

Pep Band, cheerleaders made it despite woes

To the Students:

After 12 hours on a bus catching 20 winks between the bumps, having ten minute stops to use pay toilets and be hustled into buying cheeseburgers at \$2.05 a shot, unloading more than thirty instruments, a bunch of uniforms, pom poms, suit

cases and 50 lbs. of drums, carrying the stuff a few blocks and then through a crowd of pushing, shoving fans, you wouldn't think that the pep band would have the strength to stay awake much less the energy to play music, cheer and give their all to uplift the spirit of

the crowd and team. But they did.

Then after driving a small caravan of cars cautiously past what seemed like the entire South Carolina Radar Patrol division into Georgia, then Atlanta, getting lost, finally arriving only to learn that unlike

the other bands, they would not be on the floor of the Omni and that the hotel was twenty miles outside of town. You might think that the Pep Band would just pack it in and go home. Instead, they untangled the trombones from the backs of the next row, pointed the

trumpets, so as not to deafen the clarinets, ingeniously stacked empty horn cases on the aisle stairs to create a level surface for the drums, called their instruments up along with their hearts and played.

Now that the season's over and all that's done is done, I would like to say something.

To the members of the Pep Band and to the Cheerleaders, who carried my drums for me more times than I remember and to the director whose occasional hard times were made no easier by me and to the trumpets that could always squeeze out that next higher octave and to the people on the bus trips that could always scrounge up a kind word and a cigarette for me, and to a trombone player who chauffeured me all over Atlanta and to everyone who tolerated my idiosyncracies, musical and otherwise, and especially to all of you who took a heck of a little and did one hell of a lot, I extend a genuinely sincere thank you.

David Johnston

An Editorial

Elections: 'Hand-to-hand mudslinging'

The recently completed Spring Elections displayed the best and worst in our system. The candidates for the most part, campaigned hard and tried innovations, and some even ran on issues.

But student politics has its dangers, and this campaign illustrated them well. While the candidates themselves tried hard to run honest and efficient campaign, their supporters often fell into the trenches and engaged in hand-to-hand mud-slinging. In today's post-Watergate society, political tactics of this lowly sort should have been avoided. Someone once said the very act of running for political office demands a tremendous ego. If this is true, then actively campaigning for a candidate is like pulling for an athletic team--the team's successes are your successes, and its failures hurt you too.

Still, there is little excuse for extreme loyalty of the sort that leads to Watergate-type behaviour. After all, it was the will to win and the belief their candidate had to win that compelled John Mitchell and CREEP to go to any length to insure Richard Nixon's victory in 1972.

Now, admittedly, spreading lies is not the same as burglary and

wire-tapping, but origins are the same, and so are the dangers. During the heat of the campaign, we all felt our own candidates had all the answers, and only they could effectively work for the UNCC student body.

In truth, all the candidates had special talents and abilities they felt would benefit the school, and they probably would. Though they would work in different ways, they were all well-intentioned and desired the same things--increased recognition for the school, more of a voice for the students and more direct benefits from our student fees.

Now that Chase Idol has been declared the winner, we urge all involved students to get behind him in every way possible. For our student government, in fact for any student government, to accomplish any of its goals, it must have the backing of the rest of the students. By backing, we don't mean only vocal support. If you have an interest in your school, devote some of your free time to making it better. Volunteer your services in the way you feel you best can help.

Brad Rich

Beer

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personally spoke to someone in the Business Office who said the requisition could have gone through if the letter hadn't been seen," said Cernosia. "I don't want to put the blame on David though," she said.

Lerner, however, disagreed. "The only reason the requisition didn't go through was because the Business Office closed its books for the month. The requisition that was stopped didn't even mention stipends, this plan was known only to those involved in the allocating branch of the Student Association. Dave's letter did attempt to divert public attention towards the requisition we knew would be stopped--the one asking directly for beer."

Accusations have been flung that Lerner and Johnston tried to capitalize politically on the issue through the letter, but Lerner rejected this idea. He said, "I think it's pretty obvious that the letter wasn't meant as a campaign tactic. After all, people would think that very thing. I felt, however, that the question of a bad precedent in the area of student's rights was somewhat more important than a passing thing like an election."

Lerner, who lost the presidential election to Chase Idol, has now been elected Chairperson of the Student Fees Commission. He said as chair of that body, he feels a bad precedent has been set in the decision that students should be limited as to what they can buy with their own money. "As chairman of the Fees Commission," he said, "I will fight for the students' right to spend their own money the way they want to."

The future of beer at Jam up looks cloudy. Dean Rash said, "I don't see how there could be any possible way for this policy to be changed by the legislature. They'd have to give it what is known as the 'front-page' test. If a story about UNCC students buying beer with state money appeared on the front page of the *Charlotte Observer*, there'd be so much screaming from students' mothers and fathers that I think they'd have to drop it."

Jennie Cernosia, however, sees hope. "I think it was a case of the right hand not knowing what the left hand was doing," she said. "There could be beer at Jam-up. Whether it could be bought with student activity fees is another question. I told the UPB to try and get beer through donations from local bars, or some other method, but there just wasn't enough time. The only other method I can see is to continue the argument for students' control of activity fees, and this is time consuming and demands organization."

The challenge.

Your challenge is to construct the mystery word in the boxes below. To do this you must fill in the correct missing letter in each of the words listed in the columns. Then transfer the

missing letters to the corresponding numbered boxes. Keep an eraser handy--it's not as easy as it looks!

When there's a challenge, quality makes the difference.

We hope you have some fun with the challenge. There's another challenge we'd like to offer you, too. The Pabst challenge:

We welcome the chance to prove the quality of our beer. We challenge you to taste and compare Pabst Blue Ribbon to any other premium beer. You'll like Pabst better. Blue Ribbon quality means the best tasting beer you can get. Since 1844 it always has.



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Mystery word: CELEBRATION