

Halloween In The Costume Shop



"Shoilee" showed up with enough charm to spell bound an elf. She won first prize! The bottle of champagne she holds here.



Susan brought a friend



George Mitchell and George Mitchell?



Is it a tree? Well, sort of



No, Benji, Turn the Other Cheek!

At Homecoming NCSA

By KEVIN ATKINSON
Essay Staff Reporter

Homecoming weekend proved to be a letdown as far as all-out gayla festivities go, but there was still fun to be found if you knew where to find it.

Homecoming made a noble attempt, puttering about for a couple of days but, truth be told, most people were too caught up in production for "The Caucasian Chalk Circle" to devote a great deal of time to making (organized) whoopie.

There were, of course, our beloved Pickles, a rigorously trained fighting squad of (touch) footballers, pirouetting their hearts out on the grid iron. We managed a decisive - if somewhat shadey - victory over the Wake-Forest Warts in a tension ridden game that Saturday afternoon.

And we can't forget those long legged lovelies of the fans- our NCSA Cheerleaders, and their inspiring rendition of "I'm So Glad I Go To The School Of The Arts" as well as a whole repertory of rousing anthems which they so deftly used to spur our Pickles to victory.

Fraternities and sororities were generally nonexistent with the exception of the Third Floor Whore Corps, who made a nice showing in full evening attire at pep rallies, half time, and behind various bushes around campus.

The weekend started out with a pep rally held Friday at dinner. Our Cheerleaders leapt through the aisles, shaking and shouting, and our blushing Pickles were introduced to the frenzied crowd.

The Third Floor Whore Corps made a grand entrance, and bounced up to the bulliten boards where they pinned several of their most treasured momentos up for public viewing.

The rally ended with the election of Homecoming Queen. There was such overwhelming response that two queens were chosen in a tie decision - the two lucky winners were Benjie Iremier and Freddy Matthews.

The next day brought the big game and half-time jollies. The two queens looked stunning as they received their exquisite crowns and Earline delivered a heart rending far well speech as she passed on the coveted title. There were tears in many eyes.

There was also a parade of floats - showing what our Design and Production can really do if they set their minds to it. The Whore Corps then gave a touching rendition of "God Save Our Noble Queens", dedicated to the beaming newly crowned pair.

Later on that night there was a Homecoming dance and another NCSA Homecoming petered itself out across campus.

