

# New Faculty Members At BC Reveal Personalities

By GLORIA LOCKLEAR

"I beat little children and chase my wife." What? Who said that? Mr. William Allred, the new Student Aid Administrator and sociology instructor? You're kidding. (No, he was.)

Mr. Allred, a native of Greensboro, also does things like getting a B.A. from Wake Forest College, an M.A. from Emory University, and working on his Ph.D at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill (concerning the Negro in N.C.)

His Ph.D. topic is, of course, an indication of the amiable man's chief interest - civil rights. He was Executive Director of the N. C. Council on Human Relations for the three years preceding his coming to Brevard. This is middle-of-the-road civil rights organization, and, as director, he traveled all over N.C. discussing their problems with the Negroes themselves.

A concerned man!  
**TOBY IVES**

Toby Ives, the new Assistant Director of Admissions, comes to Brevard from the wilds of Ridgewood, New Jersey (listen to all the Yankees stand up and applaud!) He graduated from high school in Ridgewood, and then from the Culinary Institute of America, New Haven, Connecticut. He served his apprenticeship as a chef at the Greenbriar Hotel, White Sulphur, West Virginia.

Then horror of horrors, he got drafted. While in the Army, Mr. Ives happened to visit a friend down here at good old B.C. He liked it so much he decided to come to school here. Imagine that.

The good Mr. Ives proceeded to come to Brevard, and on to Guilford College (Greensboro). While at Brevard, Mr. Ives met and married Pam Thomas, a graduate of Brevard College.

Mr. Ives worked in Guilford's public relations department part time for three years, and worked for Brevard part time last year.

**WILLIAM KNOTT**

The Biology Department is extremely fortunate in snaring William Knott to serve as biology and botany instructor.

Mr. Knott was born, bred, and raised in Winston - Salem, and (naturally) attended Wake Forest University, receiving his B.S. and M.A. from there. While at Wake, he carried out extensive research in Reynolds Gardens.

However, research is the second rung in Mr. Knott's ladder of importance. On top is his desire to be a very good teacher and to strengthen Brevard's botany department. This reporter feels that not only will he attain both his goals, but will do so with the vigor and verve that has already classified him as an outstanding teacher.

**GENE MCGAHA**

McGaha. An unusual name, surely, No? You say it's common in this part of the state? You've got to be kidding.

Well, anyway, Mr. McGaha is a definitely uncommon type of person. He's the youngest of 10 children (comes from Waynesville). Is interested in many things. Photography. Football. Records (eight hundred al-

bums and five hundred 45 MPM's). And last but not least - Math.

As a matter of fact, he got an M.A. in math from N.C. State. He was also a Nation Science Fellow to the University of Miami, where he took an M.A. in math research.

And guess what he's teaching at Brevard College? You guessed it. Math.

**MRS. MAUDE NORWOOD**

In case you're wondering who that sweet new lady in the soda shop is, I'll tell you. Her name is Mrs. Maude Norwood. She lives at 406 East French Broad Street, and has lived in Brevard for over twenty years. The gentle lady has a son at Georgia Tech, and a daughter in the eighth grade.

**Library Gets Help**

The library really hit the jackpot. Three new people.

Mrs. Arlene Campbell is the new Director of Library Services (would you believe head librarian?). She is a native of Kalamazoo, Michigan, and received her B.A. from Western Michigan University. She got her M.S. in 1965 from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill School of Library Science.

Mrs. Campbell was Supervisor of the Buncombe County school libraries (30 schools) until she resigned in 1966. She then lived in Paraguay, South America, for two years, her husband being the forestry advisor for the U.S. Foreign Aid Program there. While there, she learned Spanish, played bridge, and taught library science in the Universidad Nacional.

Next we have Mr. Charles Henritze, assistant librarian. Mr. Henritze did his undergraduate work at East Tennessee State University in Johnson City and received his M.A. from Appalachian State University.

Mr. Henritze has been a classroom teacher, a member of the Tennessee Department of Public Welfare, and librarian of Hiwassee College, Nashville, Tenn.

Last, we have Mrs. Lynn Price (the former Louise Nichols), who is a secretary in the college library. Mrs. Price is a 1969 graduate of Brevard College, with a major in music education. Her husband is presently a student at Brevard, majoring in computer science. They both plan to continue their education.



**LAB INSTRUCTORS** — These two ladies are the instructors in the new learning lab that has been organized this year. The ladies are Mrs. Mary Wike (right) and Miss Beatrice Burgess. (Clarion photo by Smith.)

## Student Given Lesson In Finding A Quiet Place To Study Homework

By LARRY LANIER

Have you ever felt like a fool and learned something at the same time?

My roommate (Rick Hoffman) and I just could not study. The sound of distant trumpet kept floating up and through our open window. If you have ever tried to read Old English poetry with a disturbing tooting noise almost driving you out of your mind, you will soon find out that it is next to doing the impossible.

Not only did we face the obstacle but also the squawking of a gathered clan of boys seeped through that little window at the same time. Amidst these outside activities, my roommate and I would stop our poetry session and say despairingly and almost humorously, "I just cannot keep my mind on this stuff" or "I wish that music building was a thousand miles from here."

We decided to take some action, so we left the room searching for a quiet place to dig into our assignment. We went our separate ways once we were out in the hall. I spotted the window sill and said to myself, "Hey! This is a great place. There is plenty light and I can lean my back against the wall." It wasn't long until I knew I'd have to move. Since I live on the third floor, there is a lot of space for the mumbly from the lobby to reach my attentive ears and it did just that.

Then I thought of another idea. If I got my desk chair and put it in the hall, it would really be comfortable and I could get the assignment over with. Meanwhile, my roommate did not have any better luck in trying to find a small spot of tranquility. He was walking down the hall dragging his

feet and nodding his head. When he saw what I had done his face brightened. He immediately grabbed his chair and sat opposite me. Furthermore, we had closed the hall door to keep out the racket from the lobby.

We were reading intently when the first passer-by tromped by. There was amazement and maybe bewilderment on his face when he saw us. Of course his human nature got the best of him. He asked what did we think we were doing?

We told him about the horn and the noise and that this was the best study hall we could find. And you know what he said then? "Come on, you're kidding! Tell me the truth now, why are you really out here?" We repeated our first answer. He walked away in bewilderment. I suppose he thought we were some kind of stupid idiots.

Well, it wasn't long before another human being crept by. Naturally he stopped to see what the problem was. We again told our problem. He responded just like the first guy — he didn't believe us.

Of course by now, my roommate and I were almost in the floor with pins in our sides from laughing so hard. It was so simple, but so ridiculous. By then, we knew we weren't going to conquer that Old English, so we decided we'd see what else would happen. It was not to our surprise when the next inhabitant came along. The story was still the same. He just could not believe us.

It had now become a game. I would not be stretching the truth if I said ten guys stopped and questioned us about being in the hall. The same ten guys thought it was some kind of joke.

My roommate and I did feel

—Turn to Page Four

## Trinidad Student Gives Reason For Attending Brevard College

(Editor's Note: Roland Yearwood is a native of Trinidad and is attending Brevard College on a track scholarship. Lennox Stewart, who will be running cross-country and track, is also from Trinidad, and will be writing a story for the Clarion next week.)

By ROLAND YEARWOOD

It was in the summer of '69 when I first made acquaintance with the word "Brevard."

I found out about Brevard through my track coach, Mr. Hubert Francis, who had corresponded with Coach Norm Witek. How he came to know Mr. Witek is beyond my knowledge; however, my coach helped me to understand that I was offered a scholarship to come to Brevard.

I immediately did some research on the country, the people and the college. The results of my research was satisfactory, so I accepted the scholarship offer.

Two weeks later I found myself on a Pan-American jet bound to Asheville via New York. After sixteen hours of flying, I was met at the airport by Coach Witek and his attractive wife. After talking to this couple for a few minutes, I observed that if the citizens of Brevard were half as nice as the Witeks were, I would surely enjoy my stay here.

I have been here for two weeks now. I have found the students and faculty very kind and friendly. The weather is like home in that there is an abundance of rain. The atmosphere in Trinidad is cooler and dryer making it more conducive to strenuous athletic endeavors.

To make a comparison between Trinidad and Brevard is a very difficult thing. There is

a great contrast in that my home is an island. It is bounded on all sides by water. As a result, everyone is in close proximity with the sea.

Our educational system differs greatly. When a student in Trinidad is seventeen years of age, he is more advanced than a student the same age in Brevard. But our education normally ends there. The student usually gets a job, and if he cannot find a job, he then joins the army. As a result, the average adult in Trinidad is below the average adult in Brevard, in regard to education.

Trinidadians are a gay, fun loving people. Our favorite pastime is singing, dancing and beating steel pans. The steel orchestra is our national music. These instruments are made from the empty drums of Trinidad's oil. The drums are heated and notes are carved out on the upper end. When played, they emit a sound similar to the piano. This goes hand in hand with the calypsoes, our national sound. However, this is not the extent of our entertainment.

There are many combos, jazz and symphonies. Cinemas are in abundance and are always crowded.

In Port of Spain, our capital, there are twelve cinemas and the town is relatively small. There are many night-clubs in and around the towns providing all night entertainment and dances.

Trinidad is approximately 4,000 square miles with a population of about a million.

The thing I like most about Brevard is its serenity. This is very unlike my native country. Trinidad is always in a hum drum of excitement. Traffic is

—Turn to Page Four