

bathing at UNCC

size learning.
are so profound that it
and made a D or an F
to — that you didn't want
On the surface this could
off, but just consider. If
them a transcript of A's
the work. Who cares how
? You've done the work.
the first time. I just
say hello or how do you
1.21 and it was only
year before so that if you
counted against you once. I
fact remains that the only
that policy and I lost
above a 1.00.

People right there that are
in their education, or stay
administrator's point of view
they attractive. And I can't
are really interested in
state that pay the bills and
these people every chance

ent, and they say that by
campus. I wish somebody
They don't make babies
state students are charged
their number is actually
to this, as if it weren't
class in the Fall of 1971
me. In all fairness, I should
accepted by the University.
chances are more than

good that we wouldn't have the number of students that is being planned.

Somebody is going to say that wouldn't we have to lower our standards — debase our academic standing — if we just let any Tom, Dick or Harry in to get a degree. Hell no we wouldn't — that is if we abandoned the nineteenth century notion that if a student doesn't make the grade the first time around we should throw him out. A system like this would enable the University to keep its "high" standards while at the same time enabling every Tom, Dick and Harry to have a chance to see if he can measure up. Without having to worry about "flunking out".

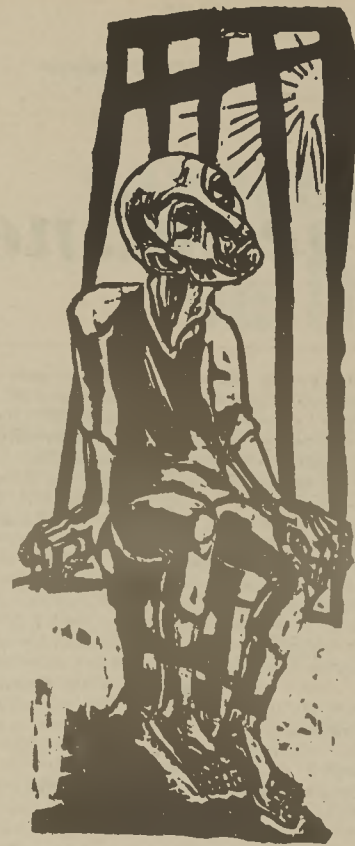
At the same time, the emphasis would shift from a one time do or die grading system to a more relaxed atmosphere which would subtly put more emphasis on real learning. No more of this "Oh, I can't take that I'll flunk" or "I'm afraid to try a course outside of my interests because I might get a bad grade." All the pressure would be off in that area.

I know not what others' conception of "satisfactory progress" is, but mine is the mere fact that a student is willing to show up and go through the motions of getting an education. It seems to me that this is the only way in which the advent of a true University environment on this campus will ever happen. We simply have to get rid of this concept of a university as a four-year, accredited diplomamill for it to happen.

So I've sat down and attempted in a somewhat shotgun way to attack the current prevailing orthodox concept to which this university is committed. In my opinion, one simple change is all that is needed to reach the goal to which a university is supposed to aspire. There is a long tradition of public higher education in this country and in this state. The quality of students entering this institution is improving — and they're the ones who must benefit.

I think it would not be an understatement to say what UNCC is committed to expansion. It is very sad to watch what appears to be the unstoppable wave of the future meet the immovable force of the present concept of education.

My guess is that unless somebody with some authority happens to



look up and see what's coming, it won't be long before, some fall, somebody in charge of counting heads will be wondering where all the students that they projected will be here have gone.

At that point they will shake their heads and say that something must be done. And at that time something will be done — that is, of course, unless they do it not.

jay eaker

Then mercifully I fainted

Jack Strongarm: The All-American Boy

by julia willis (with lloyd rose incapacitated)

in their search for gold and meaning
mountains somewhere, they were
nd in hyperbolas. Meanwhile, Nicky
partner in ventures of this sort, had
in search of the luckless pair. Let's

there's got to be a way out of this

Oh, I can't go on another step. I just

What?
(highly exasperated) Oh, no, that's
ly amid the confusion) Okay, I'm

there's got to be a way out of this

Oh, I can't go on another step. I

rest now. You'll freeze.

Den, I'll carry you across my shoulder.
mpf- there we are.

(hears) Oh Bob, you're so strong.
Betty, you're just such a tiny little

that a lot of us need some fresh new
sea of cliches, that we're hampered
wrote the script, who got the
sleeping it.

like such a burden.
about that now, Betty, we've got to

can't you see? I haven't any strength
right down and die.

you worry. Nothing like that will

happen while I can help it.

But by now it's only recently a well-known fact that the words have been so well rehearsed, have made such an imprint on each and every generation, that they're become second-nature, and thus have taken on the appearance of nature in its first place.

BOB: (decisively) I've got an idea. If we climb to the top of this craggy peak, we can see where we are.

BETTY: (timidly) But isn't the village just down that even slope?

BOB: (firmly) Could be. But if we can make it up there before nightfall, then we'll be sure.

BETTY: (hesitatingly) Well...

BOB: Besides, since we're almost there anyway, it'd be a shame to stop now.

BETTY: (inquisitively) Are you going to plant that flag with your name on it when we get there?

BOB: (proudly) Sure-when we get there. Come on.

And still a well-known "fact" that somebody got to hold the commanding reins, that decisions are made by a majority of one-well, of course we live in a democracy, we put the power in the hands of a few, but you've got to draw the line somewhere, we're sure they are all capable men, of course they are, who have money to run campaigns, of course they have, who learned at an early age how to speak up and get what they want, of course they did, so naturally when they take the power without knowing the problems, bolster their egos while crushing their constituents underfoot, we're all aware of who's responsible, know where to place the blame on our very own shoulders, but of course we don't.

BETTY: Darn it.

BOB: What's wrong, Betty? Are you tired of walking already?

BETTY: No, it's not that, Bob. One of the heels on my patent leathers has broken off. I guess I should have worn more comfortable shoes.

BOB: That's okay, Betty. You look great in those patent leathers. Here, I'll carry you again.

Did I ever tell you that story about the man who was asked if he'd open a car door for a man and he replied, "Sure I would, if he was

crippled or something." -did I ever tell you that story and does it seem to say anything about the situation, does it suggest indicate or imply some of the glaring side effects of the hampering process which has not only put words in mouths but conveniently at the same time has cramped and coddled perfectly good sets of bones and muscles into quivering blobs of dependency on six-inch spike heels, and if it does, is it any clearer to you now why a woman has never been a president?

BOB: (shaking his head) Gee, I don't know. It's beginning to get dark.

BETTY: (nodding) Oh. I thought that might happen.

BOB: But gosh, Betty, if you thought so, why didn't you tell me?

"No matter how well you know it, no matter how long you say it, if you ain't got that five-letter word to back it up you're just wasting your time." - and this is a well-known fact, by now, and one of the soundest reasons for a complete reversal in the way we live, now...When they say Kate Millett had the opportunity of a lifetime: she could have been a leader and a somebody but she didn't take the ball away from her friends and run with it, then you know they're looking at women in terms of the past patriarchy, then you know they see one or another dominance over the species as a verity of life, then of course it's going to be hard to explain why you don't always say what you think.

BOB: (gasping for breath) Got to - sit down - got to rest.

BETTY: Oh Bob. (sighing) We'll freeze, won't we?

BOB: (resignedly) Guess so, Betty. Nobody can say we didn't try, but I guess we're licked.

BETTY: But -

Well, it looks like Bob and Betty are in a pretty tough spot. Will Nicky Blunt, their friend and silent partner, find them in the nick of time? If we close our eyes and ignore it, will that glacier just go away? And are people like Bob and Betty and the rest of us worth saving anyway?

For the answer to these and other questions ("Golly-you mean it is conceivable that many years ago before our forefathers spawned themselves into such a mess people didn't kill each other just for the fun and power of it and we could make that happen again maybe?"), hang in there.