

## NIGHTMARE AT ELON

George finally made his way back to the dorm, but to his surprise none of his friends were there. Where were they?! They were always there at lunch time! George finally admitted to himself that they must have gone on without him. "Well", he sighed "I suppose I will go to lunch by myself and meet my friends there." It was a haunting and treacherous path to the famous eating palace of Elon College. George continued to search as he walked hoping to see a familiar face among the crowd of strangers which he imagined to be staring at him, since he was alone. Finally, after turning the corner around the auditorium his destination was in sight. How slow, he thought, I seem to be walking when I'm alone. As George entered he was relieved to find that there was no line. Yes, he had arrived at a good time. He reached in his back pocket and was amazed at how easily his I.D. card slid out . . . thank God for double knits! After the sleepy girl marked out "D" on his card and pretended to actually compare the picture on the card with his face, he picked up his tray and sliverware only to be appalled once again by the strange substances that lay before him. He was feeling brave today so he took a chance on the liver. Next, he started to take some corn but remembered the ugly sight he would produce the next day if he didn't chew it well enough, so he turned it down. For desert George picked up some of the famous ARA plastic jello and a brick cake. He was reluctant to take the brick cake because it looked so huge that he didn't know if he could eat it all. His mother had always told him to "waste not, want not" and he even remembered the starving people in Europe, but he supposed that just this once he would sin. George then pulled his napkin and held his tray with the precision of a Howard Johnson's waiter, while reaching for his drinking glasses. As usual, the milk machine was out but he decided to wait it out while the long-haired cafeteria worker gracefully replaced the long awaited milk. Meanwhile, George was mumbling sinful words to himself concerning the inefficiency of the employees, especially this long hair who was "out front" today. George regained his composure, picked up a salad bowl, pushed the lever on the ketchup carton, and then tried the other ketchup carton which was indeed not empty. As the red fluid oozed forth he began to look around in anticipation of finding his friends. Yes, they were there and an untaken seat awaited his posterior. He returned to his tray, picked it up, and headed for the potato chips. After obtaining his chips George turned around to head for his friends. Suddenly, he stopped cold: a lump swelled in his throat, sweat began dripping like Morton's salt. Yes, the ultimate disaster had occurred: his friends were gone! He started to wonder what he had done to deserve this fate and began to pray for assistance. Since he was a devout Billy Grahamist he knew how to talk to God, even how to "break the ice" at parties. George got the message to simply sit with someone else. Yes, an alternative! But as he looked around he saw no one else

he knew except a girl with bright green eyeshadow whom he had met at the Jerry Farwell Crusade. However, he dared not sit with her, for she might think him strange. It was now clear what he must do. He would have to disgrace himself and sit alone.

But do not despair for George,

dear reader, for the very next day he joined a fraternity and lived happily ever after. Yes, he even got a job as a cafeteria worker and they say if you pass the dishroom on a dark and foggy night you can still hear him cry, "Let's get those trays in!!!"

SPOT



PHI MU RUSHES



PHI MU

Phi Mu had its Sorority Rush Party Monday March 11, 1974 at 2nd floor of Long Student Center. The party was a real smash. The party was to be a circus and all of the girls were to wear costumes pertaining to the circus, and that's just what happened. There were clowns, lion tamers, tight-rope walkers, you name it, it was right there.

The club will continue to receive new pledges until March 22. According to the president Melissa Hinkle those pledging are: Martha Basley, Debbie Carson, Anne Fowler, Melinda Day, Jeter Gregg, Becky Ingram, Ellen Joram, Pat McCauley, Susie Mills and Betsy Boss. "Our next meeting will be held at 6:00 pm on Monday evening in the Long Student Center Lounge."

by Carl Lykes

## art

Student Art Exhibit And Competition sponsored by the Piedmont University Center, Winston-Salem, N. C. will be held April 13-14, 1974. Elon College is a member of this competition and any student wishing to submit works in graphic arts media contact Ed Daniel or Hope Beaman of the Art Department for further information. Deadline entry is April 12, 1974.

One woman show "Under a Leaf . . . paintings, drawings, water-colors" by Hope Beaman is being presented from March 10-31, 1974 (Sun. 3 PM-5 PM, Mon.-Fri. 9 AM-5 PM) at The Arts Center, 135 West Elm St., Graham, N. C.

If you would like to be involved on a volunteer basis as a teacher, artist, or performer with the Arts Association of Alamance County, 135 West Elm St., Graham, N. C. call 226-4816.

Clothesline art show for exhibit and sale by Elon students is scheduled for May. Students wishing to participate in any media are invited by this newspaper. Specific information concerning the exhibit will be published in the next edition.

Diane Dunker

## POETRY

by Kathy Brown

Saying Little but Meaning Much  
and Feeling Deeply

There on the stark whiteness of her  
pillow was the  
mascara shadow of a tear.

A world surrounds you  
Full of people with problems  
Which they gladly leave with you  
and they go lightly away  
and your heart cries  
and your mind sighs  
hoping for a better way.

Here you are again . . .  
on the outside looking in.

A world surrounds you  
full of people who love  
and they will gladly share with you  
and you will go lightly away  
and your heart will sing  
and your mind will dance,  
and you will know a better way.