

# Editorial



UNCC—its classes, its book knowledge, its exams. You know there's more to education than that, more to college than a wordy piece of paper.

Recognition Day, existing as a monument to much public service, much devotion, reminds you of some hidden, often unrecognizable, side of education.

There can be a man who can walk these campus grounds and sit in a seat and then vanish. What he didn't do was reach out to the people and give of himself, his talents, his own life-blood to the creation of a better University. What he did do was leave here empty, and sadly, he left nothing behind.

There can be a woman who can pass her courses and complete a

degree and then disappear. From the fishbowl of her life, she couldn't commit herself to helping others, to think beyond herself—idly content to swim safely within her shell.

Each school has its "chiefs" and its "indians." All too often here, the "indians" are off on a raiding party, into a faraway hunting ground, with lots of firewater. Who can lead what's not there?

UNCC's been blessed by its Dennys, Garingers, Moores—all of them contributing to what we all enjoy.

And there's a list of students who actively participate in the extracurricular heartbeat of the school. But, it's far too small, too busy, too unable to do it all.

But, these few are not lacking in education. In that area, they far exceed the indifferent mass who came and went and didn't even stir up the dust.

Interpersonal relations, learning to love, to tolerate man; to

understand yourself, and others; the feeling of sharing and making something good where nothing existed before; the beautiful knowledge inside that no matter what, you gave...educational goals for a thousand-year night.

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Symbolized by the picture on page one, maybe you can see the chain of life of which we speak. To it there is no end—just a continual infinity.

Passing through the generations, the final burden and joy of creating the future falls on the faceless child, the now student of this University. We can no longer expect to have something for nothing, or nothing shall be our reward.

Recognizing that the ultimate power of this University rests with the students; that upon each class rests the capacity for greater growth; that you have only to ask

yourself if after you've left, will there be a noticeable loss: it is this search each student cannot ignore.

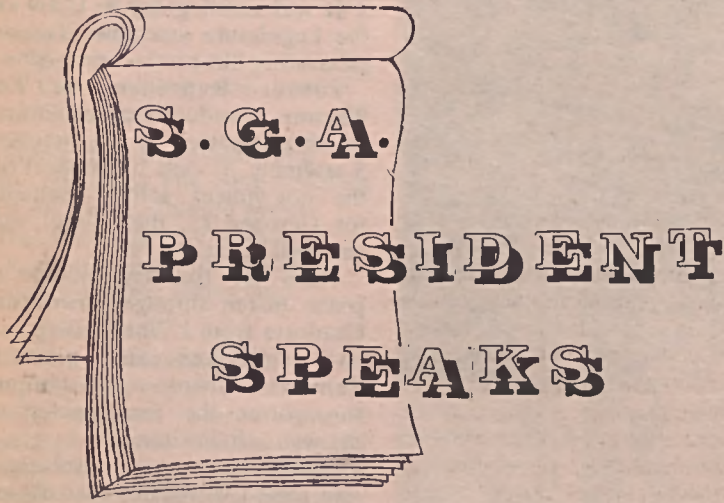
You may never pass this way again. Sure, tomorrow will come or not come, you say, with or without my help. Maybe.

But will it be a better tomorrow?

If you'll only consider that question, it may be.

## Editorial comment

*Opinions of the Carolina Journal are expressed on its editorial page. All editorials are the opinions of the Editorial Board. Letters and columns represent only the opinions of the individual contributors.*



by alan hickok

Course Evaluation is the project foremost in the minds of the Student Government. Through this project, you will have the opportunity to evaluate your professors, your courses, and your textbooks. The results of the evaluation will be published and available to all students, hopefully by late spring. The importance of this evaluation cannot be overemphasized. It will be a voice to our academic community as well as an opportunity to "know" your professors before you sign for the course. The start of the evaluation process is rapidly approaching and we need your help. Students are needed to distribute and collect the course evaluation forms. Other students are needed to tabulate and evaluate the evaluations. If you can help, please sign up on one of the many posters placed around campus for this purpose.

An even bigger undertaking will be the building of a minipark in an underprivileged section of town. This project, headed up by Phil DeBerry, a member of SGA's Community Relations Committee, and backed by the Institute of Urban Studies, will hopefully involve the entire University Community in the area research, the planning and designing, and the construction of the park. You will be hearing more about this soon.

Did the cost of last semester's books nearly ruin you (as it did me)? You'll be glad to know that relief is on its way. The SGA book exchange will be open for business next January. The operation of the book exchange will be patterned after that of APO in years past, but on a much larger scale and hopefully without the bugs. Students will set the price for their own books, to which the book exchange will add a small service charge. If the book is sold, you will be paid by check; if it is not, the owner may come by and pick it up. We will soon be looking for staff personnel to operate the book exchange.

The SGA will soon begin to operate the game room several nights a week on an experimental no-charge basis. It is hoped that the sale of soft drinks will cover much of the expenses.

Our minimum office hours have now been set at 1:00-3:00 on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, and 10:00-11:30 on Tuesday and Thursday. The office is usually open many more hours in addition to these. If you have a problem or would just like to chat, drop by.

The projects mentioned in this column and many student issues will be discussed in greater detail in my first State of the SGA address on Wednesday, October 21 at 12:30 in the University Center Cafeteria.

journal staff  
 marcia walker, editor; mike combs, bus. man; mike mculley, man. ed.; mike jamison, sports ed.; susan sutton, news ed.; donna raley, arts ed.; becky glenn copy ed.; mike worley, staff artist—staff—sally allison, peggy caldwell, james cuthbertson, dean duncan, ron foster, brenda glenn, sara krohn, clay owen, howard pearre, charlie peek—photographers—tom alsop, richard bartholomew, charles hartis, mike smith.

Dear Editor:

With reference to the September 23, 1970 issue of the CAROLINA JOURNAL, I would like to clarify Dr. Harvey Murphy's statement, "I have no idea why he wanted to quit," which appeared in his article concerning Coach Paul Fleming's resignation.

In his three years here at UNCC, Paul Fleming took on many extra duties which he was not especially interested in. Cross-country, track and golf are three sports which Coach Fleming did not participate in while in high school or college, yet gave his best to carry them during his tenure at this institution. Along with this he taught several hours of class each week at which he apparently did an excellent job.

In wrestling, his major concern athletically, he encountered many drawbacks and much discouragement, but has built a strong wrestling team for UNCC without the help of any athletic grants-in-aid.

## Repercussions

The Carolina Journal accepts all letters to the editor, provided they are typed and limited to a maximum of 300 words. All letters must be signed and the address and phone number of the writer must be included. The paper reserves the right to edit all letters for libelous statements and good taste. Address letters to Repercussions, The Carolina Journal, in care of University Center.

The above, however, is not the main impetus for Paul Fleming leaving this institution. Economics played the largest part. His new job as vice-principal of two junior high schools enabled him to move up the pay scale substantially, which insured him a more secure future for himself and his family.

These are not statements from Paul J. Fleming, but rather observations I made during my most productive year in wrestling under this fine man.

Garry Scotty

Dear Editor

I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for the many hours of faithful help that you gave to this committee during registration. This was the most successful year in the history of S.A.C. Registration went along very smoothly and quickly without any mishaps, the fastest in the history of UNCC.

Without your help, our success would not have been possible. We are looking forward for your assistance again in January for second semester registration. If you know of anyone that would like to join S.A.C. and especially registration, leave your name, address, and telephone number at the University Center information desk for Larry Miller, or call ext. 498.

Once again I would like to thank you for your time, energy, and patience for helping in the registration of 4,100 UNCC students.

Larry Miller, Reg. Chairman  
 Harold Clark, Registrar

## Cheerleader controversy

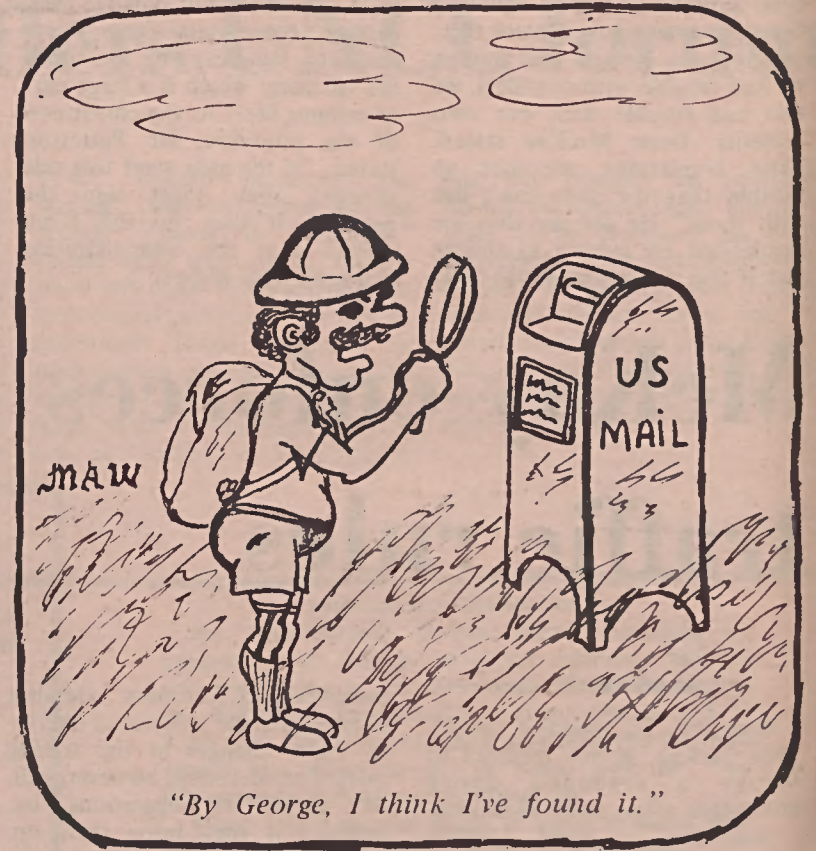
Dear Editor:

Ain't No Mountain High Enough

No wind, no rain or winter storm should allow the Constitution of the Junior varsity cheerleaders to be accepted. The Constitution stated that the JV cheerleaders will be chosen by 2 UNCC JV coaches, the UNCC Varsity and co-head cheerleaders and the UNCC cheerleaders advisor. This allowed for no black representation as it stood, and to say that it will automatically be fair is just like saying that the Constitution of the United States is automatically fair.

In the Judicial Committee meeting on Monday, Sept. 28, 1970, the committee by a 3 to 1 vote proposed that the cheerleaders add an amendment which provided for selection by the same procedure that varsity cheerleaders are selected—that is 2 judges from 5 schools—UNCC, Davidson, Smith, Belmont Abbey, and Barber Scotia. The head cheerleader and the cheerleader's advisor chose not to heed the committee's advice and to fight it out on the floor of the legislature. But ain't no mountain high enough to stop the black students of UNCC from fighting to stop that discriminatory constitution from being passed.

James Cuthbertson



Dear Editor:

Seven hundred and sixty-nine feet from the front entrance of Moore Hall stands a red, white and blue metal box for the purpose of receiving outgoing mail. Considering the fact that the mailbox is unable to walk since its legs are securely bolted to the cement beneath it, all 4,063 students of UNCC must undertake a minor pilgrimage each and every time they simply desire to mail a letter.

The Post Office, however, has refused to put another mail box on campus "for various reasons." The present box cannot be moved closer to the dorms because it must only remain close to its protective mother, the University Post Office.

Letters which are mailed after 7:30 p.m. on Friday do not even leave the dark interior of the box until 8:30 a.m. on Monday.

One should not attempt revenge, however, by eliminating the use of their zip code. Instead, inside informers have stated that if enough people call the Post Master to complain about the situation, there is a good chance that a second mail box will be made available. The number is 372-0711. Let your fingers do the walking.

Stephen Dreyfus