

"Bloodlust" Happening Draws Full Audience And "Peepers"

By Johnny Turner

By now most Mercer students have heard about "Bloodlust" which occurred on December 9 last quarter. It was staged in the choir practice room of the Chapel and if you did not arrive early you were out of luck. What happened that night is significant for the Mercer campus because the door is now open for more and better activities similar to the Happening.

The fact that students stood outside and peeped through the windows shows that there is an interest and up until now the only thing lacking was people willing to devote their time and energy to such things. The people mainly responsible for "Bloodlust" were Mr. and Mrs. Stege plus the collective talent of Mrs. Stege's drama class.

Perhaps now you are wondering what the Happening was all about. Its stated purpose was this: "The Happening tonight attempts to provide a structured, partially a ritualistic demonstration of the feelings for violence, lust, greed which most see as essentially present in today's society."

And essentially that's what happened. It was accomplished by attacking all of the senses with a combination of boredom, apprehension, violence and horror. It was all built up to a climax when Rick Davison killed the poor little chicken. Only it was not Rick Davison who swung the axe but instead everything rotten, cruel, and violent in our society. And the chicken was not just some unlucky bird but everything innocent and oppressed. Almost everything the actors did had something to do with the theme of violence or lust.

"Bloodlust" was effective in communicating its theme but in one respect it was a failure. The audience was supposed to become involved in the Happening and very few actually did. Whether this was the fault of the audience or the actors does not make much difference.

The Happening did make a definite impression on everyone who experienced it. Some were angry because blood was shed in the sanctity of the Chapel. Some enthusiastically agreed with what they saw. Some tried to explicate the Happening and some people were left very confused. But "Bloodlust" made almost everyone stop and think a bit and that friends is what we are supposed to be doing here.

Students Find Hectic Ordeal At Registration

By Lyndon Mayes

After a pleasant and relaxing Christmas vacation, Mercer students returned to the hectic ordeal of registration.

Those students that did not send their fees in before December 24th, which seemed to be the majority of the students, found themselves standing in long lines trying to register between classes or whenever they had a chance.

This didn't work, because after standing in line for two hours some students had to leave to get to their classes. It was useless to even consider registering unless you had two or three free hours, which is quite hard to find on the first day of classes.

Consequently, Registration was held over for a second day. By the second day many students were cutting classes to stand in line until they were registered.

Why was registration handled this way? Why were classes held the same day that the students were suppose to register? If the students could have had a day to register, buy their books and get settled, then they could start classes the next day and registration would probably have lasted only one day.

Who made up the University Calendar? Who planned Registration this way and did the students have any say so in it?

Christmas Vacation Is Interesting Experience

Once I returned home after exams, I decided to forget Mercer for the holidays . . . if I could, I then decided to begin my Christmas shopping. I bought my dad a necktie hand-painted by a Mexican peon, who, just after he had drunk a bottle of tequila, backed into a cactus. I also obtained a membership card to the Society for the Preservation of Wooden Toilet Seats.

I bought my mother a new pair of Army boots, a can of Right Guard, and a pack of Blue Blades. For my favorite teacher, Dr. Senle, who enjoys seeing pupils so much that he passes one student every quarter, if that often, I got a bottle of Scope Mouthwash.

On Christmas morn, I found a George Wallace Doll which, when wound-up, hummed Dixie as he walked off the table, a Maddox for President in '72 bumper-sticker. Also my grades which were delivered via Special Delivery by a cadist the day before, along with the notice that I am on Academic Probation as well as Chapel Prohibition, my Mercer bill, and coal in my stocking because of my grades.

The next day I decided to return to Campus to see if we were supposed to be back on the 26th instead of the 1st because I was afraid that the Administration made a mistake, though they seldom do.

I also thought that it would be nice to brush the dust out of my mailbox and then watch the groundskeepers take down the outside Christmas decoration. But since I returned I then remembered that, in a slight oversight, the faultless Administration forgot to request the Christmas lights be put up.

Instead, I walked through Tannal Square and helped a couple of the mugged victims, which are teachers at Mercer, back to the Old Folks' Home, where they live.

I then sat as the sun set in the smog of the fair City of Macon, and watched the Ocmulgee, which was briefly found but then stolen by some Lanier High School Seniors. After the night lights came on, and the paper mill began emitting its tantalizing aroma, I found out from a proud citizen that the Ocmulgee Creek Bed is the 2397th Wonder of the World, one higher than is Penfield; and I often wonder about Penfield.



SuSu Brown, this weeks Cluster girl, hails from Orlando, Florida. As a Freshman, she is already asserting her leadership qualities as a cheerleader and as President of the Alpha Delta Pi pledge class. The Cluster staff wishes the best of luck to SuSu Brown in her years at Mercer.

Seniors and Graduate Students

Career hunt with 90 of the finest companies having operations located in the New Jersey/New York metropolitan area. On December 26-27 at the Marriott Motor Hotel, intersection of Garden State Parkway and Route 80, Saddle Brook, New Jersey.

For more details, including a listing of sponsoring companies, see your college placement director or write to the non-profit sponsor of the second annual "Career-In": Industrial Relations Association of Bergen County, P. O. Box 533, Saddle Brook, New Jersey 07662.

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