

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### Student abroad addresses InterVarsity

My name is Jennifer and I'm a Junior Study Abroad Student. Today in the mail, I received 4 issues of the Pendulum which I read. However, one of the articles in the paper caught my attention. Why, because I don't agree with what it said. It may be too late for this email, or the topic may just be dead already, but I felt the need to add my voice. As a Christian, my freshman year, I tried to find a place I was comfortable at. This required that I go to different groups to find out what they were like. One of these groups was InterVarsity. There I found myself in a large group of people that I do not know. Unfortunately, for a shy person, this is not

good. That night a few people came up to me and introduced themselves, and it is with those people that I am still friends with today. But others stayed with the people they knew. I could see it in their eyes that they knew I was new, but I did not feel that welcome.

I continued to go to several meetings, but that un-welcome feeling did not change. I eventually stopped going. But I am a sucker for punishment. I did not stop "cold turkey". You see, my grandmother died during my freshman year, and I desperately needed a friend. I thought I might find one at InterVarsity, but I didn't. Needless to say, I did not go much during

spring semester.

At the beginning of my sophomore year, I thought I would give it another go. I took some new friends with me, and they found their place, and I'm happy for them. But I still felt like the same outcast from my freshman year.

This may sound bitter, and in some ways it probably is. But I felt the need to tell my story. If you aren't fully participating in InterVarsity, it is very hard to feel accepted in that group. I'm thankful though for the friends I did make with them, and still keep in touch with.

Sincerely,  
Jennifer Colter

### Elon Basketball proven to be exciting and energetic says parent of student

Dear Mr. White,

I had the pleasure of attending the Elon-High Point game at Koury on Feb. 26 and wanted to take the time to write you with my impressions.

I had attended the Duke-St. Johns game that afternoon, and

though I was excited to spend time with my son Greg, a freshman at Elon, I feared the Elon game would prove to be a bit of a letdown.

I could not have been more wrong. Not only was the quality of play very high, but the enthusiasm of the students and the overall at-

mosphere were terrific.

It is hard to compare anyone with the student crowd at Cameron, but your students showed many similarities. They were loud, energetic, irreverent, witty, occasionally off-color, and totally involved in not only helping your team win but also in expressing their affection and appreciation for their efforts.

Though I wish the Senior Night enthusiasm had been spread more evenly among all the seniors, the outpouring for George Dennis was among the nicest things I have seen at any college sporting event. In short, it was clear to me that Elon seemed on its way to developing not only a winning program but also one that the students took pride in and really cared about.

I hope that others at the game and at Elon share my feelings. Good luck going forward as you continue to develop positive momentum for Elon athletics.

Sincerely,  
Thomas Robson.

Last Week A.F.C. Forever responded to his original column. Due to our policy on not printing anonymous letters and columns we did not publish it. To give him a chance to defend himself the letter has been placed on *The Pendulum Online*.

### The question of Elon U.

I read with interest, the Viewpoint article on whether Elon is to be or not to be an University. As you stated, "There are many who fall in love with Elon because of its charm. It is affordable and provides you with individualized attention."

The primary paradigm where this takes place in the classroom. It is the relationship of the professor and the student in the transfer of knowledge. This paradigm is the foundation of an Elon experience for which it is recognized.

As times passes, new paradigms may need to be constructed on this foundation. The challenge is how to create an administrative paradigm that does not replace the foundation or overwhelm it. Any new paradigm should be examined

for its assumptions. It should be secondary in every aspect to the paradigm of the classroom experience.

Perhaps a practical test for this secondary paradigm would be:

No Dean's salary would be higher than 80% of the highest paid Professor in the School.

No Dean's office would be greater in square feet than the office space of the newest professor

No Administrative person will have any perks better than that of the newest hired professor (Parking spaces etc.etc.).

It is the nature of an hierarchy to have self delusions of their importance. The primary paradigm is the classroom and the professors and students in it. All else is secondary.

Sincerely,  
John Writer

### Student abroad thanks friends

To the Editor:

I am writing this letter in appreciation of a special group of people at Elon, I am proud to call my friends (Jada, Nina, LaRhonda, Keith, Donnell, Jaya, Aimee, Tina, Chisa, Carmen, Tameka Barnes, Angie, Tavia, Shana, Courtney, Judy, Amanda, Sherricka, Florencia, LaToya, Joy, Nicholson, Bianca, Royce, Barb Carlton, Mrs. Richmond and more people than I could have named).

This semester I am studying abroad in Denmark and instead of felling sad that I was leaving the people I have grown to like and admire, I was sent off with well-wishes and support.

Each of the people I mentioned above, plus more individuals than I could name have given me the gift of their love and friendship.

The day before I was to leave, a party was thrown for me. I know that planning the party, inviting people to come, and even providing food and gifts took time out of

everybody's schedule. I would like all my friends to know that I truly appreciate each and every one of you.

As I conclude my letter, I would like to leave you with a poem that expresses how dear I consider each of you.


#### The Miracle of Friendship

There's a miracle called friendship  
That dwells within the heart,  
And you don't know how it happens  
Or how it gets it start...  
But the happiness it brings you  
Always gives a special lift,  
And you realize that friendship

Is God's most precious gift.  
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Got something on your mind?

Write a Letter to the Editor!

Mail letters to 7012 Campus Box or drop them off at  
The Pendulum office  
(Moseley Center 233) by noon Monday. You must include your name and phone number.