

Guest Commentary

Eat a Peach

By Rolf Dammann

Last year it was Dilton Glasscock and his budweiser flip tops, and my tying earthworms in knots at SERENDIPITY; now it's radio stations that have the characteristics of cheeseburgers. Apologies to all the newly arrived Guilford folk for the esoteric trivia but you'll get over it.

I sat up late last night and wrote down every fact that I had learned in 20 years of schooling . . . when I finished filing out the 3 x 5 index card I pondered over three undisputable yet questionable facts. The first was why mother Hubbard locked her DATSUN 280-Z in the cubbard? Number two was why that rabbit attacked Carter while he was canoeing in Georgia . . . if I was that rabbit I would have gone for Hamilton Jordan in the next canoe, he had all the good coke? Finally, why isn't WQFS listened to in the school grill room? We'll play "LET'S MAKE A DEAL" and choose the question behind door number 3, (the prize behind door #3 is a 20% discount, at VIC'S GUNSHOP in Toledo, Ohio . . . offer expires the day after TED KENNEDY'S Toledo speaking engagement).

I used to think that school spirit was sneaking into the football locker room the night before a game and pouring Eau De Seaweed Cologne in the players water bottles. Last week a girl in my IDS class said that I was "weird" so I guess my concept of school spirit doesn't count. Speaking of such -- where is the GUILFORD school spirit?

Shouldn't it be an unwritten law that the school radio station be aired in the school grill room if nowhere else? That's the way it is at the University of New Hampshire, Lafayette College in Pennsylvania, and Hobart College in New York; (so I made up a few names). What about here? Tuesday night I saw two cockroaches arguing on top of the hamburger buns over which station should be heard in the grill! One roach punched the other so hard that he flew across the room and splattered on someone's head; ask Rhino why he got his hair cut!

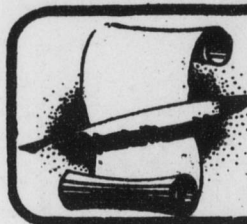
There's no need for violence between the people, the roaches or the little mold people that grow on the food over a radio station. WQFS broadcasts the home basketball games during the season; how would people like it if we broadcast the Wake Forest games instead of our own? IS THIS THE AMERICAN WAY?

Maybe some people don't want to listen to my show while eating in the grill because they'll get sick, but when that hamburger comes back up you'll thank me. Since there are so many radio stations that are competing for grill room air-time, let's compare some of these stations to a common everyday grill room cheeseburger:

WCOG can be compared to the bun; do you want to listen to a radio station that has two cockroaches fighting on it? WQDR is like the mayonnaise; it's tasty, but if you leave it out too long it spoils. If I had one good thing to say about Disco WQMG I'd say . . . um . . . well uhh! WRQK can be compared to the lettuce; if you can listen to a piece of lettuce and hear music you've just won the 1980 Nobel prize as well as a chance to help carry the 1.5 billion dollars from Fort Knox to Crysler car headquarters.

WUAG is like the sesame seed (need I say more?). WGBG is like the cheese, but you have to remember where cheese comes from; if you want to listen to a four-legged d.j. who moos, has flies and creates smegmazoidal meadow muffins; that's your business. WBIG is like a grillroom hamburger (or my hair on Sunday mornings): it's greasy and slides down but like the trodden grass, it always comes back up again. WQFS is like the tomato -- red, ripe & juicy!

P.S. If you thought that this article was about Duane Allman read it once more from right to left, and if you still think so . . . here's a good psychologist -- 294-3820.



Letters to the Editor

Keep those letters coming; it's better to debate an issue without settling it than to settle an issue without debating it. All letters must be submitted by Friday, and should be no longer 200 words in length.

De-fence

Dear Editor,
I am writing in defense of the signs. First of all, people have been wrangling over the issue of the paths for several years; it is a relief to find that action has finally been taken, though only time will tell whether it will be effective.

Second, while the quotes can be interpreted as insults, they are certainly more imaginative than the impersonal "Do Not Walk On the Grass." In my opinion, any "sign" of creativity should be nurtured and enjoyed, especially at a liberal arts institution.

Respectfully,
Kathy Neckerman

some sort of enthusiasm with their cheers and posters. And did you see all the little hand-written signs of best wishes put on each football player's door . . . The work of all of that.

And the dance people, the people who cleaned up . . . all sorts of sundry people who really worked hard so that we might have fun . . . We did and for that (and to them) we should be grateful.

Dick Dyer

Editor's Comments: The Guilfordian had originally planned to do a two-page photo essay on Homecoming. On Monday night we discovered that many pictures were too lousy to print or simply were not taken. What was available were Oktoberfest pictures, so we worked till 2 a.m. that night and salvaged the two pages.



More to Homecoming

Dear Editor:
As one who must organize activities, I am well aware of the extraordinary time and effort that the recent Homecoming took.

After reading the last two issues of the Guilfordian, I am left with the distinct impression that Oktoberfest was Homecoming and that Homecoming was an Oktoberfest. While the German House celebration was one of the really marvelous parts of Homecoming, there was a good deal more that needed photographic coverage. In that sense the full page devoted to Oktoberfest is not only wrong, but more than a bit self-serving.

There were the people who got up early on Saturday, cheerleaders, and others, who transformed a huge box of long-stemmed carnations into corsages, organized by color, each with a hand-written card and hand-delivered.

And the people who decorated their cars, made costumes, and put posters and banners up. The people who ordered the small footballs and who arranged for the fantastic fireworks display. All the people of the Union and of Dana II who worked tirelessly simply so that the rest of us could enjoy things.

And finally we should offer our thanks to what must be the most thankless job on this campus . . . the cheerleading. Trying so desperately to instill

Rocky's horror

On Tuesday night, October 30th, the film "Rocky Horror Picture Show" was sponsored by the College Union. The film centered around the zany antics of the audience and their participation was very important.

This participation consisted of the throwing of such things as rice, water, newspaper, eggs, toast and a varied assortment of other interesting (and no less of a pain to clean up) items. This film was a smashing success for all who attended . . . until clean-up started.

Clean-up began at 12:30 p.m. and sleep came to those lucky souls at around 2:30 p.m.

The lack of assistance from other students is rapidly becoming a factor determining future programs of the College Union. The Union exists as the center of campus activities for the community. It is totally student funded and STUDENT RUN. However, it has reached a point where "students" that "run" these activities number about seven (which was the case after "Rocky Horror Picture Show").

As an elected officer of the College Union with a vote on programs, I am quite sure that I will not go for activities like this in the future; quite simply for the fact that I (and I can speak for many other members of the Board) don't really enjoy cleaning up eggs or sweeping floors

or loading platforms at 2, 3, 4 in the morning.

Unless some assistance is given to the Union, which receives over \$30,000 of your money, the Union could and will revert back to a very invisible body.

Come on people . . . we have the potential, the finances, and the resources to make this year's Union the best in years. It's up to you!

Ed Thomas
Vice-President, College Union

Basib debate

Dear Editor,
It was my belief that this was a college campus and not a kindergarten. It seems like every time I look in this paper lately there is the volleying back and forth of petty arguments. I am tired of reading such nonsense. But before we change our petty mood, I, too, would like to add a few comments.

First of all as a fellow publisher I know the value of every inch of space. Why may I ask did you start this whole ruckus and waste of print by adding personal feelings to the original issue, two (so you claim) harmless and mis-interpreted cartoons? If they were "merely entertaining" a simple "no racial slander intended" would have been sufficient.

Obviously there must have been more to it for this uproar to carry on for so long. Either the cartoons were interpreted in the same way by many people, whether they agreed or not, or they brought out latent racial tensions present on Guilford's campus.

In the light of this I would like to propose that, before you waste anymore print on "sheltered" and misinformed students, you consider a debate co-sponsored by the Quaker and the Guilfordian hoping to clear up any disagreements about BASIB and the general racial state of our nation today. I would invite anyone to participate, especially Beth Eakes.

Sincerely,
Donna Hamilton

Clean-up thanks

Dear Editor,
After the phenomenal success of the "Rocky Horror Picture Show" came the fun of cleaning-up--the one drawback to a participation film. I would like to extend my thanks to the nine other people who did remain to help clean up Sternberger Auditorium. Without the help of people like them such events as this become impossible to deal with. I'm sorry tht more of the movie-goers could not have stayed, but that should not diminish the work done by those who did.

Sincerely,
Eleanor Jones
Co-chairman, Film Committee

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