

Kristofferson here

—by michael mculley

Kris Kristofferson headlines the Union Board's BWOC (Big Week on Campus) for '71, a solid week of films, fun, and music that is just a preview of the month of October's diverse entertainment package.

Kristofferson, an accomplished songwriter ("Me and Bobby McGee") and superstar of the new wave of country, will appear in concert on October 15, in the Gym, at 8:30 p.m. The Friday appearance will cost students \$1.50 in advance and \$2.00 at the door. Public prices are \$2.00 in advance, \$2.50 at the door.

Leading up to the Big Week is the Movie M*A*S*H, the anti-war comedy. It's being shown at 8:00 p.m., Tuesday, October 5, in Room C-200.

Then, BWOC kicks off next Monday with a three-day Coffeehouse stint by Guerry Matthews, a folksinger with a

twist; she'll be in the Dorm Cafeteria October 11, 12, and 13 at 9:00 p.m. with a program of folk songs from around the world.

Another smash movie from the SUB, Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid, will be shown Wednesday, October 13, in the Dorm Cafeteria, at 7:00 p.m., preceding the performance of Guerry Matthews.

The week swings into high gear on Thursday night with a mini-concert by folk-rock singer, Brian Carney. Carney's music is a mixture of old and new, with a little of everything from Everly Brothers to Beatles. His concert is set for 9:00 p.m., in the University Center Cafeteria, October 14.

The next night, it's Kristofferson and company — perhaps the most unlikely Nashville-type show you'll ever be privileged to witness.

The BWOC '71 concludes with a chance to let out that compressed energy of a week of vibrations and tensions — a dance, with music by Freeway (rock all the way), in the University Center Cafeteria. It'll kick off at 8 p.m. and go until midnight or thereabouts. Bring your own of whatever you're into and wind up a week with your fellow brethren.

October has more in store, too: October 26 — Phillips and Renzulli, a piano duo, performing in concert; October 28 — Karl Hess versus James Kilpatrick, a debate on Left and Right Wing Politics; and, appropriately, October 31st ends the month in a Halloween mood with a Horrific Movie Twin-Bill, The Raven and Tales of Terror, a couple of weird ones direct from the pen of Edgar Allen Poe.

October is the month with a little something for everyone. A nice time to let the SUB make you happy.



kris kristofferson

Journal photo/publicity

BWOC... it's kris kristofferson, butch cassidy, kids, music, booze, dope, and anything else you want... a change of pace from those mid-term miseries.

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THE JOURNAL

Go jump in the lake, people

ANALYSIS

Amazing! That's right people — it's truly amazing! I'll bet that hardly any of us really know how much "our" University (myth!) cares about each and every individual here. And to show it, the people "running" the Myth go all out. (But, of course, being so modest and all that, they don't usually tell us about their "good deeds.") For instance, how many of you precious — but frustrated — sponges of knowledge knew that the Myth has provided us with our own FREE Playground?! That's right man. —Thirteen acres of virgin, unspoiled, unpetted, long-legged, long-haired, pencil-tested, beautiful LAND!! And, it comes with all the essentials (earth, sky, water, air, etc.), plus some extras (tree weeds, fish, mosquito, etc.). It's a virtual paradise — You can camp, fish, drink, walk, swim, smoke, ball, or, to ease the tension of the Myth's social atmosphere, you can just study there. Heaven's new location is at Lake Norman, approximately one hour away from the left corner of the Union Information Desk. But wait! There's a story behind this discovery:

Some weeks back, Mike cornered me and whispered in my ear, "Top-Secret Assignment: The Myth has got some land up at Lake Norman; find out how they got it, where it is, and what's being done with it." "But Mike," I said, "You're outta your tree. If the Myth has some land, everyone in this community would already know about it." But he persisted, and so I reluctantly agreed. I figured that if, by chance, the Myth did have some land at Lake Norman, they were probably planning to surprise the community with it for Christmas, gift-wrapped and all. This thought heightened my enthusiasm considerably — for I love to spoil surprises. (I was the fink that told Virginia there wasn't a Santa

Claus.)

So, with the blood speeding through my veins (memories of exam time!), I began my search for truth. (Yuk!) I contacted Cone; she suggested that I talk with Dr. Matthews (Biology), Chairman of the Lake Norman Committee. I did. But, lo and behold, Matthews is not the chairman of that committee — mainly because the committee no longer exists. But there's more — much more: Within a week after talking to Matthews, I had talked to Ken Sanford, Director of Information, and Dr. Romine, Assistant to the Chancellor. Ok sponges sit up now; the story gets a little confusing here so pay close attention! (Especially if you want an early Christmas present)

The land is owned by Duke Power Co. In 1968 the Myth acquired the lease to the property (entirely through the efforts of Ken Sanford — a serious note of congratulations is deserved.); payment began late in 1968 and, in Jan./'69 the lease was finalized. It is a 20 year lease, termination being possible at any time, by either party. They payments are presently set at \$780.00 per year — a damn good deal, considering that that is probably just the taxes that Duke Power has to pay each year.

A brief description of the property: "The property is in Iredell County, quite near Duke Power State Park. It consists of 13 acres with about four waterfront lots plus additional footage on a deep cove which seems to be a good fishing spot. The Myth's property adjoins property held by Queens College and is near property held by the Mitchell College faculty. The property is beautifully wooded and there is no nearby commercial development.

From the beginning, the property was intended mainly for the use of the faculty, and to be maintained and regulated by them

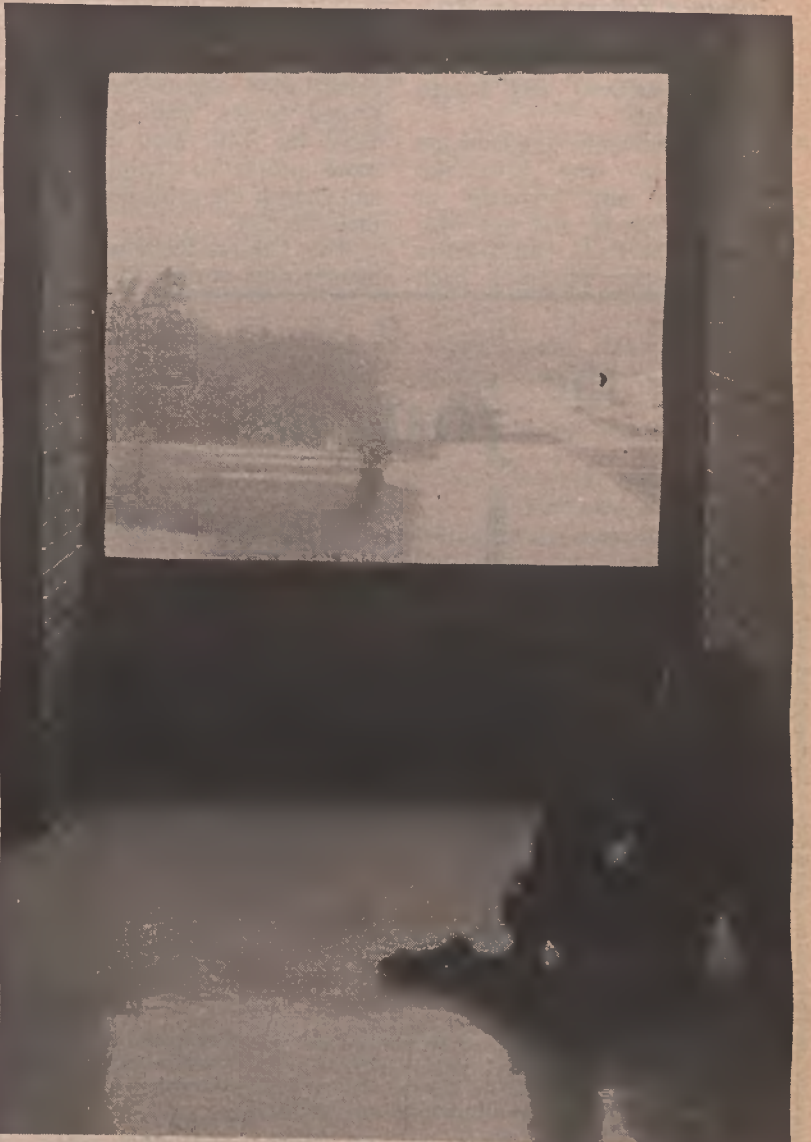
also. Therefore, it was decided that the \$780.00 rent would come from the NCNB "yes-money" Awards. (I don't quite see how this constitutes "recognizing and honoring members of the faculty," but if the faculty ain't gonna holler about it, who am I to say anything?)

Nevertheless, shortly after finalization of the lease, Chancellor Colvard appointed the Lake Norman Committee which was chaired by Dr. Burton Wayne (Engineering). Many of the members of this committee either showed no interest at all, or gradually lost interest. However, there was a small nucleus of dedicated members who carried on the work of the committee: Wayne, Matthews, Sanford, Dr. Orr (Geography), Dr. Vermillion (Physics), and Corkey (Philosophy). These men investigated and received estimates on certain facilities proposed for the development of the property, and in the Spring of '70 organized a work party among themselves and cleared a patch of land on the property to be used as a possible construction site for a bath house. In the Fall of '70, this committee reported to the faculty that the proposed development of the property into a recreational retreat would cost approximately \$15,000. They proposed to raise this amount by forming a non-profit club requiring \$100.00 initial and \$10.00 monthly fees. The response: Two (2) faculty members tentatively approved the proposal; all others showed no interest. (Note: I am in no way poking fun at the dedicated members of this committee; these men put a lot of time and hard work into something which they felt would be an asset to the community. They should be congratulated.)

If the poor response to the fund-raising proposal wasn't enough to kill any hopes for development of the property, the

acquisition of the Van Landingham Estate seemingly was. When the V.L. Estate was willed to the Myth, the Lake Norman Committee was dismissed and became a subcommittee (now with Matthews as Chairman)

within the newly formed Faculty Club Committee (chaired by Silas Vaughn). The main purpose of this committee was to consider the conversion of the V.L. Estate into a Faculty Club facility. This (continued on page 8)



Journal photo/alsop

In silent co-existence, the unwinding furry of Ginger outside and the strange calmness of the girl inside seem unlikely companions. The extremes, the paradoxes of our days are rare companions...