

THE LANCE

Staff

Editor Jeff Neill
 Associate Editor Lani Baldwin
 Associate Editor Marshall Gravely
 Assistant Editor Kathy Kearny
 Sports Editor Dave Mills
 Business Manager Hunter Watson
 Advisor Mr. Fowler Dugger

The Editorial staff's intent is to maintain professional standards within the guidelines put forth by the Code of Responsibility. Signed articles reflect the opinion of the author, whereas unsigned editorials and articles reflect the majority opinion of the staff. Opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the College. Letters to the editor and articles are welcomed though subject to space limitations.

Subscription rates \$2.50 per semester.
 Advertising rates \$.90 per column inch.
 Semester contracts, \$.80 per column inch.

Blessings. . .Pope

It's been a month since I last appeared on the noble pages of The Lance.

Nobody ever tells me anything important--like when we are going to publish. Next time they pull a trick like that on me, I'll take my business to the Dialog.

* * * * *

Lordy, the Office of Housing issued a proclamation this week. They are planning on charging for unused bed springs and mattresses--\$25 for each or \$50 for the pair.

Think I'll charge them for my many sleepless nights--my springs are now fit for my contour so I spend many a night on the floor.

That'll be \$52.50, please.

* * * * *

Peeve of the recent past:

Bicycles, Bicycles, Bicycles.

The two-wheeled monsters are every where on campus now. It's unsafe to walk across causewalk now for fear of one of the "Let's Act-Like-Peter-Fonda-In-Easy-Rider-and Run-People-Down" speed demons.

I started sneaking to classes via the back road, and nearly lost my soul to a bike freak.

Think I'll make a suggestion to the over-population people about birth control at the Schwinn factory.

* * * * *

Back to the Bedding Proclamation.

Don't worry kids, maintenance is in charge of picking up the beds.

And if they do pick up your bed, make out your two-dollar check for labor to the guys who pick it up.

It'll confuse the hell out of everybody.

* * * * *

How do you get our names taken off the mailing lists on campus?

I don't get that much legal U. S. mail but I am tired of putting up with the junk mail around here like grades and notes from the administration.

Think I'll put a sign in my box asking that no unsolicited material be allowed to reside there without paying rent.

Wonder what would happen if I sent the school a notice informing them that I was going to charge them holding expenses on all of their little notes.

I saved 'em all. Who doesn't?

* * * * *

I wrote about the Business Office last time around and I can tell they read The Lance--they've been real nice to me lately.

I'm a little worried, when money people have a smile on their faces, who knows what's going through their minds?

* * * * *

Speaking of the Business Office, and I was, I got a letter from Peacock. She's doing fine and misses everybody.

* * * * *

"Who's That" was announced today.

We'll finally have a chance now to see the faces of those who have been responsible for making SA what it is today.

Thanks a lot gang.

* * * * *

Granville Dorm held a forum last night to discuss what goes on during Open Dorm hours--don't worry, no names were mentioned.

And guess what we learned at that meeting?

We have a bad case of "Faculty Apathy" at St. Andrews. Only about six "teachers" showed, which meant they were outnumbered about 20 to 1.

Thank you, faculty, for being concerned, it means so much.

* * * * *

Also learned at the meeting that there is some dissatisfaction with the Health Center on this campus.

Liked to drop my teeth.

I didn't even know we had a Health Center on campus, all I ever heard about were the ducks--Quack, Quack, Quack.

(Poor, real poor! sorry, but it's late.)

Contributors to this issue

KITSY COSGROVE	SUZIE MOYERS	THOMAS SOMERVILLE
DON THRIFT	BOB CHAIKEN	PAUL CHESNEY
DAVID HARVIN	CHUCK GADINIS	ARTHUR MCDONALD
JILL ROBINSON	MIKE MCQUOWN	
STAN LANIER	RON HAYDEN	



by Rick Mitz

JOB WANTED: Teaching at college level (Engl. lit) Or light cleaning (no windows, floors). Available immediately. Contact Dr. Leonard Brill, 646 Douglas, San Francisco 94114

SAN FRANCISCO -- With a sigh of liberated relief, he dropped out. He hung up his suit coat with patches, his pipe with matches, and donned beads, beard, embroidered denims and a bowling shirt he got at this auction. He moved into a tiny apartment, built bean bag chairs and shelves on which to hang his Huxleys and Hemingways. He became a vegetarian, did Yoga on cushions when the sun rose, studied macrobiotics on cushions when it set. And, like instant Karma, the star became a chorus boy and that was that -- the beginning of a beautiful self-indulgent life.

That was over a year ago, when the well-read, well-bred Brooklyn-boy-turned-English-teacher (American and English Literature, Humanities, et al), dropped out to drop in to himself.

Now, he says, moaning one of those academic moans, "I want to drop back in again. I'd like to find a job teaching somewhere. I miss students. But it's hard to drop in . . . the economic situation is so . . . and nobody's hiring, and . . ."

And his voice trails off to the West Coast where he lives and he meekly looks down at his ragged t-shirt wishing, maybe?, it were a little tweedier. You know: with those terribly academic patches so he shouldn't wear his elbows out while leaning on that podium.

With memories of three years at the University of Minnesota, two years at Macalester College in St. Paul, "that awful year writing a dissertation back in '67," and those two last years at Stanislaus College in Turlock, Calif., Leonard Brill, aging in at 35, is the dropout professor.

It's happening all over the country. And Brill (please call him Dr. Brill) is only one of many victims of a bad academic job market. Money is tight; contracts aren't being renewed. Profs take off to discover the Better Life. And even at your own campus, look around you: you just might notice that Professor -- oh-what-"was"-his name? -- isn't there anymore. And he hasn't left to accept a Better Position at some elegant Eastern school. He just might be living in the hovel down the block.

Leonard Brill "is" living in the hovel down the block. "I was disillusioned," he said in a recent interview. "I was disillusioned with the fact that decisions on education aren't made by the students and faculty. The people who are closest to education don't have any say about it.

"And," he said, "I wanted a year -- a very private year -- for myself. I thought it might be a good time to get away from teaching and get perspective on myself and spend some time alone with myself. At first, I felt quite elated and liberated and free. . ."

And now? "Now I'm ready to go back to teaching because I feel that teaching is the most

useful thing I can do. I miss students. I think that students at college age are the most interesting. Their sense of their own potential is greatest at that point. It's that unfilled sense of usefulness that's the strongest goal I feel in wanting to return to teaching."

But can a nice Jewish boy, well-studied in the finer things, leave the academic community, join the other World, and find real happiness?

"I get up at 5 a.m. everyday," Brill said. "Then I go over to the Zen Center and sit in the lotus position for 45 minutes. I work from 7 a.m. 'til 2 p.m. as a proof reader. It's no more hack work than reading student themes, except --" he said rather sadly, "-- except there aren't any students."

But after going from tweeds to beads, Leonard Brill hasn't been fulfilled. He wants to go back to school. And he -- the drop-out professor -- is like the drop-out student. Both tire of the educational system and affect a deliberate liberation that often becomes dishabilitation. For Brill, that forced freedom became tedium, and academic unemployment became unenjoyment.

But some good has come out of his self-imposed Sabbatical. "I have explored an education I have never explored," he said. "I was always very tied to language -- a head-consciousness that was bred in graduate school. And I wanted to explore new languages. Vegetarian cooking, Yoga, Zen, the guitar -- they've all become new languages. But when the school year was over last June," he said, "I realized that I had spent a year not being in a classroom."

Leonard Brill -- "Dr." Leonard Brill -- is looking for a job. He can teach English lit, humanities, and some other subjects, too. And he can do light cleaning (no windows or floors). Contact him.

The President And The Court

Early this week, Howard K. Smith of ABC News personally reviewed Richard Nixon's record as head of the nation for the past three years. He concluded emphatically that the President, with such adept policies as the accelerated removal of troops from Southeast Asia, a new, strict economic policy, and proposed prestige-building visits to China and Russia, has come up "smelling like roses." However, Smith, also stated that one important item would alter all that quite abruptly; the selection by the President of two Supreme Court Justices.

Nixon has the unusual and envious task of choosing two justices, due to the death of the indomitable constitutionalist, Hugo Black and the abrupt retirement of Justice John Harlan. Furthermore, with his previous appointment of Warren Burger as the head of the Supreme Court the President can hold a bench which reflects his personal, philosophical, and political ideals.

Dispite all this, Mr. Nixon should realize that the Supreme Court should be above all his individual prejudices. He has an intrinsic responsibility to nominate two Justices who can expertly and honestly direct legal procedures in an intelligent, profound matter. Though they disagreed, both Black and Harlan had the extraordinary capacity to reason and clarify issues which they encountered. The President's six potential appointees revealed last week by the press, do not have either the ability or the experience to justifiably replace the two Justices. Because of the then indecisiveness on civil rights cases and other matters of national importance the potential appointees simply lack the essential qualifications of a Supreme Court justice.

Hopefully, the President will carefully reconsider the importance of his choices, and choose accordingly, but the prospects that the "Nixon Court" will become an able, memorable and progressive body are exceedingly dim.

JUST ARRIVED:

Studio One Color Prints
 Art Prints
 Fishnet (2 sizes)
 Fluorescent Watercolors
 Incense: Rose
 Sandlewood
 Lime rick
 Jasmine
 Gonesh incense

18 inch Black Light with Fixture

The *Sassie Lassie*
 of Laurinburg
 Open Thursday & Friday nights