

## CH302: Spring Break 20011 Edition

1. You know that it is time for a break when students are e-mailing to let you know you look like that guy, Professor Snape, in the Harry Potter movies. This is somewhat alarming after spending two decades being identified as looking like Nicholas Cage. Time to start taking my antioxidants.



2. Some of you will choose to spend your spring break hanging with the grandparents and studying. This is my gift to you: I will be posting the worksheets for electrochemistry before I leave for spring break (I have to take a family of 6 to the beach). I will also post a partial practice exam 2 that specifically addresses the 22 question types above on acids and bases. You will be staggered upon your return to school how much more some of you know about the material for exam 2 and how much less some of you will know. Which of these people do you want to be?

3. I have promised that there will be three extra credit opportunities this semester that will permit you to lower the cut scores for grades by up to three percent (one percent for each extra credit submitted.) Here is the first one.

Extra Credit 1. To earn 1% of your course grade that you can add to your point totals for the semester, complete the assignment below and follow the specific instructions given. This EC can be used to calculate exemptions. Depending on your method of grading, 1% will be worth 7 points for exemption, 10 points for overall course grade or 3 points if the final counts for everything.

Procedure:

- Complete the assignment below.
- Write it up (probably 100 words or so, but write as much as you want to tell the story).
- Submit it to my e-mail address: **dalaude@mail.utexas.edu**
- IMPORTANT. You must title the extra credit: **EC1s11 Spring Break** uteid
- (If you do not use this EXACT subject you will not be filtered into the file from which I assign extra credit.)

Extra Credit Assignment:

During spring break I want you to teach a science-hater something interesting about chemistry that you learned in this class. To get the points, the person you teach has to say to you, “gee, I had no idea chemistry was that interesting” when you have finished (you can make them say it even if they don’t mean it). You can choose what you teach but it should be something of interest and utility that you have learned from your experiences with chemical and physical equilibria.

4. Spring Break. My favorite spring break story (remember this was pre-MTV and I didn't know you shouldn't visit your relatives) was when I went to Knoxville to see my cousins. While in a Krogers with my Aunt Ann and Cousin Martha it occurred to me that it would be fun to fill her shopping cart with as many boxes of green Jell-O as possible. So along with the rest of the groceries, I added about 100 boxes without her knowing. She is going through the check out line, and after having about half the Jell-O rung up, the cashier asks her what she is going to do with all that Jell-O, and she turns to me and says, "grow up." Later that night (though she was dying of an incurable illness, I got her to go out for ice cream, and as we were leaving the place about midnight, I got her to run along Kinston Pike singing John Cougar Mellencamp lyrics "life goes on long after the thrill of living is gone" at the top of her lungs. You had to know my Aunt Ann--that was pretty special, it beat the heck out seeing how many people can swap bathing suits in the trunk of a Vespa.

5. Poetry corner. Some spring break poetry. There isn't much, evidently even poets decide to take the time off.

**Jack & Diane \***

by John "Cougar" Mellencamp

A little ditty 'bout Jack & Diane  
Two American kids growing up in the heart land  
Jack he's gonna be a football star  
Diane's debutante in the back seat of Jacky's car

Suckin' on chili dog outside the Tastee Freez  
Diane sittin' on Jacky's lap, got his hands between her knees  
Jack he says, "hey Diane, let's run off behind the shady trees  
Dribble off those bobby brooks, let me do what I please", saying

Oh yeah - life goes on  
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone, sayin'  
Oh yeah - life goes on  
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone, now walk on

Jack he sits back collects his thoughts for a moment  
Scratches his head and does his best James Dean  
"Well now then there, Diane, we ought to run off to the city"

Diane says, "baby, you ain't missin' a thing", but Jack, he says

Oh yeah - life goes on  
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone  
Oh yeah, he says - life goes on  
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone

Oh let it rock, let it roll  
Let the bible belt come and save my soul  
Holdin' on to sixteen as long as you can  
Change is coming round real soon make us women and men

Oh yeah - life goes on  
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone  
Oh yeah, he says - life goes on  
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone

A little ditty 'bout Jack and Diane  
Two American kids doin' the best they can

\*from American Fool (1982)

Some undergrad named Eileen  
Is driving around curves with her high beams on  
and  
I can't see the front of her eyes  
She fidgets in her seat like a victim  
William Carlos Williams is hanging out the  
Window screaming  
Sestinas and villanelles at the townies  
Who diligently tap out our license plate number  
In their pocket organizers  
It is spring break and the whole world  
Is lit by fireflies.

**Spring Vacation** by Cate

I sat at my desk.  
It is a big mess.  
I am waiting for  
The bell to go brrriinnng!

**Spring Break** by Joe Del Tufo

Me and the writers  
The famous writers of bestsellers  
And block buster movies  
Are careening down a backroad  
drunk  
And listening to  
Snoop Doggy Dogg  
F.Scott Fitzgerald and  
William Carlos Williams  
Are sucking from liter bottles  
And belching out bad poetry

Once I got home I  
Went to the indoor pool.  
It was so cool  
To be on spring break!

I went out of town.  
We rented a boat.  
To my friend I wrote.  
Mailed it today.

We went to the beach.  
A leach sucked my blood.  
In the car there became a flood.  
I fell in the lake and in a well.

When I got home  
I thought that spring vacation  
Was not so incredibly fun.

### **Ibant Obscuræ**

by Thomas Edward Brown

To-night I saw three maidens on the beach,  
Dark-robed descending to the sea,  
So slow, so silent of all speech,  
And visible to me  
Only by that strange drift-light, dim, forlorn,  
Of the sun's wreck and clashing surges born.

Each after other went,  
And they were gathered to his breast--  
It seemed to me a sacrament  
Of some stern creed unblest:  
As when to rocks, that cheerless girt the bay,  
They bound thy holy limbs, Andromeda