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# Editorial

*The opinions expressed in this column do not necessarily reflect those of the staff of this publication, or of the Student Union.*

I hope you all had a relaxing and fattening Thanksgiving. I did something this past weekend that I haven't done in a long, LONG time (besides studying, although it's been a long time since I've tried that either). I went to CHURCH. I went for various reasons, including guilt for not going in a zillion years, the fact that I have midterms coming up and need all the help I can get, and the fact that my mom wouldn't let me eat any turkey unless I went, among others.

I don't know if it's the people I hang around with, but after racking my brains out, I could only think of two people I know who go to church on a regular basis, and aren't more than ten years older than myself. Actually, after counting (while I was supposed to be listening to the sermon) the number of people in the congregation who were anywhere in the ball park of 15-30 years old, I don't think it's just a trend among the people I know. There definitely seems to be a decrease in younger people going to church, at least in my parish.

Why is this happening? Have priorities changed? Are people too busy now to go to church? If I were to be perfectly honest, in the middle of final exams, I'd sooner be at the library than at the chapel (depending on how desperate my pass/fail situation was). But, finals happen once a semester. (Ironically, the major Christian events, Christmas and Easter, seem to coincide with final exams at UPEL.) What about the other thirteen weeks? Well, Sunday's not a good day for me. I'm usually working on assignments for the upcoming week, catching up on sleep, banging out an editorial, never mind the fact the Sunday a.m. is usually the morning-after-the-night-before...

Pretty sad excuses, huh? However, I'm not embarrassed to confess all this because I know I'm not the only student with these excuses. I'm not saying that makes it ok, but I'm fairly certain there are a fair number of others like me.

I'm bothered by all this, but I really can't say why. I don't think it's my wimpy religious convictions that are being disturbed. I think it's more along the lines of concern that something which used to be a major part of society now seems to be disappearing.

Now I could be totally off base about this. Maybe all the young people of the church I went to had gone away for Thanksgiving weekend, and were attending another church elsewhere. But that's what I want to know. Does anyone still go to church (or other places of religious worship)? Why or why not? I'd love to hear from you about this.

Kristine Suzuki  
Interim Editor-In-Chief

## Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

On October 3rd, I got out of an exam, zoomed over to the pit for a sandwich or a bun, and got the most sorry excuse for what was supposed to be a "beef bun". I paid \$2.64 for a dry bun that had one side slightly buttered, the other side drier than toast, two slices of what I think was beef (the slices were sooo thin I couldn't make a definite identification), and two pieces of mozzarella cheese that didn't even