Letters

Dear Editor,

This letter is directed to "Name withheld by request" who avidly reprimanded those "unsportsmanlike" girls of the UNCC-GC basketball game.

Personally, I would like to commend them; at least they were there. On the average, 0.25% of our students were present at the home games. Those "kindergarten kiddies" were also among the TWELVE who attended the DIAC Tournament and cheered our team on to victory for the second time.

When fans from Carolina or State hold up signs with profane language, it is considered spirit. When our students hold up signs with innocent language, it is considered unsportsmanlike conduct.

Let the band ring out! Let the cheerleaders scream their chants! Let the rafters echo with the sound of whistles, bells, and horns! But don't let our girls in the stands hold up signs with "Dum-Dum" on them.

I ask you, "Name Withheld," how many games did you attend? And if you did attend any, were you worth it?

Joanne McCarthy UNCC Cheerleader

Dear "Nameless,"

Apparently this is your first basketball game--EVER! Obviously, you do not know the difference between aroused, enthusiastic supporters, and spiritless "splinter-gathers." Does your letter to the Editor imply that the few spirit-minded people at UNCC are to be compared with "kindergarten kiddies"? Thanks to these "unsportsmanlike" sign carrying "kindergarten kiddies," we were able to defeat Greensboro College 112-82, by far, the greatest victory margin of the year.

One smart thing in your favor--you withheld your name. Take our advice, do one more smart thing and stay at the dorm with all your spiritless, unenthusiastic, apathetic, don't-give-a-damn cohorts, who can also remain nameless.

THE MAGGOTS

P.S. A word from our "unsportsmanlike" ^{supporters}, "Keep it up, up, up, and you'll be ^{out}, out, out!"

"The Magic Christian"

by Dean Duncan If you want it, Here it is. Come and get it, 'Caust it's going fast. If one enjoys the absurd, one would enjoy "The Magic Christian." It begins with a grand All letters submitted for publication to the CAROLINA JOURNAL must be signed by the writer. Names will be omitted from the letters published only on the specific request of the writer. Letters received with no such request and not bearing the author's name will automatically be excluded from consideration for

publication.

Dear Editor:

I would like to bring to light the unintentional (?) omissions of Mr. Cuthbertson's recent article, "In the Heat of the Night." This was February 10th's Black Viewpoint concerning the TIGER - Soul Phi Soul game.

Among his Da Da's and Rah Rah's, James Cuthbertson managed to overlook some of the obscenity that, not only the Soul Phi Soul, but also their fans were spouting. The discreditable remarks made to officials as well the TIGER players were highly objectionable. Many threats were made during and after the game directed toward TIGER. In a close game, tension should be expected from the players as well as fans. But the issue of the TIGER -- SOUL game was clearly one of race rather than basketball. WHY? Why should that have any bearing on who wins; why should it even be brought into the subject?

Referees are known for their unpopularity after a game. Of course the fans don't always agree with the referee on what is and isn't a foul; but why should color be mentioned? If there wery some profound reason to suspect THAT student-referee for officiating prejudicely, the accusation might be acceptable. As it is, the conventional excuse of racism is being overworked.

It seems quite evident from his article that Mr. Cuthbertson expected the SOUL to win since he had written-"Having beaten TIGER during preseason 39-9, Soul Phi Soul did not expect any trouble from TIGER: and they had no right to. Well, maybe this over-confident attitude contributed to the Soul Phi Soul defeat. (However, that is irrelevant)

NOTE TO CUTHBERTSON:

Did it ever occur to you that TIGER has a capable basketball team--capable enough to defeat the SOUL??

As for the game, there are too many people who enjoy basketball too much to see it debased as a battlefield for rascists!! A Scorts Fan Times They Are ^{By} Mike McCulley A' Changing By Mike McCulley

Ring-Around-The-World.... French President Georges Pompidou has created a real problem for the State Department publicity department. Solution? On his U.S. tour, advertise him as Santa Claus and play a few bars of "I've Got Plenty of Nothin'" as he steps off the plane.... The report from the Paris Peace Talks is the much-debated table they huddle over has developed an acute case of termites. It was bound to happen, considering the garbage they've been spreading on it....

They Said It, We Didn't Department.... Chicago Seven defendant Abbie Hoffman compared their haircuts with the downfall of Samson. You'll all remember Samson was the one who picked up that jawbone of an ass and whipped up on the Philistines. Note to police: watch for new weapon to appear in the hands of rioters....

Trade-In of the Month.... Dean Martin's wife. Notice that Dino didn't ask for those cards and letters any more. He must've gotten a pretty good offer and it looks like he took it....

Diplomatic Suggestion.... They could make a groovey movie out of the Strategic Arms Limitation Talks, to be titled "SALT and PEPPER". Pepper is this spice you throw in when there's too much salt, or Peaceful Envoys Politely Pushing Everything Rearward....

Campus Comment.... A good education should raise more questions than it answers. In my case, that means "Why did I flunk out?" or "Are you sure my room assignment for Math 101 is Harrisburg Gym?", etc. Not a day goes by at UNCC that I don't find a new question NOBODY can answer.

Social Highlight of Season.... The Miss UNCC Dance, held Monday night, March 2nd, was a crowning achievement for the persons responsible. Monday nights are so much fun for a nite out, unless you have an exam Tuesday, or you have to wash your hair, or maybe you don't want to miss "Laugh-In". Weekend evenings are booked solid by various campus organizations for the Parquet Room, and, therefore, we socialites get Monday-night semi-formal dances to get-sick-of. Committee, bend over, grab your ankles, and quickly pull your head from its usual position....

From Our Pun Valut.... A good definition of mixed emotions is watching your mother-in-law drive over a cliff in your brand-new car.... Only rarely will you hear a prostitue unemployment problem being referred to as a lay-off....

When Alone, Consider.... Someone wrote "There are moments in human life in which human lives are created in a moment."....

We'd Like To Hear'em Sing.... "Both Sides Now" by Richard M. President; "Getting To Know You" by Andre Previn; "Hey, Look Me Over" by HAIR cast; and "Baby, It's Cold Outside" by Charlotte Sanitation Workers.

Fashion Note.... Women's blue jeans these days no longer zip on the side, but in the front, like men's. Interpretation: You see, there's this Electra complex that says....

Animal Husbandry.... They say that an ostrich puts its head in the sand so as not to be seen. Consider the people you know who wear sunglasses....

Report on Congress.... When all is said and done, more is said than done....

Now, short prophetic insights from ole Dan.... Laos, 2070---The commander of the Laotian Army today flatly denied that any American troops are actually engaged in combat in Laos. He spoke with a heavy Boston accent.... Lake Norman, 2070--- UNCC's much-heralded lake property was today opened to student use. However, the property has been under water since late 1970, according to a campus spokesman "because some beavers built a huge dam up the bend a piece.".... California and Florida, 2070 --- These two heavily populated states today finally broke from the continent and slid graciously out to sea, resting comfortably on a slick of thick oil. A band in Florida played "Sunshine Orange Juice" while in California, Governor Reagan, III declared a holiday for all state employees....

Battlefront Endings.... In the war between the sexes, the ABM has been around for awhile. It's called the pill.... The meek shall inherit the earth, certainly, but at the present rate they'll pay such a high inheritance tax that they'll be broke when they receive their legacy.

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guy, Sir Guy Grand (Peter Sellers), who adopts a vagrant, Younman Grand (Richard Starkey). Together, they proceed to take on the world, and win.

One of the most unforgetable scenes takes place in Stratford Theatre, where Hamlet (Lawrence Harvey) does a striptease to "To be or not to be." Another takes place on a hunting expedition where, with the aid of tanks, anti-aircraft guns, and flame throwers, a "clean kill" is achieved.

The television set in Sir Guy's drawing room plays an important part in the establishing of the mood for the flick. By the tube, one learns panic at a dog show; a gay boxing match. The rest of the time, scenes of riots are shown.

The dynamic duo travel to the S.S. Christian, the "in" ship. On board are all sorts of stage characters. There are two memorable scenes on the ship. One occurs with a Vampire-Steward (Christopher Lee), and the other one with a gay ship's psychiatrist named Jeffery Faggot.

The picture engages a "Laugh In" technique, and I had the urge to sit through it again. One questions the GP rating due to the Raquel Welch priestess scene. The movie is anti-establishment and anti-society. It has a message.

If you want it, Here it is. Come and get it. "EXACTLY WHICH EUROPEAN COUNTRIES DID YOU VISIT?"

