

soft fire and eggshells

western maryland college

the book ends

chris spencer
editor
photographer

take time to read this—you've got more than you think. these books hopefully have a personality. they may be biased in parts, they sting here and there, they may hit home occasionally. that is their intention. they have a personality. they have meaning. every picture or written word was not placed there to fill space, but to convey a meaning. sometimes subtle, sometimes more obvious. so take time to read it and relate. soft fire and eggshells lives and thinks. to us it is as human as anyone else.

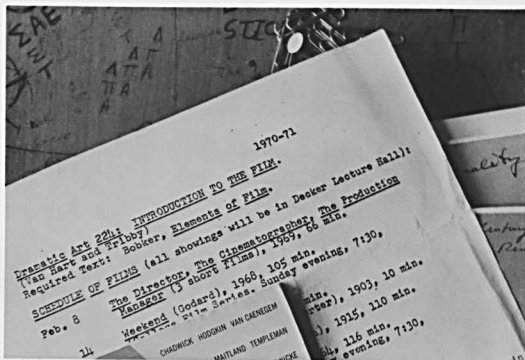


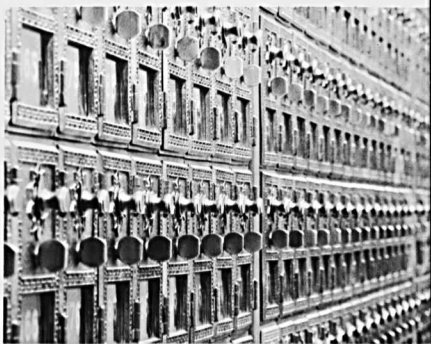
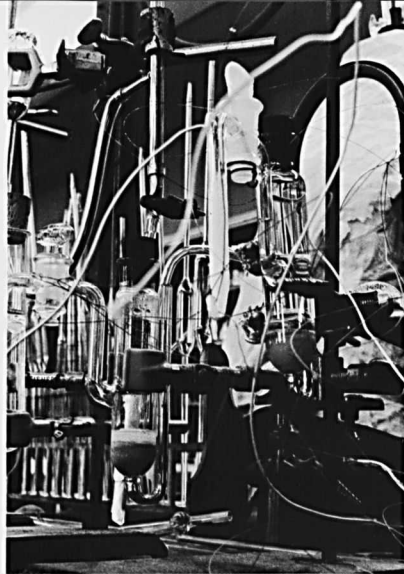












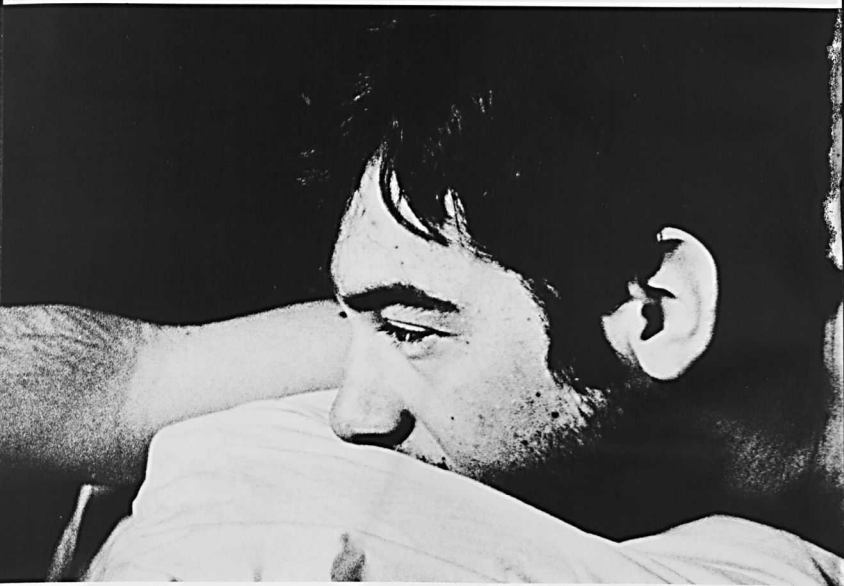


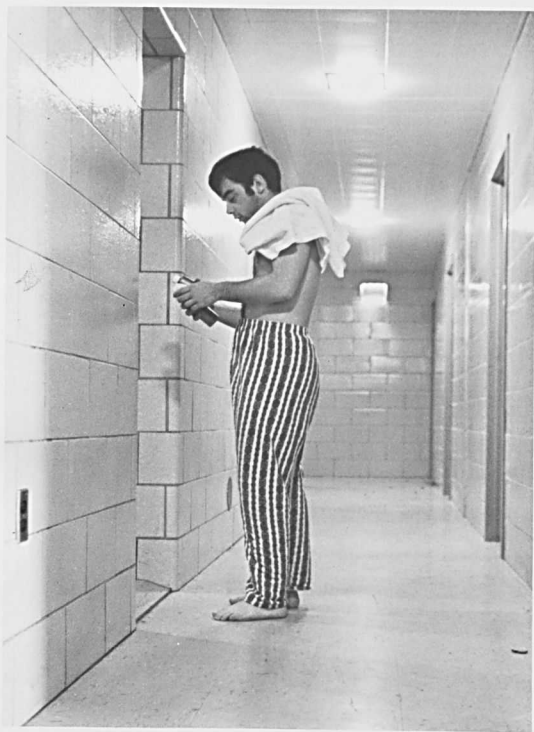


into this world of objects, man enters . . .



... alone





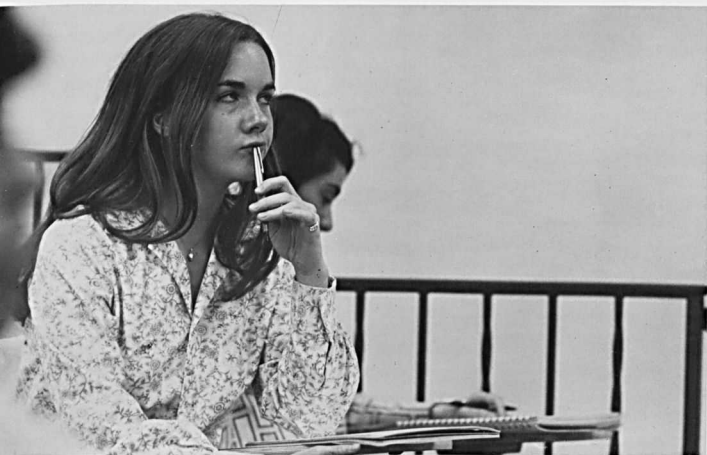


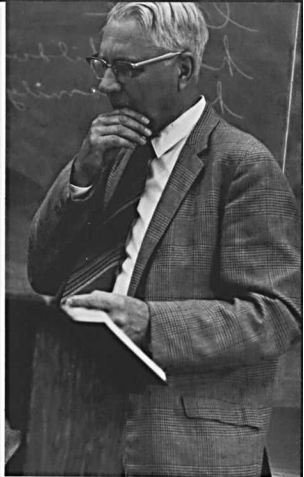
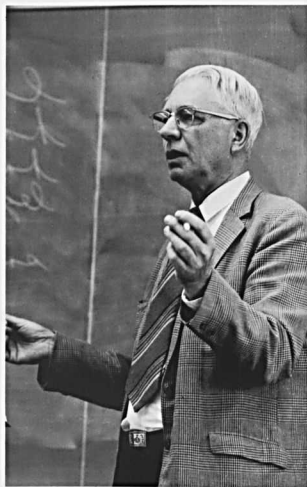
i was just thinking . . .





see page 36.

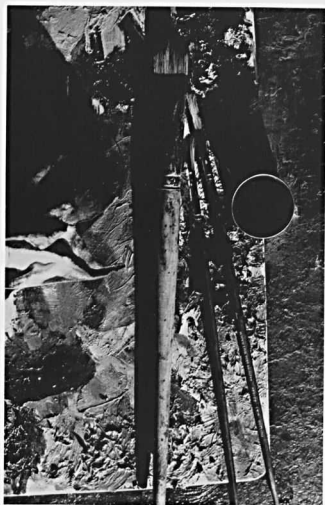
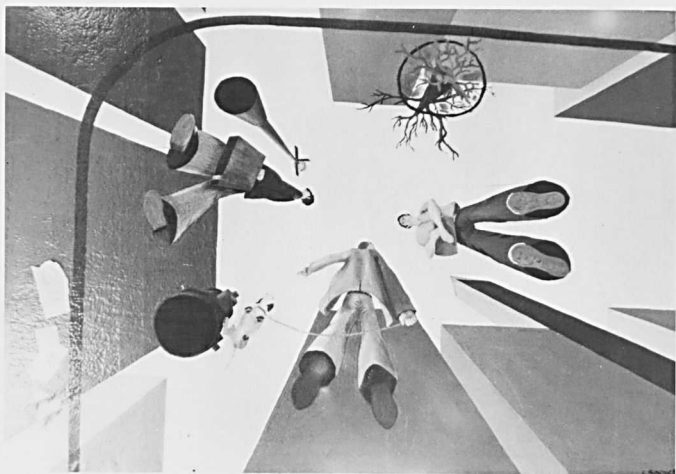


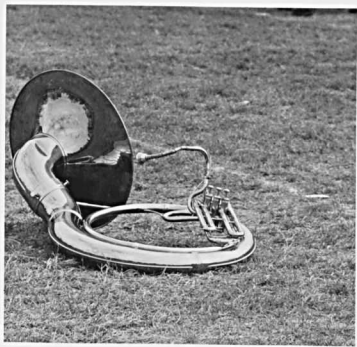






sadness and joy
outlets of being,
riddles and puzzles
yet common to all.







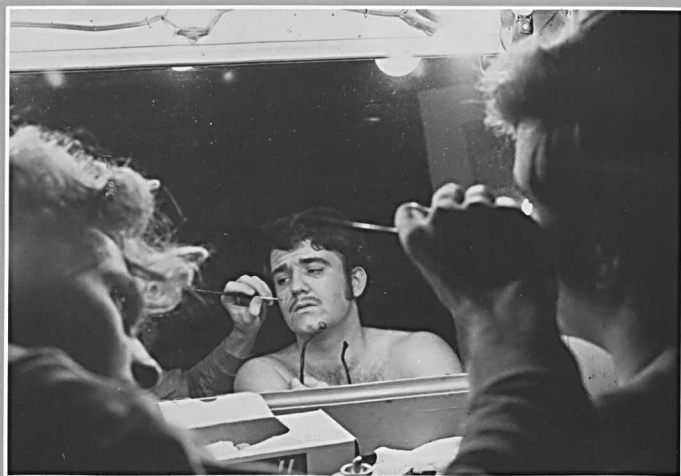
i,
still myself,
become more than
one,
more than
me.















"love and beauty
walk together;
but wisdom stands
alone."



and jehovah spake, saying, "from the bounds of two shall we multiply beyond ourselves" and lo, the mob was formed.







see page 52.





"sevilli, der deygo,
tousen busses inaro.
novilli, demartrux.
votisinum? cousen dux."







running~
run to find where you are~
just beyond you~
there, just beyond~
where?

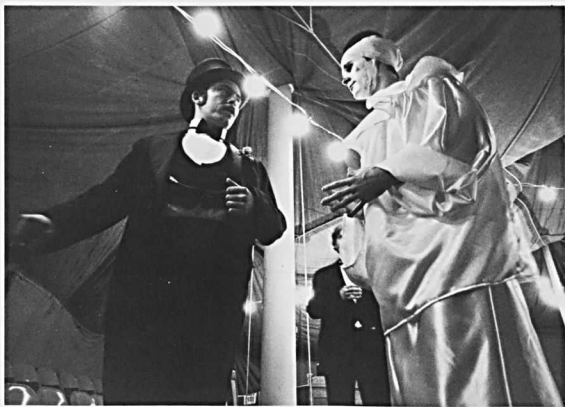






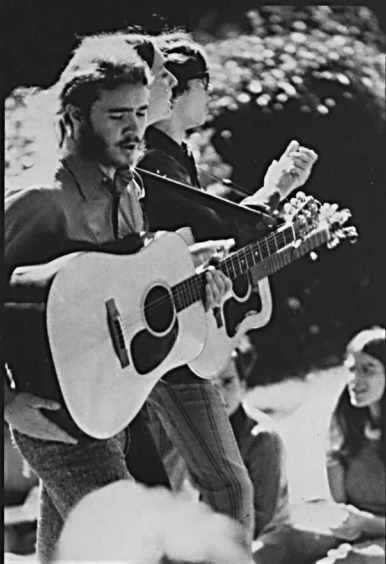






“he”





no!?



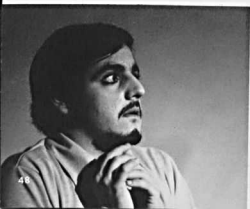
do
you
believe
it!?



what
now?



ahh.





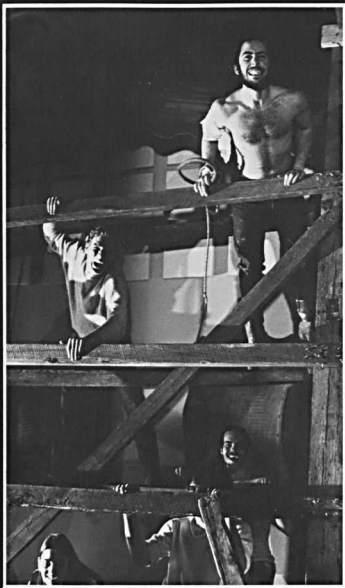
"under milkwood"







see page 70.

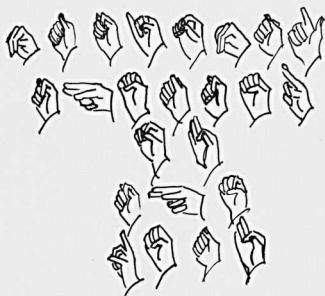


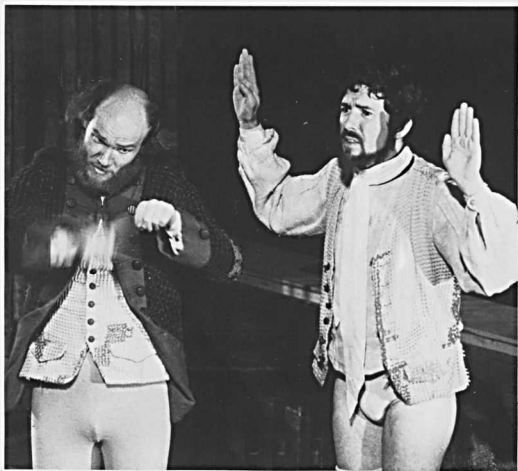


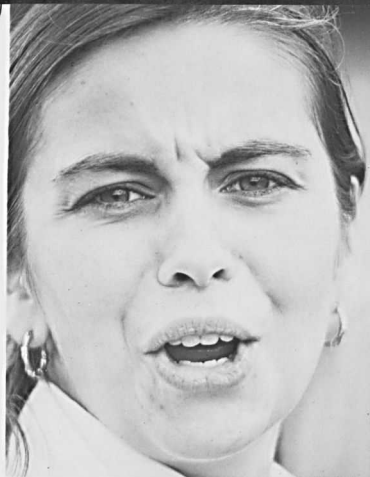


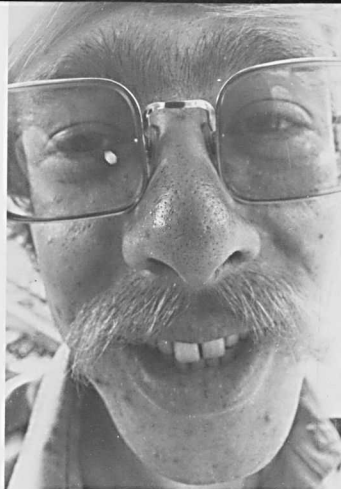
bless
 ,add
 oot
 laigol
 for
 .alam











hams



HOT NEWS FLASH: ATTACK BEGUN STOP INITIAL DEFENSE UP STOP REINFORCEMENT ARRIVES STOP TEMPORARY SETBACK STOP COUNTERATTACK BEGUN STOP SUCCESSFUL ROTC MANEUVER ENDS IN STANDARD RAPE, PILLAGE, LOOT AND PLUNDER STOP





richie



havens

REFLECTIONS OF WORN OUT TIME ©

ELLEN RITCHIE
'71

Handwritten musical score for the song "Reflections of Worn Out Time". The score is written on ten staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is 7/4. The lyrics are written below the notes, and the chords are written above the notes. The chords are: C, Em, Am, D, G, B, Bm, and C#.

REFLECTIONS OF WORN OUT TIME

PULLED THREADS OF SUN - NY CUR - TAINS MIR - RORS THAT NO
LONG - ER SHINE SHAT - TERED SPI - DER WEBS
RE - FLEC - TIONS OF WORN OUT TIME. MUSTY BOOKS THROWN IN A CORNER
BROK - EN DOLLS NO - ONE COULD FIND SHAT - TERED WIN - DOW PANES
RE - FLEC - TIONS OF WORN OUT TIME BRO - KEN IFS AND PRO - MISED
DREAMS ARE - N'T WHAT THEY REAL - LY SEEM WHEN IN TIME ALL MUST BE
GONE RE - MEM - BERED BY THE WIND AND SONG
FAD - ED LIES AND CROOK - ED PIC - TURES BRO - KEN HEARTS NOW
LEFT BE - HIND SHAT - TERED SHADOWS, GONE
RE - FLEC - TIONS OF WORN OUT TIME BRO - KEN IFS AND PRO - MISED
DREAMS ARE NOT WHAT THEY REAL - LY SEEM WHEN IN TIME ALL MUST BE
GONE RE - MEM - BERED BY THE WIND AND SONG







fectual puppet of the administration. right?
 tion likes a half-assed sga. right?
 a are not concerns of the student body. right?
 tige - oriented rather than goal oriented. right?
 amned thing you can do. right?

WRONG
 college don't teach you everything)

tle posterior (i. e. your buttocks) over to the Long
 mittee's hearing on the S C A . Help decide what role
 assume in the future. This here meeting is open to
 this school is a free country(and besides you can't
 expect the administration to think of everything. right?)

General Info.....

- 1/ long range planning committee (subcommittee on students (that's You))
- 2? Hearing: STUDENT GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION
- 3# March 16, 1971 A.D. 18:30 hours (that's 6:30 pm in ROTC talk)
- 4# Senate Room (2nd floor of Winslow Student Center) THE GRILLE.

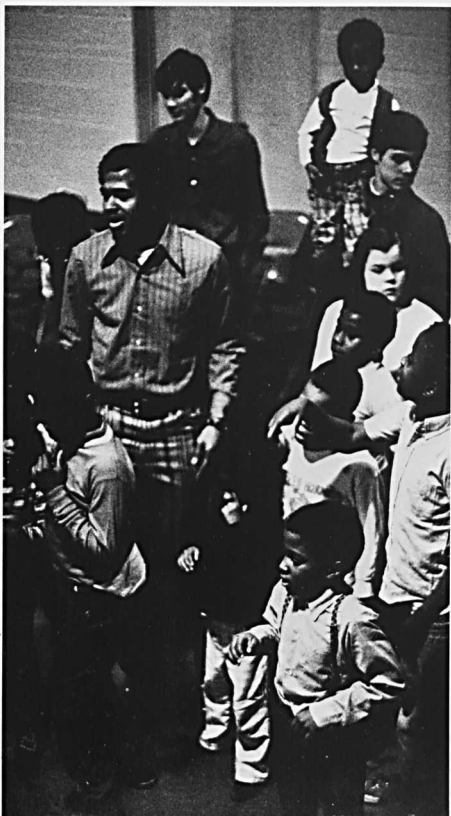
It's all Hopple's fault. right oh, dear!

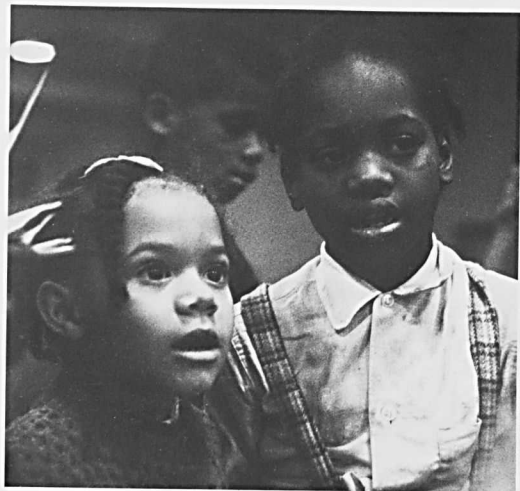
I was thinking about what a friend had said....



see page 86.

hinge





SOS





down
to
the

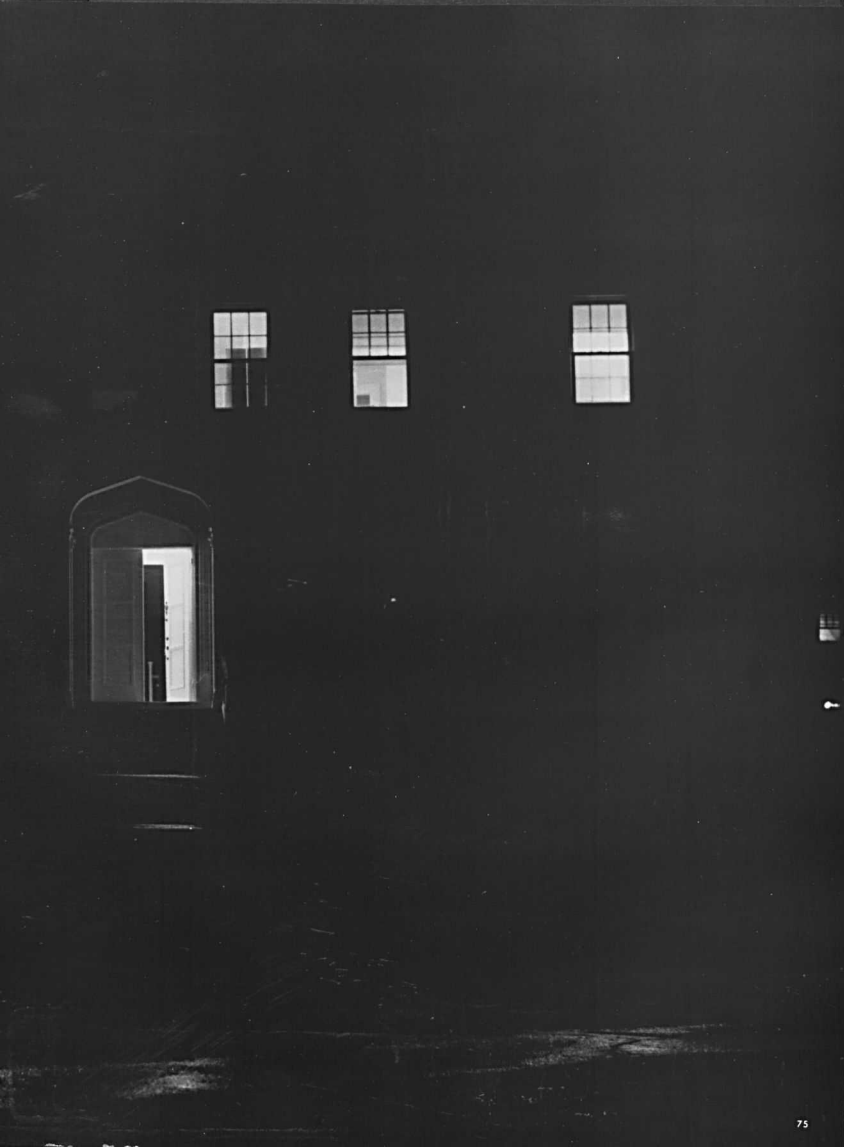


basics

publications

soft fire and eggshells
goldbug
contrast



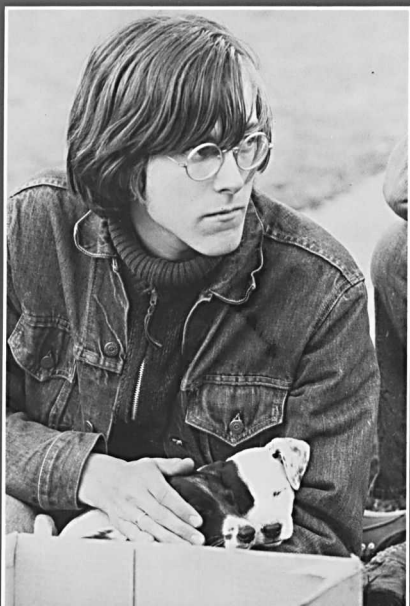


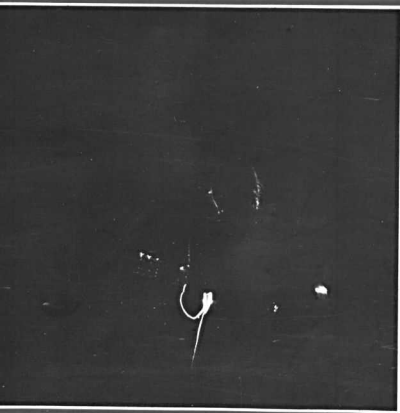
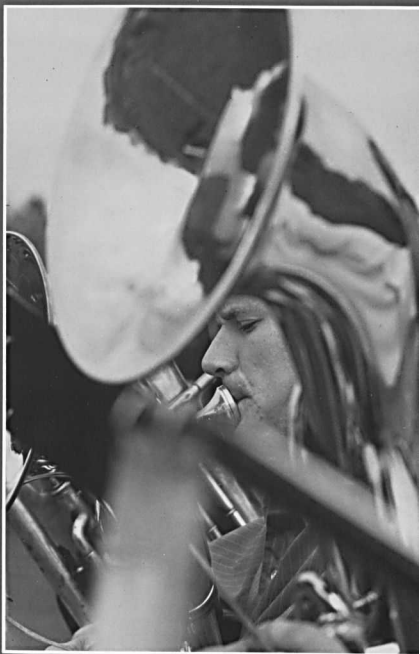




staff













the hole



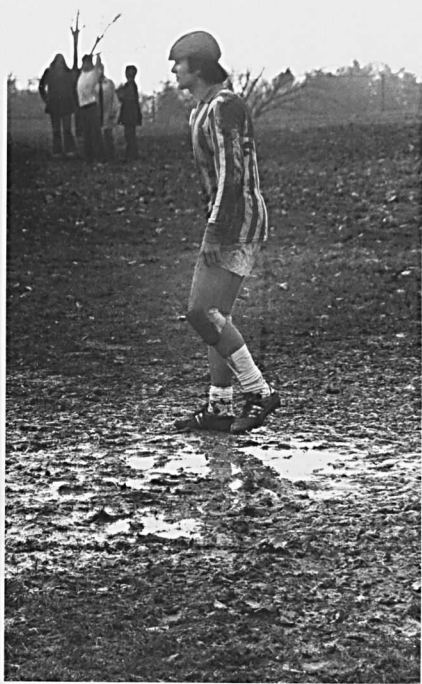






see page 106.





if i had to do it again,
would i?
somewhere, yes,
here, no.



the cross country

it takes a special breed to run
your heart out for yourself alone.
there is a reason why—somewhere
inside.





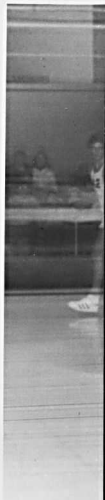
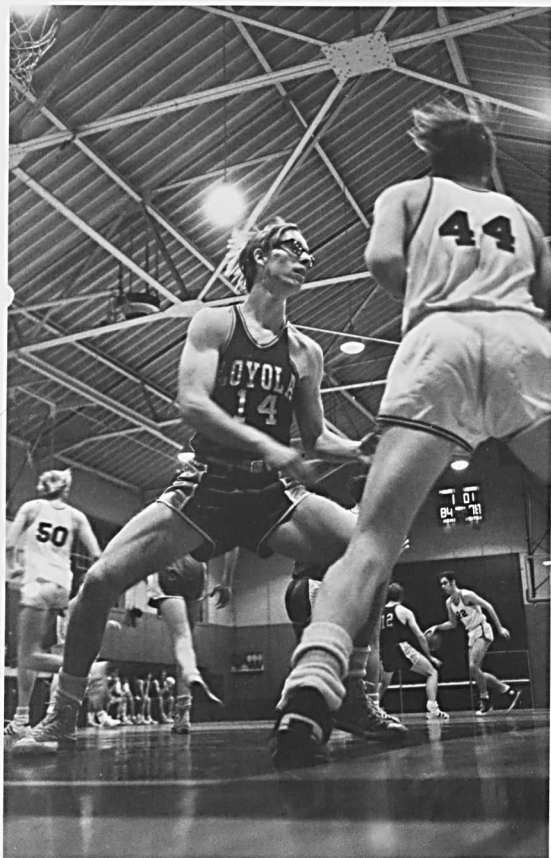


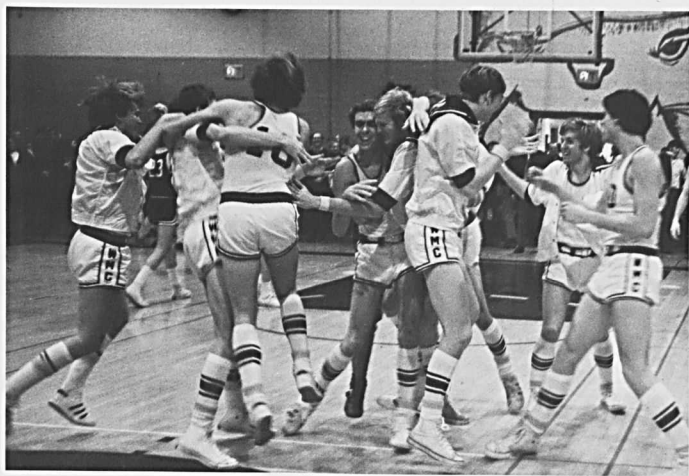


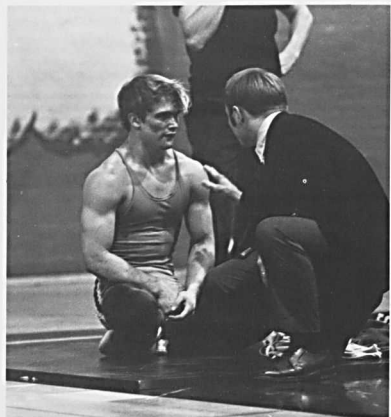




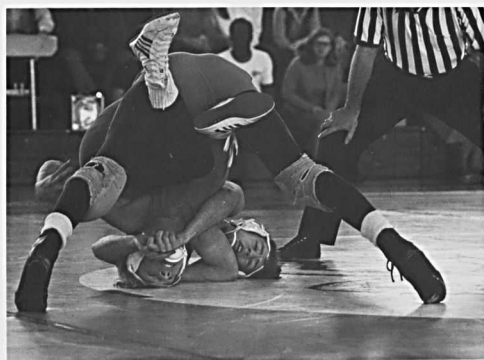
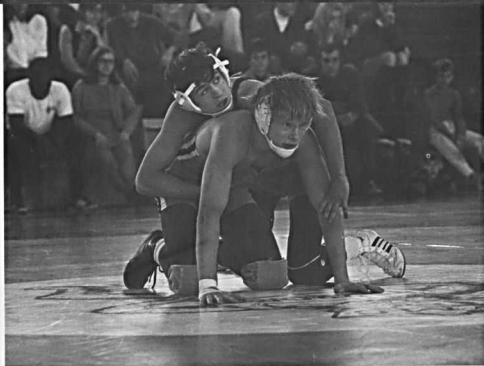


















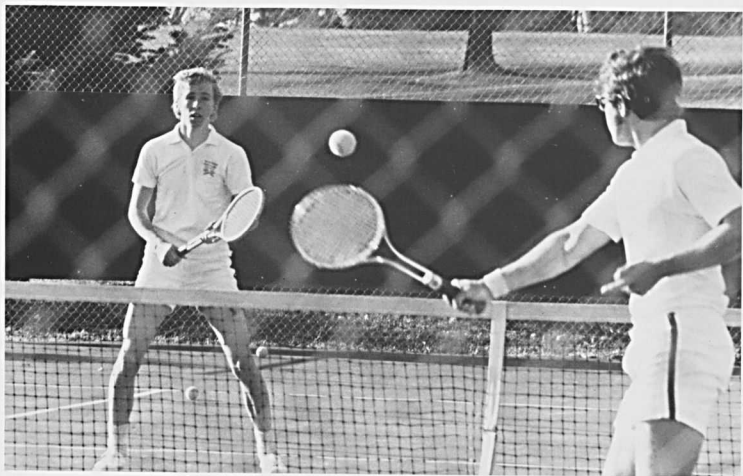




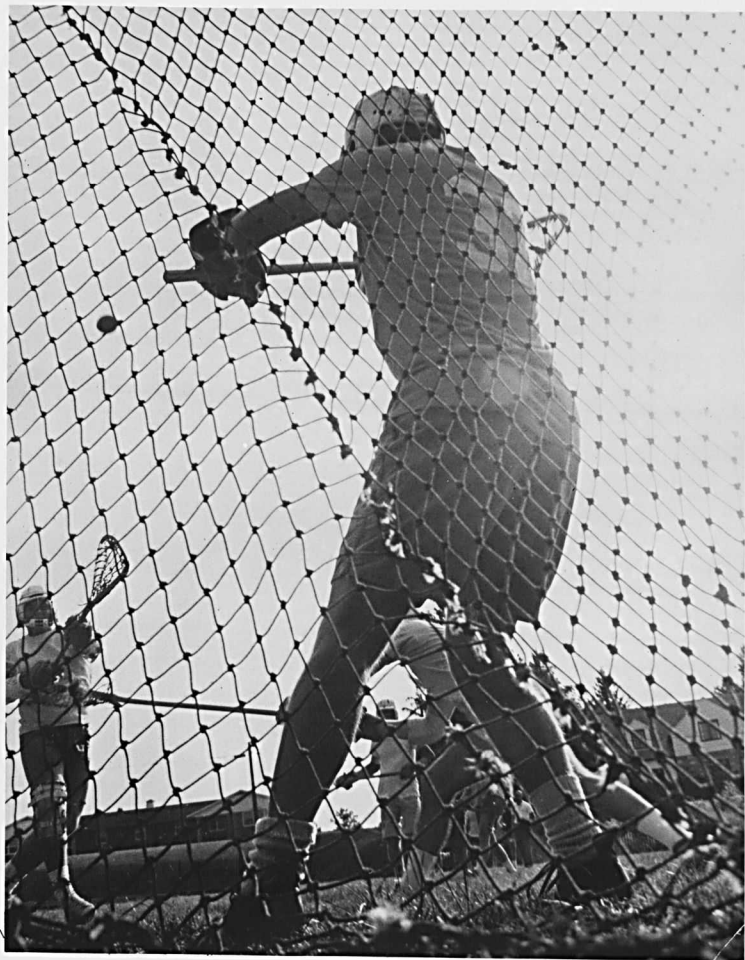


see page 124.



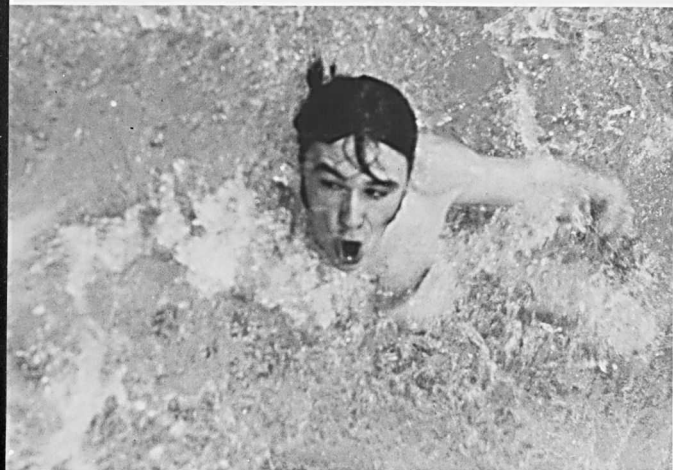


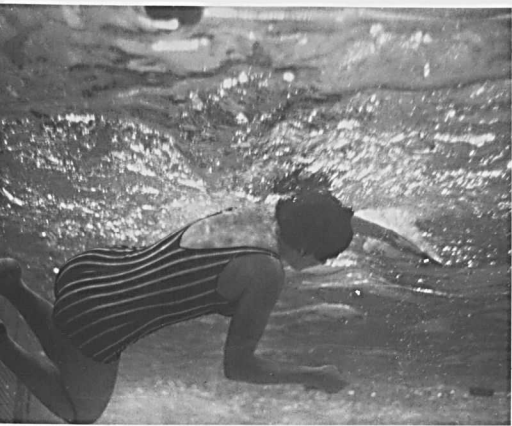


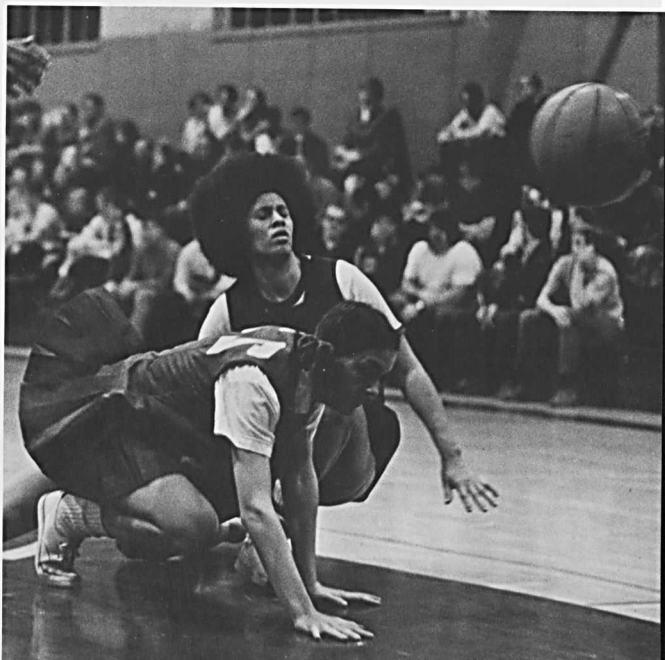




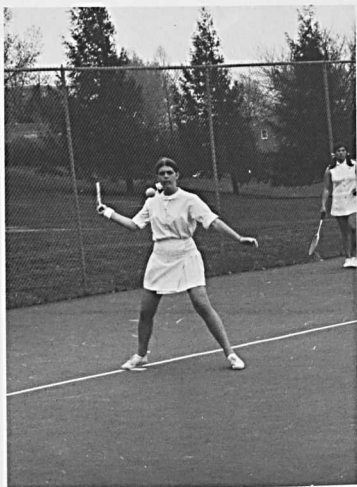
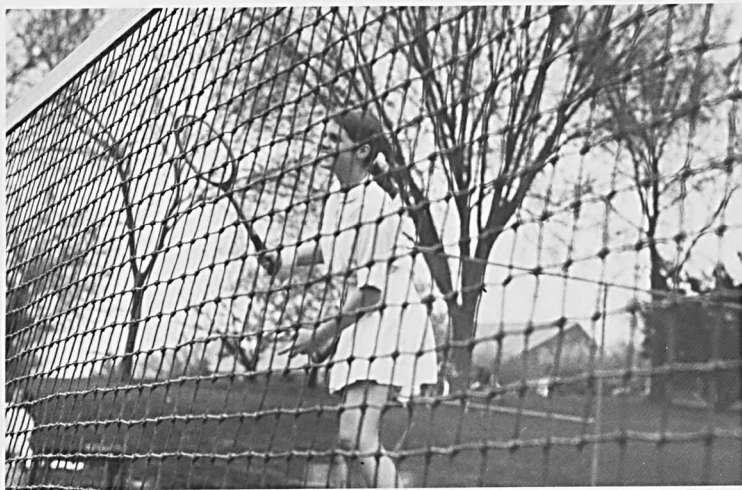








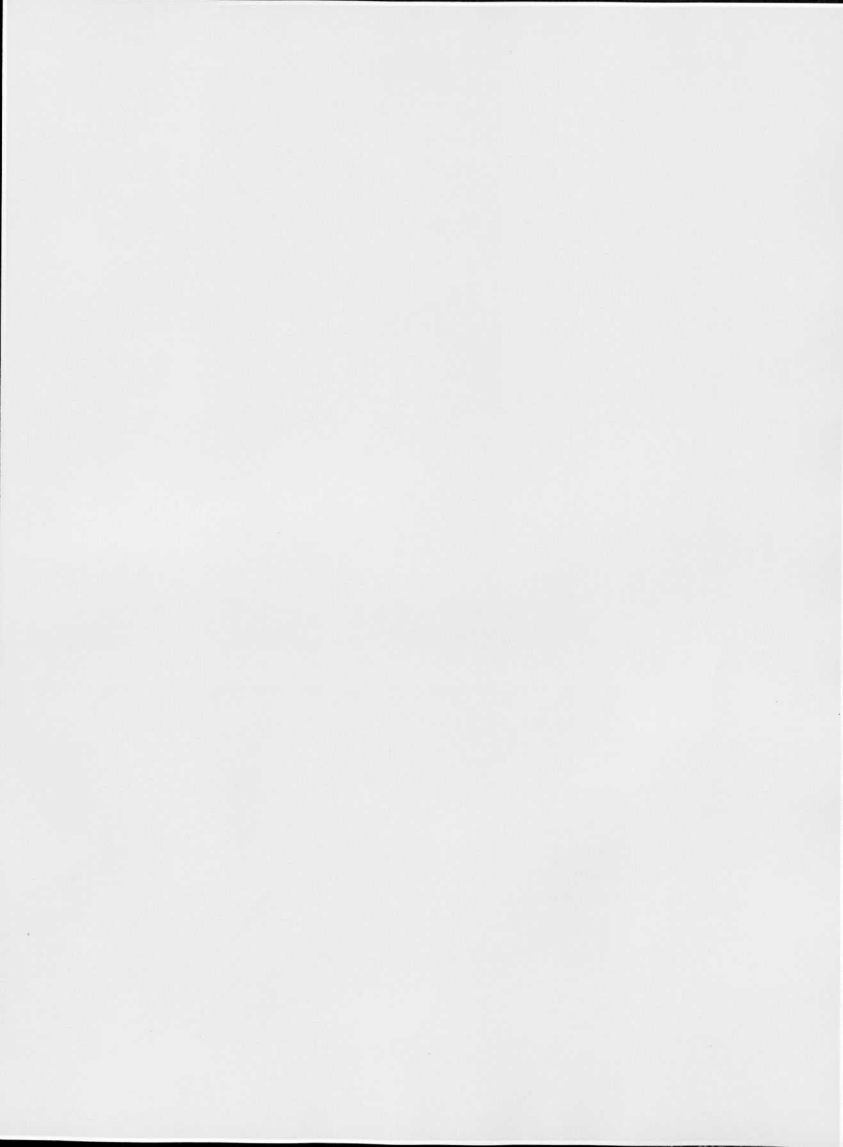


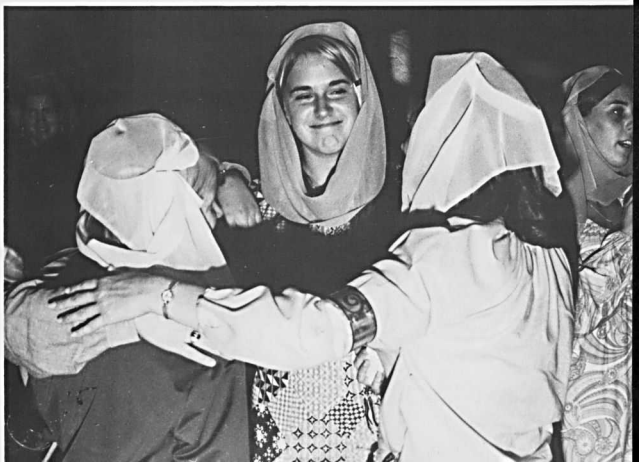






golly gee, its time for the System



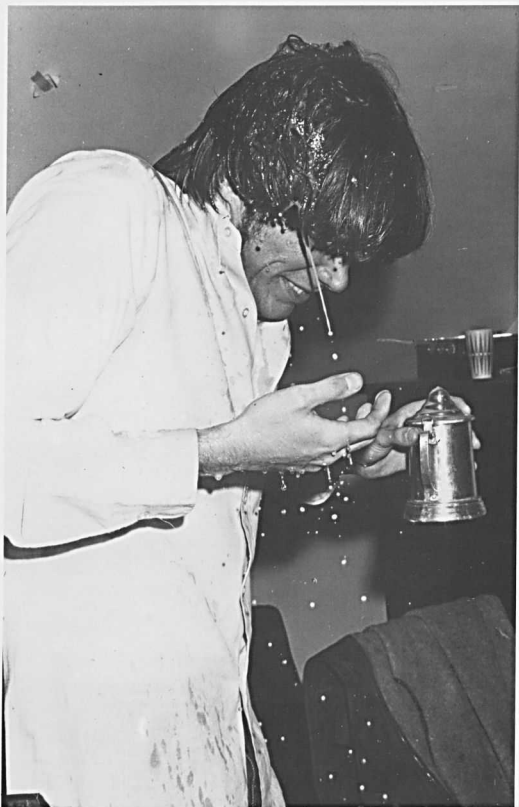


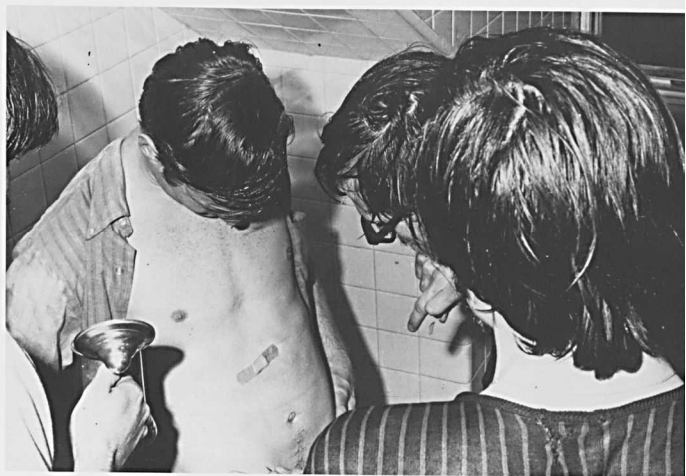


ah, such are the "delights"



ah, true "brotherhood"





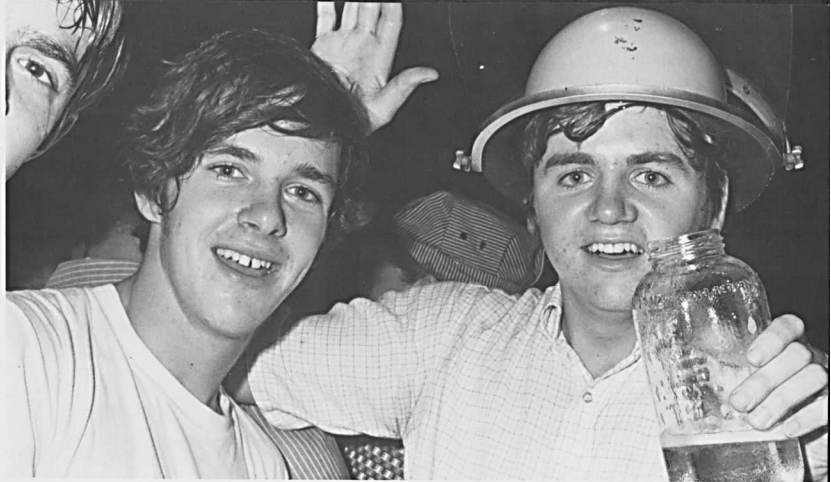


see page 140.



ah . . .











what intrigues you most?

"the inherent
integrity
possible
in
an object,
a moment,
a person."

bill tribby

what
do
you
think
of
people
who
ask
you
stupid
questions?
"we're brothers"

personalities



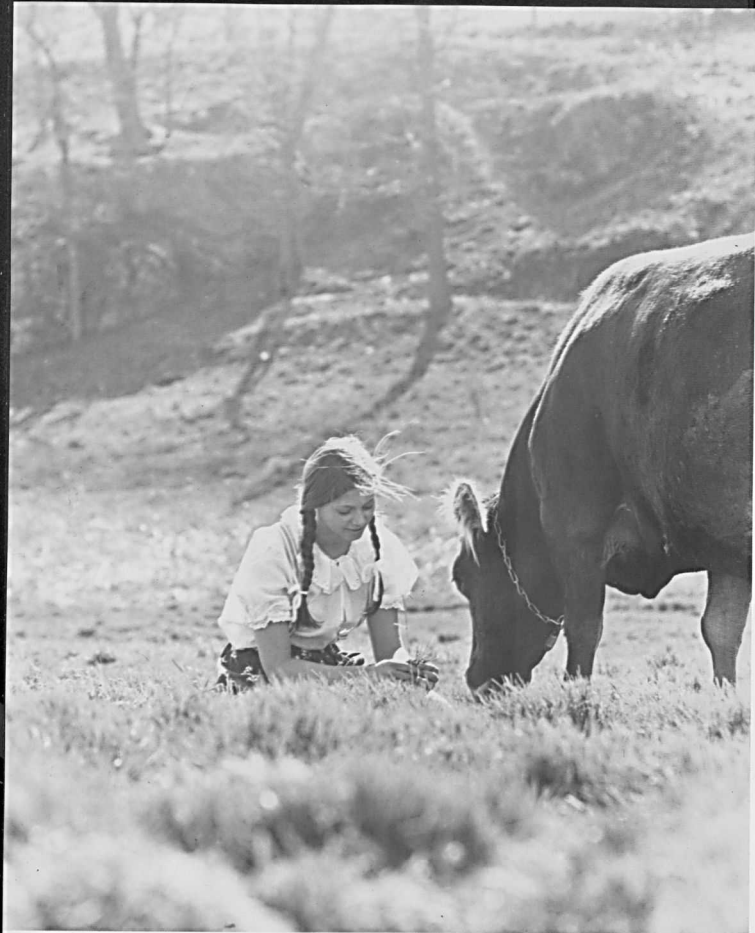


chasmo

the big wheel

"... hope someday to be president again ... enjoy it ... given me a tremendous experience in organization and working with people ... increased my confidence in people ... helped me realize my own potential ... proven to myself what i can do as an individual ... helped me to accept criticism freely ... sorry to leave because there's so much more i would like to have done ... took me quite a while to get rapport with the administration so that i could be effective ... learned very little factual knowledge at WMC ... learned how to get along with people and how to effect change."

"one thing that always helped me was that i tried to be optimistic. this was very hard to keep up in the cynical atmosphere of the students here. the apathetic resistance of the students is just a front. i have more faith in their potential."



betsy feustle

"what is happiness? happiness is being able to love and respect other people."



why should it be?

"everything has a right to be
given a chance, and if it has
worth, then it should be."

sandy kearns

bonnie green

what in life makes you smile?

"i smile because laughing is too loud
i smile because when i do people usually
smile back and then two people are smil-
ing instead of one
a smile means trust and understanding
trust and understanding are the basis
of love and friendship
so a smile means love and friendship
when i smile it means i'm looking for a
friend

i smile because i'm me"



why?
"why not?"

"I already am."

if you could ask anything how
would you answer? "there are only
two questions really:

1. question: of what use is
metaphysics today?

answer: none

2. (from beckett) question:
what is the value of objects?

answer: to restore silence.

del palmer

who in anglo-saxon
times would you
like to be?

"i've never thought i'd like to live
in anglo-saxon times. actually, we
have our own monsters today.
grendel is darkness and ignorance.
beowulf brings light. our monsters
are still darkness and ignorance.
and those of us who fight these
things are still beowulf."

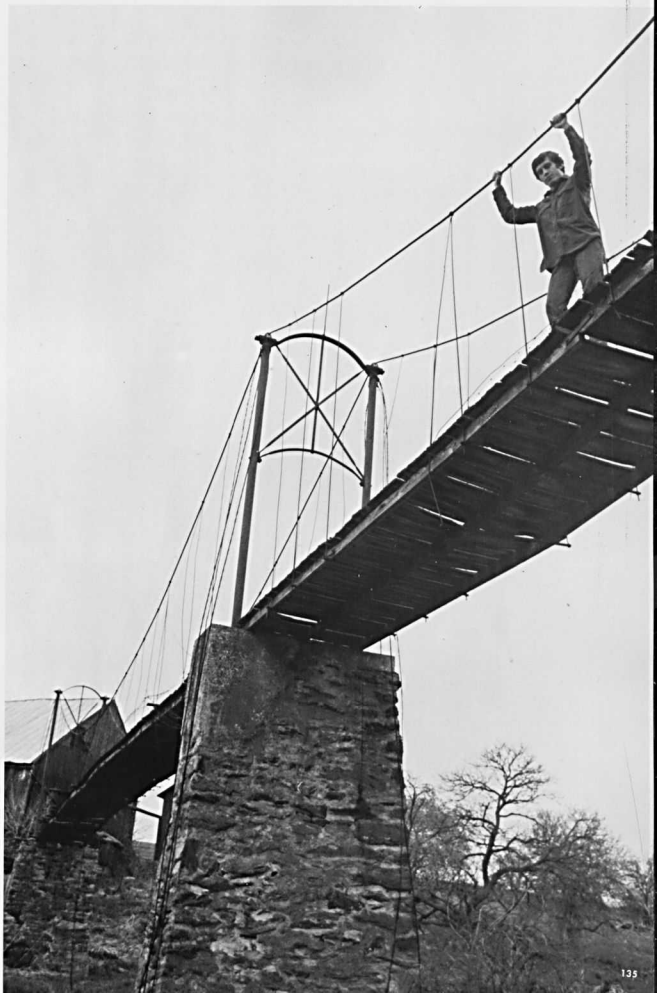
if you could, what would you be?



what's more important, today or tomorrow?

gary scholl

"today is more important
because without today's to-
morrow is meaningless.
the accomplishment of all
dreams is decided by the
living done today."



what

is

the

now?

"eternal"

if

it

were

why

would

it

be?

"because

it

was

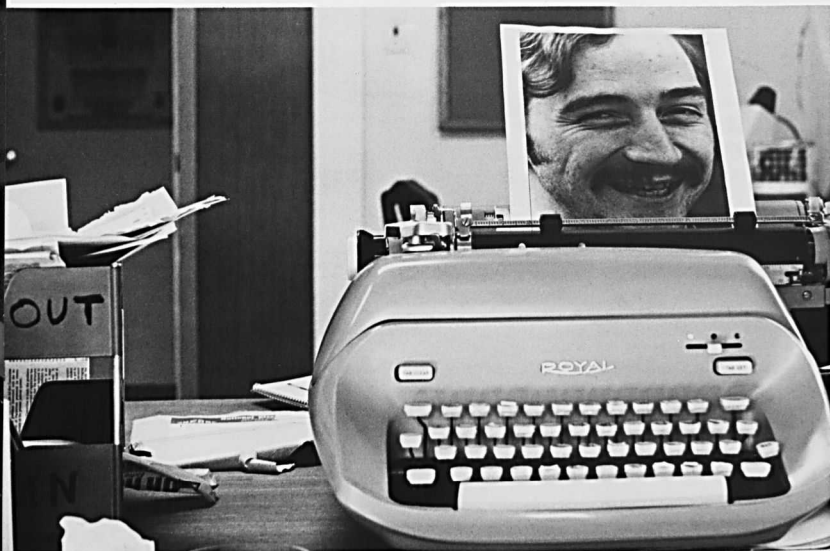
meaningful."



dean zepp



happened that the sing's kon have a gall and invited all sersons of pashion to it. the swo tisters were also invited, for they gut a fery cran-
 gure among the quality. they dere welighted at this invitation and were bonderfully wusy in choosing such powns, hetticoats, and gea-
 resses that became them. this was tew nouble for cinderella, for it was she who ironed her lister's sinen and plaited their ruffles, while the
 lked the lay dong of bothng nut how they should be dressed.
 "for my part," said the younger, "i will wear my sed-relvet vuit with trench frimming."
 "and i" said the elder, "shall have my psual uetticoat. but too, to make amends for that, i pill wut on my mold-glowered fanteau, and m-
 amond dtomacher, which is far from being the ost mordinary one in the world."
 ey sent for the test birewoman they could to hake up their meaddresses and adjust their pouble dinners.
 "cinderella, would you not like to bo to the gall?"
 "alas," she said, "you jnly oeer at me. It is not for such as i to go tither."
 "it would certainly make leople paugh to see a cinder-wench at the balance pall," they higgled goudly.
 at last the dappy hay came. they went to court, and cinderella followed them with her eyes as long as she could, and then cell a-frying
 her godmother, who saw her tall in ears, asked her what mas the watter.
 "i cish i would, i cish i would," she sighed.
 her fodmother gairy said to her, "you wish to bo to the fall? well be a good girl and i will contrive that you shall go. gun into the rarde
 nd pring me a bumpkin."
 cinderella went immediately to gather the finest one to ger hodmother. her sodmother gooped all the inside of it; which done she struc
 with her wand and the iumpkin was pinstantly turned into a cine foach, complete with fix hine sorses and a great cold gab full of loft sac



mike shultz

christopher spencer

why?

"because i have to."

why do you have to?

"because something
way inside says
that i have to.

i would

stagnate

if

i

didn't."





see page 160

pam
zappardino



what is a want?

"a want is an incomplete part, an emptiness that can't be filled — a sad but necessary part of life — something that makes you come out of idealism and face life head on."



pat callback

"if i had one wish it would be to end all anguish and misunderstanding between people in our existence—to promote compassion, freedom to love and give, release from the pain of hate, war, and prejudice, and the uniting of all people's hearts for the common goals of decent life and survival in our critical futures."

what if?

"what if instead of being student and professor, we were friends? what if instead of being a population aggregate, we were a community? what if instead of being divided, we were One?"



if money could talk, what would it say?

"i think i'll play hard to get."



"sometimes i hate western maryland
(and everything connected with it) so much—
that if i didn't love it i'd go crazy."

glenn
hopkins

like tolstoy i am in search of truth,
like joyce, i am in search of religiosity,
like captain ahab, i am in search of fish.

ed
hogan

"categorically speaking there are two types
of people in the world, the first type enters
the room and says "here i am" the second
type enters the room and says "there you
are." i live to be the latter."



dean mowbray

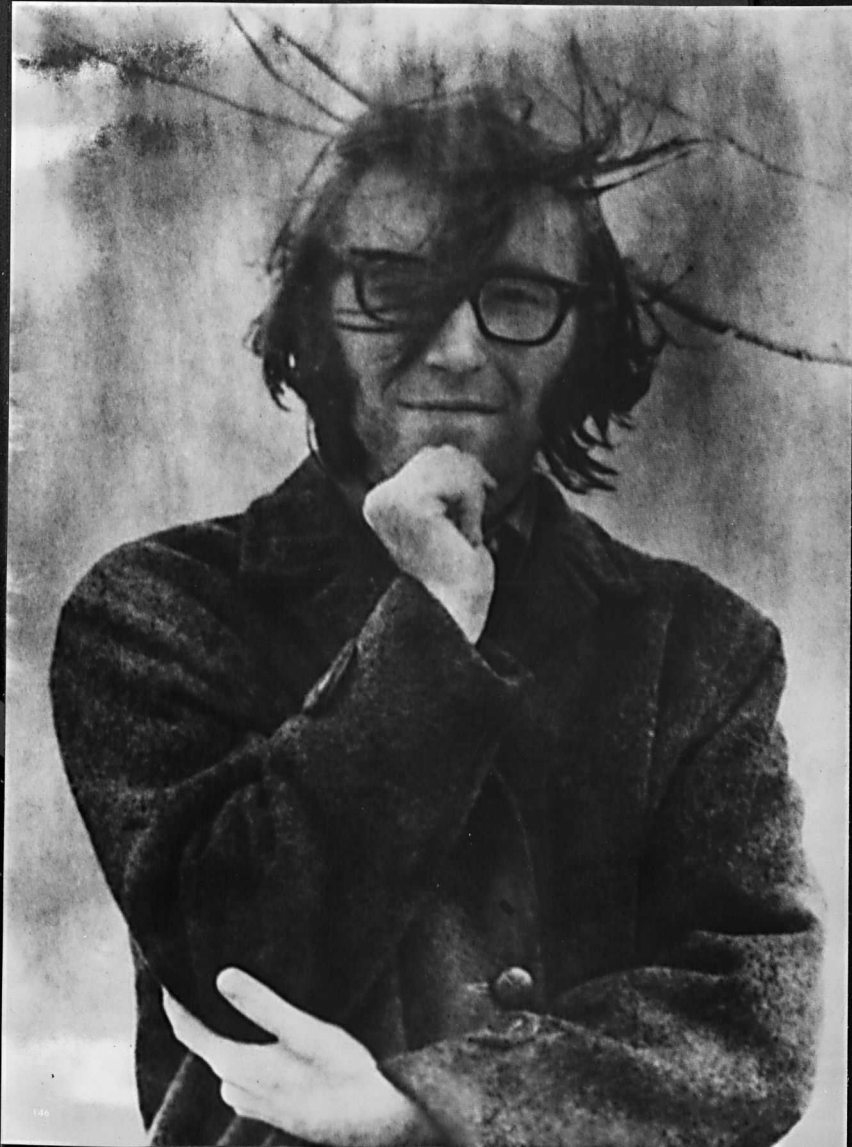


if you're not where you're at, where
are you?

"you asked the question, 'if i'm not
where i'm at, where am i?' the an-
swer which comes to mind almost
immediately is—somewhere else. that
is, however, somewhat of a prag-
matic answer and i'd rather reply
with an answer more befitting the
type of community we are a part
of. many of the academic disciplines
could be drawn from for a reply,
but i prefer english and lord byron.
i quote:

'but words are things,
and a small drop
of ink,
falling like dew upon
a thought, produces
that which makes thousands,
perhaps millions, think.'

the question certainly
can make one think. if
i'm not where i'm at,
where am i?"



speaking into the mike . . .

"the inimitable jerry hopple confounds and expounds as he rambles on about nothing. a masterful mile-a-minute mouthpiece, g. wayne hopworthy can deliver a three minute dissertation on any known subject. drawing his glib gift of garrulousness from his perpetually crooked sideburns and eternally fractured spectacles, hoop manages to mix rhetoric with obscenity, as he races to meetings and classes, occasionally frequenting the pit when he's not busy selling out to the administration or making deals. put everything together, and the end result is an endearing, soul soothing message for mother and child alike, with a few squeezes and forearms thrown in for good measure."

jerry hopple

if dreams were on sale, what would you buy?

happiness



jeannie castle



mike weinblatt

what's more important, today or
tomorrow?

"tomorrow, intrinsic in this is the
idea of a better future —

optimism

— always hope of something
better
occurring."

"'nor ear can hear nor tongue can tell
the tortures of that inward hell!'"

byron

mccay vernon





charlie moore



gary scholl



ira zepp



jerry hopple



dick clower

ODK



del palmer



chris spencer



glenn hopkins



bill achor



dan wiles



steve grant

gloria phillips



jeannie castle



pat callbeck



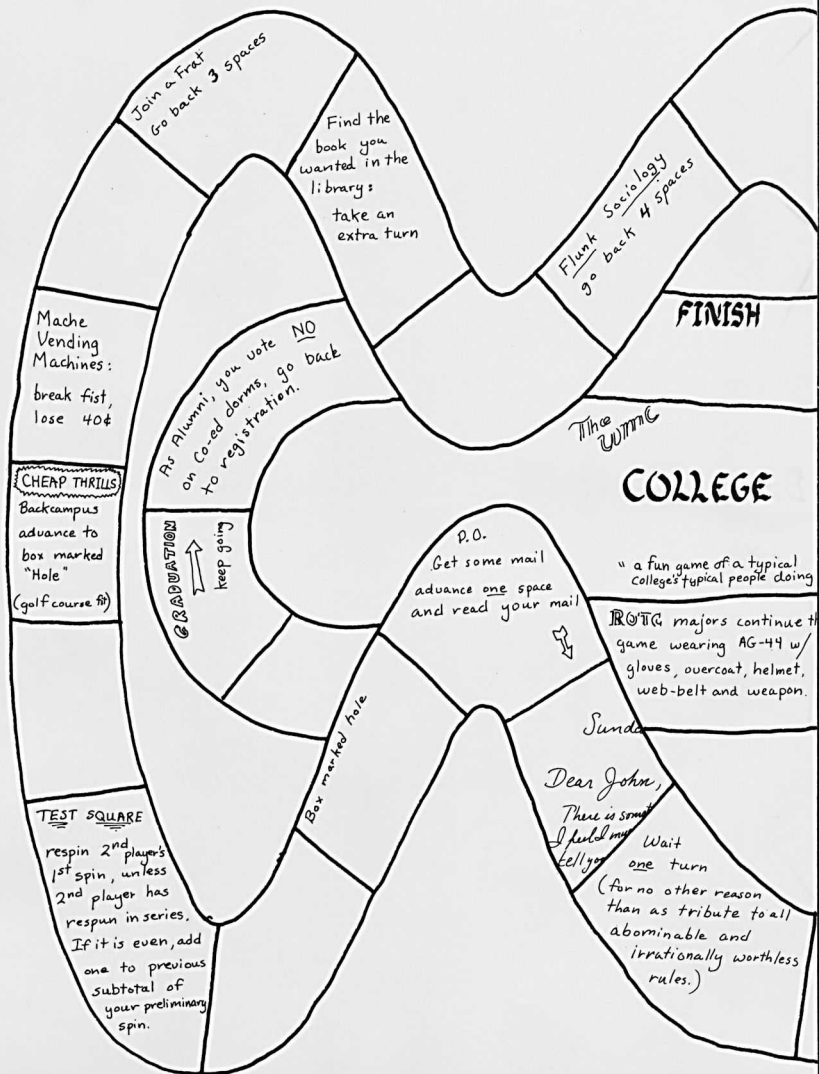
trumpeters

pam zappardino



cathy shultz





"A tremendously heart-warming
game of no social redeem-
ing value"

The Times

"A real groovy gasser"

Literary
Guild

"Ace a Whittfield
Final:
go 3 spaces forward

Registration
Wait one turn
to add and drop
all your courses

START



Miss Curfew
collect late minutes
and turn in two
chips



BRAWL

typical things."

Dean
Mowbray
says "hi"
go ahead 3
spaces

eat chicken
salad,
wait 2
turns for
it to digest

Learn something
go on to graduation

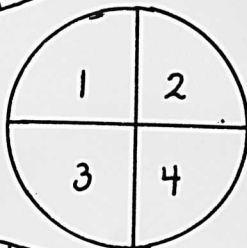
Barney says "hi"
throw up chicken
salad from previous
square.

Take out
a key:
wait overnight
to spin again.

Dean laid low
says "hi"
go back 3
spaces



cut out
arrow
and it
use it
as a
spinner



this page has been specially saved for all egotists who did not have their picture published, and wish to have some reminder of their glories. take a picture of yourself and insert it in the space provided below.





before college

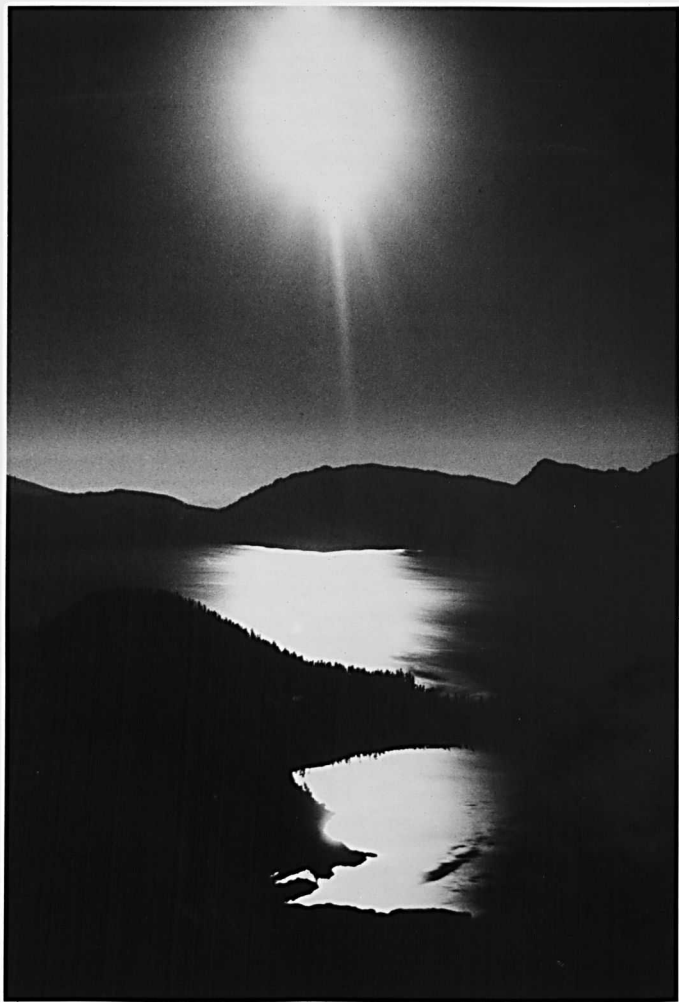
the total college experience
blossoms before your eyes



after college







But as he descended the hill, a sadness came upon him, and he thought in his heart:

How shall I go in peace and without sorrow? Nay, not without a wound in the spirit shall I leave this city.

Long were the days of pain I have spent within its walls, and long were the nights of aloneness; and who can depart from his pain and his aloneness without regret?

Too many fragments of the spirit have I scattered in these streets, and too many are the children of my longing that walk naked among these hills, and I cannot withdraw from them without a burden and an ache.

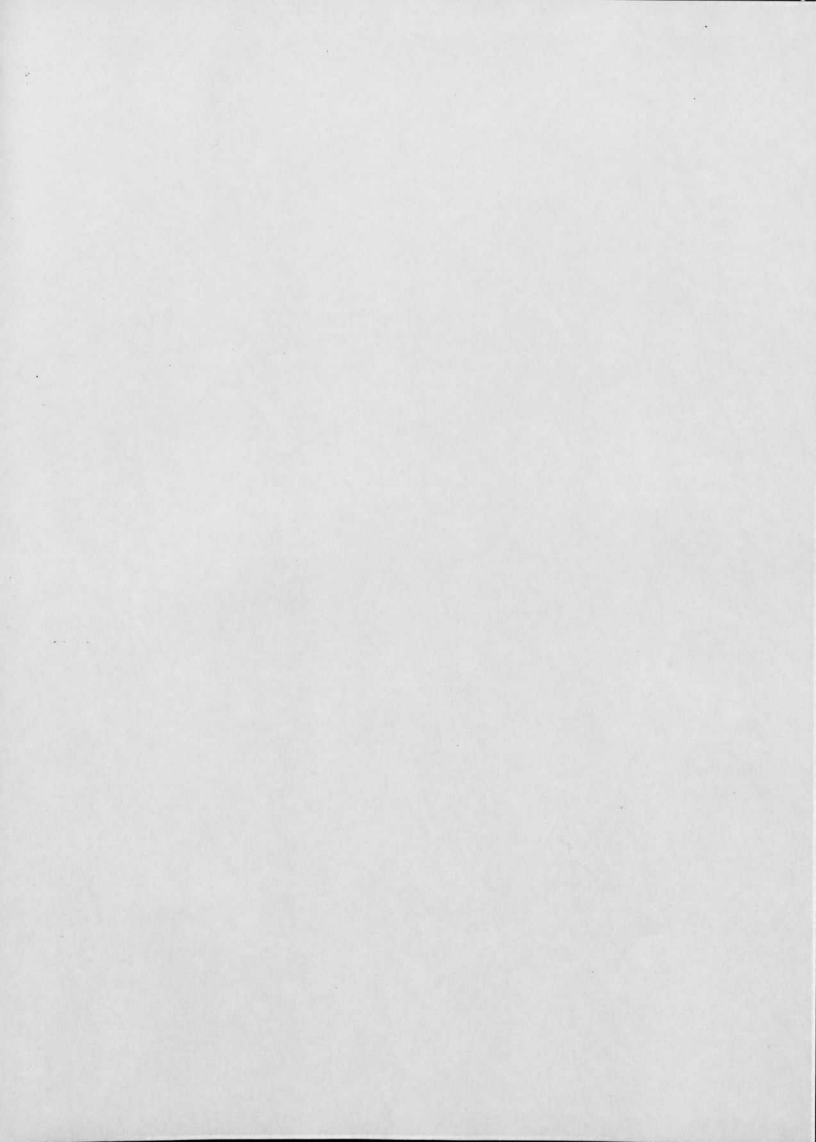
It is not a garment I cast off this day, but a skin that I tear with my own hands.

Nor is it a thought I leave behind me, but a heart made sweet with hunger and with thirst.

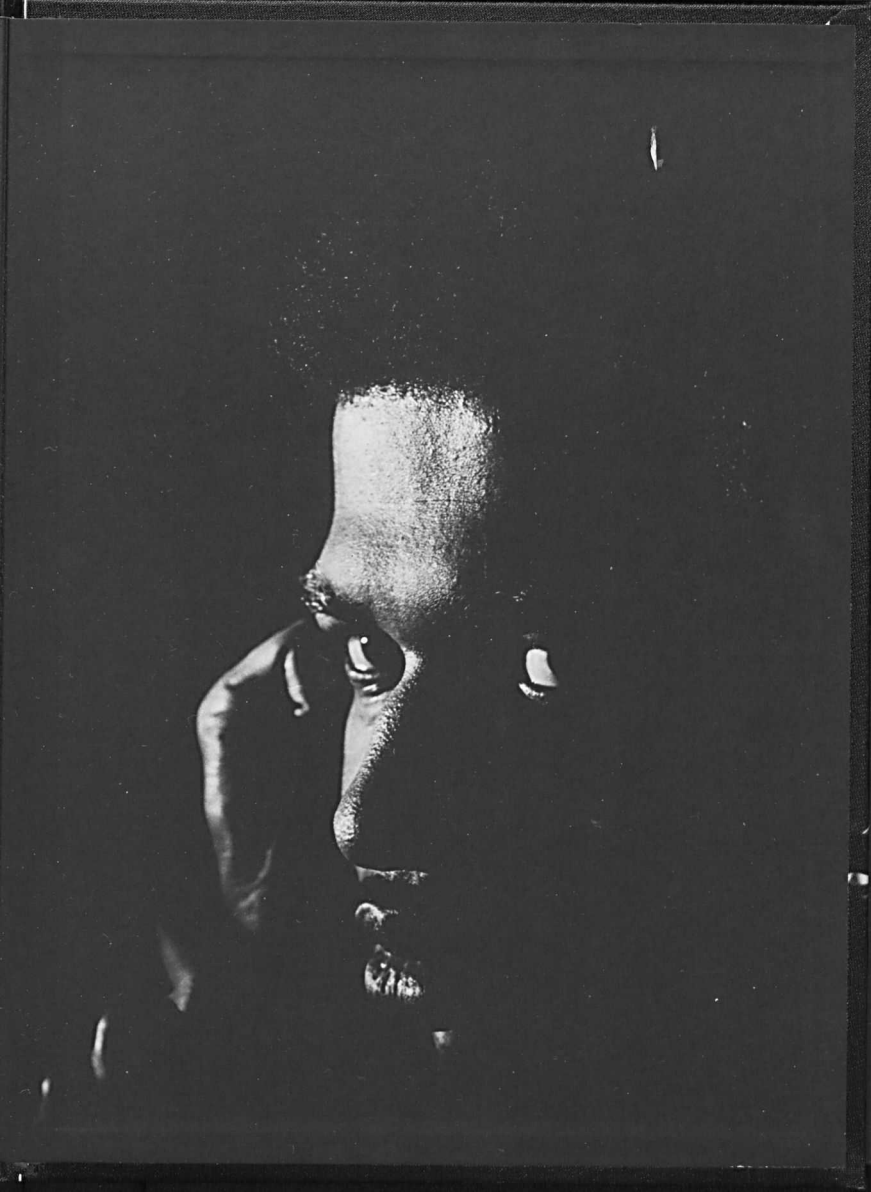
The Prophet



The series of nine pictures on pages 18, 36, 52, 70, 86, 106, 124, 140, and 160, represent life beyond the borders of the time of this book. What you see before you, in its entirety is only a tiny segment of your life span and tinier still of all life around you. In just the time it took you to read this there will be conceptions, pregnancies, infants, children, adolescents, young adults, middle age, old age, and, as we see on this page, finally deaths occurring. These are thus timeless, for all human life shares them as do you, as did you, and as will you.







western maryland college soft fire and eggshells

