

Women: Is there any hope for 'the root of all evil?'

Let me start by making this abundantly clear. Women are the root of all evil.

Please excuse the rest of this article, as this is a personal rant against a certain female from my past. She just happened to pop back into my life just in time to royally mess up my mind.

Not all females are inherently evil; the few females that suffered through the gut wrenching details of my story have been extremely caring and considerate.

Take for example my editor, she is a relatively nice person. She knows the power that women wield over us males and tries to use it for good.

She allows me to use this forum to discuss my personal issues with relative freedom. Of course, until now my personal issues have been rather subdued.

Hopefully after this article my spot as a *Pendulum* columnist will

still be intact.

Unfortunately, now because of recent activity back home, my mind is virtual chaos. To spare my own personal pain, I won't go into de-

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tail. Suffice to say every time I find someone that actually makes a difference as far as my personal life is concerned I get screwed.

I know I am not the first male to suffer through female problems. But that knowledge doesn't really help my situation now. Besides, men aren't much help when it comes to advice about women anyway. We just don't understand women enough to help ourselves, let alone another guy, besides that would be giving them an edge that we paid

dearly to learn.

What I want to know is, where do you women learn to manipulate the few of us innocent guys that are out there? I really want to find the school that teaches women how to destroy men from the inside, and then nuke it.

Don't get me wrong, not all women find enjoyment from mutilating a male's frame of mind. It just seems to come naturally to some females, usually the ones I end up with.

My mom is one of the most loving, innocent women I know. Yes, I have to say that because she will be reading this column, but it is true. I never thought I'd say this but I am beginning to realize why men end up marrying women who remind them of their mothers.

Is there something about me that I always find the females that get off on desecrating the male ego?

That is why I have come to one final conclusion: women are overrated. Women are not really needed in the general scheme of life, especially for a college fresh-

man.

I guess now would be a good time for the traditional disclaimer.

I like the females just as much as the next guy, if not more. However, I really am getting tired of dealing with them. Maybe that is why none of my relationships last more than a few months.



Surviving the Greek invasion

When Greece invaded the United States in the summer of 1994, I was a bit depressed.

My father was a Colonel in the US Army. He fought well and was forced to retire after dedicating his life to protecting the values of our great country.

However, as many of you know, we achieved independence from Greece in early fall of '97.

Even though we gained our independence from our short-lived Grecian leaders, they left many garrison posts around the country where many of the Greek citizens occupied a majority of the area.

These areas became separated by the opposing views of each cultures. These clashing groups mainly divided into either being loyal to Greece, or reverting back to the American way of living. Sometimes this separation came with violence while other times it left a feeling of resentment among each group.

One such population was that of Elon College.

When I entered college I had my hard feelings for keeping my views of the American way of life.

My first quest was to get involved in representation for the Student Government. As a senator I quickly learned that the main concern was to keep many aspects of Greece's culture at Elon.

I left the organization with a feeling that unless I was part of the "Greek Pride Movement" I wasn't part of Elon's views.

I made many friends that

seemed to support my thoughts of restoring American values.

Many of these friends soon felt out of place at Elon and became part of the Greek Culture on campus. This increased the support of Elon to remain dedicated to the Grecian community.

I could notice a major change in some of these friends. The people who con-

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verted seemed to neglect their history as an American. Even worse was the fact that the people also neglected the people who chose to remain part of the United States.

Thankfully, there were still some that did not let their dedication to the Greek preservation get in the way of friendship and remain as true friends as they were before they became Greek.

One thing that helped me to cope with the problem was to surround myself with American nationalists. But this seemed to separate the two sides and cover up my part in solving the conflict that existed.

Some of my closest brethren formed a band to rally support in our quest to help bring back the American way. This did not work.

One day, the band was asked to perform at a Grecian festival. We agreed. After the concert was over,

many of the Greek loyalists were very entertained.

This was my first sign of a way to bring the two sides together. It also gave me the realization that my preservation of American culture could survive in a place that encouraged Greek ideals.

More invitations soon followed and the two cultures seemed get along after all.

The Greek-Americans didn't seem so bad after all. We were both able to co-exist in a multicultural society.

My point of this tale is to inform the new members of Elon College that the side you choose is not important. Its your ability to respect the opponent that will make you overcome the obstacles.

This thought can also be applied to the Greek loyalists. If you decided to change your status to be part of the Grecian society, you need to accept the others as an equal. We are all humans and need not let social class get in the way with true friendship.

I do not claim to be the leader of the non-Greek community. But I will defend my rights as a U.S. nationalist.

I hope people will follow my example as a minority on the campus. Keep your pride and find a place where you can enjoy your life in a world dominated by the views of the Greek culture.



Mad about something?

Write a Letter to the Editor

Drop off letters at *The Pendulum* office (room 233, Moseley Center) by noon Monday or mail them to 7012 campus box. You must leave your name and phone number. No exceptions.