CLASSIFIEDS

JOBS

Part-time: Clerk and stocker at Guilford College Bookstore for this summer and next year. Hours and work days to be decided. Con-tact Mr. or Mrs. Bob Johnson at

Part-time: youth services associate to plan and supervise activities for 12-18 year olds at Cross of Christ Lutheran Church. Approximately 15 hours a week; \$125 monthly, plus \$25 a month for travel expenses. Position available through May of next year, beginning either June 1 or September 1, 1973. Contact Rev. John Bremer, Cross of Christ Lutheran Church, 1505 New Garden Rd., 292-4770

Part-time: courier for daily re-cords, Home Federal Savings, Mon-day - Friday, 7:15-9:00 am; salary, mileage plus hourly wage. Appli-cant must have own car, to travel to all branch offices in early mor-ning, collect daily records, and deliver them to main office. Call Mrs. Frost at 292-8561 for ap-pointment.

Full-time: marketing job, organizing fund raising programs in schools, churches, scout troops, and other civic organizations. Salary approximately \$300 • \$500 a week. Must be "self-motivated, independent, desire the better things in life, and in the habit of making business decisions." Sunshine of America, Inc., 369 Winslow St., P. O. Box 486, Fayetteville, N. C., 28302.

Part-time: female cashier at Qua-ker Cinema, 2-6 pm or 6-11 pm. Salary and days to be decided. Contact Howard Gainey at the Golden Gate til noon: 275-1726; Quaker Cinema afternoons and evenings, 294-1113.

Part-time, now and this summer: saleswork at Guy Hill, Friendly Shopping Center, 5-9 pm. Salary and days to be decided. Call Gene Couller or Mr. Simons at 292-

Part-time now, full-time during the summer: male driver for ce-ment mixer truck, \$3.40 an hour. Cell Robert Dinkel at 272-0118.

Part-time: Night clerk - apartment supervisor - office work; register-ing people at Friendly Hills, 12 Quail Hollow, Apt. 63E (Off Col-lege Rd.) Salary and days to be decided; hours - 4 p.m. - 12 a.m., cluding summer. Dickens at 294-0763.

Part-time: Babysitting with 2½ and 9 year old children from 2:30 - 4:30 p.m. 3 or 4 days a week. Salary to be decided. Applicant must have own transpor-tation to pick up child at school. Call Shirley Pfaffinger at 855-

Part-time: yardwork (no digging) Friday afternoons and Saturdays, \$2 an hour. Call Mrs. I. Illman at 294-1186; lives on W. Ridge Rd. Will pick up.

FOR SALES

Cadillac limousine - contact Alex Intermaggio, 299-9953, English 14

For sale: Big G.E. Refrigerator with large freezer, in perfect working order. Available April 30 Only \$30. Perfect for a suite in (58 Chulch & Jean Call) Chuck & Jenny Gillis, Frazier 21, 294-6032.

For sale: '72 Honda CL 450 - perfect condition. Ed Hickey, English 14, 299-9953.

Woman's 3-speed bike, 1 year old, 40% off, excellent condition. Must sell. Call 294-3038, ask for How-land, or Founders 49.

Gorgeous furry coat - Call Carla at 294-6173

WANTED

3-speed girl's 26" bike. Call Sue Flanders at 299-0310.

FREEBIES

Water sprite (for aquariums), call Dempster at 294-4432

Free Cat/and or Dog to good home - moving to "no pet" apt. Cat named "Stinky", white with blue eyes, male, trained - very docile. Dog - "Merton" Brown and white, trained, small size, (sports model) dog has had shots, Free food and cat litter come by Free food and cat litter, come by Frazier 21 or call, 294-6032. Chuck and Jenny Gillis.

PERSONALS To Mel, Beth, and Megan - Congratulations from all of us.

To Mel and Beth - Stop at two -The Biophile Club.

John M.: More squash! More Squash! - L & K

Mirrorballs - Carl says HE didn't coin that nickname.

Mike Baranski - the next Super-Fly?

To the College Union: Who ordered that film anyway? - Baffled student "leaders".

Laurie Bolger - What are you doing Tuesday nights? Rick: Next time bring your OWN

towel - Leonard.

Dear Fatboy, Yes, he IS a real doctor. Sincerely, the staff.

To Paunch: Oh, never mind. - K.K.

J.H.C. - I was only trying to be honest. - Big Mama

To "Butterfingers" Baynham-Anyone can have an off day.

Pam and Rob! Kootchie - coo!

To Robt. Forman - Just what do you think you could recruit anyway? - the Admissions Office.

Surfer: Just wanted you to know we were thinking of you.

Bill Walton fine wine

& cheese

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Kegs in stock

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Photo by Perry

DEAR

GLADYS

Dear Gladys:

Is it true that Luke is The Luke Anti-Defamation

League

Dear League:
Check with the Cocker
Spaniel and her black and
white puppies in Frazier.

Dear Gladys: Whatever happened to Bosco?

Honker

Dear Honker: Do you mean the Bosco that puts hustle in your mus-cle and whee in your knee? Beats me. . .

Dear Gladys:

I am a rising senior and so far I have pre-registered a minimum of four times, making this week's pre-registra-tion number 5, and each and every time I've had to do it a different way; never the same way twice. Is there a reason for this?

Floyd R.

Dear Floyd:

Remember this is Guilford College and we never do anything the same way twice, except perhaps make mistakes. (But who's counting?)

Dear Gladys:

What is a SERENDIPITY 11? E. Hall

Dear Esther:

Serendipity has nothing to do with a singing dippy. It is the faculty of making fortunate and unexpected discoveries by accident, coined by Horace Walpole, after the characters in the fairy tale the Three Princes of Serendip, who made such discoveries. (The American Heritage Dic-

Dear Gladys:

We girls at UNC-G don't particulary like the guys from Guilford, would you please take them back?

Cathy Co-Ed

The girls at Guilford don't want them either!

Dear Gladys:

Why does second floor Milner look like the day after?

Dear Mike:

Because of the nights be-

Dear Gladys:

Whatever happened to LOVE IS A MANY SPLEN-DORED THING?

As the Stomach Turned

Dear Stomach:

It was replaced by the PRICE IS RIGHT.

Dear Gladys:

Would it be possible to substitute salt-peter for the celery in the dining hall? Hungry in more ways than

Dear Mr. H.: Perhaps it would help the

chili along a little. Dear Gladys: Who are you really?

Gloria

Dear Gloria:

To be continued next



We need you.

Christmas by Bob Dylan Story

Henry's father had died when Henry was only 6 months old and as long as he could remember life had been very hard. Every day while Henry was in school his mother was working at any job she could find -- taking in laun-dry, scrubbing and cleaning at other people's homes -anything that would bring in a few precious dollars. When Henry got home from school he helped his mother with her tiring jobs until late at night before either one had any dinner. Then Henry would study until his head dropped on the page and he had to sleep. On weekends Henry worked in the neighborhood shoveling snow in the winter, washing cars in warm weather, and running errands all 'round.

Yes, their life was very hard indeed, but these concerns were far from Henry's thoughts for it was almost Christmas time and Henry had a plan. Henry's mother was a simple woman but she dearly loved one of the smaller delicacies of a woman's life, namely bubble bath. For 6 months Henry had been saving what little extra change he could earn: he had gone without ice cream, candy, and small amusements because he knew what he wanted to do. He was going to buy his mother an assortment of bubble bath soaps that he had seen in the store and give it to her for Christmas. As Henry lay in his bed he excitedly thought of the joyful surprise on his mother's face when she unwrapped his gift to her. Henry had worked hard all his young life and even harder for this special event. He was happy for the next day he was to buy her present, and he drifted off to a deep untroub-

The next morning -- Christmas eve -- they arose early and went shopping for Christ-mas dinner. Henry's mother picked out a plump hen and some vegetables and they returned home. The rest of the day was spent tidying up the house, and getting everything in readiness for Christmas day. That evening Henry slip-ped out and ran to the store with his savings jingling in his pocket. He bought the bubble bath and ran home as fast as he could, his heart pounding with excitement. He sprinted up the steps and burst through the door to his home. Suddenly he could wait no more and called out "Mom, look what I got you -- Merry Christmas!" But as he stepped in the kit chen he saw his mother with her head in the oven and the gas on all the way. She was very dead. Henry's eyes swam with tears and his mind was heavy with confusion: "Shit, what am I going to do with all this bubble bath?" he won-

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