





Far Left: Keir gains insight. Top: Keir reasons with a suicidal pig. Bottom: Often Keir challenges his intellect.

A conversation with Keir

SARA JOHNSON photo editor

In this space we hope to expose you to the the true essence of those filling these pages with these words. Please don't hold it against them, they are just victims of a frightening, revealing poll.

Guilfordian: Did you ever have a rumble in elementary school?

Keir: No, I was scared of people in elementary school. I was bigger than everyone else, but if anyone had tried to beat me up I would have gotten the crap kicked out of me. I was a big wimp.

G: Did you have an imaginary friend?

K: Sort of... I had an imaginary monkey named Rupert.

G: Is he still alive?

K: No, he passed on some time ago. A nasty case of gingivitis did him in. I told him again and again, "Rupert, the ADA recommends flossing at least once a day," but the little guy just wouldn't listen. G: Which one place do you

never want to visit/return to? K: The Small World Ride in

Disney World. It's haunted by Satan. The little dolls singing in tongues... they scare me.

G: Favorite PBS character? *K: Cookie monster.* G: Favorite author?

K: Judy Blume. <u>Tales of a</u> <u>Fourth Grade Nothing</u>, as well as <u>Superfudge</u>, magically portray the bittersweet time pre-adolescence is. James Joyce is OK, too. G: What's the most you've ever spent on a pair of shoes?

K: Ninety dollars. It was back in that 7th grade-you-needed-Nike-Airs-or-you-were-shit period. A cloudy time in my life. G: Are you an angry youth?

K: Yes, ever since they took "My So Called Life" off the air.

G: How do you feel about the public works?

K: I really like working publically.

G: Rumor has it that you have a strong liking for "Baby Got Back". Why is that?

K: Sir Mix-a-Lot is the finest musician to come from the Seattle scene, and "Baby Got Back" is a microcosm of all his artistic endeavors. His opus, if you will.

Recollections from the Blizzard of `96

at left, Emma Pfaelzer sleds down the Milner lawn. below left, Bugs Shuberg and her snowperson. below right, Jeff Johnson delights in his and Bug's icy creation.

Guilford-speak Hardly Quakerly

ADAM LUCAS staff writer

January 26, 1996

It has come to my attention that we have some new students joining us at "picturesque Guilford College" this semester. In order to both provide a valuable public service and also fill up column space, I have decided to create a glossary of words that will help them adjust to life with the Guilford Quakers.

Quiet Hours: This is a time period in your dorm during which you are required to be less noisy than the average Boeing 737 on take-off. If you violate this rule, the punishment is usually someone knocking violently on your door and screaming at the top of their lungs, "HEY, it's supposed to be quiet in here!"

The Guilfordian: The official newspaper of Guilford College, which possesses a strikingly original name. The paper has been awarded the Pulitzer Prize for journalism, although the award was somehow lost in the mail.

Consensus: This is an interesting part of our Official Quaker Heritage, which basically holds that one person can block an entire decision simply by being stubborn.

Fraternities and Sororities: Everyone knows that Fraternities Are Bad, which is why Guilford prefers to call theirs "Avanti."

Republicans: The only thing worse than a fraternity is a Republican. In fact, most Republicans are White Males, which is even worse. White Males are evil, and should be forced to take back all the terrible stuff they've done to society, such as the polio vaccine and the printing press.

Quakerism: We at Guilford really like this a lot, even though most Quakers would gasp in horror if they could see half the activities that go on at Guilford. Whenever this is mentioned, nod your head and say, "Hmmmm, I'll have to ask Max about that."

Hege Library: The sprawling complex near Duke that is rumored to hold over 1.3 million volumes. Of course, that figure includes books held in Guilford's "sister libraries," which apparently include the Library of Congress. No matter what the subject area, Hege will always have exactly 20% of the books you are looking for—although your success rate decreases slightly if you want to find periodicals.

Tolerance: This is yet another important characteristic. To my understanding, the way tolerance works is, everyone but yourself is required to have it.

Book buy-back: A wild rumor which implies that the bookstore actually gives you cash for your books. In reality, you will only receive beads and trinkets which amount to 1/30th of the amount you paid for the books just four months earlier.

Security Department/Residential Life: Institutions which provide a valuable public service to Guilford College. Just how seriously they take their job can be seen by examining the Guilfordian police reports. Take, for example, the instance on September 16 when they were confronted with an illegal keg in Bryan. Their swift and decisive decision was to confiscate the keg, and, in our own words, "The keg was disposed of by Residential Life staff and Security." Fill in your own punch line here.

Tongue-in-cheek: The type of humor contained in this article. If we have offended you in any way, take solace in the fact that you're not alone. If we didn^{*}t, we'll try to get to you next time.





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