

Kramers' Good, Bad, and Awful

# Award-winning 'Cuckoo's Nest' Highlights Mars Line-up

After an absence of one issue, missed I am sure by at least 33 1/3% of the Hilltop readers, its back. I had to cancel my last column since I was called on to give an interview for *Playboy* magazine. Since I have no plans to be president, a Baptist preacher or to discuss "lust", the article should not cause much controversy.

I am sure you have all been thrilled by the new and highly innovative system of "door control". Due to the enormous success of "STUP" in the Union (Sporadic Transit Unlocking Program), the procedure has spread to Cornwell and Pine Arts. One can hardly wait until the first bitter, cold morning, when with an arm load of books and assorted tools of learning, one sustains irreparable damage to the internal organs as he pulls on the half of the door that has been left locked.

**The Good:** *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest* (R) Jack Nicholson in one of the most deserving Academy Award performances ever. It deals with the inmates of an institution. Any similarity between said institution and MHC is purely coincidental.

**Slaughter House 5** (R) Film version of Vonnegut's novel. The title comes from a place where American POWs were housed in Dresden during WWII. The POWs were used to help clean up after the bombing raid that killed 75,000. Interesting film in which the present, past, and future are all mixed up and you must assemble.

**The Bad:** *Logans Run* (PG) Fantastic science fiction flick. Noteworthy for special effects and not for acting. The world of the future where they put you away at 30. Scenes of Washington D.C. in ruins should thrill you super,

anti-establishment types. **Rooster Cogburn** (PG) Sequel to *True Grit*. What can you say when "Big John" stars in a film? He has become an institution; even if his politics are a little conservative (somewhat to the right of the John Birch Society).

**The Awful:** *Sky Raiders* (PG) James Colburn learns hang gliding to rescue Susannah York from terrorists. Sounds like a winner, doesn't it?

**Night Caller** (X) Oops. This is actually an X-rated film. Either Mr. McFarland has made a mistake or he will have to expand the Mars Theatre to handle the crowd.

*And for those of you who were wondering . . .*

"No, there is no truth to the rumor that the holes in the parking lot opposite the Fine Arts Building are being left unfilled in order to be stocked with catfish in the spring."



## Jill Adams: Spinal Column

# Instant Chaos Desends on Girls' Hill

Thanks to the small number of Wednesday classes, Tuesdays are about as worshiped as Fridays. Consequently, a lot of Friday night activities occur on Tuesday night. Such things as parties, overnight excursions, and late night jock and panty raids. Tuesday night, October 26, is a fine example of the latter. Driven by a divinely compelling force to do something, about 15 girls organized a jock raid. Poor planning and lack of leadership resulted in a poor--almost failing--jock raid.

Even though the jock raid left much to be desired, it did accomplish one thing. It inspired the guys to have a panty raid. And what a panty raid they did have.

In all honesty and fairness, I must say that the panty raid Tuesday night was better organized, much more effective, and exceedingly more dangerous than the pitiful jock raid. It was a lot more

fun. too.

The panty raid commenced with a Danish gym team (about 15 guys dressed in long johns) performing on girl's hill. Their show, consisting of awkward calisthenics, lasted a mere 15 minutes, but it was an action-packed quarter hour.

At the close of the show, the Danish gym team received a round of applause comparable to that of a victorious football game. The applause must have been terribly inspiring to the guys, for they came back to present another show. A short encore was awarded to the audience, then the long-underwear clad group exited the stage (the parking lot in front of Huffman).

However, it was not long before men returned to girl's hill. This time--not to give a show--but, hopefully to get one. And a show they got. The occupants of Edna Moore, Stroup, and Huffman developed immediate insanity. One would

think the girls had been marooned on a desert island void of males for the past 400 years. Finally men arrived and wow--instant chaos.

Armed with binoculars and flashlights, the raiders entered the courtyard of Stroup and Edna Moore, presenting their demands to the occupants who waited eagerly at the windows. The guys didn't have to use force. The girls were much too eager to fill their requests.

Standing in windows, dark, save for a beam of light from a flashlight, the girls filled the windows with bodies, while filling the ground with underwear.

The raiders returned several times during the course of Tuesday night. Some say it was fun. Some say it was stupid. Others voice little interest in the whole affair since they slept through it. Still others say they wish they had their underwear back.

## Literary Contest

All entries must be completely original, never published, typed in manuscript form, and not currently involved in other competitions. Writers should send their entries with a short biographical sketch and written permission to use the submitted material if the editors choose to do so. Manuscripts accepted thru January 14, 1977, only. *Crucible* will receive first publication rights to winning entries as part of the competition, after which rights revert to the author. Winning entries will be published in the spring issue of *Crucible*, a magazine of creative ideas published by the English and Art Departments of Atlantic Christian College.

Send entries to Dr. James B. Hemby, Chmn., Dept. of English, Atlantic Christian College, Wilson, N.C. 27893