



Our man Carlisle giving his all.

# Ask our intrepid reporter about the agony of de feet

by Carlisle Turner

If nobody minds, I would like to take a little poll.

Everyone who would like to be an athlete raise your hand.

Quite a few, huh?

Now, next question: How many of you would like to put in three to four hours of practice after a hard day of classes?

I'm with y'all. I'm glad to be a non-athlete. I'm perfectly content crawling out of bed around 10 a.m., maybe going to a few classes, feasting at our beloved Burger King, and going to bed around dawn with pine needles in my socks.

Normally I would not dare break this rigorous routine, but alas, journalism beckoned and I became a cross country runner for a day.

Let's see if I can recount all the sordid details of that fateful day. It all began on Tuesday, October 12. That is the day I set

up a meeting with Dave Rinker, Brevard's cross country coach. He said Wednesday would be an "easy" practice since some members of the team were going to the state meet in Raleigh on Thursday. I immediately accepted, but forgot to see if my definition of "easy" concided with coach Rinker's.

Well, needless to say, after a 5:30 a.m. workout at the swimming pool, I was convinced it did not. I do adamantly believe that even fish must sleep sometime and at 5:30 a.m. they are sound asleep in a nice little mud bank. After nine of the ten required laps, I floated listlessly to the side of the pool for leg kicks. I said to myself, This is right up my alley since as a child I could splash enough people to get thrown out of the pool my fair share of times. Twenty mintues of this was plenty, and after a mad dash across campus in a wet bathing suit, my warm bed was a welcome

sight. So ended the first stage of practice.

At approximately 3:40 p.m. the "real" practice began. After a pre-practice lecture by Coach Rinker, everyone retired to the gym lobby to stretch. Since walking to the gym was a good enough workout for me, I did not need to stretch.

Then we ran four miles.

Four miles.

That does not sound too hard — but try that with three Goodyear-size blisters on your feet. During the last mile of this "race of tears", our editor, Biár Orrell, snapped a few pictures of me for which I hope she suffers a most unpleasant and horrible death.

After lancing enough blisters to fill a good size thermos, I had to run 800 meters in 2:20. It is pointless to say that everyone beat me by 40 seconds, yet it happened. Following a deep and refreshing rest under a shade tree I was mentally prepared for the second half of practice, a three-mile "cooldown."

I'm not much of a biology student, as Dr. Brower can attest, but my suspicions were justified. One can not cooldown by running three miles. Anyway, Lee Tuttle and Steve Kandrach, the two runners with me, had me believing this; at least until I encountered some friends out joyriding and taunting journalists. They tried to bribe me with cigarettes and beer for what seemed like ages. For some reason I thought about the "little engine that could". It was at that moment that I was struck with an amazing revelation; he would have still gotten over the mountain if he had slowed down. My will to run had been broken and I walked the rest of the way to the gym with visions of alcohol fairies and oxygen machines dancing in my head.

I honestly do not see how the runners, male and female, can do this day-in and day-out. I applaud all of you and I'd like to thank Coach Rinker for giving me the opportunity to disrupt his practice. However, I did learn one thing; after 5,000 years of civilization, I need not run from anything.



Ouch. The agony of de feet.



Was it worth it? Ask him later. (BC photos by Biár Orrell)

## Parents' Weekend

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Union from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. The local participating artists include Alice Haynes, Audrey Dobberfuhl, Julia Schwerdt, Denise Furr, Gil Tuttle, Kathie Nolan, Jeanette Hamlington, and Cindy Paul. The Patchwork Playgroup call themselves "local homemakers committed to the creation and preservation of beautiful handiwork," and their sale will feature dolls, country items, appliqued towels, Christmas tree items and ornaments, baby and kitchen articles, country and decorative painting, and homemade edibles.

Saturday lunch, from 11:30 a.m.-1 p.m. in the Myers Dining Hall, will feature special music by the Brevard College Jazz Ensemble. Again that afternoon, the women's soccer team will be playing in the tournament. Also, an ice cream social will be held in the dining hall that afternoon from 3-4 p.m.

Following dinner, a student talent show is planned for 8 p.m. in Dunham Auditorium; and "The Foreigner" will again be presented in the Barn Theatre beginning at 8:15 p.m.

On Sunday, following breakfast, the College will hold a special worship service in Dunham Auditorium at 8 a.m. with music by the Collegiate Singers and remarks by Dr. Charles Zimmerman, college chaplain and professor of religion.

After lunch the residence halls will have open house all afternoon. Also, the Brevard Chamber Orchestra will appear in a free performance of organ soloists with wind instruments at 4 p.m. at the Brevard First United Methodist Church.