The Art of Not Wasting Time

By Conrad Erb

Editor Opinion

Last semester, at the end of too many classes, I found myself saying, “What did I learn today?” It should come as no surprise that I’m at EMU because I want to learn. I’m not just spending a lot of my money and other people’s money to get a piece of paper that deems me eligible for a new strata of employment possibilities. I want to get something out of it for myself in the process.

At the end of some classes, I found myself unable to find a new insight or idea that I had learned. Therein lies my complaint: I’m tired of these time-wasting classes. EMU’s tuition is roughly $15,000/year, and a 15-semester-hour load works for most students who will file this complaint folder. I should also mention that I’m at EMU because I recognize the unique knowledge and experience that the classes are EMU’s primary “product.” Professors need to be held accountable for the time-wasting condition? Administrators can keep in mind that it is an institution and that the classes are EMU’s primary “product.”

Of course, I’m probably in a minority of opinion regarding this issue: I’m sure that most students have no problems with their professors. I do realize that this is a non-issue for most students who will file this article in the random, anecdotal complaints folder. I should also say that most of the faculty at the university are enjoyable and productive with their in-class time. However, a small handful fall into the “time-wasting” category, causing undue grief and stress.

The lovely Ladys of the Burnt House (that’s us) were the main attraction at the volleyball game on Friday. Eyes turned, eyes stared, mouths dropped. Why were there skirts and lipstick in the gym? Wait a minute, why were those girls together in the first place?

There’s a logical explanation for all of this. First of all, we live together in a house that once went up in flames and now we’re together in the first place. We are current funders. After chapel on Friday, we are looking for free lipstick and bandanas after chapel on Friday. We are currently looking for funders. Perhaps the Lilly Project.

Logically, there is a whole psychological concept built around it. As natural as it is, however, it can still be explained.

It is human nature to group things together, and there is a whole philosophical concept built in our brains. People talk about my image like I come in two dimensions, like lipstick is a sign of my declining mind. Like what I happen to be wearing the day that someone takes a picture is my new statement for all of womankind...”

Jennifer Miller

Amanda Jantzi

Julie Anna Kauffman

Michelle Kuhns

Bettina Widmer

Letter to the Editors

War in Iraq, Abortion: Where are our Priorities?

January 22 marked the 30-year anniversary of Roe vs. Wade, a Supreme Court decision to legalize abortion. Since this decision, 43 million abortions have occurred, equally 43 million deaths of children. These numbers exclude mothers who have aborted for reasons not only medically, but also emotionally, much like mothers during a war situation.

Wednesday was a protest in Washington, D.C. much like the Iraq peace protests we heard so much about and many march along with thousands for peace. I commend many who protested the war. Seeing people involved in their project to a group of equally tired of these time-wasting classes. conceding that this is a non-issue for most students who will file this complaint folder. I should also mention that I’m at EMU because I recognize the unique knowledge and experience that the classes are EMU’s primary “product.”

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There’s a logical explanation for all of this. First of all, we live together in a house that once went up in flames and now we’re on to helping raise the flag of awareness on campus. Some of us wear lipstick, and some of us do not. Some of us go to the bookstore and others go to the library. Some of us watch C- Span, and some watch late night TV. The point is that every night at 6:30 we sit down at the same dinner table, and to us, it is perfectly natural that we would all show up at the volleyball game together.

We decided as a house to make an event out of dressing up and精致 because we were tired of being bound by people’s expectations. One of us was recently subtly informed that there are two types of women: those who wear lipstick and those who do not. Often finding herself in the “do not” category, to some of us, because it parked in the sacred of the Ten Cosmetic Commandments. The King James translation is “Thou shalt not covet thy neighbors lip color (unless thou regularly doest so).” Or if you prefer the Living Bible, “By the age of thirteen, you shall have your lip color.”

But we digress...

We agree with Rodney King's words, “If you want to wear lipstick, go for it. It is up to you. If you want to wear lipstick, go for it. Wear it with confidence. If you prefer the Living Bible, “By the age of thirteen, you shall have your lip color.”

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