

THIS WEEK AT ELON

Tonight

■ *Fiddler on the Roof*, 8 p.m., Fine Arts Theatre. A professional guest artist will lead the cast of Elon students, faculty, staff and members of the community. Admission by ticket only, \$10 or Elon I.D.

Friday

■ All Saints Mass, Senate Room, Long Student Center, 4 p.m.

■ *Fiddler on the Roof*, 8 p.m., Fine Arts Theatre. \$10 or Elon I.D.

Saturday

■ Intramural 5K Road Race, call ext. 2436.

■ Homecoming Football, vs. Gardner-Webb, 1:40.

■ *Fiddler on the Roof*, 8 p.m., Fine Arts Theatre. \$10 or Elon I.D.

Sunday

■ *Fiddler on the Roof*, 2 p.m., Fine Arts Theatre. \$10 or Elon I.D.

■ Opening Reception: Elon College Staff and Faculty Art Show, Isabella Cannon Room, 2:30-5 p.m.

■ Catholic Mass, Newman Society, Large Lounge, Long Student Center 6:30 p.m.

Monday

■ Intramural Soccer and Water Polo, Jordan Hall. Call ext. 2436.

■ Amelia Parker, "Politics of Race in America: A Nation Under Siege," 7:30 p.m. Fine Arts Theatre.

Tuesday

■ College Chapel, Whitley, 9:30 a.m.

■ The Fellowship of Christian Athletes, Fightin' Christian Club Room, Alumni Gym. 9 p.m.

Wednesday

■ Leon Lederman, "Science and Survival," Fine Arts Theatre, 8 p.m. See story page 9.

Thursday

■ College Coffee, Scott Plaza, 9:30 a.m. Fruit and doughnuts.

■ Regency, Whitley 8 p.m. A five-member a capella ensemble blends swing, classical Motown and current hits.

Wooly Worm Festival draws crowd

DeeDee Carowan
The Pendulum

Most Elon students spent their fall break taking time out from the stress by traveling with friends or returning home for quality time with the family unit.

I spent my break with other supposedly mature adults cheering wildly for a fuzzy caterpillar climbing a string.

No, it's not time to break out the straightjackets due to extreme stress overload. It's just the 14th annual Wooly Worm Festival in Banner Elk, NC, where some 12,000 others from all over the country turned out to do the same.

The third Saturday of every October is that fateful day when the top wooly worms of the High Country race to see which worm will have the honor of predicting the upcoming winter weather.

Banner Elk Mayor Charles VonCanon "reads" the winning worm's stripes and in the big finale, gives the prediction.

Visiting the mountains over break, my friends and I were mildly curious and amused by all the fuss over some fuzzy black and brown worms. Then we caught wind of the \$630 grand prize for the winner and suddenly became a bit more interested.

As fate would have it, a stray worm with a competitive glint in his eye was conveniently lingering outside our condo. We wasted no time in recruiting him.

In his new home of an Orville Reddenbacher popcorn canister, our worm, whom we dubbed "Sam I Am," began his rigorous training.

The big day came, we paid our \$5 entry fee and began mentally preparing Sam for the race of his life. In the 38th of 40 heats, Sam, one of 19 other worms, made us proud. Climbing like a worm possessed, Sam came in a tight third.

Out of 800 total worm competitors over the course of the day, the Dukester, owned by Ian Howes of Durham, came



Students Sue Dahrouge and Resa Valentine display their winning worm at the Wooly Worm Festival in Banner Elk, NC, while other competitors cheer their worms on to victory.

away the champion. After being tested for steroids (I'm not making this up), the Dukester made his prediction.

The thirteen stripes signify the thirteen weeks of winter, with the brown meaning warm weather and the black meaning cold. The stripes showed that this winter will begin and end on the frosty side, with milder temperatures in between. Only one week of the winter should have above average temperatures.

According to the mayor, the wooly worm's predictions have rung true with about 80% accuracy in the fourteen years of the festival. The early settlers started

the tradition, relying heavily on the wooly worm's judgment before the Weather Channel came around.

There must be something to it for CNN, Willard Scott, 20 cable stations, and over 100 newspapers to cover such an event.

Maybe there's not. Maybe it's just another way to separate rich and foolish people from their money (\$27,000 worth, all for local charities).

Or maybe it's just a good-natured excuse for grown-ups to shed their convention and decorum and get a little wild and wooly.

Rod Stewart: a star with exuberant energy

Kristin Blass
The Pendulum

Saturday, October 5 was unusually warm when Rod Stewart performed at Walnut Creek Amphitheatre.

We arrived at the pavillion 10 minutes late and Rod Stewart was belting out the lyrics to "Some Guys Have All The Luck" as we made our way to our fourth row seats.

The extremely fit Stewart wore a colorful array of outfits, changing seven times during the show. Wearing a fuchsia

suit, he began his first set with recent smashes such as: "Rhythm Of My Heart," "Forever Young," "Motown Song," and "This Old Heart Of Mine."

Stewart worked the crowd into a frenzy as the thousands were dancing in the aisles. He followed with a selection of poignant ballads such as "You're In My Heart." The audience sat down when he spotlighted his saxophone player who performed several early Motown hits.

The concert concluded with a medley of raucous hits which made Stewart the sex symbol he is: "Passion," "Do Ya

Think I'm Sexy," and "Hot Legs."

The audience was wild and rushed to the stage. Stewart came back for only one encore which disappointed the die-hard fans. A chosen few were allowed to go up on stage and dance with Stewart as the show finished with a new dance hit.

Rod Stewart is by far the most entertaining performer I have seen. His exuberant energy makes him a star worth seeing.

Stewart appears Thursday, November 7 at the Greensboro Coliseum.