

# Elon Goes To Dinner

In the approximate one and one half years that I have been a student at Elon College, I have read, upon many occasions, of the situations which arise and exist, in the erection on the extreme west side of the campus. This building has come to be lovingly called, "the chow hall."

It occurred to me on November twenty-third that the student body (and others) might be interested in some, so to speak, "behind the line" glimpses pertaining to the overall picture of the food service on this campus.

Actually, the saternization of any such institution is realitively simple since no service of this nature is perfect. In this case however, since I have been, from the beginning of my freshman year, an employee of the Slater Food Service on this campus, my task is even simpler.

In order to convey certain thoughts and ideas to you, the continuum of this essay is devoted to a typical common example. It is entitled, "Elon goes to dinner," or What Kind of Leftover is This. (May be sung to tune of "What Kind of Fool am I"; Lyrics furnished upon request).

At approximately 4:45 p.m. each afternoon, students begin assembling in front of the two big doors of the dining hall for the purpose of being fed. Some of these students get a little restless about 5:05 p.m. and begin pounding on the entrances of the mighty fortress. - naughty, naughty, naughty -. The students should bear in mind that the facilities belong to the college. No matter how they are abused by the food service they shouldn't be abused by the students. The doors aren't opened on or before five every evening for a reason. Could this reason be that the students would become spoiled and expect this tyre luxury each evening?

After entering the dining area be sure to notice the sparkling window sills; such cleanliness! Which agency is responsible for the cleanliness of the kitchen and the dining area? Elon College or Slater?

While standing in line, it is also noticed that the cute little bundle of Christmas cheer, (pardon, Chip), who relieves you of the numerical insignia value on the upper right corner of your respective meal coupon, has not lately been requiring that you display this evidence, as has been the custom in the past. (This is the longest sentence). Could it be that she has become lax in her efforts, or was it found that surveys were proving that the left rear pants pocket was wearing out ten to one compared with the right.

Moving along with the line at a brisk clip the student arrives at the origin of the massive display of exclusive selections.

After waiting for the tray shelf to be refilled, the napkin container to be refilled, and the meat server to blow his nose you can ponder over the two meat selections which await your palate. For all practical purposes, the choice in this instance is between shrimp creol (left over from three days ago) and roast beef (the old stand by). Did you ever read the little entry in the Slater bulletin given you at the beginning of the school year? The content of a particular entry is approximately this; "Roast Beef; the students choice. In surveys conducted throughout American colleges and universities the students favorite main course has proven to be roast beef," Why is this approximate entry in the statistical folder? Could it be there so that the dining hall will have a good excuse for serving roast beef three or four times a week?

Along this same line is the preparation of the meat. Following is a quote from a biological textbook entitled, General Biology, by Kenoyer, Goddard, and Miller. On page one hundred sixty-five, paragraph three, headed Trichinella, we find; "Trichinella is a parasitic worm which causes the disease trichinosis in man and some other mammals; its human victims become infected by eating insufficiently cooked lean pork which contains encysted larval worms."

Gather from this quotations what you may.

Getting back to the typical example as he or she manuevers through the line. Since the roast beef looks a little "pink" you descide upon the vintage shrimp creol, with the happy thought that if the bulk of it is consumed at this meal you won't be bothered with this batch any longer.

As you near the end of the line, you select some soggy spinach. (Did you know that you would have to sonsume 10 lbs. of spinach to gain the nourishment of an average meal?)

After attracting the attention of the girl who is busily engaged in the drinking of a glass of tea and eating of a dessert, you receive your allowance of rolls. Then, after picking up your cake, (which is about ready to patch the sidewalk), you pick up your tea, which doesn't have ice,