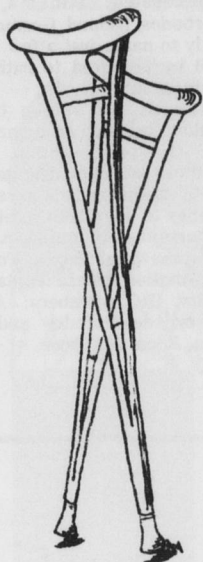


Thoughts: On Crutches

by David Nash
Features Editor



I drove to the basket, intending to dribble under and come out for a reverse layup. Unfortunately, someone was where I wanted to go; I had a choice; either land directly on his back or try to slide off of it. In my slide I landed on his foot, not mine. No stranger to the swelling and pain, I hobbled to the training room to ice my ankle.

I had the good fortune to arrive while the women's basketball team was there. Although I was in shock (admittedly that state may be indistinguishable from my normal state), I could still hear the gentle sympathy from the ladies around me; their support was comforting. (The trainer even apologized for having to leave me for the game that night.)

Later that night while at the hospital waiting to be x-rayed, I realized my life had been incredibly simplified because of my sprain. Now I had a reason not to do some things, things that had become boring or petty. In an instant I had been freed of routine, temporarily doing whatever I wanted—within my limited physical capabilities. Also, by virtue of my accident, I had the immediate sympathy and help of those around me. This is important because I did need help and I couldn't necessarily expect such a response. I worked harder during those few days than at any other time this semester. Because of the help offered by my friends and because of the reduction of my life to things that matter, I had a happy accident.

Now I don't suggest that everyone go out and hurt themselves, but it is not an experience to fear forever.

Recipe for Survival

Brad Ford
Special Foods Editor

As I near the end of my four years at Guilford, it occurs to me that I could be seeing the end of a cherished custom-college care packages from home. Those fortunate few who have been as lucky as I, know what I am talking about. Brownies, chocolate chip, oatmeal, cinnamon and fruitcake cookies, banana bread, oranges (I am a native Floridian), Candy, cheese spreads and crackers. The list of items that can survive a two or three day trip is endless. (Hint: UPS provides quicker service.) I even have a suitemate who persuades his parents to send him Omaha steaks packed in dry ice.

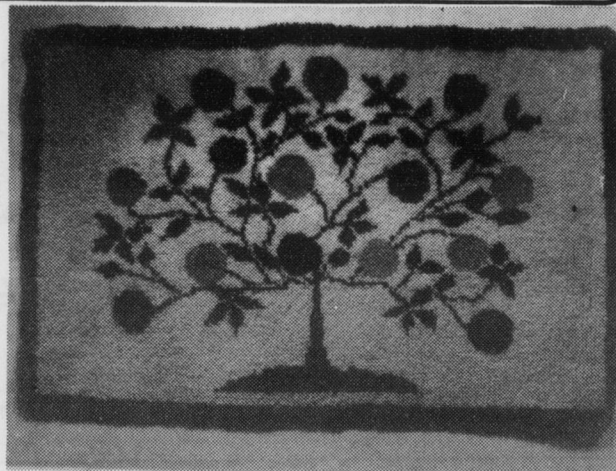
This source of nourishment has grown to be a vital option in my quest to develop alternatives to the college food service. Not that the cafeteria is BAD, it's just that nothing can compare to "mom's cookin'." I all her infinite wisdom, it was my mother who realized what I would be faced with, long before I had to decide on where to continue my education. Thus, she undertook the task of polishing her baking skills over the years so that I, along with my younger sister and brother, might benefit every two weeks from goodies from home.

Many times, these snacks serve as a secondary source in addition to breakfast, lunch and dinner. How many times have you had the munchies, but had no money? It's also great to have something to eat on those early

mornings when you don't have the motivation to make it to breakfast. Another advantage is never having to leave the dorm to eat on weekends when the weather is miserable.

It's also a great way to make new friends, as well as fill your belly. In fact, if I didn't share my good fortune with my friends, I would probably be regarded as a glutinous jerk, not to mention the potential immensity of my waist.

If you have never experienced the pleasure of a care package, I have a few suggestions that could increase your chances of receiving a gift from home. First try to talk your own mother into it. Tell her what great stuff your friends get from their family (friends tell me this is seldom successful). If a relative with exquisite culinary



Dick Dyer's Quilt exhibit runs through March 4.

The Guilfordian February 25, 1983

Wanted: Uncommon Women

by Dan Pleasant
Killer Correspondent

On February 28 and March 1, auditions will be held for the Revelers production of Wendy Wasserstein's "Uncommon Women and Others." The play, which will be directed by senior drama Major Marcia Patton Suskin, requires a cast of nine women; auditions are open to all Guilford students and will be held in the Guilford Studio Theater (below Sternberger) at 7:30.

The play examines the lives of nine women as they attend a prestigious all-girl college and the directions their lives take after graduation. It is a sophisticated comedy that at-

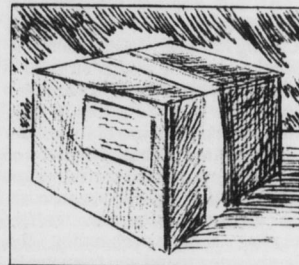
tempts to reflect society's current state as it affects and is affected by women.

The play will be presented in the Studio Theater on April 13-14 in a close, intimate setting which will encourage interaction between the cast and the audience.

Marcia encourages everyone interested to audition. "Every part is important; the cast will be an ensemble. I think this is something good for the actresses her at Guilford; it offers some challenging roles that reflect what all of us feel. However it is not a play just for women-it is for men too, to get to know women better."

For more information, contact Marcia or call the Drama department at 292-5511. (ext. 212).

skills cannot be located, try to find someone's mother who enjoys sending care packages to her offspring. This is probably your best alternative. By writing thank you notes to and thereby getting in good with a (newly-found) friend's mother, it is quite possible you will receive special treats in your friend's packages. Maybe even your very own care package!!!



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