

Editorial Page

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THE CLARION OCTOBER 8, 1971

"Operation School Bell"

High Point College in High Point, North Carolina, which has a direct transfer program with Brevard, has adopted a unique program this year called "Operation School Bell." Our fellow Methodist college is the only known institution in the United States to design a program of this quality.

Fourteen High Point professors have volunteered to become students again by taking at least one course — three to six hours — in a subject of their own choosing. Each faculty member participating in "Operation School Bell" must be a bona fide student, assuming course requirements, including lesson preparation, term papers, and examinations. Even Dr. Wendell M. Patton, High Point College president, is taking a course in industrial management.

At the end of the semester the 14 teachers will assemble, possibly with students, evaluate their learning experiences, and make recommendations to improve the teaching program and curriculum.

A program similar to "Operation School Bell" might pay off at Brevard. It must be difficult, if not ineffective, to change a curriculum without knowing the manner in which the courses are taught. Also, teachers may be a bit more concerned about their teaching skills when they know their associates are observing from a student's point of view.

Bikes out of commission

Students who can think back to the first week of school may remember that bicycles were once available for rent from the Student Union. Observant students may have noticed that these bicycles have now disappeared. Where have they gone? Where did they come from?

Last year the Student Government Association decided to purchase bikes with their treasury money and to rent them out to the students. They said they expected to encounter minor damage to the bikes, and last year they seemed to take these break-downs in stride. However, this fall, after two weeks of use, the bicycles were taken away from the students and locked up, and no one knows when they'll be available again.

The Student Union Legislature says they are looking for someone to place in charge of the bikes and keep them in repair. But when does the S.U.L. propose to do this?

While this question goes unanswered, the bikes remain locked away, collecting dust and perhaps rusting.

The S.U.L. is supported by tuition money, money from the students, and therefore it is the students' money that helped buy these bikes. Yet because of the lack of foresight of a select few, the students are being deprived of the right to use THEIR bikes.

A month has gone by; the bikes are still locked away. When will the S.U.L. take action?

The CLARION

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Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:

Friday afternoon, October 1, the soccer team was defeated by the B-team of UNC-CH. It is always a bad feeling to lose, but one feels even worse when the people on the sidelines tell players how to play.

It is true that most of the players on this year's team are new to the game, but they try their hardest and play their best for Brevard College. However, as a member of the soccer team I can say that we members of the team get very angry when spectators tell us how we should play. If these people know so much about the game, I dare them to come to practice and try a game. If they haven't the guts to do this, then at least they should support their team. It is for them that we play.

Sincerely,
John Warlick

Confetti holds contest for new name

Again Confetti is turning to the student body for help. The staff has decided that this year, among other changes, the name of the magazine itself might be changed. The staff would like to solicit the students' help in coming up with a new name. There will be a \$5.00 prize awarded, provided that, in the opinion of the judges, a more suitable name than the present one has been submitted. Anyone who wants to submit a name for the literary magazine should contact Lynn Ryder or put his name in Box 441. The contest closes October 20.

Magazine sponsors contest for girls

Are you one of the "Ten Top College Girls"? You could be. Under the sponsorship of GLAMOUR magazine, the Social Board of Brevard College is giving you a chance to become one of the lucky ten. One girl will be chosen to represent Brevard College in this nationwide contest.

Campus involvement, not beauty, is the key to winning. The 1972 winners are required to show leadership in some worthwhile extracurricular activity either on campus or in the community — politics, the arts, social service, the sciences, fellowship, or field work programs.

To enter, you must submit a short essay describing your area of involvement, a list of your activities explaining your participation in them, and two photographs of yourself to Debbie Harrison by January 15, 1972.

The ten national winners appear in the August issue of GLAMOUR and receive national recognition for themselves and for their colleges. They will also be the guests of GLAMOUR on an all-expense-paid trip to Europe in June.

So girls, if you think you have a chance to be a winner, start getting together your entry material right away.

Dear Editor:

Last Friday I'm ashamed to say I attended my first soccer game in two years at Brevard. I was even more ashamed after sitting there just a few minutes. I was shocked at the negative attitude some of our students had with some of the players that represented our own Brevard College. We were being outplayed by an obviously stronger team from quite a larger institution. Now I don't know much about this particular sport, but I do know I saw everybody out there playing his heart out for the very ones who were cutting him down. It's hard to want to represent someone like that. The players weren't the only ones suffering from "armchair quarterbacking." I realize the referee is the

obvious person to take your frustrations out on, but that particular day he was receiving an overload of four-letter descriptive adjectives, with what I understood to be trustees standing not far away. What an impression!

Life is a building process full of wins and losses, and we must be prepared to handle each of these in a mature manner. I would like to say that I am proud to know the coach and most of the players of a rather young but fine soccer team. I hope I soon feel the same way about the supporters.

Come on people; it's Homecoming. LET'S GO, TEAM! CRUSH U.N.C.A. !!!

Respectfully yours,
Eddie Gash

Rednecks can be a great hassle

By Pat Ausband

Since the movie "Easy Rider" came out, people have been paranoid of certain areas of the country and certain types of people. I never was really paranoid even though I was jumped and beaten last summer and had a shot fired at me while hitchhiking. The experience I had with some friends of mine a few weeks ago changed my feelings.

We were on the way back to Brevard from a concert by The Allman Brothers Band. Nine of us were riding in a panel truck when one of our tires went flat. We had no spare, but fortunately a friend was following us who took two of our passengers back to Brevard to get one. We were a few miles from the North Carolina state line on Pickens highway with almost no traffic. We got out and walked around the road, enjoying the seclusion until a car pulled up and stopped. The first thing I heard was, "Hot damn, gonna get some—!" Not knowing what else to do, we walked up to the car to say hello. There were five of us there: Lucy MacMillan, Marsha Dean, Becky Baldwin, Hamp Hampton, and I. I looked in, and there were four drunken men aged 35-40, bare-chested; one was waving a pistol. We talked to them for a few minutes, hoping that they would go on and leave us alone; but when I looked behind me, the man in the passenger seat was getting out and coming around behind me with the pistol in his hand. The driver then jumped out and stuck a bayonet in my stomach. He demanded to know what I had in my hand, so I showed him my corn cob pipe. They seemed a little less jittery knowing I didn't have a gun but still seemed intent on killing Hamp and me and raping the girls.

They finally decided, after talking it out (weapons still on us), to help us fix the truck before they killed us.

When they figured out that they could not help us, they decided to see what they could do with the girls.

They grabbed the girls and pushed them up against the truck. I was standing with one of the girls near the truck when one of our visitors walked up and said, "That's Red's

girl." I said, "No, she's not from around here."

He insisted that it was Red's girl until one of his friends walked up. He agreed that she was definitely Red's girl, but didn't know what to do about it.

Meanwhile, Hamp was trying to reason with one of the men. He was telling him how scared girls get out in the woods at night when strangers come along. He seemed to be listening very well but took a step back and demanded to see what was in Hamp's pocket. When Hamp showed him a bottle of eyedrops, the guy told him he was lucky. He then drew a hawk-billed knife out of his pocket, opened it, and put it to Hamp's jugular vein.

At this time, a car came around the curve. It was Woody Clore with our spare tire. He looked better to us than cavalry would have to Custer. He and several friends got out and the drunks finally decided that we weren't worth killing, so they left.

Ours was not an isolated incident. This type of thing has happened before and will continue to happen. Students, be careful when you are traveling; you might not be as lucky as we were.

Wyton to give organ concert

Dr. Alec Wyton, organist of the Cathedral Church of St. John the Divine in New York City, will be at Brevard College on Friday, October 15, to give a master class and lecture-recital.

Those wishing to chat with Dr. Wyton will be able to do so at an informal luncheon in the reserved dining hall at 1:00 p. m.

Following lunch, a master class for organists will be held in the sanctuary of the First United Methodist Church. The class will be held from 2:30-4:00 and interested persons will be welcome.

Dr. Wyton's visit here will be climaxed by a lecture-recital entitled "The Organ at a Pulpit," to be presented 8:00 p. m. at the Methodist Church.