IT CAME FROM THE VIDEO STORE

BY WILL DODSON Features Editor

You say you want a revolution? Well, you know, it seems all us young 'uns want revolution. Nothing wrong with that; after all, what do old people know? All they care about is Rogaine and C-Span. They've forgotten the important stuff, like freedom, baby, yeah. And beer, and sex. Lots of sex.

Young people like sex. Old people want to take it away from us, because they can't do it anymore, and if they do, everybody thinks it's gross. And since beer leads to sex, they want to take that away too. Old people are fascists.

And what's the best way to get rid of authority figures? That's right: kill them.

Summer Camp Nightmare is the perfect blueprint for the young revolutionary. Here we see children and counselors alike crushed under the iron fist of Chuck Connors. Connors has long forgotten about Rogaine, by the looks of the dead badger he wears on his head, and this is the '80s, which means no C-Span. What that means is that the only two things old people

care about aren't available for this old guy. The only things he can do are collect butter-flies and molest little boys. He does both exceedingly well.

Unfortunately for the libido-crazed youngsters, Butterfly Collecting Pedophile Man is also a really strict camp director.

That means no beer, no sex, and no '80s hair bands for anybody. What the kids need are strong young radicals to lead them away from the oppressive regime of sodomy and nature walks.

What the kids need are counselors Crazy Lord of the Flies Guy and his right-hand man, Runk the Punk.

My, my, my. Once bitten, twice shy.

Photo by Chris Carlstrom

Camp Uglybuteasy. Needless to say, fun and poor moral choices follow.

As time goes on, something funny hap-

CLF Guy gets Runk to kill Chuck

Connors, and liberates Camp Really Bad Hair-

cuts, setting up a Dictatorship-O-Fun. He even

liberates the girls' camp from across the lake,

pens. The Dictatorship-O-Fun turns into Iron-Fisted-Fascism-R-Us, and CLF Guy reveals a temper as short as his red 1983 shorts. Kids start dying, women get raped, and worse, the beer runs out. Finally, some blonde guy with tight jeans and kung-fu skills overthrows the fascist, and turns the camp back over to the adults. Most of the kids don't even notice. Hmm...

What's the lesson here? That revolution leads to anarchy to dictatorship to democracy to anarchy, etc.? That the fundamental difference between the stupidity of adults and the stupidity of young people is the fact that adults have been stupid longer? That violence is a human trait barely sublimated by our vaunted intellects? That the mass of people blindly follow whoever is named leader and perform all manner of atrocities conscience-free by justifying all as being done in the name of their leader?

No, friends, it's none of those things. The real lesson of Summer Camp Nightmare is that guys with headbands and acid-washed jeans get all the chicks.

Scrabble tournament was a great success

BY ZACK HAMPLE Staff Writer

Guilford College, a place where events are often poorly attended, was just the opposite, at least for one day.

The Scrabble tournament held last weekend was so popular that those who came towards the end of the sign-up period had to be turned away. Nearly 30 people wanted to play, and there weren't enough boards for everyone to participate.

Being the first Scrabble tournament in the history of the school, there was considerable confusion

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about how to organize the rounds.

Here's how it worked out. People were paired randomly for the first round, and in later rounds, players with identical won-lost records were matched.

Each round was limited to one hour. If players didn't finish, the winner was the person with the highest score when time ran out.

The enthusiasm never died. Five rounds were played, taking most of the afternoon and evening.

When all was said and done, there were ten prize-winners.

They were (in alphabetical order): Deirdre Black, Jenna Brown, Katie Elkins, Alli Goldman, Taj Greenlee, Zack Hample, Nat Scheckler, Rusty Sharpe, Joe Wallace, and Jon Yeager

Thanks to everyone who took part. You made it happen. Next year, we want to see some faculty.

The Scrabble Club meets on Thursday nights at 8 p.m. in Founders 203-A. For more information, call Zack Hample at x3730.



