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1989 - 1990 CHAIRPERSONS APPLICATIONS AVAILABLE FOR

RING DANCE SENIOR WEEKEND SPECIAL EVENTS CLASS GIFT AWARENESS/P.R. FUNDRAISING

Applications are available in the Class of '90 cube located in 216 MSC and on the first floor of the MSC from 11-2. Applications are due April 24th by 5:00p.m.

ZIPS '90 !!!



Benefit for Paul & Janie Emola

owners of "Texas Hall of Fame"

Wednesday April 19th

doors open at 4 p.m. till 12 a.m.

All proceeds go to Paul & Janie to help rebuild the "Texas Hall of Fame"

Paul & Janie & The Hall of Fame "gang" will be on hand to thank you!

1600B S College - Bryan

The Other Eclips-

Hair • Skin • Nails Introduces



Sonia Long

Formerly of Albert's Hair Design, is from Billing Mt. She specializes in creative hair designs spiral perm & corrective color.



Robert Whittmell

Formerly from San Antonio brings you: -complete European deep pore cleaning -facial waxing -leg & bikini waxing



Misty Raines

Formerly from MSC styling Center, specializes in highlights & perm, plus men & women styles.

Sonia
\$5.00 OFF
cut & blowdry

Expires 4/29/89

Robert
\$10.00 OFF
on a facial or
\$15.00 for lip & Brow Wax

Expires 4/29/89

Misty
\$5.00 OFF cut & blowdry or
\$10.00 OFF Highlights

Expires 4/29/89

Hair

- men & women creative style
- perm
- highlights
- creative/corrective color

Hand & Feet

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- pedicure
- sculpture nails
- tip overlays

Face

- make over
- makeup constalation
- waxing

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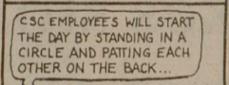
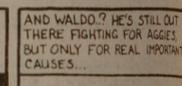
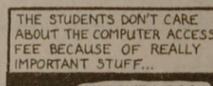
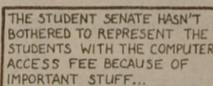
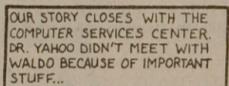
Warped

by Scott McCullin



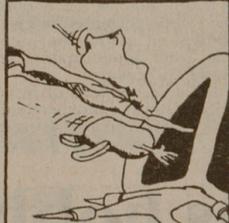
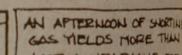
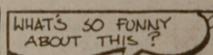
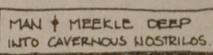
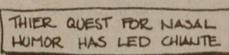
Waldo

by Kevin Thomas



Proboscis

by Paul Irwin



Today's 'Johnny Appleseeds' distribute seeds of life to needy

WASHINGTON (AP) — A reporter's telephone call interrupted Otis Butler's breakfast. He had been eating a tomato out of his freezer. He'd grown it himself. In a garden carved out of a vacant lot — in the Bronx. Otis Butler is a retired baker, and president of the Union Prospect Area Block Association. But when he talks tomatoes, he sounds like a farmer. "We need rain," he says. "We had six weeks of hot weather last summer, hot and dry. It knocked our tomatoes down. We didn't even enter the 58th Street horticulture fair, but when I saw tomatoes that won prizes, I said what the heck, our tomatoes are as good as these. We could have won a prize. "Nobody had real good tomatoes last summer." An unlikely midmorning conversation, an unlikely farmer, talking about crops grown from seeds from an unlikely place: The seed-jammed office of the America the Beautiful Fund in an aging office building a few blocks from the White House. It may be the only office in Washington in which the top drawer of a green file cabinet is labeled "Prairie Grass," the middle drawer is labeled "Bulk Flowers and Muskmelon," the bottom drawer is labeled "Corn, Beans, Pea Packets." From these shoebox quarters, and operating on a shoestring, the fund distributes donated vegetable, herb and flower seeds and bulbs to local projects across America. America the Beautiful Fund turns out to be four part-time workers, a handful of volunteers and a full-time staff of three — wildlife biologist Paul Bruce Dowling, founder and executive director; former actress Nanine Bilski, national projects director, and anthropolo-

gist Nat Thomas, who spends much of his time packing envelopes with seed packets. They are Johnny Appleseeds with a computer — and a far broader list of seeds to give away. They figure their "Operation Green Plant" reaches into one county in 10, maybe even one in three. The idea is simplicity itself: Persuade a dozen of the nation's seed companies to donate — rather than destroy — "last year's" seeds, on the promise they will go only to people who would not be in a position to buy them at the corner hardware store. Persuade APA Transport and other trucking companies to bring in the seeds at no charge. Persuade local poverty agencies, 4-H clubs, church groups, neighborhood associations, refugee centers, drug rehabilitation centers, county health departments, soup kitchens, nursing homes — even hospices for AIDS patients — to start a gardening project. Charge them only the cost of shipping the seeds — 50 cents a pound. For \$12 in shipping fees, a group could get enough seed to grow two acres of tomatoes and one acre each of corn, lettuce, cucumbers, green peppers and squash. The idea started in 1980 with 60 beautification projects. It took off when the new environmental ethic matched up with the nation's dawning awareness that there was hunger on the street corners, in the small towns and even on the farms of this prosperous, fertile and sometimes over-fed land. Last season, 15,000 groups asked for, received and distributed 500,000 packets of seeds and 50,000 pounds of bulk seeds. That's enough, Dowling estimates, to provide "over 70 million pounds of fresh, nutritious food, grown by and for hungry people at the cost of a penny a pound."

Visitors to 1939 World's Fair were given a glimpse of today

NEW YORK (AP) — In many a dresser drawer across the country, amid the faded snapshots and other keepsakes, there rests a plastic pickle, a souvenir of a splendid tomorrow that came and went. Fifty years ago, in the interlude between the Great Depression and World War II, the pickle's owner had gone to Flushing, Queens to discover a sleek and glittering future. The visitor to the 1939 New York World's Fair came away with visions of televisions and superhighways, of nylon stockings and automatic milking machines, of man-made lightning and aerated bread — all this and a pickle pin, one of six million such souvenirs distributed at the H. J. Heinz pavilion. They saw wonders like the Walker-Gordon Rotolactor, a revolving platform on which five cows were showered, dried with sterile towels and mechanically milked. They watched the 7-foot-tall Westinghouse robot, Elektro, and his "moto-dog," Sparko. They toured 200 buildings — each of them spectacular — 175 sculptures and 105 murals. "Everything was unfamiliar — they were dazzled by what the future could be," says Barbara Cohen, author with Steven Heller and Seymour Chwast of "Trylon and Perisphere: The 1939 New York World's Fair." That was the aim of the fair's or-

ganizers — that, and to bring tourist dollars to New York City. The city's business elite had been impressed by the 1933 Century of Progress fair in Chicago. They proposed a fair to mark the 150th anniversary of George Washington's inauguration in New York. Grover A. Whelan, former police commissioner, head of a distillery and the bow-tied barker-boss of the 1939 World's Fair, said at the time: "By giving a clear and orderly interpretation of our own age, the fair will project the average man into the World of Tomorrow." The symbols of the fair were two abstract shapes, at once classical and modernistic — the Trylon, a 610-foot spike, and the globular Perisphere, a theater twice the size of Radio City Music Hall which was home to Democracy, a multimedia depiction of the city of the future. Radio commentator H.V. Kaltenborn narrated the six-minute show: "As day fades into night, each man seeks a home, for here are children, comfort, neighbors, recreation — the good life of a well-planned city." The same theme was struck at the fair's most popular exhibit, General Motors' Futurama, where 552 moving chairs carried fairgoers past a diorama depicting the United States, circa 1960 — a place where seven-lane, radio-controlled highways directed teardrop-shaped cars at 100 mph.

In the future, the narrator said, cars would be air-conditioned. He was right. He said they would cost little as \$200. He was wrong. "The land is much greener than it was in 1939... Men love their fields and gardens better and more wisely," Life magazine wrote of Futurama. "By giving a clear and orderly interpretation of our own age, the fair will project the average man into the World of Tomorrow." — Grover A. Whelan, barker-boss '39 World's Fair Spectators often waited in line for hours to see Futurama. But there was so much to do, and so little time. They ran to the AT&T building to see the VODER, a speech synthesizer, and to enter the contest for free long-distance call. They ran to the Dairy World of Tomorrow to meet Elsie the Cow. They ran to the DuPont exhibit to witness the wonders of nylon, Lucite and cellophane, and to RCA to see the first regular broadcasts of television.