Sometimes in your life, you meet magical people. To clarify, I am not referring to encounters with mystical creatures that lead you to discover a fantasy world where you are the chosen hero in some Homeric epic (although, that would be cool). I am referring to the normal people you meet who change your life. I met a magical person last year in Rhetoric II. I recall arriving to class with a disgruntled disposition, still bitter about not getting into Dr. Walden’s small group. As I waited impatiently for class to start, I kept wondering where the professor was until a gentle voice called the class into session. The voice belonged to Dr. Holladay, a petite woman who had earned her Ph. D., but could still pass for an undergraduate. Judging by her eclectic appearance and snarky attitude, I could tell by the end of that first class that Dr. Holladay and I were going to get along.

As the semester progressed, my relationship with Dr. Holladay evolved into more than just a mutual appreciation for one another in the classroom. She and I slowly found out how much we had in common; we shared the same sarcastic humor, a passion for writing, and a sincere love for food. We exchanged recipes, interesting news articles, and our thoughts on the role of women in American culture. Not only did Dr. Holladay help me become a better student, and more specifically, a stronger writer, but she was also invested in my personal life. She felt genuinely interested in my plans for the future and offered to assist me in achieving my goals. When it became time to register for fall classes, I was elated when I found out she would be teaching Social World, which meant she could be my teacher for another whole semester.

However, my excitement was short-lived. Dr. Holladay informed me over the summer that she would not be returning to Baylor, because she found a job as an assistant pastor in Lawrence, Kansas. Although I felt happy for her, a selfish part of me wondered how I would make it through three more years of college without her. Despite my melancholy, I still tried my best to make the most out of the semester.

I was reunited with my beloved professor this Fall Break, when my two friends and I drove nine hours to Kansas. Yes, we really love our professor, and yes, we are crazy. Dr. Holladay showed us around Lawrence by taking us on scenic drives and buying us coffee downtown. Looking back on my mini-break, I did not do much besides eat and sleep, which was just what I needed. I also laughed a lot at Dr. Holladay’s witty remarks and sardonic observations, which was also much needed. Saying goodbye on Sunday was difficult, but I felt happy. This sort of happiness is not the ecstatic kind you feel when you win the lottery, but rather the simple kind of happiness you feel from waking up to the smell of freshly brewed coffee; a happiness defined by an appreciation for the small things.

Some of you may find my love for Dr. Holladay to be creepy, but I assure you that one day you will meet a magical person for whom you are willing to drive nine hours, across three states for. No, they are not sorcerers or wizards and they cannot perform spells to make our lives easier, but magical people give us strength through empowering us to be the absolute best version of ourselves. So, fellow BICers, I encourage you to seek out these magical people. And when you find them, keep them, because life is hard and there's nothing like a little magic to help make things better.

Ada Zhang ’15
QUICKBIC Editor
The Greeks know how to party. This rings true regardless of the context. Both the ancient Greeks and those found on Baylor’s campus have proven they can have a good time.

The ancient Greeks’ most important Pan-Hellenic festival, the Olympic Games, revolved around athletic completion. However, Senior Lecturer in Classics Dr. Simon Burris clarifies that the games were “foremost a religious festival for all Greeks.” All-University SING is Baylor’s version of the Olympics in which sororities and fraternities perform short routines that involve singing and dancing to compete with each other. Sophomore member of Chi Omega, Caroline Rogers, says about SING, “It is a great opportunity for Baylor students to put their musical and dancing skills to work and have fun!”

The entire Baylor student body is encouraged to attend SING, but there are some events exclusive to certain Greeks.

At the end of every fall semester, Chi Omega hosts Christmas in Salado. Rogers explains, “Members ask dates, and we spend the evening in a country dancing barn in the cute town of Salado.” Chi Omega isn’t alone in hosting exclusive events. Delta Delta Delta hosts members-only events as well. Brook Fader, sophomore member of Delta Delta Delta, describes A Country Christmas as a private event that “involves two-stepping.”

While the ancient Greeks didn’t two-step, they did put on some local festivals. In Athens, they held an annual festival called Dionysia. This local festival honored the god Dionysus and included a tragedy competition, according to Dr. Burris.

A comparison of ancient Greek life and college Greek life shows that although much has changed, humanity’s desire to have fun still prevails. The Greek texts we read in BIC are more than mere windows into the ancient world. If read correctly, they can be how-to guides on having a good time!

Kara Bloomquist ’16

Feature A Prof: Lauren Poor

Q: What is your favorite color?
A: My favorite color is blue, but more specifically royal blue. It reminds me of my childhood on Cape Cod and of the ocean.

Q: Favorite food?
A: My favorite food is ice cream - all flavors!

Q: Favorite season?
A: My favorite season is the fall.

Q: Do you have any hobbies?
A: I like to read, travel to new places and meet new people, and I ride horses (English riding or Hunt seat).

Q: Are you a morning person or a night owl?
A: I am definitely a night owl.

Q: What is your favorite aspect of BIC?
A: I love that BIC allows me to work with students from a variety of major fields, from Business, Political Science, Pre-Med, History, English, Religious students... and the list goes on. We stress in BIC the benefits of peer-learning, and with such a wide range of student interests I find every day to be a new adventure.