## Green Gunkies are working on a flag football dynasty



The Green Gunkies give a victory cheer.

## Don't read this if you're squeamish...

by Bill Meiners

Since this is the final issue of the semester (and a Christmas one at that) I thought I would relate an experience I had last Christmas break.

In and around the Midwest there is a fast food chain known as White Castle. "White Castle has the taste some people can't live without," the advertising jingle goes.

White Castle is open 24 hours a day, every day of the year, excluding Christmas. The tiny inexpensive hamburgers are bought by the dozens, and are notorious for ruining a person's entire constitution.

"Sliders," as they are known, are usually swallowed by late night drunkards or just people with cast iron stomachs in general. Apparently, I only fall into the category of the former.

After a long night in Indianapolis, someone had the bright idea of stopping at the 'Castle.' I gobbled down six of the tiny cheeseburgers, each equipped with a tiny pickle and tiny onions. They tasted great but the worst was forthcoming.

The following day, my friend Doug and I were to drive down to the southside to do some work. I was driving. We stopped at MacDonald's for two large Cokes and Doug got an Egg Mac-Sausage with Swiss or something.

Well, I felt a little queasy, and I wasn't helped by a bite off Doug's sandwich. As I drove on 465, the multilane highway that circles our fair city, I felt those six Sliders going into reverse.

I thought it would be cool to fill up my empty MacDonald's cup, throw it out the window, and drive on as if nothing had happened.

Unfortunately, things happened too quickly. I yelled at Doug to give me his cup. For the life of me, I could not stop

throwing up. In the meantime, I had slowed down to about ten miles per hour in the middle of the interstate.

Traffic flew around us as I barfed on myself and the steering wheel. I kept trying to hand my cup to Doug so he could empty it. Doug, however, was leaning out the window yelling, "I'm gonna gag!" I told him that he would make a lousy wartime medic.

Well, we finally pulled over and neither of us drowned. The stuff was all over my mother's Chevy Cavalier. Remnants of tiny pickles were on the floor.

Now nearly a year later, I have yet to set foot in a White Castle. Even watching the commercials back home can send me racing for the toilet.

So please heed my advice during the holiday season. Don't drink and eat Sliders.

by Kim Belanger

The Green Gunkies came out on top against East Beam in the BC flag football championship game.

The win which kept Green undefeated for a second year, was played Dec.3. The final score of 26-0 was enough to put the Gunkies back in the winner's circle.

The championship team includes: Brett Auten, Anthony Bedberry, Matt Blue, Robert Cooler, Tommy Misuraca, Ricky Montgomery, Warren Nance, Jim Poovey, Walter Rahme, Don Rett, Chip Robinson, Ricky Surles, Eric Weir, and Chip (the hitman) York

On Dec. 2, Green defeated the Taylor Untouchables, 14-12, to advance into the championship.

## Travel service offered

by Dorsey Waldron

If you are like a lot of people here, your parents probably dropped you off, waved goodbye, and left you here without a car.

On holidays, you always seem to be the one that is running around begging for rides to the airport, bus stations...

Now all you have to do is go to the office in the Student Union about 4-5 days before your trip, give Dean Witek's secretary your flight or bus information and they will set up a group of people and take them to the airport or station.

The cost is as follows:

—to go to the Asheville Airport - no charge

—to go to the Greenville-Spartanburg Airport — \$25 a person.

—to go to bus stations — no charge. Don't worry..

—all these include rides back as well.

These are only for designated holidays on the school calendar.





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