## Sports

Intramural<br>Football<br>Going Strong<br>by Hannah Simonds

This year's intramural flag football competition is composed of sixteen teams that are already proving to be very competitive. One interesting note about this year's competition is that seven of the sixteen teams are freshman halls, while only one senior hall is participating.
Even though tackling is not permitted in flag football, there is still plenty of spirit and activity. Each player wears a belt around her waist with two flags attached, one on each hip. Instead of tackling, the opponent pulls off the flag. In addition, warnings are given if any unsportman-like activity occurs. All in all, this resuits in a high energy, grueling battle with the danger of injury or in some cases, insult. Each touchdown is worth six points and the touchback option is utilized due to the lack of field goals. Two halves consisting of fifteen minutes each and a ten minute half time make up each game, and only six players per team are allowed on the field at a time. On Tuesdays and Thursdays, games are held at $4: 00 \mathrm{pm}$ and $5: 00 \mathrm{pm}$. On Mondays and Wednesdays, games are held at 4:00 pm, 4:50 pm , and 5:30 pm.
Currently, only three teams have progressed to the quarter finals. Second Poteat-International House, first Brewer and third Stringfield, whose teams has twenty-five players, are the quar-ter-finalists so far. However, the games continue. Competition began on September 11, and by October 1, the quarter-finals will have been completed. The semifinals are set for October 2. The "Superbowl" is scheduled for October 16 at 5:00, and WRAL TV-5 is expected to cover the game.
If you have any questions about game times or getting on your hall's team, ask the intromural representative from your hall or check with MRA. Hope you make it to the field!

## Tennis Team

## in Tournament

by Hannah Simonds
Meredith College's 19911992 tennis team has already hit the courts and met some tough and challenging play. Our Meredith Angels have already faced Randolph Macon and Longwood. Meredith was successful with Randolph Macon, winning six matches and dropping three. However, as expected, Longwood was very tough and Meredith came away with added experience but no victories. But after having played two matches this week, the tennis team is gearing up for a tournament at Hollis College this weekend.

This year's tennis team is a young one with only one senior, Lisa Howey, four juniors, Jean Daley, Libbie Farmer, B.A. Eagles and Heather Beard, three sophomores, Jennifer Williams, Ashley Cooper, and Rachael Gilley, and four freshmen, Amber Reveille, Mandy Ellis, Kim Collier, and Debbie Brown. Coach Massey has each player ranked and the top six of the twelve compete in singles play. However, the team has their own challenge matches in which members play one another. It is in winning a challenge match that a player has an opportunity to advance in the team rankings. But for doubles play, Coach Massey picks three teams that work well together and does not base their coupling on team rankings. But Coach Massey also stresses that there is great opportunity for advancement in team rank and the 5,6,7, and 8 positions rotate and shift frequently.

Games are preceded by a 30 minute warm-up and most games are played with No-add scoring, which means that the next point after deuce wins. Coach Massey feels that this method of scoring allows for quicker games.
This week, the Meredith tennis team will be facing Mt. Olive at home on October 2 at 2:30 pm and will be traveling to Queens College on Friday, October 4 and to Wingate College on Saturday, October

# The Rise and Fall of Brent Road 

## by Jeanne Stencil

In three short years, my neighborhood has changed from a place I was proud of, a place that felt like home - quiet, neat, filled with sane people - to a place that resembles the aftermath of a street war in a third world country. I used to look out my window and see a few neat townhomes protected by a patch of woods at the end of the street, woods that offred serenity and served as a buffer against the busy thoroughfare beyond. The lawns were neat and lush with green grass the year round. Mailbox posts were decorated with vines that bore lavender and white flowers in the summer, and as the seasons changed the vines were replaced by miniature mums that hugged the base of the posts and displayed autumn colors of bronze and yerlow. Window boxes were filled with red geraniums, marigolds, and herbs. Cars were parked only in driveways, and people came and went in an orderly manner. All was cozy and well on my little street.
But then one day the little patch of woods was gone, soon to be replaced by still more townhomes crammed uncomfortably close to our own. Then my neighbors began to move, and one by one were replaced by people who must have been rejects from neighboring towns. They came in flocks; where there used to be three people living in a house, now there were six! The street that used to be wide is barely passable, for cars are now parked nose to nose up and down both sides of the street. People no longer come and go at normal hours - a party is likely to erupt at any moment. The regularly scheduled parties on the weekend are so large that people spill into the streets; and stereos, along with couches and chairs,
are placed in the yard for the occasion. The noise is so loud I cannot hear my own TV - even with the windows closed! My morning ritual must now include time to pick up the empty beer cans and cartons, broken whiskey bottles, and empty Hardee's bags that have been thoughtlessly thrown into my yard. I usually can open the mailbox and find not just mail but a half filled beer can abandoned from the night before. The colorful flowers are gone too; the only colors the lawns show now come from the red and blue logo on an empty Domino's Pizza box. This picture is completed by numerous white dots - pieces of paper left in the yard to be rained on and then baked by the sun into a globby white paste. I feel as if Brent Road has been invaded and that I am the last holdout in the fort. I've come to the conclusion that I must abandon the fort. Now, along with the pizza boxes, beer bottles, and pieces of paper, I have placed a FOR SALE sign in my yard.
Although this article was written approximately four. Fearsago, Ms. Stancil still resides on Brent Road because she was unable to sell her property.


