### Letters to the Editor

#### To the Editor:

In response to B.G.'s editorial. I would like to say that she made a generalization that does not apply to all students that go to Guilford. I, as a minority student, am glad that the Dance Committee realizes there are those of us who prefer soul music instead of Beach Boys and Beatles Music. Personally I feel that the Dance Committee and any other committee at Guilford should represent the interest of all students that go to Guilford. Furthermore, I hope these committees continue to remember the interests and cultural preferences of the minority students, as well as the majority, in their future planning of events for Guilford College.

### A.R.C.

To the Editor: The editorial printed in The Guilfordian last week concerning the "Funk House" concert sparked a reflection on the words spoken by the Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr. in a speech subsequent to his receiving the Nobel Peace Prize - "So many things have happened to make us feel we don't belong, that we are not significant." Without designating myself as spokesman for the masses, I believe I can say without serious contention that blacks at Guilford who attended the concert identified in varying degrees with the slides interchanging on the screen behind the stage, enjoyed the jamming performance right down to the last note played on the keyboard finale, and reacted with insulted pride to not having been considered by Ms. Gottfried a viable enough part of Guilford College Community to have a band come and play music peculiar to our likings. Though the majority of Guilford

#### students may lean towards Beatles/Beach Boys type music, the tilt of that lean

stabilizes where the Black population begins. There is more involved here than a critical review of a band. I doubt that a person with an ear for music, even if he or she did not care for the selections played, would be willing to commend the band for its talented blend of instruments and voices. Ms. Gottfried's article reeks of an ethnocentric (I'll spare her the term racist, thinking that maybe she doesn't know any better) attitude that displays a non-productive spirit at an interracial institution. Funk House is not just any band; it is a Black band whose repertoire consists of selections typically enjoyed by Blacks. As long as Guilford College includes Blacks in its enrollment with the same academic and financial requirements for each student, we will continue to be seen, heard, taught, trained, and in this case entertained with the same privileges enjoyed by any other population on this campus.

Michael Owens

To the Editor:

In response to B.G.'s editorial -

Indeed, 'it was a hard week'. Much to my dismay, this was the extent of agreement with the opinion stated by B.G. concerning the homecoming dance. First, of all, stating that 'almost everyone' was disappointed with the dance is a mirepresentation. Perhaps among B.G.'s circle of associates there was a sentiment of disappointment, but My Dearest A. Raunch Quaker, this is hardly evidence enough to conclude that most people in attendance had a monoton-Those irrelevant ous time. pictures flashed against the screen were not intended for

an 'artistic critique', but are accepted attractions at most top-rated discos. Regardless of what type of music Guilford leans towards, I'm sick of it and was overjoyed at the Union's Dance Committee selection for the Homecoming. My suggestion to B.G. is to stay in her living quarters when a band sponsored on campus is not the Beach Boys /Beatles type. his way she can best exclude herself from music that is not within her realm of appreciation or

respect.

I would again like to commend the Dance Committee and thank them for bringing a band such as Funkhouse to Guilford. They provided an evening of enjoyment which highlighted a somewhat dismal Homecoming week-end. E.K.C.

Ed. Note - I'm glad you had a good time. I'm also glad that the concerns of the minority are being taken into consideration; however, why should the majority be confined to their rooms? Dances are few and far between, and we like to have fun, too.

B.G.

CONTRIBUTION

The Campus Assn. of Photographers, The Guilfordian and The Guilford College Art Department are sponsoring an open-themed photography contest with cash awards being presented to the top three photographers. Students as well as faculty members are encouraged to submit their photographs to the Information Desk at Founders Hall

he top three photographs, along with the honorable mentions, will be published in a special issue of the Guilfordian on December 14. All photographs that are submitted must be black and white, of sufficient contrast for reproduction and preferably 5 X 7 inches in size. They must also include the photographer's name and address. Cash awards will be as follows:

First Prize: \$20.00 Second Prize: \$10.00 Third Prize: \$5.00

All photos must be in by December 6 to be judged by faculty members of the Art Dept.

If this contest proves successful, we hope to have a closed themed contest this spring. If there are any questions about darkroom facilities, etc., please contact either Jeffrey Dale (Box 17121) or Mae Sexauer (Box 17551).



## The College Dance: A Multicultural Experience

The dance scene on college campuses and universities today is usually something to come out to enjoy, to move, to groove, and perhaps during the intermission to indulge in some booze. However, many times it is a serendipitous experience, a new experience - that is, a cultural experience. The music may be new to the ear, the stage presentation may be new to the eyes, and the dancing feeling may be new to your body. In other words the bump, bop, of "funk" experience comes unexpectedly. he Homecoming dance featuring "Funk House" a nationally known disco, and soul/rock band introduced to some Guilford College students and guests as part of a novel cultural as well as musical experience. Many public and college disco/dance scenes across the U.S. have begun to create an atmosphere for establishing a multifaceted aesthetic and dancing experience.

Times are changing. It used to be in the nostalgic 1950's, some might call them, that most college campuses irrespective of their ethnic and racial enrollment played the same music whether on the record player or by a band because the music of that time PIERRYS SOMOTISTIE 60

had a basic beat, sound, and rhythm. There were not many kinds of music to select from recording artists, to add as much variety as there is today. This does not exclude the similarities in music and dance in today's disco scene. However, there is a distinction in the music sound of today and the 1950's. There have been significant social, as well as cultural and spiritual changes in American society since then.

The dance scene at Guilford College is also a part of those changes which taking place in the cities, suburbs, and college campuses. Homecoming weekend was a first for many students at Guilford College and for others a second, third, or fourth encounter. The Homecoming dance was a chance to have fun, enjoy, socialize, or experience something new an intercultural experience. Guilford is a "liberal arts" college, variety is an important aspect of the college experience. It's up to "you" -to choose and "liberate" yourself to what is offered including the liberation of the traditional dance experiences. and participation in the new.

> In peace and soul, Eric L. Jackson

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I too yearn for you, as does my sister, Ann-Ardor, which may not be our gain but :houghtfully the wolverines' problem; but my ardor, I feel, s very passionate and compulsive for a fulfilling of our conjugal blendings, without or

Days dawn with glorious sunlight imbuing the Guilfordian trees with an essence unknown but totally pore-felt. I feel . . . iust almost, reborn - hmmm,

The excitement of turning my head and seeing you campusing the verdant, extends the day in myriad depths that tremble my very soul, the very stays of my being.

I wait, and yet further await a hint, a gesture, a lowered lash, a softened sigh that tells me you see us as one entity within the year.

Ann Ticipatory

within the sanctity.

With fleeing ennui,

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