It would

help us keep the American Airlines hub here, it would help with our tourism industry. It is really an economic tool, rather than just an arena for use by the university."

Q: Who will win Thursday night [UNC men's basketball at NCSU, a Tar Heel runaway victory]?

A: "Ahhh."

Q: Will you be able to go to the game?

A: "I'm afraid I'm not going to be able to go. I wish I could. I don't know who's going to win, but I will predict that State will play a good game. I think we have one of the best basketball coaches in America, and I think he is going to build a winning tradition back at my alma mater."

Q: What are your plans for this year's Emerging Issues Forum, your public issue discussion on the NCSU campus?

A: "We've got two of the strongest speakers we've ever had, including Robert Reich, one of Bill Clinton's advisers when he was a candidate. He's the keynote speaker. This year, I plan to lay out my economic plans for North Carolina."

Q: There has been a lot of talk about your friendship with Bill Clinton. Have you spoken with him since the election?

A: "I have not talked with him. I have talked with his wife. I have talked with his transition team, and I have talked regularly, including today, with his transition leader, Dick Reilly. So we've

been sort of passing messages back and forth."

Q: Would you ever be interested in a federal appointment or in seeking a national-level job?

A: "No. No. My commitment is to North Carolina, to changing this state, making our schools excellent, our work force world-competitive, and giving our children a superb start in life."

Q: What are your thoughts about running for another term after this one?

A: "I don't have any plans for that. I'm going to work my head off to get things done in the first term ... in a four-year term, I should say."

Q: What do you think will be the Jim Hunt legacy in North Carolina? How do you want to be remembered?

A: "I would like for my place in history to be that we for the first time included early childhood as a part of our commitment to North Carolina's children — in addition to the K-12 years, we added the one through five years to that. Again, done with a public/private partnership, not just by government. That we made fundamental reforms so that our schools began to operate much as businesses do so that they're more effective, so that our students graduate able to think for a living. That we committed ourselves during the Jim Hunt years to a standard of workforce excellence that is truly world-competitive to attract new industry to our state."

To the Editor:

I believe the student body is very fortunate that Bob Cooke has offered his services to the campus in the capacity of Student Government Vice President for the coming year.

Possibly no other elected position on this campus requires as much ability and just plain hard work as does the S. G. vice presidency.

Bob Cooke has impressed everyone in Student Government with his parliamentary knowledge and ability, his capacity for work, and his sincere interest and desire to serve students on this campus well.

The Vice President of the Student Government presides over the S. G. Legislature and is responsible for guiding and coordinating work of the all-important legislative committees. I can think of no man on this campus who can serve the student body in this capacity as well as Bob Cooke.

I will consider it a privilege to vote for Bob Cooke, a real worker for students' interests, for Vice President of Student Government. I urge every student to do likewise.

Jimmy Hunt
President Student
Government

"Jimmy" Hunt's enduring influence

From humble beginnings as a schoolteacher's son from Wilson to a third term as governor, Hunt has been a leader most of the way. In these reproductions from the 1958/59 Technician, we can see the influence he even then had — and the anger he was capable of stirring.

The editorial below by Technician editor Roy Lathrop appeared in the Oct. 20, 1958 edition. The letter to the left ran on April 6, 1959.

Disrespectfully

In last Thursday's paper, Jimmy Hunt, President of Student Government, answered in an editorializing open letter — on front page — the open letter of a week before written by Arron Capel, President of the Senior Class.

In the open letter — on front page — Hunt admonished several of us naughty children for not quoting the facts and getting our information second hand. We could accuse him of exactly the same thing.

But let's not answer mud with mud. Rather, we suggest that before President Hunt advises THE TECHNICIAN on how and where to "editorialize," he read a good, thick book on representative government.

—RL

Fiction, continued from page 8

believing.

Well, here comes the big moment. The train has stopped, and I, making my way out to meet her again after everything. Her husband now is going to be the real trick. According to her description, he can be a little frightened by blindness.

"Robert, over here."

God, I love her voice. "Hello, Katherine. I appreciate the offer to come down. Right now the house has so many... feelings."

"Yes, Feelings. You were always so keen about understanding feelings. I guess, sometimes, it's not always sunny to live with such intense emotions."

"Not always, but God sees me through the hardest times and makes the good times better. Do you mind if we stop for a bite to eat, and some smokes? I enjoyed the food on the train, but the servings are too small to consider a meal. I also had a problem with the smokes on the train; they're good enough for someone without a stubborn taste for cigarettes, but only just."

"I prepared a meal, Matthew's making sure it doesn't burn. Do you still smoke Marlboro? I smoke Lights now."

"Sorry, I smoke cloves. I only smoked Marlboro once. It was a beautiful cigarette, but some things are meant to only happen once. That's why we need to treasure those times and those friends most of all."

I could feel her flush. Tightly subject, but she handled it gently and with a bit of tact. Time to move on with the conversation.

"What's for dinner?"

"Steak and potatoes."

"Good meal. I can't wait."

The ride to her house was extremely relaxing and humorous. Katie told me about how she and her husband recently went to the park for a picnic and he fell into the pond while dancing and singing circles around her. Naturally, he carried her in just afterwards. The night was capped off with sensual love making in a small hidden grove they had found together while courting. A police officer caught them in the act, but was kind enough to forgive the crime.

"The officer told us that we could still act like two

newlyweds after five years of marriage, he could understand the incident just this once. I never knew Matt could talk so fast, even if his life depended on it. Well, here we are, and Matt's waiting for us."

I was a bit on edge, but there are times when one has to just face a challenge head on. When Matt and I first spoke, the conversation was idle chatter, and then Katie's husband and I shook hands. I sensed from that handshake the tremor in his fingers and the thumping in his thumb that signaled fear. Poor guy was just as anxious concerning me as I was of him. I had this feeling we were going to do just fine.

"Let me get you a drink. What's your pleasure? We have a little of everything. It's one of our pastimes."

"Bub, I'm a Scotch man, myself."

"Right. Sure you are. I knew it."

He was feeling me out, testing the grounds, so to speak. He was taking his bearings. I didn't blame him for that.

After a drink I lit up a cigarette. Actually, cigarettes and cloves are two different species altogether. Cigarettes give you cancer while cloves rip holes through your lungs, and refilled those holes with a deadly poison that left a good taste in your mouth. My mother smoked cloves, even during pregnancy. Some people would blame her for that, but I understand. They are really good smokes.

Dinner was great. Beulah was a good cook like Katie. I could smell her cooking all the way outside to the garden. Beulah's cooking was a slow aroma that seemed to hug everything and stroke the inside of your throat with desire. The smells were always spicy, just like Beulah. I always enjoyed sucking on her finger when we made love because I could taste the spice on them — she was home-cooked. The thought of her and her taste made me sweat.

We retired to the living room and went on with idle prattle that seemed to focus on me. I was a little uncomfortable and annoyed. I had never been able to really get to know Katie's husband, and now that the opportunity presented itself I wasn't actually getting the chance. Instead, I was talking about myself to someone who already knew about me.

"Robert, I didn't know you smoked," Katie said.

"I do now, my dear. There's a first time for everything. But I don't feel anything yet."

Katie has a heart of gold, but sometimes she doesn't understand. That wasn't fair, I apologize. I simply wished to get to know more about Matthew. He seemed so excluded from the conversation.

Eventually, Katie yawned and went upstairs to change into a robe. Suddenly, I was alone with him, Katie's husband. I wished she would come down because I didn't want to be alone with him.

He offered a drink. I accepted. He was going to smoke some cannabis, and offered me a smoke. I accepted.

"Damn right. That's the stuff." When he returned, he gave me my drink. A few moments later he handed me a large rolled bone. I took a deep encompassing drag. Now this was a cigarette worthy of a clove smoke.

"Hold it as long as you can," Matt said.

Katie came down asking what was up. Matt explained, I think she was less than pleased at first, but eventually she calmed down. "Robert, I didn't know you smoked," Katie said.

"I do now, my dear. There's a first time for everything. But I don't feel anything yet."

"This stuff is pretty mellow. This stuff is mild. It's dope you can reason with. It doesn't mess you up," Matthew explained. I was impressed, obviously Matthew knew his dope.

Katie sat somewhere between her husband and me. Some conversation went by me as I focused more and more on the feelings in the room. Soon, Katie was asleep and it was just Matt and me.

He was doing something near Katie, but I'm at a loss as to what because the television was drowning out everything with its hushed drone. After a while, Matt and I were listening to the

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Techno

television. It was talking about cathedrals. I was waiting for Matt to make the next move. If Matt was at all like Katherine, he would make the next move.

"They're showing the outside of this cathedral now. Gargoyles. Little statues carved to look like monsters. Now I guess they're in Italy. Yeah, they're in Italy. There's paintings on the walls of this one church."

"Are those fresco paintings, bub?" I asked. I was right about him making the first move. Now I needed to just give him something to elaborate on like Katie.

"You're asking me are those frescoes? That's a good question. I don't know."

Damn, that was a wrong turn.

Something's occurred to me. Do you have any idea what a cathedral is? What they look like, that is? Do you follow me? If somebody says cathedral to you, do you have any notion what they're talking about? Do you know the difference between that and a Baptist church, say?

"I know they took hundreds of workers fifty or a hundred years to build. I just heard the man say that, of course. I know generations of the same families worked on a cathedral. I heard him say that, too. The men who began their life's work on them, they never lived to see the completion of their work. In that way, bub, they're no different from the rest of us, right?"

I laughed at my own stupidity. No, I had no idea.

"Cathedrals. If you want the truth, bub, that's about all I know. What I just said. What I heard him say. But maybe you could describe one to me? I wish you'd do it. I'd like that. If you want to know, I really don't have a good idea."

Minutes rolled by as he described one after another. The agitation grew in his voice as he began to get nervous. I began to believe he was upset at having to slowly narrate to me. There had to be some way to relieve him of that burden.

"I'm not doing so good, am I?" So he wasn't upset that he had to narrate to me, it was just a little self-consciousness. I began to think about how to see the picture for a moment. Nodding for him to continue, I tried to encourage him. For some reason, the picture just wasn't complete.

We went on with him detailing everything and me trying to put the picture together. Somehow, I

was failing him. I couldn't see the picture in my head. The words just didn't make the picture.

Just when we started to falter, I realized what needed to be done. We could just draw the picture. He would draw it, and I could feel behind his every line. Together we would make this work.

I told him to get some paper and something to draw with. After a few moments we were on our way. He lead and I followed holding the pen.

"Swell. Terrific. You're doing fine. Never thought anything like this could happen in your lifetime, did you, bub? Well, it's a strange life, we all know that. Go on now. Keep it up."

God, it was beautiful. He drew ravenously. His hands were like a great tense cat that was slowly moving on its prey. Crawling forward at some moments only to spring out at some distant point of prey. Oh God, this was so beautiful. A cathedral.

The television program came to an end, and he put the pen down to rest his fingers. I spent the time feeling the grooves of our work. It was large in its way, this cathedral, and came together in a refined dance that was extremely powerful.

Katie woke up while Matt and I were starting the second time where we had left off. She asked what we were doing, but I didn't want Matt to lose his train of thought now. I had something great planned.

"It's all right. Close your eyes now. Are they closed? Don't fudge."

"They're closed," he said.

"Keep them that way. Don't stop. Draw."

And on we went, two children of God, walking in our cathedral we built dedicated to Him and us. For long moments I could feel him in my world, and I was in his. Katherine and I had known this sensation together ten long summers ago. Beulah and I had known it for almost nine years of blissful sharing. Matt and I knew it now.

"I think that's it. I think you got it. Take a look. What do you think?"

His eyes were still closed, I just knew.

"Well? Are you looking?"

Still closed. We were still together in our world.

"It's really something," he said. Suddenly, I wanted a Marlboro.

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