Entertainment

Don Rickles Ain't Close

Velvin's View

by Iris B. Velvin Entertainment Editor

So few people appreciate the fine art of the insult. Most insults heard today are unimaginative, boring, and largely obscene. In fact, the most popular insults, and the most boring have to do with the morals of some relative. Such insults may certainly offend, but they do not squelch. A good insult is also a good squelch; ask anyone who's ever been insulted by a master.

Masters of the insult have prominent in the past. Art, literature, and theatre have given rise to many classic insults. Consider the sentiments in this epigram translated from the early Roman poet Martial: Drucilla dyes her locks, 'tis said, but 'tis a foul asperation.

She buys them black: they therefore need no subsequent immersion.

Shakespeare provided many of his characters with artistic insults, and has himself been the target of a few from disgrutled critics of the past, such as Dryden and Pepys.

Artistic criticism has often degenerated into nasty insulting. Eugene Field, a drama critic of the late 1800's, wrote about aperformace of King Lear by actor Creston Clarkes: "He played the king as if under the momentary apprehension that someone might play the ace." A later critic, Walter Kerr, said of an actor (mercifully anonymous) "He has delusions of adequacy." One critic well-known for her insults was the celebrated wit Dorothy

Parker, who reviewed books in the 1930's for New Yorker magazine with a column entitled Constant Reader. Many famous and near-famous authors felt the sting of her pointed insults. In reviewing A.A. Miline's House at Pooh Corner, Parker wrote. "This is not a book to be tossed aside lightly, It should be thrown with great force." She concluded the review of the now-classic story of Pooh Bear, Christopher Robin, et al, with "Constant Weader fwowed up."

Not only literary figures, but political figures have also gained fame and noteriety for their timely squelching of an opponent. John Randolph of Roanoke, a conservative Congressman from Virginia in the early 1800's, is a prime example. Noted for his acid wit, Randolph liberally insulted colleagues he differed with. He once said of Edward Livingstone, a fellow politician: "He is a man of splendid abilities, but utterly corrupt. Like rotten mackeral by moonlight, he shines and stinks." Needless to say, Randolph was not well liked, and was the target himself of verbal attacks. It was widely rumored that Randolph is im-

potent, and an enemy once alluded to this gleefuly, saying "I rejoice that the Father of Lies will never become the Father of Lies." Randolph replied, "Sir, you pride yourself upon an animal faculty, in which the slave is your equal, and the jackass infinitely your superior." Perhaps the best example of his unique ability to trade insult for insult is the story of how Henry Clay, in meeting Randolph on a wooden sidewalk in Washington, proudly drew himself up and said, "Sir, I never step aside for a scoundrel." Randolph retorted, "On the other hand, I always do," as he stepped off the sidewalk.

Masters of invective are rare these days, Perhaps this is because these are kinder and more civilized times. More likely, it is due to the often colorless standardization of our times. With a ready-made stock of "Kiss my grits", "Yo' Mama", and other obscenties, few people trouble themselves to think up appropriate scathing insults. Of course, to be nice, one should always say something nice. But if you can't say anything nice, say it well!

Understanding Media

by Dan Pleasant Killer Correspondent

If you are, like myself, a hopeless imsomniac, I'm quite sure you are by now quite hopelessly addicted to the latenighters window on the world. After all, what else is there to do at Guilford after 2 a.m. if you don't watch the tube? Of course, the programming, be it the Ronald Reagan movie on channel 2 or NBC News overnight, is intirely hopeless. The only respite in this wasteland is-you guessed it-the commercials.

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Even though these advertisements are produced by individuals whom, one would think, are morons, do not underestimate their intellegence. They know who their audience is; the timing is almost machiavellian. Just count how many times the American Cancer Society predicts your death just as you light up-and, of

Talent Alive

Wait! Stop right there! Don't leave campus this Saturday night. Come to the Campus-Wide Talent Show. Sponsored by the always active Guilford College Choir, the show will be held in Sternberger Auditorium at 8:15 on November 6.

When screening took place last Friday night, approximately twenty acts were presented. These consist mostly of musical acts with singing and guitar playing, but also include such diverse performances as magic and playing hackey-sac. Roy Porter and David Bradley provide comedy between these acts as joint Masters of Ceremony. The Greensboro Gospel Choir and the Guilford Choir men's quartet add an extra flare to the evening.

This fun night of live entertainment costs only 50¢ for Guilford students and \$1.00 for others. Tickets will be sold during the week and at the door. Don't miss this opportunity to discover the hidden talents of your friends!

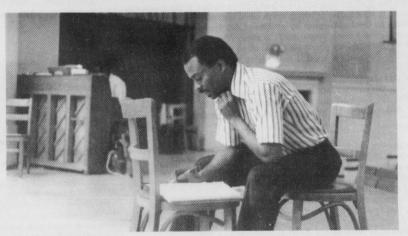
course, it is a standard rule that Alcoholics Anonymous increases their advertising output in direct proportion to how trashed you are. Of course, we cannot forget the starving Asian children'-just as the domino man knocks on the

Not only are they after our consciences, but they are also in pursuit of our wallets (or at least the contents there in.) The amount of excrement hawked after midnight is incredible. You can use the vinyl repair kit (do you know anyone who owns something they admit is vinyl?) To repair your parachute luggage. You know, it has an "ugly cigarette burn" from the butt you lit during the cancer spot.

I often wonder about the mentality and/or pride of someone who actually orders this stuff.

My favorite late-nighter of all time, however, Ace the Bible Tapes. I can imagine the suave dude who has these: "Hey, babe, let's go back to my crib and check out some hot tunes...how does chapter twoiofiRevelations strike you"...not into it? Well, we can always throw down 'twenty polkas and waltzes'..."

If this garbage starts to get you down, just remember Christmas is near. And you know what that means...the spirit of Ronco lurks around the corner.



Here comes "Sunshine"

Spread a Little Sunshine

by Roy Porter Staff Writer

"Little Mary Sunshine" is coming to Guilford to take us all back to a simpler time and place. The play was written by Rick Besoyan and will run from November 12 through 14 in Dana Auditorium.

A musical in two acts, "Little Mary Sunshine" is a merry spoof of an era when "justice triumphed," when "good meant good," and when "bad meant bad." "Little Mary Sunshine" pokes gentle fun at all the cliches of the innocent musicals (operettas)

our grandparents enjoyed.

The musical has a little of everything: a Romantic Rocky Mountain setting, Colorado Rangers, a pure and genuine heroine, a brave and handsome hero, a chorus of proper young ladies, a troop of courageous Forest rangers, a girl-loving, Washington diplomat, love songs, suspense and a happy ending.

The biggest thing "Little Mary Sunshine" has is the talent of Guilford's students and faculty. Several have been casted in this saga of Colorado. Among the cast are: Mary Hilderman, Catherine Hodgin, Stacy Walker, Teresa Sweeney, Donald Howie, Tracey Welborn, Richard Goodman,

Asako Yakao, Amy Allison, Elizabeth White, Heather Bernath, Allan Krusenjerna, Alan Kiser, and Fleet Helms.

Also performing in the musical will be Rex Adelberger and Jan Earl. The play will feature musicians as well.

"Little Mary Sunshine" is directed by Kenneth Wrytch. Sally Reuther will design the set and coordinate costumes. Edward Lowe is the musical director.

The musical will open Friday, November 12 at 8:15 p.m. in Dana Auditorium and will continue through Tuesday, November 14. Contact Sally Reuther at ext.

Contact Sally Reuther at ext. 212 or Edward Lowe at ext. 247 for ticket information.

