

'Dixie'

Anyone who sings it is a carpetbagger at heart

by sid helper

In looking back over the previous decade one becomes increasingly more aware of the tremendous impact music has played (forgive me) on the culture we live in. Albums such as the Beatle's, "Sargeant Peppers Lonely Hearts Club," and Cream's, "Wheels of Fire," along with other by artists such as Jimi Hendrix and Donovan have virtually changed the goals and

lifestyles of a whole generation. Of course quick changes never come about without a certain amount of criticism and these changes and music have been no excuse. They have been attacked by everyone from the President on down. However, not only the "new" music but also the "old standards" have been under attack.

In almost all high schools and at many colleges there have been hard feelings and disturbances

over the playing of the song, "Dixie." Many black brothers feel that "Dixie" is somehow degrading to them and that it is only sung by people who in their bigotry secretly desire a return to slavery. In spite of the fact that men such as Abraham Lincoln have expressed a fondness for the melody, there is some rationale for the belief. Musical lyrics are a form of poetry and poetry being the inner beliefs of man. Obviously then, the striking of Dixie from half-time services of football games and other events is a desirable goal.

Proceeding in this logical manner let me suggest, or should I say demand, that the song, "Battle Hymn of the Republic," should also be banned on the same grounds. Historically it is related to the period of Southern reconstruction which can only be termed brutal and inhumane. Therefore, anyone who sings the song is at heart a carpetbagger whose sole (soul?) goal is to profiteer and ravage the south again. Also the prospects of a revengeful God trampling around vineyards and generally raising hell against grapes should have all



Consolidation is a big question facing Mecklenburgers on March 22. Dr. Hugh McEniry talked about the concept of consolidated local government. (photo by tom alsop)

The Journal explores the scuba club

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to her "rescue", she got her snorkel tangled in her hair.

Not only did Susie flunk surface diving, she came in last at "snorkel-cleaning." She watched as Marcia emerged from under water and made a large column of water spurt from her snorkel as she blew it out-into some guy's face.

Ron explained that snorkeling was handy in shallow areas of water or when making your way to a diving area to save air before putting on a tank to go down. "Underwater, when you're exploring, you get interested in the fish and whatever you're looking at and don't want to come up."

When diving, Ron said, you should have a flag to show you're down there, and, just as in swimming, you should take a friend with you.

The club members had three air tanks on hand so new members could experiment with "air." The fifty pound tank contains enough air for 30 to 90 minutes under water, and as long as there is air in the tank, it weighs nothing in the water. Marcia had her doubts about the weight in water.

Marcia was first to try the air. Instructions included breathing normally under water, and while surfacing, to clear the water from the mouth piece before inhaling. With her bright blue flippers, mask, and tank she looked like a sporting goods ad.

The tank, about a yard long, is slipped on with a shoulder harness. A belt fastens it securely around the midriff. The little mount piece is like the snorkel. She went under momentarily to test the equipment, then with aid from a member, she struck off across the pool, leaving a trail of bubbles behind.

Exhaling under water is very loud as the bubbles fly past the ears. Inhaling has a sort of hollow sound, but the flippers help you glide through the water as if you were floating.

When Susie strapped on the tank to go, every time she tried to kick or use her arms the air regulator hit her in the head. When she didn't kick, she sank to the bottom.

The club takes trips in the spring to the Outer Banks, a journey that appeals to the



He was a pint low when he left, but John Blemmer joined over 200 students and faculty by donating his blood to the Red Cross Blood Drive sponsored by the Greet Council of Presidents on Tuesday. (photo by tom alsop)

explorers. Certain qualifications are required-like being able to swim a quarter of a mile, and treading water for an allotted time.

By 9:30 the meeting had degenerated into folks using the air tanks to explore the hidden depths of the bottom of the pool, snorkeling for practice or water basketball. Marcia practiced foul

shots and Susie got a cramp in her leg.

No matter what, though, neither of us will ever forget the exhilaration of gliding under the water or imagining the adventures of scavenging wrecks off Wilmington. Educational and exciting, the scuba club has much to offer.

their willingness to share their commitment to a better environment with eager young faculty members who need an outdoor laboratory. He added that, this is in addition to Dr. Leiby's distinguished record of public service in his profession.

Dr. and Mrs. Leiby gave the tract because of a deep

commitment to improving the environment and young people's appreciation of it. "This move merges with the efforts of many to support UNCC's challenge to youth for a Thoreauian-type exploration of our God-given, life-sustaining resources," Dr. Leiby said.

obeyed. Ask any good republican, democrat or fascist. The American revolution was in direct violation of English law and beside that violence must not be condoned under any circumstance. The only retional view is direct condemnation of those criminal revolutionaries or perhaps a better term would be "hoodlums". Throwing tea in Boston harbor, the very nerve!!! After all, had the colonies remained part of the British empire there would have been no need for "Dixie" or the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" because the British simply repealed slavery in 1833. No violence or bloodshed, just law. And returning to the present, if we were part of the Commonwealth we would have liberalized gambling, drug, and abortion laws. We would already be apart of the socialist system we keep trying to convince ourselves we're not and best of all we would have no draft and very limited international responsibilities. Ay say gov' by jove bloody good thought that is. Long live 'er Majesty Queen Elisabeth and "Rule Britannia."

Students - Earn money addressing envelopes. Details - Send 25¢ and stamped, self-addressed envelope:

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UNCC gets 30 acres

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The students would then go to the Blue Ridge Mountains for more difficult hiking and climbing. Dr. Orr said that he hopes short seminars also can be held during the regular school year at the refuge.

Chancellor D. W. Colvard paid tribute to Dr. and Mrs. Leiby for

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