

# It's only the beginning...

### My Sorority

It's hard to leave the family you love  
 And pretend that you are all grown up  
 And can go away to a school of strange faces in  
 faraway places  
 All by myself  
 So you smile at the passers-by  
 And chat with the person  
 Who sits next to you in class,  
 And you pretend to get along fine,  
 And everyone is happy  
 But you.  
 Because deep down inside  
 You realize that pretending just isn't enough  
 You still need a place to call "home"  
 Someone to call "Mom"  
 Who will scold you for leaving your things lying  
 around  
 And then turn around and nurse your cold.

Forgetting that you're supposed to be  
 All grown up  
 But, most of all,  
 You need friends  
 Someone to laugh with,  
 Someone to soak up your tears and shed a few at  
 the same time,  
 Someone to be crazy with  
 Someone to share your darkest secrets  
 Someone just to remind you now and then  
 That you are an individual,  
 And that as an individual,  
 You matter.

My sorority has given me all these things:  
 A home, a mom, and friends.  
 But, most of all  
 It has made me feel  
 That as an individual  
 I matter.



**Sorority Spring Rush Registration**

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Home Address \_\_\_\_\_

Social Security # \_\_\_\_\_

Date of birth \_\_\_\_\_

College (other than UO) \_\_\_\_\_

GPA \_\_\_\_\_

Year: F S J S Terms at the UO: 1st 2nd 3rd

GPA at the UO \_\_\_\_\_

Greek affiliations in family \_\_\_\_\_

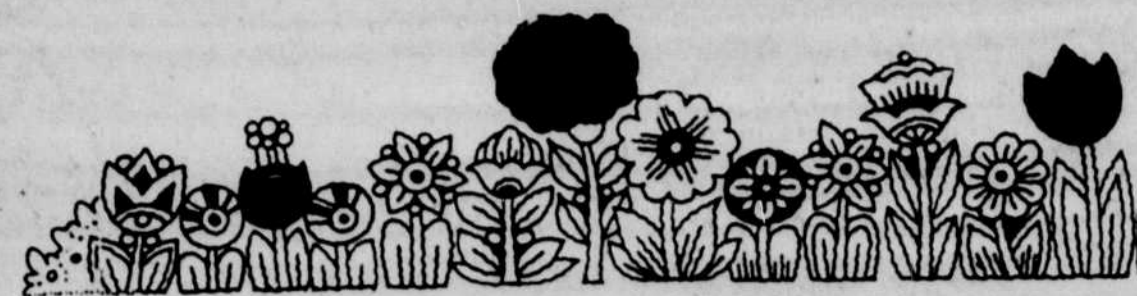
Local address at the UO \_\_\_\_\_

Do you have a housing contract for spring? Yes \_\_\_ No \_\_\_

Rushes's signature \_\_\_\_\_

**Spring Rush**

Your opportunity  
 to become  
 affiliated into  
 the Greek system  
 and become a part  
 of the sorority  
 that is  
 right for you.



# Spring Rush '93