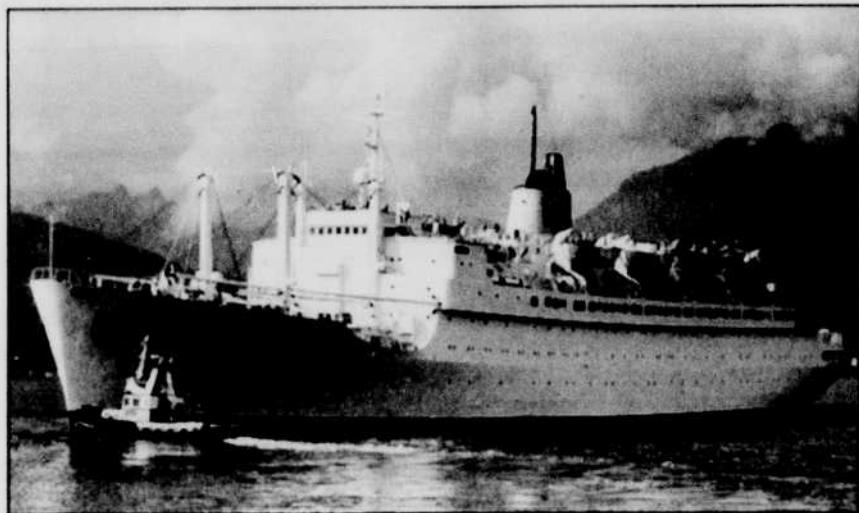


SEMESTER AT SEA[®]



A Voyage of Discovery

The importance of gaining a global perspective and developing an ability to interact with people of other cultures is now recognized at all levels of education. Each fall and spring semester 500 undergraduates from colleges and universities across the U.S. and abroad work toward these goals. They study and travel around the world aboard the *S.S. Universe*, an 18,000 ton ship equipped to serve as a floating campus. Credits are earned through the University of Pittsburgh and are fully transferable.

Students on Semester at Sea are challenged to take a comparative approach to their study of the countries to be visited. Itineraries are selected with an emphasis placed on the non-western world. Future voyages will visit nine or ten of the following countries: **Brazil, Japan, Kenya, Taiwan, Hong Kong, Malaysia, Venezuela, Egypt, Morocco, Israel, Turkey, Ukraine, South Africa, Spain, and India.** This is an educational opportunity that all students should seriously consider.

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Semester at Sea/University of Pittsburgh
811 William Pitt Union
Pittsburgh, PA 15260
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Volunteer Abroad friend offered us a seat first and then glasses of cold water. Finally, the host asked questions: Where are you from? How old are you? Are you married? Offer hospitality first, then ask the guest's mission.

June 29, North Mecca

In the peaceful courtyard where DJ's sister lives, DJ places an animal skin on the concrete, faces Mecca and prays. A neighbor cooks cassava (a starchy root). Her children bawl when they are brought to look at me; they have never seen a white woman before. They are terrified. This calls up a new feeling for me: I am utterly other.

At a friend's house, the women sit quiet and in the background while I sit in a chair. DJ tells me they do not get as complete an education as men, so their English is weaker. The men might laugh at a woman if she makes a mistake in trying to communicate in English.

On benches outside: starry sky, dusty red dirt, and the men circled around are asking me about America. "What is snow?" one asks. "How many states have you been to?" "Are there poor in the U.S. as here?" "Do you have a maid?" Very hard to deal with how much money I have and how little others have.

July 11, Toh-Kpalime

Throughout the day in Toh-Kpalime you see women and children walking with water in bowls or buckets on their heads. I joined Efia, who walked erect along the worn paths, greeting other women as they passed. When the bowl had no water she hardly needed to touch it for balance.

Finally we reached the edge of a pool amid the dense green. Women gathered there barefoot, chatting and scooping water up with calabash bowls. They bent to the water like antelope. When an enamel bowl was filled with water, two women faced each other, each one holding the bowl's rim, and guided it up in the air. Their task appears effortless, guiding the bowl with only a hand at its rim and greeting others with the one hand free. The water in my bowl ran down my shoulders and chest and splattered the path.

Later we walked to the farm. This path had been walked single file, and its red brown soil felt smooth underfoot. We walked amidst the tall maize,