

The Decree

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First in history

Soccer has winning season

by Steve Walker

The Bishop Booters ended their season Saturday, November 5th, with a 2-0 win over the Dixie Conference Leaders, Methodist. This loss dropped Methodist all the way down to fourth place, while giving the Bishops sole possession of second behind Virginia Wesleyan.

Wesleyan finished their season with a 8-4-2 record. The best in the school's history. This included wins over such teams as High Point, E.C.U. and U.N.C. Greensboro.

Of course there are many reasons for the complete reversal of this year's soccer team as opposed to last year's team. This year brought a new crop of freshmen who had

made names for themselves in high school. This coupled with a more mature returning squad, gave the Bishops a winning formula. However it was the utilization of this talent by Coach Horne that really pulled the season together.

This year's front line provided more scoring power than ever before. The leading scorer for the Bishops was James Lipscomb, a freshman from Richmond, Virginia. Lipscomb scored 6 goals throughout the season, including many crucial ones late in the game to either tie or win the game for the Bishops. Lipscomb played Center Forward.

Billy Maynard, also a Freshman, played left wing. Perhaps the most adept shooter on the team, Maynard scored 4 goals and set up most others, with his amazing ball handling. Sophomore returnee, Billy King, played right wing.

King scored 2 goals and assisted on many others. King was the best crosser on the team. Greg Dittman, started out the season as a substitute, but with a lot of hard work, he made his way into the position of the extra man on the line. Dittman, an all purpose lineman scored two goals in the winning part of the season, and was very valuable in his relief role.

The halfbacks were Eddie King, Robbie Seay, Eric Matylevich and Jeff Rogers. These men had to hustle more than any one else on the team. They did a most commendable job.

Fullbacks were Billy Rand, a freshman, and Seniors Cliff Sullivan and Stanley Jarrett. These men picked up confidence throughout the year and were brilliant in their play in the latter half of the season.

Stanley Jarrett besides being a defenseman also rotated into the offense every now and then and he scored 5 goals on the season, most of these coming on free kicks.

And finally the man who pulled this all together, the

Goalie Major Dement. Dement had 98 saves on the season and is definitely in contention for all - conference honors.

The Wesleyan team is a young team, however it does graduate 3 starting seniors. These are Cliff Sullivan, Stanley Jarrett - both fullbacks and Eddie King a halfback. Their presence will be sorely missed, however reserve fullbacks John Faddis and Greg Allen should be able to take up the slack.

It was a very good season and with the talent of this team and its youthfulness, there is no reason not to expect just as good or a better year than this year.

Greco performs

by Jan Wilson and Lucille Browning

When I finally got around to approaching Jose Greco for an interview, my confidence had diminished in direct proportion to the growing publicity his rather surely reputation had gained on Wesleyan's campus. People had nothing nice to say about his personality. He was accorded the reputation of a bossy boor.

I was determined not to betray my nervousness (he was rather charismatic, and from what I could tell, a trifle bossy,) so with a smart look on my face and a concise, no-nonsense introduction, I asked him if he would be free after the show for an interview. Either he hadn't heard my question correctly, or he had a regular routine for nervous journalists. "Are you with the press?" he asked me. I told him I was, gregariously this time because I had never been referred to before in such sophisticated terms. He smiled at me. He must be flattered, I thought. "Good, you came to iron my clothes!" I cringed, but arranged a time before his performance to talk to him about his life and his art, flamenco dancing.

Jose Greco was born in Italy, and with his family immigrated to Brooklyn, New York at the age of twelve. He studied dance, mostly tap, throughout these early years and before World War II left New York to live in Spain. He performed in Spain until 1951 when he made a tour of the States. He likes to brag that he knows "more communities in the U.S. than any other living soul," and he has returned to the United States regularly in the last sixteen years to tour his company, which used to consist of forty people, and to make films, one of which was Walt Disney's "Around the

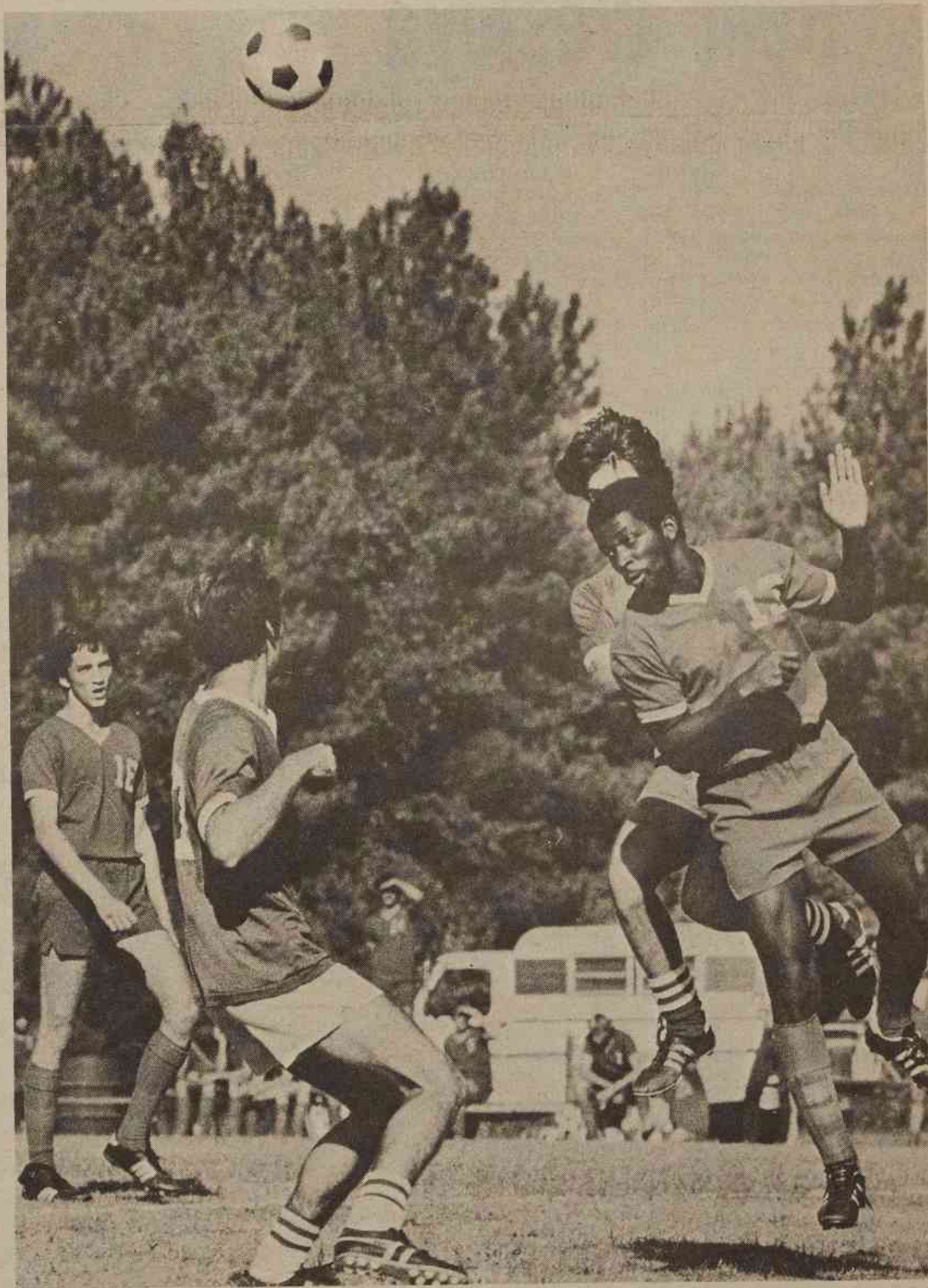
World in Eighty Days." His wife, Nana Lorca, performs with him. Jose is almost seventy and his wife, Nana, almost fifty years old, which made me wonder if he had any special diet to account for his superb health. He said he "used to smoke cigarettes, not pot, but had quit smoking entirely now." Other than that his diet is pretty flexible.

About his dance, Jose explained that it should "convey a mood, not a story. Dances of Spain are very dramatic, and represent a confusion of desires." He went on to say that most of his dances are a modification of the Spanish dance, and that most original Spanish dances are "too morbid to bring to the States."

When asked if it required a Spanish mentality or influence to dance flamenco, Jose restored, "That's like saying only a black musician can play jazz." He went on to qualify this with the statement that a flamenco dancer must have the "nomadic feeling of a gypsy. The person who interprets the dance must possess necessary flexibility and emotion. Technical perfection shouldn't matter but there must be a soulful feeling in the dancers. The audience must be "thrilled and spellbound."

Jose explained that the interpretation of the flamenco dance should not be altered drastically. "We developed our dance from basic raw materials. Take a folklore dance out of the village, and it becomes dangerous when incongruous elements are added. The dance loses itself."

If anyone saw his performance in Everett Gymnasium, he skillfully succeeded in defeating the dangers he speaks of. I was thrilled and spellbound.



Head

Senior Stanley Jarrett jumps to head away a shot near the goal. Jarrett leads the Wesleyan defense throughout the year. (Photo by Bob Allen)