

Editorial Page

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Political mud-slinging

Just how important is winning in today's elections for Freshman Class President? Evidently it is very important, too important, to one of the candidates for this office. His campaign strategy degenerated to absolute mud-slinging early this week when his campaign managers put up an illegitimate campaign poster in the cafeteria.

"The Student Government should not be weak and gullible, so vote for my opponent," read the poster. Joey O'Brien's name was signed to this poster, which was erected in the cafeteria by her opponent's campaign managers, according to Miss O'Brien. The poster cut down Miss O'Brien, and at the same time solicited votes for the opponent.

This is certainly no way to obtain votes in any sort of election. The Student Union should provide and enforce specific guidelines to lead candidates who cannot judge for themselves what is right or wrong.

Registration is improved

The new registration procedure that came into effect this semester is probably more appreciated by sophomores than freshmen, since the latter have not experienced the ordeal of the old registration system.

Registration numbers eliminated the endless lines that were previously so common, but the major improvement is that the students no longer have to fill out the triplicate forms after they have signed up for their courses. Filling out course cards is certainly much less tedious than these triplicate forms.

Credit is due to the person who devised this new procedure, which makes registration just a little more pleasant than before.

Library may be fire hazard

The bulletin of Brevard College boasts that "campus buildings are of neo-Georgian architecture, and the development of an overall campus plan ensures the proper blending of functional and beautiful buildings."

When we went to the library to look up "functional" in the dictionary, we found it difficult, if not frustrating, to gain entrance to that building. In fact, we found only one of eight exterior doors to be functional. It is evident that this is done to prevent theft of books, but what does one do in case of fire? Although the doors may be opened from the inside, there are study desks in front of them to discourage any exits.

The library has a seating capacity of 200. Too much time is needed for this many people to file through a single door.

The new student center is more of a baffling piece of architecture than a fire hazard. All exterior doors may be opened from inside, but we found ten that cannot be opened from the outside. We see no practicality in ornamental doors.

The CLARION

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Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:

In the big cities of today it is not possible to walk along the street without fear of being assaulted. Surely, no one would think that this paranoia would exist in the small college town of Brevard. But unfortunately this feeling of insecurity has come to haunt the Brevard College Campus. One may no longer walk in the area between the flag pole and Beam and Jones dorms without fear of being dragged into the pond.

Last Saturday, as I sat on the steps of Jones, I saw the Delphians drag at least half a dozen girls out of both Beam and Jones and throw them into the muddied water. One girl was preparing to go out of town. Despite her own pleas and those of several girls, she was subsequently informally bap-

tized. When I asked the President of the Delphians, Tom Lippard, why all this was going on, he replied, "Aw, the guys are just having fun." Is this really fun? If so it is certainly a perverted form of fun. No one stops to think of the personal belongings which can be destroyed by just a short dunk in the pond. This can include things such as watches, wallets, rings, shoes, and belts, as well as heads, arms, legs, and health.

With the society initiations going on last week there was a fair excuse for throwing new members in the drink. Why then should just anyone be cast in, especially members of the weaker sex or non-society members? Hopefully, the students will confine the excuses to birthdays and holidays, as they have done in the past. If, how-

ever, things keep going like they have been, there are going to be quite a few people to stay the hell away from the pond. If this indeed happens it will destroy one of the most sociable areas on the campus. Who wants to go sit next to the pond with a girl or boy friend and risk getting tossed in?

Sincerely,

Ken De Blieu

Outdoor biology lab is held

By Pam Boyce

When you're wading after slimy salamanders or stalking uncooperative grasshoppers, a three-hour lab tends to slip by rather quickly. So Mrs. Potts' lab students discovered last week during a field trip to her house.

After dividing into groups of six, everyone scattered into the woods surrounding Mrs. Potts' home. Each group was to collect flowers, plants and crawling things if they could. The scavenger hunt lasted an hour and a half; then everyone rendezvoused back to the house.

Squirmy girls returned carrying bags of flowers and weeds. The braver men carried jars of salamanders, crawfish, frogs and tadpoles. Shortly a herd of grasshoppers, crickets, and spiders wandered around the porch.

One group returned with a kitten only hours old. Another searched through frozen peas and corn on the cob for a hawk in Mrs. Potts' freezer. (She's hoping to have it stuffed.)

No one captured the four-foot water moccasin that was seen or the live red-tailed hawk, but the unusually fun lab ended with a bumpy ride out of Hidden Valley in a bus full of grasshoppers, lizards, and sumaced students.

Carl Ratcliff Dance Theater is first Lyceum Program

By John Williams

When the curtains opened on the Carl Ratcliff Dance Theater last Tuesday, September 7, a few people in the audience knew what to expect. No doubt many people's hopes for an introduction to a new art form were dashed to pieces by a lecture-demonstration by Mr. Ratcliff, for this seemed more gymnastics than a form of classic dance. Wouldn't this have been more appropriate and effective in the gymnasium?

Hopes were soon revived, however, and fears dispelled as the group plunged into their first number reminiscent of nymphs in the forest. Interest grew by leaps and bounds so that by the time a dance to "Sounds of Silence" was presented, everyone was beginning to understand and appreciate the human emotions of the words expressed in body movements and facial expression. The program demonstrated varied aspects, some

not too effective, but most with a true personal message. Some sections were ridiculously funny, but that too gave a view of life people often wish to ignore. After intermission, "Iconograph" was performed. It started slow, as evidenced by the restlessness of the audience, but soon picked up. It was an enjoyable performance with only a few awkward spots in the many delightful, emotional sections such as "Carousel", a fast-clipped, honest satirical dance on the hectic life in today's world.

This modern dance was new to most people, and it was a learning and rewarding experience. The group wished to present to people a contemporary art form "... which comments on today, reflects yesterday, probes into tomorrow ... while it uplifts and delights". With their well-chosen and coordinated movements, this was accomplished.

Ten years ago at BC

By Joan Swint

Have you ever heard the statement, "Things never change around here"? By looking at the September 29, 1961, issue of the *Clarion* you can see how wrong that can be. Look at the following examples:

Ten years ago 368 students enrolled for the fall semester at Brevard College.

The main headline read: "Clios - Euterps Sponsors Beatnik Dance."

New faculty members were Mr. Mario Perez, who taught Spanish and accounting; Mrs. Mario Perez, Spanish instructor; and Mr. Eston E. Roberts, English instructor and Dean of Men.

New dances were the Twist and the Huly Guly.

Construction of the gym had just begun.

Al's Drive-In, situated behind the Winn - Dixie, was the college hangout.

Gone are the days of Beatnik Dances, the Twist, Al's Drive - In, Clios, and Euterps. Things do change a little bit, don't they?

Narc poll is taken

by CLARION

Judging from a poll taken a few days ago, opinion concerning narcotic agents on campus is extremely one-sided.

In talking to students and teachers about the very controversial subject, there were no undecided opinions. The people asked were either decidedly for or against the idea. Out of fifty-six students and three members of the faculty confronted with this major issue, only four people were in favor of narcotic agents on school grounds.

When confronted with the issue at hand, one response was this: "Every person has the individual freedom to do with his life as he pleases. As long as his personal actions don't harm anyone else's well being, he should be left alone to live his life the way he thinks it should be lived. Undercover work should be left to the K.G.B. in the Soviet Union. That's some-

thing the Communists would do."

Another response to the question: "A few of my friends are narcs right here on campus; and let me tell you it's the best thing a college can do. Drugs as a whole are not good for anyone that consumes them, and with narcs on campus, drugs are kept down to a minimum. If these kids think they're smart enough to take the stuff, they ought to be smart enough and big enough to face the consequences. And for the ones that do get caught, good riddance."

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