

# 'Spot, you're giving me a headache'

By Gordan Palmer  
Features Editor

You've heard of the "Werewolves of London"? Enter The Hound-dogs of Binford.

Residents of the first floor of this most populous women's dorm have varying responses to the canine question. It's no simple matter; the enthusiastic quadrupeds can be found inside and out, and in different shapes and sizes.

One Binfordian was aware of this possible ambiguity, and therefore stated clearly that "It depends on the dog. Now, I don't mind if the dog's clean, but I don't like strays -- they're dirty. The dirtiest one came in and jumped right up on my bed."

Not tonight, Spot -- you're giving me a headache. She goes on to discuss the problem of dogs touring the surrounding grounds: "Sometimes it smells so bad I don't want to open the window. And then, if you step in it, it's really hard to clean off. They could do it by the road where people can see it and not step in it. It also depends on the time of day."

Oh, move over, Rover. OK, but why does the time matter? Another first-floor person ex-

plains: "Well, I don't know about the smell, or the mess, or anything like that, but I do know that the people who walk them come by at odd times, like when you're getting dressed. I'm not over-modest or anything, but I don't think we need people looking in the windows like that. There's one guy in particular who comes by at least three times a week, and then some others."

A neighbor concurs: "Every day, there's some guy walking right near the building. It bothers me more having dogs outside than having them inside. Still, I think we need to keep the strays out of the dorm, too. I don't like dogs at all."

A fourth ground-floor girl is equally critical, but with a different emphasis: "The ones outside don't bother me -- it's the ones inside. One time, they all ran at me at once. Dogs come into the rooms, and cats do too. It's just disgusting, and it's unsanitary. Just restrict them from coming in the dorm."

Those who say they don't care if the dogs come in are, however, in the majority. Most women like the sometimes cuddly creatures; one considers

them "Better than a lot of other things that come around this dorm."

On the other hand, some qualify their support of the local K-9 Corps: "I like dogs, but it's not too cool when they use the grounds around the dorm for a restroom. It's OK in the bushes, but anywhere else -- well, it was a pain in the butt with "Binford Beach" last year -- people were going barefoot and stuff."

A similar comment comes from another resident of the first floor: "I can see why it bothers people when dogs walk outside, especially in the morning. But I like dogs; I know they get hungry, and I think people get too uptight about it."

No less concerned about the four-legged frolickers is an inhabitant of the front wing: "I'd love to have a dog here myself, she says, "and I'm sure a lot of other people would too. But you need to take care of him, let him run outside so he doesn't get bored."

"When they live inside on campus, it's too confining, and can get in people's way. Leave it up to the students to keep them out of dorms. As far as people walking their dogs out-

side here, that doesn't bother me -- I just close the blinds anyway."

One more solution to the dog dilemma, probably the most effective and least humane, is this proposal: "I think they

should all be drowned, and shot. I have nothing more to say."

If you ain't nothin' but a hound dog, Binford Beach may not be your wisest choice for a vacation spot.



"After this brew, I think I'll go find me some cute Binford chicks, and walk up and down their halls, and maybe even jump on their beds!"



Samuel Beckett's "End game" has been the latest endeavor for several revelers. The play premieres Saturday, April 11.

## Beware: 'end' is near

The setting is a concrete bunker. Home. The last stronghold. The last prison. Outside, the sun is dying, the earth is baked and the ocean dead. Life as we know it has been wiped off the map.

Inside the bunker, the last monarch sits bound to his wheelchair, accompanied by his legless mother and father, attended by his dog. Is this science fiction? Is this the future? Perhaps and perhaps not. It could be the present and one man's view of a desolation called existence.

Samuel Beckett's "End game" is a play about the anguish involved in living and growing old. His characters, Hamm, Clov, Nagg and Nell, show us how sorrowfully drab and meaningless life can be. It

can be so routinely dreary that it does in fact become comical, painfully comical.

The play concerns the bitter "game of life" which is played day in and day out, again and again, until it begins to lose what little meaning it may once have had. When watching this "game," it is impossible not to find its innanity amusing. When faced with a futile, hopeless situation, what better response could there be than to laugh? This is what Beckett does.

This play will be presented Saturday and Sunday, April 5 and 6, in the Drama studio beneath Sternberger Auditorium. The cast includes Gene Cline, Thomas Abrams, David Jewett and Hannah Welles. Join them for an evening of "existential" laughter and a lot of thought.

# Grow for the G.O.L.D.

Plans for the Knowledge Shop for Marijuana smokers for the month of April have been finalized. The programs for the month will take place each Friday from 1:30-3:00 p.m. at the Greensboro Organization of Life Dopers (GOLD), 28 Graham Street.

The theme for April is "Green is the Color of my Thumb". The weekly programs will be as follows:

April 4 - "Make Your Soil Healthy". This program will be done by Jim Crockett of the Guilford County Agricultural Extension Service. It will involve helpful hints on how to prepare your soil for planting and simple tools to use. Participants may also bring a small sample of their seeds to be analyzed.

April 11 - "A Rose By Any Other Name". George Wash-

ington will conduct this program with the help of Greensboro's Stoned Nursery. Cannabis seeds will be provided for the program by Boots Rinkle, City Beautiful Coordinator. The emphasis of the program will be on plants, indoors and outdoors, pruning tips and landscape ideas.

April 18 - "Reap What You Sow". Jim Crockett will once again conduct this program. This time, he will be talking about which varieties program. This time, he will be talking about which varieties to plant, how to take care of your garden, and when to plant.

April 25 - "The Yield is Plentiful". This final program will feature U.R. Wright of the N.C. A&T State University Agricultural Extension Service. Ms. Wright will be talking about preparing, drying, smoking, and storing ideas for the fruits of a plentiful garden.

## Whiting exhibition to open



February, '80

Snow Tires

Approximately twenty photographs will be on display in Boren Lounge from April 2-18 as part of a Brian Whiting independent study exhibition. The photographs, all developed, printed, and mounted by Whiting, cover a broad range of subject matter, and the majority were taken within the past year.

Whiting's concern in the photography was beauty. "If people can see the beauty, that's good. If they can appreciate other things, like the quality of printing, that's good, too." He attributes most of his learning this semester to preparation for his exhibition and his Intermediate Photography class at UNC-G, with Doren, a man Whiting calls "my biggest single help."

While disheartened by the rising cost of materials, Whiting was nonetheless pleased with his work. Said he: "Everything's my favorite when I'm working on it."

## Caps off to spring

Nads.

Unfortunately, the Guilford lacrosse team will be playing at St. Mary's on Serendipity weekend. But Guilford fans will be able to view a live television broadcast via satellite from Maryland to the battling action, with exclusive ringside color commentary by Howard Cosell.

Hopefully, the death toll this year from spring fever will not match the devastating number of last year's epidemic. Of course, students are expected to take every precaution necessary to avoid contracting the disease, because final exams are approaching rapidly. (April Fools! . . . Burp!)