BHTC - Baffling Humans Too Cruelly?

by Mandy O'Briant

Perhaps these are the ramblings - on of a spoiled brat who thinks she knows everything, but to me they are pent up frustrations that I've got, to get out into the open.

I thought seriously about postponing this article on BHTC until next semester, for obvious reasons. However, it really doesn't matter when I write the article because it's purpose is not to criticize so much as to relate my personal feelings about the course.

What have I got to lose? I'm just being honest. I'm lost in the class, my grades are lousy, and, "Frankly Scarlett, I don't give a damn." I have already told my parents that I make no apologies for the grades I get in BHTC.

Being in the same boat with other kids does'nt help any. I thought that I was the only one who didn't know what was going on, until last Tuesday. That day was the first time I've had an inkling of understanding in the discussion. That day several kids told our teacher that they were lost; that they didn't understand or see a direction to the discussions. A person or two complained about the articles being over their heads.

It was comforting, to a point, to find I'm not the only dumbfounded soul; but that doesn't help me through a test that can't be studied for or papers that make no more sense to me than to the teacher.

If the purpose of BHTC is to make one think. then that is

great. I think; I think a lot; but I can't think about something that I don't understand.

Long ago I realized that my beliefs will change. Change is natural (sorry!) and inevitable. I'm well aware that there are two or more sides to every question, statement, argument or whatever, in the universe. Why then, do I, or any one of us, have to take this mandatory class? Why do I have to take a class where everything goes around in circles? I see no direction in it for me.

I also resent being graded Being called, "wordy", galls me, especially when we're required to read Loren Eiseley's The Firmament of Time. A writer he isn't!

I'm not the only person to think the way I do. I sympathize with anyone else who can relate to this, but that's all I can do. We are stuck with this course until the end of the semester. I can only hope that BHTC will take a turn for the better. "The better" means something I'm interested in. My frustrations stem from the fact that the present subject matter is boring to me. I can't relate to it.

For now I sit in class with a frozen Mona Lisa smile.

I think it's really nice for anyone who enjoys BHTC and is getting something out of it. I don't suppose that the college would require us to take a course that had little, if any merit. At least, that's what I keep telling myself.



Photo by White

down for the way I write. Rose Simon Named Library-**Faculty Liason Officer**

by Forrest Hughes

Rose Simon's face is a new one in the library. Working in a position created just this past summer, she has taken on the title of Library-Faculty Liason Officer. In spite of this formidible designation, Ms. Simon is a very approachable person.

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Concerning her job, she said, "Despite the word 'faculty' in my title ... what we're aiming for is better service for students." One of the things she does is to have copies of indexes of current journals sent to professors who might be interested in them. The professors can then either get copies of the articles or refer their students to articles which may help them with their studies.

Ms. Simon also works as the

reference room librarian from 10 a.m. to 12 noon. She considers this an important job, there is much more information in this one room than most students are aware. Ms. Simon would like students learn to gain this to information by doing, by actually looking for answers, as she did, rather than by having answers handed to them. She would also like to see a program of library instruction started. There have been such programs in the past, but none have survived.

The main point Ms. Simon emphasized was the availability of both. Library staff and materials to the Guilford Community. Some people are not aware of the Media Center, located under the reference room. Here are

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by Jeanne Ye

Craft Center

The Craft Center, in the basement of Founders' is open until 10:00 p.m. every day except Saturday, and is not open Sunday morning and afternoon. If anyone wants to volunteer to supervise during those hours please contact Carla McAdams, Dave Mac-Innes or Adele Groulx and we can open the center during those hours. There are workshops in batik, natural dyeing and spinning taught by Sylvia Arnatt and workshops in jewelry and metalwork. Sign up in the Craft Center if you are interested.

records, record players, a tape recorder, audio-visual equipvideotape ment, and equipment. In the first floor stacks are mircrofilm files, with everything from the Ladies Home Journal to Playboy on film. There are also microfilm viewers.

Ms. Simon's face is already familiar to Guilford students. She and her husband Sheridan live in English dorm, and Dr. Simon is a professor of physics. They participate in many campus activities.

Ms. Simon is "very, very fond" of Guilford College. She is currently working on her Ph.D. from the University of Rochester, and after so many years of school feels that she and her husband have finally found a place here. She is impressed with the "very fine faculty", and with the learning atmosphere. Her enthusiasm for Guilford and the library make her a valuable member of the College.

Zip



Binford's World Record Pv

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