

JUDICIAL APPEAL

BY
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On Wednesday afternoon, January 28th, at 2:00 p.m., the Judicial Committee was convened to hear the case of Frederick Avery, a college sophomore in the Drama Department. Avery's appearance was the result of his having allegedly committed "social infractions." The nature of these violations concerned: (1) College students visiting in the dorm rooms of lower division (high school) students without permission; (2) Encouraging a lower division student in the violation of a travel regulation; and, (3) Encouraging and supporting a lower division student in the violation of the regulation regarding drug use.

After deliberating three hours, the Judicial Committee found Avery in violation of these regulations. The committee suspended Avery from school for the rest of this semester with a provision for automatic re-acceptance to the School, Fall semester 1970. Committee members present for the meeting were Mr. Pollock, Dean of Drama; Miss Hunt, drama teacher; Mr. Carlson, academic dean; Mr. Hyatt, dean of students; David Wood, SGA president; and Gary Beach, drama department representative. President Ward, usually a member of the committee, was absent on business in Italy.

In a discussion with Mr. Hyatt, Essay reporters learned that the major issue in the decision was the violation of the regulation regarding drug use. Although there is no precedent for appeal from the Judicial Board, Avery plans to ask President Ward to reopen the case when Ward returns.

In stating why he is appealing Avery said, "I didn't encourage the use of drugs to anyone. In fact, I tried to discourage it. I didn't come to the Judicial Board with a prepared defense because I had no idea they would suspend me on such flimsy evidence".

"It's worse than the police. The facts do not justify the sentence they gave me".

Avery didn't bring in any witnesses to verify his claims in the Judicial Board meeting. "I thought it would not be necessary", he said. "They have nothing to go on." If granted an appeal he will call in character witnesses.

About the board meeting David Wood stated, "We did what was best for all concerned. We took every door which was open to us. We had to consider what was best for the student and best for the school. The student has first priority, of course, but we must consider what is best for the school.

THE MUSIC POUNDING IN MY HEART

by Rita Lee Grit ("Bunny" - to her friends)

Wow! I mean I really dunno what to say, music lovers! I mean wow! Even as I write this I am listening to the one toughest LP! I mean it is the bossiest album I've heard in an age!

No doubt you are wondering which album, which super group I speak of. Well, it's not a new group or a new album, but wow, it's timeless, you know? I dunno if you've ever been into surfing or not but you probably know that surfing is more than just the thrill of balancing on a wall of surf - it's a way of life! I mean that's obvious because of the way surfing has influ-

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But it's my way of trying to give you a part of me. Maybe something good will come of it.

Sometimes these thoughts come to me at the worst times, when I can't get a thing on paper. Or, when I can't talk. Worse, when there is no one to talk to. Sometimes I get so wasted by my own daily work/love/social trials that nothing makes sense. It's in those chilly moments that we need each other most.

This decade is scary. Our lives depend on the decisions and actions of the next ten years. We are the children of the future and we have to stick together. You can be in my universe if I can be in yours. "Hey Jude, don't make it bad/take a sad song and make it better." Let's get together.

The structure of the Judicial Board may be a point in Avery's favor when he seeks his appeal. Constructed more like a military court martial board than a civilian court, the Board is forced to perform the functions of judge, jury, and prosecutor all in one. Also in favor of Avery's appeal was that the Judicial Committee's decision was not unanimous.

"The S.G.A. is in the process of writing a constitution now, which will include revising the judicial system of the school," Gary Beach told Essay reporters. "The school has never had a constitution, you know, so the student government had to improvise a little when they formed these Committees."

As it stands now the school has two boards; the Review Board for minor infractions, and the Judicial Board for alleged offences which may result in suspension or expulsion of a student.

enced our own teen culture. It's given us bitchen, new styles in clothing, a kooky, new jargon - and I mean this is what this review is all about, a new kind of music that we teens can call our own.

You don't have to be a surfer to know that rhythm, that sound. If you don't know it, then just give a listen to what's pounding out of the grooves of this record -- *The Surfing Scene* by The Marketts. In 1963 it was my first album and now in 1970 I want to share it with all of you.

The Marketts set the pattern for surfing music (and how!) with their recording of *Surfer's Stomp*, which is featured on side one of this album. The rhythm of their other songs, e.g., *Stompede*, *Here Come The Ho-Dads*, and *Stompin' Room Only*, captures the thrill of beating the "curl" and "hangin' ten" and turns it into kicky, dance music. Wow! I mean I really grooved on doing the mashed potato to *Stomp, Look, and Listen*. Even now, it's got a beat that just won't quit. Oh wow! It's playing now and I've kicked off my thongs to tap my feet to that beat. Tappetty tap. Tappetty tap. You know, I listen to it every night while I set my hair with Dippity-Do on beer cans and spoolies.

Well, if you'd ever seen the Marketts live you'd know what I mean. I mean, they are too tough for words as they strum. They do a whole stomp thing as they play-out of step only if they stop to push their blond bangs off their foreheads. (Actually, that's not real tough because they have zits but, wow, I really identified with those zits!) Their suntans are so neat - wow! When I think of their fantastic bod's I could just wipe-out and give myself a hickey!

Well, what more can I say? I really hope this has cued you in to a sound that is still as fresh as a crisp, green wave even though the record's out of print, I mean, wow, kids, I'll lend you my copy so that you can join the surfing scene with The Marketts - the greatest group ever...well, wow, I mean I dunno, maybe the Monkees or the Archies live at Kernersville.....

N.B. the above is not a parody of "The Music Playing In My Head." It is, rather, an authentic review, discovered in the N.C. Essay archives by ever-resourceful Kathy Fitzgerald.