

Ugly paws and big peaches await game-bound trippers on the way to Clemson

By WILL LINGO
City Editor

Orange really is ugly. If you're heading down to Clemson on Nov. 5 to see Carolina take on the Tigers in Death Valley, you will definitely get sick of orange. And you won't care if you never see another tiger paw in your life.

In order to give brave Carolina fans an idea of what to do if they decide to go down to see the game, Omnibus sent me to preview a football weekend in Clemson. The game was the season opener for the fourth-ranked Tigers as they took on Virginia Tech.

But before you can watch the game, you have to get down there. It's really quite easy. Get on I-85 (South, please) and drive for four hours. Take the Clemson exit (19B for those of you scoring at home), and follow the signs.

Sound easy? It is. Sound boring? It is, especially if you've made the trip before.

There's only one thing to break up the monotony of the trip, but it's something special — the eighth wonder of the world. It is The Peachoid; but you can just call it The Peach.

Those who have seen The Peach now smile knowingly, because if

you've seen The Peach, you remember it. Those who haven't seen The Peach wonder what in the hell it is. The Peach is a water tower in Gaffney, S.C. But it's no ordinary water tower; yes, it's shaped like a giant peach.

Mere words cannot do The Peach justice; it's something that must be seen. If you really want the up close and personal view, take Exit 92 and look for Peachoid Road (this is not a joke). This road will take you right to the base of The Peach. Be sure to bring your camera.

The Peach is enough to keep you amused for several miles, but for the rest of the trip, you have to amuse yourself. Everyone has his own tricks, but here are a few suggestions to help pass the time.

- Listen to Van Halen (not Van Hagar), Rush, Eric Clapton, The Cult or America's newest guitar hero, Joe Satriani;

- Talk about sex. Unless you're alone. Please don't talk about sex if you're alone;

- Wonder why North Carolina looks so much better than South Carolina. They're right next to each other; how can South Carolina be so ugly?;

- Count the number of highway patrolmen you see in North Carolina, then count the number you

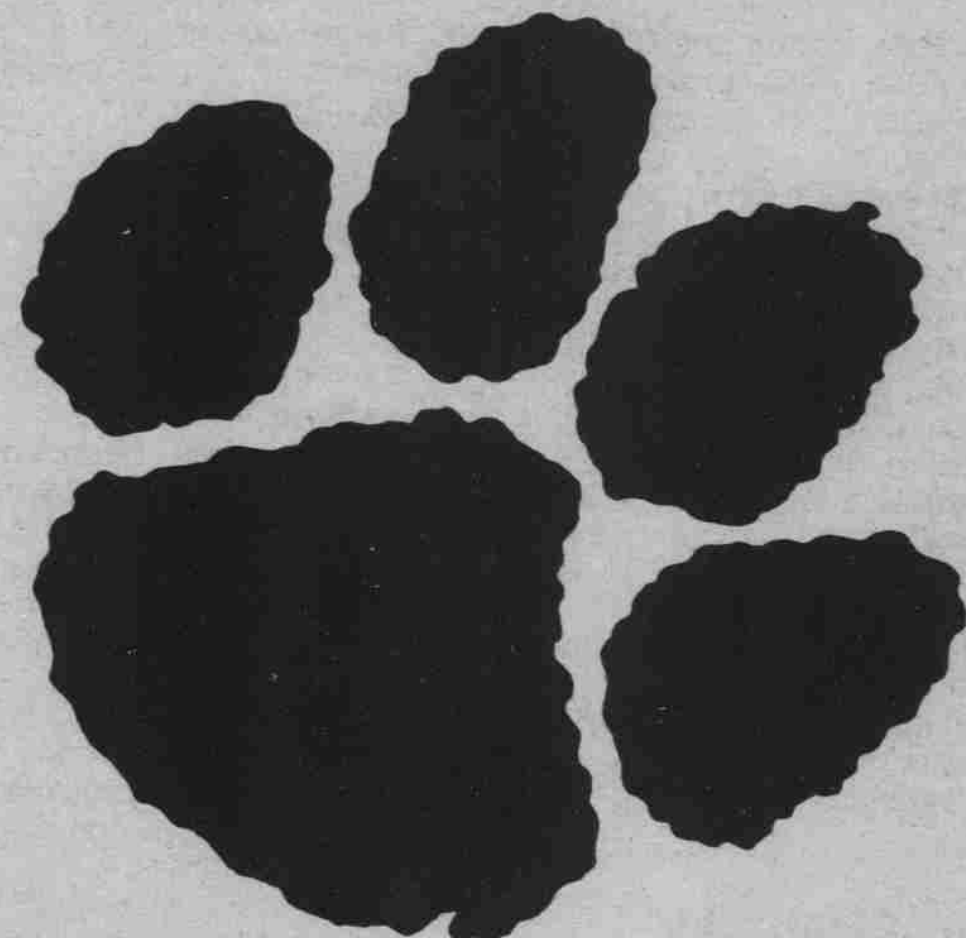
see in South Carolina. Compare. Does this seem fair to those of us who live in North Carolina?

You can tell when you're getting close to Clemson, because orange paws start appearing on the roads. Be brave, for there will be many more. And when you finally come to the city of Clemson (in the heart of Pickens County), they are no longer just on the roads. They're everywhere. On buildings, on cars, on people. Everywhere. Harden yourself and be strong.

But we're here to watch football, aren't we? God, I hope so. I can't think of any other reason to be in Clemson.

Make your way to Frank Howard Field, much better known as Death Valley, and find your seat. A word of warning: If some people in your group have upper deck seats, and others have lower deck seats, find a place to meet after the game. You can't move from the upper to the lower deck once you're in the stadium.

If you are in the upper deck, take oxygen. People joke about the seats in Smith Center being high, but the cheap seats at Death Valley really are in the stratosphere. Just so I could experience this first-hand, I sat in the last row of the stadium at the Virginia Tech game, Row CC of the upper deck.



Ugly orange paws dominate the Clemson landscape, overwhelming Tarheel visitors.

If the thin air doesn't kill you, the climb surely will.

As the stands fill, the stadium starts to turn orange. By game time, orange is literally everywhere, and those of us who aren't used to it begin to get ill.

Finally, the teams are ready to take the field. But Clemson doesn't just take the field, it attacks it. After touching "the rock," the team charges down a hill behind one of the end zones, and the crowd goes bananas. Now that the visiting team is completely psyched out, the game begins. And more often than not, Clemson will win and the visiting team will be glad to get home.

After the game, you have your usual college-town activities to choose from. There are bars downtown, a fraternity court, and other collegiate amusements. But don't expect it to be quite as hip as other college towns you've seen; cruising through downtown seems to be a popular activity, for instance.

All in all, a football weekend at Clemson can be an interesting look at people who really take football seriously. Football is religion at Clemson; the school's main library, along with just about everything else in town, is closed when there's a football game, and the people really love and support the team. But orange is still ugly.

The Potted Plant

Long Stem Roses

Reg. \$14.95/doz

NOW \$11.95

Sweetheart Roses

Reg. \$9.95/doz

NOW \$7.95

For Friday & Saturday Only!

Carnations

Reg. \$7.95/doz

NOW \$4.95

Up to 40% OFF 10" Pot
Floor Plants
NOW \$16.95 or 3/\$44.95

Schefflera, Ficus, Areca Palms, Dracaena

1/2 OFF original price
Planters by Duraco
in Decorator Colors

Brass Planters

good through Sept. 13, 1988

All locations open
every Sunday

Eastgate
(beside a Southern Season)
967-8568 • 688-4540

10-6:30 Mon-Fri

10-6 Sat 1-5 Sun

and
Greenhouse

Sunrise Drive, Chapel Hill

489-3893

8:30-5:30 Mon-Sat

11-5:30 Sunday



Quit smoking.



By CATHY McHUGH
Omnibus Editor

The definition Webster's New World Dictionary offers for graffiti is: "an inscription drawn on a wall or other public surface." I'm not encouraging you scribble on your dorm walls, but to

recapture a part of your childhood. Where better to do this than college?

What's bright and colorful, provides lots of low-cost entertainment and never fails to conjure up childhood memories?

C'mon, think! Non-toxic, too. Okay, I'll tell. Sixty-four glorious colors (actually, it's "different, brilliant colors"). Yes, it's a brand new box of Crayola crayons. You saw them when you were getting your bargain 200-pack sheets of filler paper and No. 2 pencils. You looked at them

longingly but thought you were too grown up to buy them, didn't you? Well, get over it, because you're not. Everyone should have a box of his or her own. Coloring is FUN-damental. There's something special about the way crayons smell — it just makes you feel young again.

Admit it, you used to arrange them in those four divisions according to preference or color. You know, the blues and greens (with blue-green and green-blue), the yellows and oranges and all those weird brownish colors. One person, who requested anonymity, even admitted she gave them odd and even numbers. The blues and greens were even and the yellows and oranges were odd. But she says not one person ever understood why she did this. (The number has yet to increase.) I suppose really compulsive children arrange them alphabetically.

If you take your crayons seriously, (doesn't everyone?) you've probably asked yourself why the metallic colors never look the same on paper as they do in the box and, of course, to sharpen or not to sharpen? The general consensus of those I

asked said NO, NO, NO. In order to sharpen them, you have peel the paper back, and that makes them look ugly. No one wants ugly crayons. So, let that sharpener in the back of the box rot.

I'm going to share with you some favorite colors we DThers fondly remember (these are the ones that were worn down to the nub, while colors like maize and raw umber retained their perfect points). They include cornflower, periwinkle, gold, melon, turquoise, blue-green (not to be confused with green-blue), forest green, burnt sienna, midnight blue, brick red and mulberry.

One of our more fishy staff members insists that salmon is his favorite, "because you just have to like a color that's named after a fish." Our amiable sports editor doesn't really know where he's going to, but he still says his favorite crayon color is mahogany. Other favorites are thistle, maroon, lavender, silver, red violet and, who can forget, *flesh?*

Let me leave you with these thoughts: How did Crayola come up with nine shades of green, and just why did they bother putting a white crayon in there anyway?

Bike to Campus

Your Own Apartment. Now You Can Afford It.

And Enjoy Our Resort Clubhouse

University Lake 968-3983
Royal Park 967-9939
Kingswood 967-9931
Estes Park 967-9934
UNC
Triangle Communities

Mon.-Fri. 9-6 Sat. 10-5