

the *Rag & Bone Shop*

university of north carolina - asheville

may 1982

YOU ARE TOO EASY TO UPSET; you are too easy to please; you don't know what's going on; and you are too scared to do anything. Few of you believe what you say.

To those of you sincere Christians whose religious sensibilities were shook to their foundations by the cover of last month's issue, we are heartily sorry. You are right in thinking it is sacrilegious. But there is another way of looking at it. To those of you who perceived this and yet felt it was in poor taste, we agree. Unfortunately, tasteful things have an all-too-often way of passing unnoticed. To all of you, thanks for the prayers.

To the rest who were stampeded into confiscating magazines and circulating petitions, we don't know how to thank you enough. You put the name *Rag & Bone Shop* on the lips of students who never knew it existed. Students! Hey, television coverage was something we had only dreamed of. Thousands of people out there have *The Rag & Bone Shop* connected to a silly rabbit filed away under gift shops. But that's okay; a few of them have it straight. You done good. It's a shame now that *The Rag & Bone Shop* is so well known that no one applied for the job of editor next year.

Although making an item scarce enhances its desirability there is something shady about those tactics. Confiscating magazines is like censorship. And since we have advertisers, it's a lot like restriction of trade. We haven't checked it out thoroughly but we think there's a lot going on here with the first amendment. Anyway, the attorney at Student Press Law Center in D.C. said something about criminal offense. But that's only legal stuff. What's really disconcerting is what a WWII veteran told us about having to go to war partly because Hitler was into collecting books and magazines too. Thanks for returning ours unmarred.

The juxtaposition of two powerful symbols which call attention to an apparent relationship but an obvious conflict is a literary device called irony. If a serious subject is treated in a literal way without the use of literary device the commentary made by the drawing of a crucified rabbit might be stated as: commercialism of religious holidays is a sin. Most everyone would have read it, agreed, and bit off the head of a chocolate bunny without further consideration.

The next issue of *The Rag & Bone Shop* will be your last chance to participate in your publication. It will be the annual edition and

we urge you to submit your comments, observations, art, poetry, fiction and photographs on anything that touched you at UNC-A in the past year. In order to insure that all seniors receive a copy on May 14, submissions must be in no later than May 1.

Seniors who want a sure guarantee should leave a name and address with us. We've been known to miss deadlines.

Next year, in spite of the fact that there is no editor, yet, we thought that whoever takes over might want something to begin with. Something practical like a catalog listing students' evaluations of teachers. UNC-A has established a Distinguished Teacher Award, which is great, but students need to know who's good, bad and not so distinguished. For instance, Rackham is a good teacher, if you're a lit major. If you are not, don't burden yourself.

Rate your teachers' performances A, B, C, D, or F and send it to *The Rag & Bone Shop*, UNC-A, Asheville, NC 28814-8467 along with your reasons.

P.S. Copies of last month's issue are available in *The Rag & Bone Shop* office, on the second floor of Lipinsky.

