

Move Over, Alice

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have some of the people cook turkeys and let everyone else bring one side dish. The result can be—and was—absolutely delightful.

Upon entering the center on the appointed evening, one could witness a sight that would have warmed the heart of a master chef. Spread out before the dinner, in addition to the five beautiful turkeys, was a glorious assortment of vegetable dishes, side dishes, desserts and all the turkey trimmings imaginable.

In addition to chipping in \$.50 for the turkeys, everyone brought a special dish of his own. So for very little expenditures, we enjoyed a meal that was easily better than Alice Brock's. I can't begin to remember all the super goodies that were there. But if everyone who made something would send a recipe, we'll be happy to print it so that everyone can try it.

Since desserts are always a favorite, I did notice a few of them. According to some reports, there were some dynamite brownies available. The only really horrible offering was called "Middletown Jello." And I'm told even that didn't taste as bad as it looked, which was similar to a shiny sand castle after being trampled by a horde of stampeding hermit crabs. But after much coaxing by its creators, even that was enjoyed by a few adventurers.

In all honesty, it must be noted that all the food was excellent. Or perhaps it wasn't. Maybe it was the feeling that we were all there having a good time that made the food so good. But in any case, it was an exercise in getting together.

After the dinner was over, we gave Bob a round of applause for his efforts in making it a success. He in turn thanked all who had contributed help and goodies. But a special thanks must go to Mr. Gautreau of Housing and Food Service. It was he who allowed the event to take place in the Student Center; supplied the silverware and dinnerware; helped prepare the building and even volunteered to have the dishes washed.

I have no way of knowing everyone who cooked all the great food. But to everyone who did, thanks from at least one satisfied customer. As you know, Alice followed with another dinner that couldn't be beat. Maybe we could do it, too. Let's see. There's Valentine's Day, or Easter, or Washington's and Lincoln's birthdays, or Arnold Quince's birthday, or any old excuse.

And Alice has a chain of "Alice's Restaurants" planned for national franchising. Bob could start "Bob's Bake Shop" or "Clyde's Kitchens" or "Clyde's Quicky Lunch" or



Kathy King, Assistant to the Dean of Student Affairs, browses through the remains of the Thanksgiving banquet.



"Well, buddy, we did it." Charlie Bussison (l.) and Bill Winkler (r.) smile proudly after having their fill.



"Anybody care for a leg?" Greg Francis (l.) discusses the possible desserts with Iris Praeger after the hearty meal.



Fred Gainer (l.) and Bill Winkler (r.) didn't say much. They came to do a job on the meal and were amply rewarded.

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PANASONIC EQUIPMENT CENTER
COMPLETE SONY AND SONY EQUIPMENT CENTER

NORGE

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Olusted Plaza Rt. 230, Middletown

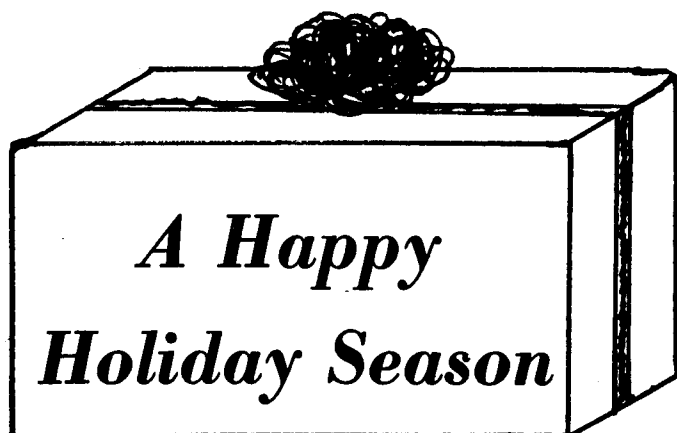
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From The Capitolist

POET'S CORNER

By Michael Blank

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The clouds Have Called,
They have spotted my shadowy image
on the brown earth.
And 2 shouts
from the sky is enough!
Releasing myself from the ground
was easier than expected.
I will abandon the earth forever,
and travel to higher abodes.
For I am only a child of the clouds,
and they have permitted me to visit earth
in human form; but now it is time
to return to my origin,
A shapeless cloud!