

SGL warm up picnic with acoustic pop



by Betsy Short, Editor

It was a chilly afternoon for a picnic, but the smell of hamburgers on the grill and the sound of SGL drew the students out of their warm rooms for an afternoon of fun and frolicking.

Rusty Speidel, Tom Goodrich and Michael Lille provided the entertain-

ment with three acoustic guitars. They call their original sound "acoustic pop."

According to Speidel, "We play a lot of songs three acoustic guitars wouldn't normally play."

SGL performed songs by James Taylor, the Beatles, The Temptations, The Police, Dire Straits, as well as their own songs. They said they play mostly old classics from the 60's and 70's.

Speidel and Goodrich started performing as a duo six years ago and were later joined by Michael Gogin. They performed in bars in the University of Virginia area. Last year Gogin left the group for a "coat and tie" job. Lille was called in from Colorado to fill the third member's spot.

Goodrich explained that whenever he and Speidel were playing, the others (Cocin and Lille) would show up to harmonize. That's how they all got together. John Livermore manages SGL.

While Speidel, Goodrich and Lille all write lyrics and compose songs, Goodrich said, "Rusty (Speidel) composes the

most. He's the most prolific."

Goodrich confided with a smile that Gary Walton, English professor at Meredith, was his biggest musical influence. Walton was Goodrich's teaching assistant at UVA.

Speidel explained the group has no philosophy of music other than just "have fun." He said jokingly SGL plays at college functions for their "bread and butter" and "seedy bars to get back to their roots."

SGL performed several songs off their soon-to-be released album called "Just for Kicks," which they said was why they made it.

One of the songs was "Back of My Heart" which Lille, mumbling into the microphone, said was opposed to the front of your liver. They also played "Crazy" and "City Girl" off their new album. They drew the crowd into the music, getting them to clap to the beat as SGL hopped across the stage mimicking Buddy Holly.

Goodrich said they do sing songs about subjects other than girls, but

mostly leave the political philosophizing to us.

One of SGL's more sober songs was "Be Good." Goodrich explained he didn't dream up the song but rather was inspired by a friend who was going through a rough time and abusing his own body. Goodrich said the point of the song is that no other caring human being can be as good to you as you can be to yourself.

SGL concluded their performance with an original version of "My Girl," "Surfin' USA," and "Twist and Shout." By the end of the second set, girls were on their feet twisting, shagging and shaking.

Goodrich said SGL has "lots of plans for the future." They plan to take a break in the fall with a "new look" performing up and down the east coast. They declined to elaborate on their new look. We'll "just have to wait and see," they said.

SGL played from 4:00 p.m. to 6:30 p.m. with one short break. The band and picnic were sponsored by Meredith Entertainment Association.

A day in the life of a funeral director

Editorial Note: The following article may seem oppressive. Death usually is. It is also inevitable. This article is printed with the intent of relieving fear inspired by the unknown.

It is 2:00 a.m. and the telephone rings. Jeff Barbour, funeral director for Brown-Wynne Funeral Home, rises from a peaceful slumber to answer the call. It is the live-in secretary from

Brown-Wynne informing Barbour of a death at Rex Hospital. Barbour makes a mental note of the time and place of death and then returns to bed.

Receiving telephone calls at odd hours is not an unusual occurrence to Barbour. Had the death taken place in the home, Barbour would have responded immediately to aid in the removal of the body and consoling the

family. The hospital morgue will take care of the body until morning when the deceased will be transferred to Brown-Wynne for further preparation.

"It's a 24 hour-a-day job. It's (death is) something no one can control," Barbour said good-humoredly.

Barbour openly admits that it is "tough dealing with death" every day. He says funeral directors rely on their good humor to get by.

Yet, "funeral directors are not robots. We're human too. If it ever came to the point that I couldn't cry, I'd get out," Barbour said.

Barbour looks and plays the part of a funeral director each day. Dressed in a conservative dark suit which comple-

ments his jet black hair and bright blue eyes, Barbour reports to the office at 8:30 a.m. prepared to work until 9:00 p.m. He will obtain information from the dispatcher on the family of the deceased reported by Rex Hospital. Then, the funeral process begins with a telephone call to the family:

"Hello. Mrs. Smith, this is Jeff Barbour at Brown-Wynne Funeral Home. I'll be helping you to make your father's funeral arrangements. Will you be able to come in to meet with me today at 10:00 a.m.? Good. You'll need to bring a few things with you: dis-

Continued on page 4

Crook hunt continues

Continued from page 1

Rose happened to touch a brick from its underpinnings. It moved.

"I remember feeling 'led,' as if someone were telling me what to do," Rose said. She pulled the brick out and there was the hidden crook. (There wasn't a rule about part of the crook having to show.)

One year the crook was sewed to the mattress of a teacher's mother.

In 1913 the crook was abolished because the girls had lost enthusiasm, and someone apparently had swung from a fourth to a third floor window looking for the crook. That story hardly beats another one from Dr. Rose, who also climbed the water tower ("as high as the cafeteria's smoke-stack," Rose claims) looking for the crook.

In 1929 — three years before Rose found the crook as a freshman — the tradition of the crook was revived, but was again abandoned in 1948 because of disinterest. And so it went, or didn't, off and on until 1969, when the custom was again resumed.

This year Lisa Britt and the other senior class officers will hide the crook April 16. The juniors will begin their mad scramble to find it beginning April 17 at 8:00 a.m. They have until April 24 at 4:30 p.m.

Mrs. Thorne, residence director of Potat Dorm, laughs as she recounted one incident with the crook. That year (1979) the end of the crook was broken off.

"Some juniors found the crook but didn't realize what they had found until after the deadline," Thorne recalled. "They ran to the senior officers, and then everybody ran to me."

The juniors and the seniors felt that they were in the right, so Mrs. Thorne made them compromise. At class day, the crook was dressed in a black bow for the juniors and a blue bow for the seniors.

As a result of this incident, the rules now state that the crook "must be displayed in the cafeteria for one week before the searching begins."

"The girls get mad sometimes," added Mrs. Thorne, "but they follow the rules."

'Little Friends Weekend' captures interest of young girls in Meredith

by Kim Allen, News Reporter

Meredith College hosted Little Friends Weekend April 12-13. The weekend was sponsored by the Student Foundation.

The participants were between the ages of 7 and 12 years. There are usually 50 participants according to Ann Purcell, spokesperson at the Alumni House. The names are submitted to the Office of Admissions and at the appropriate time the girls are sent information about Meredith. The weekend is "A way to capture the interest of the young girls in Meredith College,"

Purcell said.

Purcell reported that the theme for the weekend is "Clown Around With a Little Friend." All of the events for the weekend revolved around the one central theme.

According to Purcell the participants arrive on campus on Saturday afternoon. The events included: games, a creative snack time, and swimming. On Saturday night Mr. Rainbow the clown provided entertainment. There was also a movie and vespers.

On Sunday morning there was a special service for the children which centered on the clown theme. The weekend ended with chapel on Sunday morning.