



*Orientation completes the academic merry-go-round. Be warned, gentle reader, to sharpen your intellect and cleanse your perceptions as you follow Snoof in this scene. The purpose and meaning of CGO class is often so well hidden that most of us miss it entirely. The scene opens on a field where our blindfolded hero is wandering aimlessly with a basketball smuggled in his embrace. Fellow inmates careen about the field in pursuit of Snoof. The scene of madness in King Lear is paled by this spectacle of frenzied insanity. Surely, ponders the audience, this is the final mad crescendo of the play. But no. The absurdity has just begun to appear.*

The lawyers suffered under the UCMJ; MBA's found management incomprehensible. Multiple choice questions required a facility for random response and refused to yield to the most conscientious study. Yet the orientation section muddled through, managing to impress upon the student a little something about everything. Mr. Smoke, aloof and intelligent, conducted good classes, but Mr. Fox and Mr. Barry labored against the initial impressions formed by swagger sticks and Sunday night harassment and the continuing impressions formed by strong but erratic personalities.