

stages of College Life



according to the ground-breaking research of Randy Mack

FRESHMAN YEAR

Central Conflict:

Resignation versus Transfer

B.U., Brandeis, Bowdoin or Bard? The world seems full of choices.

Daily Conflict:

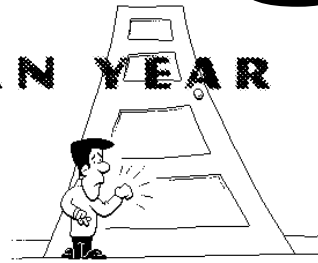
What do you do with the 76 hours of the week that you're not in class or sleeping or both?

Emotional Conflict:

You think you're going to be with your new girlfriend forever. Your girlfriend at home thinks not.

Sexual Conflict:

Since sex is about as rare as oxygen, is this good or bad, & what should I do about it?



Social Conflict:

Being forced to meet people (because you can't isolate yourself in a suite yet) can be stressful if you hate people.

Spiritual Conflict:

Is there a God, and if so, why did He stick me with my stupid roommate who secretly despises me?

Physical Conflict:

Adjusting to Bon Appetit inspires a new love of geography: knowing where the toilets are at all times.

Intellectual Conflict:

Where's the campus that I saw in the catalogues? And wasn't this supposed to be in a city?!

SOPHOMORE YEAR

Central Conflict:

Community versus Promotion

What's more important, self-advancement or fixing this dump?

Daily Conflict:

Thrill of being at a new place fades into thrill of being at a place where nothing ever changes.

Emotional Conflict:

Making freshmen feel like idiots barely makes up for the shit taken from upper classmen.

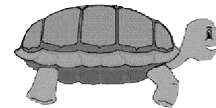
Sexual Conflict:

How much will declaring myself bisexual increase my popularity?



Social Conflict:

All your cool friends transferred and your other friends hate you. Time for a new clique...



Spiritual Conflict:

Is there a God, and can He help me compensate for my grades from last year?

Physical Conflict:

Drugs now something associated with frosh (ugh), yet what else to do on the weekends? Work?

Intellectual Conflict:

You're still here, and you still haven't found this so-called "city."

JUNIOR YEAR

Central Conflict:

Reform versus Innocence

Forge improvement in your area of activity, or hide behind smiles?

Daily Conflict:

Academic dept. and colleagues beginning to *become* social life, instead of the opposite of it.

Emotional Conflict:

None. Too tired to feel from academic demands and stress of remembering friends' names.

Sexual Conflict:

Finding time for any between the demands of your new major and your taxing new social schedule.



Social Conflict:

Your friends all have the same tastes & now you live with them in a suite & you're going nuts.

Spiritual Conflict:

Is there a God, and will He keep my advisor's hands out of my blouse?

Physical Conflict:

Drugs seemed cool when they were not a lifestyle, now unsure if they will affect GREs.

Intellectual Conflict:

You found the city and there's nothing in it. Undaunted, you adopt know-it-all attitude for frosh.

SENIOR YEAR

Central Conflict:

Selling Your Soul versus Selling Big Macs

Put the ethics of higher ed to work, or sell out to the highest bidder?

Daily Conflict:

Bothering to wear shoes to class.

Emotional Conflict:

Glad to leave Clark, sad to leave friends. How unique.

Sexual Conflict:

Stress over graduation and job search destroys sex drive; actually begin to envy freshmen.

Social Conflict:

Discover college life, even Clark's, is better than the real world. Unfortunately, it's too late to enjoy it.

Spiritual Conflict:

Is there a God, and can I use Him as a reference?

Physical Conflict:

Move home like an idiot, stay here like an idiot, or grab the first U-Haul west and never look back?

Intellectual Conflict:

What did I want to do with my degree, again? Save the planet? Well, *which* planet, hot shot?

