

## Fill in the Angst

# Wendy's Old-Fashioned Subversion of Self-Worth

"Indulge in gratuitous anti-social behavior!"

-Sam and Max Hit the Road

"You from St. Andrews?"

Until recently, the words I most feared to hear again from an employee of a local fast-food restaurant were "You got purty har." That's "har", rhymes with "car," as in "hair." Now I'm avoiding those places and enduring dinners of Lucky Charms and peanut butter sandwiches at Crossroads. I could escape campus-enforced malnutrition, but I'm anxious about being cornered and subjected to The Laurinburg-to-St. Andrews Social Litmus Test. "You from St. Andrews?" It seems innocent enough, but that question could be followed by that sick game: "Do You Know [Apparently Popular Person]?" Fail-

ure results in public humiliation by a bitter human being who compulsively adds, "Come again," to every "Thank you." Except this time, your parting is precipitated by, "You don't know him? You sick bastard! Take your combo meal and get out."

To be fair, here's how it really happened.

Look At the Freak-A Conversation with a Cashier

"You from St. Andrews?"

Yes.

"What dorm do you live in?"

Orange.

"Do you know [Apparently Popular Person]?"

No.

"You don't know [Apparently Popular Person]? He's on the [Sport Normal People Care About] Team."

Sorry. We're limitedly social. We only know other limitedly social people and those who condescend to talk to us. "I'm not saying you're weird" No. It's OK. We are weird. "Y'all gotta be weird if you don't know [He Might As Well Be God and We Must Be Atheists]."

At this point another employee interrupts. "Did I hear you say you were anti-social?" We recap for the new guy and continue our discussion with the cashier. "You guys have to get out more often. There's a life beyond St. Andrews." Are you supposed to be proof of that? "You can go away now."

The End

During a school-sponsored party in Albemarle, I hung out in a friend's room, and we listened to evil music (evil being a subjective term, compared to say "YMCA" and "The Macarena").

People we didn't know would stop in the doorway to ask what we were doing. "We're being angry youth," we'd tell them.

The response was, "Why would you want to be angry?" Then they got really mad. Our refusal to go outside and dance to music we didn't appreciate must have been a threat to universal harmony.

I went to Hawaii in Winter Term. One night, a guy in our group accused me, "You're going to think back on this and say, 'I went to Hawaii, and I wore all black.'"

I like to think that one day he'll look back and think, "Whoa, Greg went to Hawaii, and he wore all black." Maybe he'll even remember that I met other people I could hang out

with there.

I find myself caught off guard whenever these attacks occur. I rarely respond with indifference or rejoinders. The truth is, I don't see why this type of thing happens at St. Andrews. I don't expect it in Laurinburg. It's not that I believe people are more tolerant here, I just don't see how anyone living at this school can believe they have a social life. Maybe I am a threat to the social order. Perhaps my refusal to join in on community parties represents a reminder that there is a life outside of St. Andrews, and it's very far away. Then again, maybe I'm just an angry youth. Believe what you will.

by Greg Chatham

## Guest Column

# Life's looking sunny, whatever the reason

by Ben Beshears

Something different is going on at St. Andrews. Is it the fact that school is coming to a close for the year or the fact that we just had GANZA? That may have something to do with the attitude change. These past few weeks, students have been enjoying themselves more.

The change in the weather could possibly be the reason. "Honestly, it just makes me want to go outside and have fun," St. Andrews Freshman Vicki Olkowski said. "It doesn't matter what we are doing, nice weather just creates a better social atmosphere." Since the return from spring break, students have been blessed with the sun as opposed to the cold and rainy winter that everyone has suffered. At sporting events, people can lie outside

and get a suntan.

The social scene has really taken off. The new warm weather enables people to just hang out in the afternoon outside. On the weekends, people can be seen cooking out, listening to music and enjoying one another's company. If you ask sophomore Lee Love, he will tell you that nice weather makes life worth living. "It is days when you can hang out with your friend and see nothing but blue skies that you know there's a God. I wish everyone could have a chance to go to school here and enjoy this.

If it's not the weather that caused the attitude change, maybe it is the fact that we've just had the larg-

est party of the year. The festivities are still on everyone's minds. "I love this time of year with it being GANZA time and all." Senior Deon Wingfield said, "It's a time when we can get crazy and not get in trouble for it." GANZA is something that the students of SA look forward to all year: Live music, good friends, good weather and good beer. Why wouldn't that cause an attitude change for the better?

If it is the weather that has changed everyone's attitude or if it's GANZA, SA in the springtime is very unique. Whatever it is, it seems to be working.

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