

# Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

While reading last week's *Guilfordian* I came upon a letter written to the members of the soccer team. The letter was unsigned, and basically said that during the soccer season many non-players tried to establish friendships with the team members, but were unsuccessful. The writer seemed to feel that this was due to the players regarding their spectators as fans and treating them as such — politely, but from a distance.

The writer went on to say that because of this behavior on the part of the team, the soccer players now have no "friends."

I may have misinterpreted the letter, but I feel that the writer was both cruel and unfair to the soccer team. I think that the players do have friends, people who are openminded enough to think of them as sensitive human beings, not "jocks." It is my personal belief that it is this kind of person that we'd all be proud to have as a friend. The writer of that letter called himself a friend, but after reading the letter you wonder how a friend could say such things.

I worked with the team this year in the capacity of publicity manager, line runner, and

general "go fer". I found the players to be open and friendly, extremely hard-working, and usually very appreciative of anything I could do to help them.

It may be partially true that the players weren't easy for some people to become friendly with, but consider that your soccer team probably has the best record of any team here at Guilford, and believe me it didn't come about easily!

On any afternoon the team was on the practice field for two to three hours running, and going through numerous drills in order to have a winning season.

It is perfectly natural for a team of any kind that studies, lives, and works together this hard not to become a little aloof, but please remember that it is this kind of kinship which has evolved into a group of dedicated, talented, concerned soccer players who obviously care a great deal about each other and the quality of their teamwork.

It is my opinion that whoever wrote that letter to the soccer team should consider this and try to gain better understanding of the soccer players. They really are a fine group of people and

a pleasure to work with. I've enjoyed every minute of it and thank them for allowing me to be even a small part of their work.

In all sincerity,  
Noelle

To the Editor:

The dance created a commotion which was only advanced by various expressions of opinion. In my opinion, Barbara Gottfried, through her "initiation" of the commotion did Guilford College a favor by also initiating *dialogue* on a topic which obviously needed discussion.

Very interested

Letters!..



## The Guilfordian

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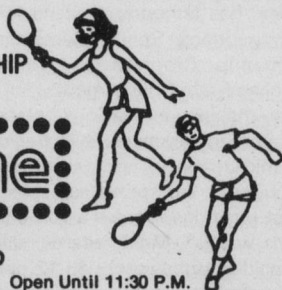
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## Nerd's Niche An Editorial

### CONTRIBUTION

Jesus reveals His wisdom to us in many ways — one of the most prevalent examples is the touching and thought-provoking column, *God's Corner*. Such faith and dedication does this youthful author have! It is amazing how God touches a certain and chosen few of us to linger in His presence and do his good works. Yet the most admirable of these good works is the spreading of the Truth, the Word of our dear Lord. Certainly our youthful and aspiring author has been blessed with the Word, and thus he holds the weighty task of revealing the Truth. I continue hoping to become one of the Chosen, and every silent moment I get I strain my ears to hear the Word, or perhaps witness an exploding bush.

However, I still remain unenlightened, and just downright confused. I know that harmony and peace, and the sweet strummings of hundreds of harps await me, but I continue on in ignorance. I wish I could get this "brilliant flash of light" real soon, because I have a paper hanging over my head which seems insurmountable. I know that He would do it all for me if

He realized my worthiness; but I guess He sees this paper as a real pain in the ass, too. Oh well, I can't blame God (or Jesus, either) for being a realist. Sitting up in all those clouds against that marble pillow must get Him unaccustomed to writing papers. So if he won't write the paper for me, maybe he'll be good enough to change my teacher's perception of the finished result. God does "work in strange ways" and I'm willing to let Him have His little mysterious undertakings as long as He gets the job done.

Ah, the wonders and mysteries of God!! I'm always on such uncertain terms with Him, never knowing if He hears my incessant pleadings and demands! His enigmatic nature is so clever; if he revealed ALL to us, it would just be no fun anymore. I've always been told that the mysterious woman attracts more men; I guess it's the same principle — KEEP 'EM HOPPIN'!!

If only He could come to me; it really is His turn. I'm getting tired of doing all the calling on Him. But until He reveals to me the Word, I can't live, I can only exist, and of course, I have good 'ol Hope and Faith.

# One cancer you can give yourself.



## Horrible isn't it?