THE ELUSIVE JACKIE: QUEEN of the “Q”

-inside-

W.C.’s DYNAMIC DUO

HISTORY MAKING CHEF

“GOOD” NEWS and more...
Dirt, Porn, and Sacrilege

And How To Know The Difference

JIM GODD

I just got through reading a couple of choice items of news and it got me thinking. First, I read this week's issue of T.J. and then a little story about Larry (Hustler) Flynt's religious conversion. Funny, when you think about it, they both came out in the same issue. So nicely.

I really continue to have trouble dealing with the folks who think of themselves as clever, even though the editors warning about the grave offense of joking with God's name (and even coming up with a clever hearse for the purpose of burial under hell (heaven?)) for that bit, didn't he? I knew exactly how the proper response I had taken God's name, because, as in my article, God is manifested as an eighty year old Jewish man who has a whirling bill of fire. It is unfortunate these people are so sensitive to this excrescence, then they feel anything not said in hushed tones has blasphomatic implications.

Satire deals with HUMANS, not with God. It is my contention God can take more than a bit of himself. Which brings me to the biggest puzzle of all. When one reads these letters, one finds any of a half dozen or more of these good folks are willing, almost at the drop of a hat, to condemn writers of our sort to hell in a handbasket. Whatever happened to "Judge not lest ye be judged against."? Whatever happened to all that stuff about loving one another? In the concern expressed in the contepl there's nothing to be forgiven for, but for the sake of the point, if there were, I feel we would be in for precious little Christian mercy if our fate were left in the hands of these people.

Just for the record, I will say that it is my belief God is a force so great, there is no thought or utterance which can alter His substance (I am making sure to capitalize "He, Him and His" so no one thinks Ill of me). He is the uniter of all. He is and HAS awareness of all which transpires. A joke about light beer, I feel sure, Jesus the Crab Nebula to melt from the heat of God's wrath.

What we are dealing with here is human pettiness and human insecurity. These beings are awfully close with such absolutely fervent fear they do not serve as the sentinels of the throne of God. He may get upset with them. I KNOW with absolute certainty I have never blasphamed against God in my life, for there was never any intention on my part to do so. Offense can ONLY occur under one of two contingencies:

(a) one really means insult and offense is correctly felt or (b) some misinterpretation occurs and feelings are hurt accidentally and unnecessarily. God would not misinterpret intentions, therefore he would not feel upset. However, people are not nearly so infallible. People, I am afraid, don't have very much on the ball.

People will draw a quarter minute in a minute and do it. In the name of Decency, the Government ("national security" it is called lately), and god...yes, God. The rivers have run red with the blood of people who did not worship God in His way.

For all intercollegiate sports, a limited schedule. "The followers of the Prince of Peace for all Intercollegiate sports, a limited schedule. 'Theolleyball teams all enjoyed Johnson's sports coverage a fall. 'This week the people I really continue to have been a part of the college community. THE JOHNSONIAN at least feels that every "bible" and "Jew," is a part of the college community. THE JOHNSONIAN at least feels that every article printed in the highest sense.

THE JOHNSONIAN staff

Jim Godd

Dear Editor:

This letter is in reference to the article in THE JOHN- SIONIAN of November 14, 1977, "I Saw the Light" written by Mr. Oury and published in the sports section.

There are a number of us who are just as surprised as Ron Ronozzo at the outcome of this article. We would like to express our concern that the article, which includes an article that has such a derogatory attitude toward a religious group, be removed from the center of numerous students' minds. What is the purpose of writing an article so far out of line? Is it just a serious attack on the Christian faith? Is it the work of a writer desperate for attention, or to write about and just carelessly stumbled onto this idea? Or is it the mind of the author that he does not want to consider the reason for having written the article in the first place? At any rate, the article was quite inappropriate. It seems to us that in the religious faith of students should be respected to the degree that someone should not feel so inclined to handle other's faith in such a squalid manner as was done. Please consider that a majority of the students at Winthrop are Christian and consider Jesus the central figure in their religious beliefs.

We are not writing this letter unkindly, but we would like to have our concerns be listened to by you and your staff. We are writing this letter in response to your article, "I Saw the Light", which appeared in the November fourth issue of THE JOHN- SIONIAN. Your article reveals to me that you obviously have no respect for those of us who confess to be Christians. The name Jesus is so closely linked with the Savor, not a brand of beer. Jesus died on the cross so that everyone who believes in him might be saved from an everlasting Hell. It seems to us that you have, in your article, take our sins upon himself, and even give his life for us. We are not worthy to have given him. Jesus not only died for us, but he rose from the grave, proving that he is the Son of God. Surely the Son of God deserves res- pect. The phrase, Jesus is the true light, is but a pun. Jesus as the true light is only a play on words, not a brand of light beer.

Our choice is to write this letter with mad or hateful attitude. Instead, I write it with a feeling of concern. You may, or may not believe in Jesus Christ, but you should at least show a little respect for those of us who do believe in him.

Sincerely,

Lanny Lowery

Dear Editor:

I am writing this letter in response to your article, "I Saw the Light", which appeared in the November fourth issue of THE JOHN- SIONIAN. Your article reveals to me that you obviously have no respect for those of us who confess to be Christians. The name Jesus is so closely linked with the Savor, not a brand of beer. Jesus died on the cross so that everyone who believes in him might be saved from an everlasting Hell. It seems to us that you have, in your article, take our sins upon himself, and even give his life for us. We are not worthy to have given him. Jesus not only died for us, but he rose from the grave, proving that he is the Son of God. Surely the Son of God deserves res- pect. The phrase, Jesus is the true light, is but a pun. Jesus as the true light is only a play on words, not a brand of light beer.

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PULIP (For And About Students) is T.J.'s gift to all of you at Winthrop College. It is a forum for the expression of the various personalities that are in some way connected with the college community. THE JOHNSONIAN staff feels that each student should have the opportunity to have involvement between individual and individual here at Winthrop. PULIP has been a very personal issue to all the staff members of THE JOHNSONIAN. We wish you the same awareness, and from that, encourage. Peace to you all.

THE JOHNSONIAN STAFF

A Word of Thanks

Another fall season has come to an end at Winthrop College. The season was, without a doubt, the best that has been witnessed for all intercollegiate sports (women's and men's) combined. The fall season saw the college's basketball, soccer, and volleyball teams all enjoy winning seasons, and all went to post-season tournaments. The men's golf team participated on a limited schedule.

The joy of sports is a great experience and I hope you have enjoyed THE JOHN- SIONIAN's sports coverage this fall. This is my last week as S.E., and before leaving I would like to thank a few of the people who made it easier. They are, listed alphabetically:

Mr. Gary Ballard, Dr. Bert Bodd, Coach Evans Brown, Dr. Don Gaston, Coach Held Good- don, Dr. David Gover, David Jackson, Mita Linda Warren, and the Winthrop athletes.

I would like to especially thank TJ staff members, Nancy Ritter and Carol Lynn Hayes for their contributions to the sports page throughout the season.

I look forward to reading the sports page next semester, as I am sure there will be a very capable student taking over the S.E. duties.

Thanks again,

Debra Burrage

TJ Sports Editor

Before You Read The Next Page....

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THE JOHNSONIAN STAFF

DECEMBER 12, 1977

 fourteen

L"" Responses

"Lite" Responses

Welcome to the next chapter in the life of...
A Tall Tale Of Two Brothers

BY DAVE BURRAGE

Sitting in a couple of soft, high-backed chairs in a dormitory lounge on the Winthrop College campus, Donnie and Ronnie Creamer appear to be just like any other twenty-two-year-old male students attending Winthrop to get an education. There is one thing about them that is noticeable, Donnie and Ronnie are twins. Not just ordinary twins, however—identical twins. The resemblance is startling. However, even more striking in the light of the Creamer twins, not sitting, but standing. Donnie and Ronnie both stand nearly seven feet tall.

The Creamers, standing 6'10" to be exact, are members of the Winthrop basketball team, which begins intercollegiate play in November, 1978. They followed Niel Gordon to Rock Hill when he left nearby Newberry College (as head basketball coach) to become Athletic Director at Winthrop.

Despite the resemblance, Donnie and Ronnie are very different on the basketball court. For one thing, Ronnie (the oldest by a few seconds) plays forward, while Donnie is a center. Ronnie is fifteen pounds lighter (at 215) than Donnie, but a little quicker and a better shot. Donnie is a better rebounder but a little stronger.

Off the court, both are very cordial, likewise fellows. The two Williams twins, S.C. natives have a great desire to be accepted as individuals, rather than just being known as feet more jocks on campus. It is through this desire that their warmth and friendliness is felt. "A lot of people here think we think we’re big shots," said Ronnie, "but if they’d come over to me for five minutes, they’d change their minds." "We’re just like everybody else," added Donnie.

The twins come from a tall family (their father stands 6'7" and their grandfather measured 6'11"). So, when the twins grew several inches one summer, no one in the family was very surprised. In the ninth grade, we were about six feet tall, but we didn’t play basketball," said Donnie. Added Ronnie, "We grew from six feet to 6'6" in that summer (between the ninth and tenth grades)." "We have a brother in the ninth grade," he said. "Donnie. He’s about six feet even, just started growing," he grinned. "But he’s gonna be bigger than you, though."

When asked about problems bring tall (besides doorways and beds), Donnie replied simply, "Dates." There does appear to be a severe shortage of women over 6'4" on the Winthrop campus. But, while the Creamers faced problems getting dates by having a steady girl, who is 5'8" (and also a junior at Winthrop), he declared that the only way to do it is to "keep on the straight and narrow."

The Palmetto High School graduates are both juniors at Winthrop, but because the men’s basketball season does not begin until late 1978, they will have two years of eligibility remaining. They have been members of the Anderson Junior College team (along with current USC star, Karlton Hilton) and last year’s Newberry College team (which went to the NAIA National Championships with a perfect 35-0 record, only to lose in the semi-finals). Their desire to continue playing for Coach Gordon brought them to Winthrop.

Following graduation, each has definite plans for the future. Ronnie intends to stay with the sport he is built for. "I plan to play pro ball overseas," he says, "playing on a 13-14 foot high European."

Donnie, on the other hand, will keep up his basketball career, and Dwayne Creamer can head for Europe, and before Donnie can open his first club, there will be the 1978-79 season which will be a couple of big jobs to do. But, Winthrop has a couple of big men to put to work.

Griffin, Peay Named To NAIA Team

Two Winthrop College soccer players have been named to the NAIA All-District Six team for 1977, the first ever chosen from Winthrop.

Frankie Griffin, a 5-3, 190-pound junior from Hickory Tavern, and Timothy Peay, a 5-9, 170-pound freshman from Chester, were both named to the all-district team at forward.

Both were instrumental in Winthrop’s first winning season (11-9-1) and leading the Eagles into the district playoffs for the first time.

Griffin, son of Evelyn Griffin of Hickory Tavern, scored 21 goals and among district leaders in points. Peay was third with 18 goals and 10 assists. Griffin has scored 64 career goals, which features a “Tall Men’s Shop”

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Sax And All That Jazz

BY SU TAYLOR

Jazz music is nearly undeniable. Even the great Louis “Satchmo” Armstrong only shrugged and stated, “I got to ask what it is, you’ll never get to know.”

Saxophonist, music educator, and above all jazz musician, Dr. David Franklin, may be able to define jazz. But he prefers treating it like Duke Ellington did, as “an act of murder; you play with inaudible, and accomplish something.” Dr. Franklin has been committing the act of jazz for most of his life.

Dr. Franklin’s love affair with jazz began early back in Jacksonville, Florida. He found the saxophone in seventh grade, and after seeing the movie “The Glenn Miller Story,” which introduced swing music and the height of the jazz era, he was hooked.

With the likes of Paul Desmond, saxophonist Stan Getz, and Cannonball Adderley as influences, he developed his own style. Hitting the road, he toured and played with jazz bands. “Then I got married,” tells Dr. Franklin, “and it ceased to be fun.”

Educated by Florida State University, Dr. Franklin came north to Winthrop College where he’s been an associate professor of music and studies coordinator for 12 years. Throughout the years, his interest in jazz has done anything but wane. “On weekends and summers,” explains the musician, “I fill in and play with two Charlotte dance bands. I’ve taught jazz at both Rock Hill High and UNCC, and teach The History of Jazz course here at Winthrop. There’s also the Winthrop Jazz Ensemble, and the Sunday Night Jazz Band, now dormant, that I am a member of.”

If that isn’t enough, Dr. Franklin spent the summer of ’76 in Paris representing the influence of the French on jazz music. “I spent a good deal of time digging through old music books in French libraries,” tells the saxophonist. “The French are fans of all kinds of jazz.”

Keeping abreast of the world of jazz is essential to Dr. Franklin. “We saw a movie back in the 50’s, and the 50’s became avant-garde (experiential),” relates the music professor. “In the 70’s jazz made a comeback with fusion groups, and jazz and rock combined. Groups like Chic Corea and Weather Report have given energy to jazz,” he states. “Internationality,” he continues, “the Europeans and the Japanese are big on jazz, with the Germans starting ‘free jazz.’

Though jazz is Dr. Franklin’s passion, he doesn’t hesitate to bring it home with him. His wife is a fellow musician, a viola player, and also a Winthrop music professor. Even their six year old daughter is into music, much to her father’s dismay, her favorite type is rock.

Dr. Franklin believes that jazz will survive. He’s doing his part to keep it alive. John F. Pousta agrees. As he once said, “Jazz will endure as long as people hear it through their feet instead of their brains.”

Dr. David Franklin would certainly tap his foot in time with that.

Dr. Franklin (Photo by C.L. Hayes)

Ronnie and Double Creamer, Winthrop varsity basketball team players. (Photo by C.L. Hayes)
Wilma Kirk: A Story Of Perserverance

BY RALPH JOHNSON

She's young, talented, has a zest for life and is not a quitter. She is also a quadriplegic, which means she is paralyzed from the neck down.

After she was shot three years ago, and found out that she would be paralyzed for the rest of her life, Wilma Kirk felt as if the entire world was against her and that she could not survive in such a condition. She realized that her whole life style was changed. She couldn't go back to her old job as a data recorder and she would now be limited as to what she could do. However, as she puts it, "It did not take me long to adjust to the situation." She faced the problem and is winning.

She went through weeks of rehabilitation and regained confidence in herself. Her rehabilitation psychologist was a paraplegic (paralyzed from the waist down) and this inspired her to advance. She competed in the Miss Wheelchair contest and won the state title. Wilma stated that this is not a beauty pageant. The contestants are judged on adjustment to disability, conversational abilities, personal grooming and poise. All these things are taken into consideration and a winner is chosen. She later represented this state in the National Contest.

After all these things, Wilma then decided to come back to school. She said she realized that she still had a mind and she was going to develop it to its fullest potential. She is currently majoring in psychology here at Winthrop.

Wilma said that she enjoys Winthrop. One thing that does bother her though is the student's attitude towards her. She says students seem to have a fear of her and she would like all of them to have no fear, because she will not bite. She is not shy, and loves to talk and is not at all sensitive about her handicap. She also wishes students would be just a bit more considerate, when she is going out of doors, sometimes someone could hold it open for her.

"It didn't take me long to adjust to the situation." She faced the problem and is winning.

What does the future hold for Wilma Kirk? She would like to be a rehabilitation Psychologist and work with the handicapped. She would also like to start an organization for wheelchair bound people and some day an apartment type complex for them. "We will not always have our parents to look after us and we must think about that day."

DELTA ZETA
Josie & Joyce: A Friendly Duo

BY PAM ZAGAROLI

Who knows and casually relates to more people than anyone else on campus? Who else, but C&S Bank's dynamic duo: Josie Keever and Joyce Odell. We see them two or maybe more times each week. They cash or deposit our checks, they help us balance our bank accounts, and they are always willing to lead us a hand in getting our financial matters straightened out.

Both Josie and Joyce strongly believe that relating with people, students in particular, has helped them in raising their own children, says Joyce. "Young people have always been a specialty of mine, especially with the Church," Josie "loves" her job because she has "more personal contact with customers" than she would have at another branch of C&S. She pointed out that students who bank at Winthrop's C&S often have their first encounters with banking and anything related to it. Josie and Joyce frequently instruct students in the dynamics, so to say, of the banking experience.

Josie and Joyce agree that their line of employment offers them opportunities for making solid relationships with other people. "We've had experiences with homesick foreign students," said Joyce, "and two practically live with me: they bring their laundry or go through the kitchen to make a PB & J sandwich." Josie explained that "Foreign students need special attention. We've had some come in who couldn't speak a word of English and had to open an account." Joyce and Josie are happy with their jobs and they cannot recall a time when a customer has ever been a real problem. "All around," Josie summed up, "It's just a great group of people."

“I Always Wondered Why I Didn’t Get There Sooner”

BY JULIE SPAHN

Have you ever considered taking everything you can pile on your back or on a bicycle and just getting away for a while from people, school, traffic, and the general madness? Stuart Ehrhardt, a biology major from Clemson, S.C., does just that, whenever he says. He has toured on his bike around Clemson, which he says is beautiful country, and in North Carolina and Tennessee, in the Great Smokies. Most recently he took a trip on the Blue Ridge Parkway. He enjoys riding and riding until there's no more traffic around. He also sometimes puts a pack on his back and goes out on foot. He says he likes the contrast between being here where all the people are and getting away by himself. It can be difficult to get away, though, due to obligations to work, school, and other people. But, "Once I get where I'm going, I always wonder why I didn't get there sooner." This spring, he plans to take his bike and go all the way up to New England. In the summer, he goes surfing south of Myrtle Beach, at Murrell's Inlet. He used to skateboard for a while to get in shape for it, since the spots are so similar, but stopped that because "It messed up my body too much." Apparently, he discovered what many surfers do when they turn to skateboarding: The sidewalk is much harder than the water.

Why, then, with all the pretty country around Clemson, did he choose to come to Winthrop instead? "It's a smaller school, and I felt it would be better to start here," he said. Also, when he wrote for information, he received many handwritten letters from Winthrop letting him about the things he might find interesting here. He felt that if they had the time to write him letters, they might have time to interact more with the students, and he wanted his professors to know who he was if he needed to talk with them. "Whether I actually do interact with them, though ... at least I know they're there."
Your Average, Everyday

BY DAVE BURRAGE

“Educational Television Specialist?”

Later, in the early-mid '60s, Buddy formed a three-piece combo, and played on Saturday nights.

Over the years, there have been several local musicians to play alongside Buddy, including a few faculty members at Winthrop. Included on that list are Chris Reynolds (pianist) in the Drama Department and Psychology Department Chairman, Ron LaFeitt (drummer). To this day, Buddy likes to occasionally get together with friends to perform.

While in the service Buddy learned more than just a few chords on the guitar. "I was in Communications in the service in Singapore," he said. "I had the privilege of helping to set up the first American radio station in Berlin (on Communications frequencies)." I was interested in announcing for the fun of it," said Buddy, who was a technical engineer before he tried the job behind the mike.

As mentioned before, Buddy came to Rock Hill for a visit. While here, he dated a Winthrop student. "At that time Winthrop students could not stay out after seven o’clock at night (freshmen and sophomores)," said Buddy. The announcer’s job at WRHI enabled Buddy to see his girlfriend in the late afternoons and work at night. "From that temporary job, I stayed there twenty years (and was eventually shifted to the morning show)."

Buddy later gave up the announcing job to take over taping and engineering duties at the Winthrop radio station. He never really gave up announcing altogether, however (like music, it gets in your blood). "I started a classical music show called "Music from Winthrop" (featuring musicians from the School of Music). It was heard on a network of twenty-two stations weekly," he said. Buddy served as announcer for the program, recorded the musicians, wrote the script, made the master tape and its copies. The program continued for several years.

Buddy Fields is now described as Educational Television Specialist. He is also an engineer, announcer, and musician—in that order.

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Mrs. B.: Mom To 4,000 Students

BY BECKY FERGUSON

"I'm mad at myself because I was born too late. I like this generation, it's reached a peak of perfection. This generation eats better, exercises better and they're just all around a better one that any of the others that I've lived through."

You might expect such a comment from someone that is maybe 45 to 50 years old. But that comment came from Maude Barnette, who is 73 years old.

Mrs. Barnette is well known around this campus, almost a legend. Known as "Mama B." or "Mama B. (because her neighbors follow her across campus) or even as the "Dog Lady", she walks around the campus and eats in the cafeteria.

She's not particular about what people call her. "I don't care what they call as long as they don't ignore me," Mrs. Barnette chuckles.

They "they" referred to, is all of Winthrop. She loves each of the students, and has been involved with Winthrop for 29 years. For 28 of those years, she was a hostess in Johnson Hall, which was the recreation center on campus then. That was in the days before Dinkins Student Center was built. "Johnson Hall looks like a Southern mansion. I've seen girls get married there, debutantes hold their hunches there, and clanes were there. I've been at Winthrop a long time."

Mrs. B. lives in an apartment above Bob Bristow and his family. "The Bristows' and I are hippies; I can relate to them," she laughs.

But the Bristows are not. The only ones around Winthrop that Mama B. relates to, "You know, the girls and the fellas, they all come up to me and tell me their problems. I'm not like some older people, I don't get shocked or embarrassed. Of course, I'm not authoritative on advice, but I'm a good listener."

"I've seen short hair and long hair come and go. I've seen short and long dresses come and go. And each year that the freshmen come in, I think that this is the prettiest class yet. But you know, each class is as pretty as all of the others, and you just can't distinguish which generation has been the best. All of them have been super."

"It was so silly that they didn't let the boys come to Winthrop sooner than they did. Back in the '50s, some boys couldn't afford to go away to school, because of the depression. And I just thought that it was silly not to let them come to Winthrop. I'm glad they're here."

"That son died several years ago, and when the boys finally did get to come to Winthrop, they tried to fill in as my son. That was when they lived in Joyces, and they were all so good to me. But everyone is."

"For example, I eat in the cafeteria all the time. Some of the students almost always carry my tray. A-a-the other day, I was walking across the street, and one boy grabbed my hand, and walked with me. Then he said, 'Have a good day, Mama B.'"

"It's surprising that so many people know me. Last year I slipped and fell on Bancroft steps. I broke my hip and my arm. A boy found me, called Security. They took me to the hospital, and I stayed there for a long time. While I was there, I got 386 cards and the college sent me flowers. The Bristows took care of my dog, Cherie. They brought her into the hospital in a book carrier, under a blanket," Mrs. Barnette laughs.

This is the first time that Mrs. Barnette has been able to get out since her fall. And maybe that's why some people know her, or who she is. "I'm making a comeback! I'm out now after six months of retirement," she said.

"I enjoy life. I never have reached an age where I can't relate to people, or understand. The young people are sometimes afraid of criticism, but it's not my place to criticize."

"When they first had open house, (in the dorms), it took me a while to get used to it. I wasn't appalled by it; the girls paid for their room and board, it was their right to have guests if they want."

"You know, I just thank the Lord that I wake up every morning. That's the first thing that I do. I may not accomplish much during the day, but to giggle a lot, but I'm still thankful."

"Winthrop has been so good to me. I've adopted all of Winthrop as my family. They let me eat in the cafeteria, go to all of the things around campus. They're hardly a day that goes by when I'm walking on campus that the policemen don't pick me up and carry me to where I'm going. I just didn't know that people were so nice."

Mama B. is definitely a celebrity around campus, and maybe even a legend. But one thing's for sure and that is that she loves Winthrop, all of it, and Winthrop loves her too.

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A Wealth Of Personal Experience

BY PAM ZAGAROLI

"I've had good and bad experiences with my job. Right now, I've got a girl who can't get along with her stepmother. I have to go to expulsion board with her because her parents won't. It's a little frightening to know I'm the only person this girl has... It's tragic that my job is to be her friend." This is one of many problems Steve White encounters in his job as a social worker for the State Department of Youth Services in the Youth Bureau. His work is mainly concentrated in the Model Neighborhood areas characterized by: inner city, unemployment, crime, lack of recreational facilities, and minimal educational opportunities. Steve, a four year employee of the Youth Service, works through the schools rather than family court. He handles the 7-17 age bracket.

Although Steve encounters some harsh situations, he enjoys contact with people. "Social and personal intervention is basically a process because needs change, but there is tremendous failures and tremendous success. I try not to attach myself to the outcome," he paused, "but I want things to work for people."

Sometimes Steve's efforts combined with that of other people involved in social services do work out. To illustrate this point, he related an experience concerning a girl from Greenville who desired to remain at a Girl's Home because her parents did not want her. "We found her a foster home and she's made a 180° turnaround," Steve explained. "Now she's making A's and B's. Her parents gave her unbelievable support." Besides the problems of his clients, Steve feels that he has faced difficulties imposed by bureaucrats in agencies. "Now agencies are developed to take on the responsibilities, say, of status offenses and truancy incorrigibles (failure to meet the reasonable requests of parents)," said Steve. Furthermore, he maintained, "They feel we recreate services they offer. Our intention is to support their services. We can make home visits, but they don't. The Youth Bureau meets other agencies can't handle because of case loads," Steve pointed out.

Steve stressed that "those barriers created in social relationships are also problems I face in agencies. That is," he clarified, "it has more to do with personalities rather than agency policies and procedures." Steve was quick to point out that he has good working relationships with school counselors, "but administrators are selective in choosing clients thus concentrating" his "energy into long range influence. Right now," Steve said, "I'm in a position where I have to convince clients that there's an immediate problem."

Steve's long range goal is to participate in a marathon and "hang a 9 pound bass on my wall... so I can say that's a big old E-3ER!"

Steve White: social worker, student, actor, and more.
( Photo by C.L. Hayes)
Winthrop Eagle Becomes Cartoon

BY BECKY FERGUSON

The Winthrop Eagle has become comical.

Colin Odom, a senior from Rock Hill, has taken the staunch symbol of the WC mascot and given it a whole new face.

And body for that matter. The Eagle is shown in a variety of sports positions - basketball, soccer, golf, and track - and is a caricature.

Odom arrived at the Eagle image as an assignment for art class. "We had to make up a calendar, and I couldn't really get into it. So I asked Lewandowski if I could use the Eagle - it was an alternative assignment."

"The entire thing was a developing process. It took me about 1,000 tries to come out with something that I was satisfied with. The first ones looked like a plucked chicken," Odom laughs.

I'll probably start on a female and younger version of the caricature. I'm working with the bookstore now, on letting them work out an agreement to produce and sell the caricature on notebooks and things like that. We're getting a copyright for the Eagle.

"I'd like to show the caricature in all positions. Such as an Eagle in a chemistry lab, etc."

Odom is a graphic design major, and does freelance art work for a living. "I enjoy cartooning and I like to develop caricatures. And that's exactly what it is: a developing process. For example, in the Eagle caricature, I had to get the feet just right, and then the hands, the face and so on, until I was satisfied with the final result.

"You can give a caricature any type of body that you want. I really enjoy sports, but I'm not good at any of them. So, the Eagle does things that I can't do. Like twirling a basketball on one finger - I could never do that. And playing golf and soccer. Those kinds of things. If you'll notice, in the track one, the hurdle is going backwards and he's fixing to fall. That would hurt!" Odom said.

"I like to do sculptures, and abstracts. It took me about two months to do the caricature of the Eagle. I'm graduating in December and I hope to come back here to graduate school. And maybe I'll be able to do more work with other versions of the Eagle then."

"There was another article about me in a newspaper, and a few days later, a lady called from Greenville wanting ten copies of the Eagle. The printer has my originals, and I made all ten for her, by hand."

"As soon as the printer gets through, they'll be printed up and for sale, probably through the bookstore. I've had a lot of requests for the caricatures, but I can't fill them all until the printer gets through. Hopefully, he'll be finished by Christmas."

The Eagle has certainly got a new facet, and with it perhaps more personality. At any rate, the caricature that Odom did has turned into something more than he expected.
"JACKIE":

BY RON LAYNE

You turn the dial and the luminous needle begins its trek towards the midpoint between the 94 and 95 numerals on the FM scale of your stereo receiver. As the needle hits home, the familiar strains of Billy Joe's "Just the Way You Are" filter into the previously noiseless, music-less cubicle you call your dorm room and you expect to hear the booming male voice of a seemingly stoned DJ.

Surprise.

The voice is soft, sliding toward seductive and very, VERY mellow. The voice also happens to be feminine. The voice is WROQ's "Diet Jackie".

That's right, Jackie-and that's as close to a full name as you'll ever get from the pseudo-reclusive female fatale of the Charlotte FM airwaves. While she feigns willingness to bare her soul to interviewers, she will NOT reveal her last name for anything short of her own recording studio.

"I'll tell you ANYTHING, I'll lie about my weight, but I WON'T tell you my last name." The curvy haired little DJ clads for comfort in her evening Jeeks and kick-around boots explains why. "You see, I get telephone calls-calling-strange, in the middle of the night."

Despite her refusal to reveal the 'erected' last name (as a preventative measure to crank phone calls), Jackie keeps listed phone number. "My number is listed, because I thought, 'Well, I'm going to see how far I can get without having it unlisted-maybe because I've got friends who come to town and would have any other way to get it."

How a far-from-overpowering figure of a woman finds a niche in a previously male dominated profession becomes a lesson in survival. "I'll be on The Q," that hit-or-miss, blind luck, "push 'til you get somewhere, honey, and she's still climbing..."

"It's a REALLY strange story—very long." She confesses, then traces back to life in Louisville, Ky., where it all began.

"My primary interest has always been in sound recording." That interest led her into a Saturday college course at the University of Louisville having to do with radio. "I thought, 'Well, maybe if I get into this, I'll have some contact with sound engineering..." While the class didn't take her into the recording studio, it did bring her into contact with the instructor, who was a DJ on a local Top 40 station. "Out of fifty-five students who initially entered the course, Jackie was one of five survivors and, apparently, impressed the listener with what she was doing. 'He asked me to do a public service show,' she explains. The job also turned into a stint as an electronic babysitter for a broadcast employer that was outside the realm of live broadcasting, but her foot was in the door.

From there, it was to WRLS in Louisville, then a move closer to the college she was attending in Lexington, Ky. While she worked the WOR (album-oriented rock) airwaves of WKQQ in Lexington, she pursued a degree as a music major at the University of Kentucky. It was while in Lexington that she first came into correspondence with a guy known as J.B. of WROQ, and came to understand what James Taylor sang by "Carolina in My Mind".

"After I'd been at WKQQ for a while, SOMEBODY sent J.B. a tape—one of J.B.'s friends who I had come into contact with." A smile finds its way to the perky DJ's lips when she thinks of the fateful tape that was to bring her to Charlotte. "I had no idea who J.B. was—where Charlotte, N.C. was, but one day J.B. called me up and asked me if I'd like to work for him."

Jackie's initial response was a quick, "No—thank you." Her reluctance to move stemmed from the fact that she had already moved three times in the same year and another move just didn't seem to be in order—and more was just what she decided to do. That was last July, and since then, Jackie has earned her spot on the afternoon airwaves as probably the softest sound in Charlotte. Her time on the air is interspersed with wit, charm and critical evaluation of the sets and situations she is presenting to her listeners. She is a 70's rock-ologist giving her audience a field trip through music, past and present, proving her worth as a progressive purveyor of rock and roll.

The life of a woman DJ is rigorous—far more demanding than most people seem to realize. They tend to look at the four or so hours of air time the DJ puts in and say, "What a life," but Jackie finds it "the nicest job in the world..." Jackie says that she sets the record straight on that point.

"Most of my time goes in off-the-air..." She says, taking a serious attitude toward what she does best. "I'm assistant music director right now, (J.B. is the program director and music director of The Q), and I help pick the music, type out all the cards for the music, take care of public service announcements, the charting of records—and, she continues, passing finally to take another deep breath. "... I know where all the records are." On the last point, she laughs and reluctantly admits, "I'm usually the ONLY one who knows where every record is at..."

No longer a 'turntable tyro', Jackie has found that there are some rewards to her current occupation. The job demands plenty, but one of the fruits of the trade is being in the form of personal contact with some of the foremost recording artists of the music industry. "I've met the Marshall Tucker Band, Gino Vannelli, the Electric Light Orchestra, Weather Report and Emerson, Lake and Palmer—they were my biggies, I'd always wanted to meet them."

While Jackie enjoys the mingling with celebrities, she is unwittingly becoming a Charlotte celebrity in her own right. Though she laughs off the suggestion that there are many male listeners who would gladly trade places with her microphone, she has to admit to her celebrity status.

"When people ask me if I'm 'Jackie', it's kind of strange—like if they come up to me when I'm on the street, because I don't know HOW they know who I am!" She doesn't see herself as being smugly recognizable, but all the evidence points in that direction. "I don't think, I bring a kind of knowledge out when somebody asks me that, because I've only had my picture in the paper, maybe twice." This seems to suggest that the effect of her career on her private life has already been, to some degree, a bit devastating. "For some unknown reason, people seem to know me around Charlotte."

Jackie describes her relationship with the other DJs of WROQ, as being, "very private, although independent, person." She says, offering a critical evaluation of other DJ's: "I'm a very private, 'party-hardy' personality, the off-the-air Jackie might take them by surprise."

If the voice that the listeners tune into seems to suggest an outgoing, 'party-hardy' personality, the off-the-air Jackie might take them by surprise.

With aspirations of becoming a recording/sound engineer, she admits, "My mother and father think I'm crazy!"
constantly, on the job, when I go home, I WANT to be by myself. " No culinary artist, she subsists on frozen foods. "I buy all precooked stuff, as in 'Stouffer's.'"

If anyone has any 'grand illusions' as to the financial merits of a career as a DJ, Jackie is ready to set them straight as to the facts of life. "Financial gain?" She answers puzzled by the question first, then, across in her answer. "I have yet to see it. I get all my albums free, but, that's not cash in my pocket. Occasionally, I'll get my concert tickets free—if I get on my knees." She shakes her head slightly, then continues with cold hard facts. "The pay is low." She admits that there is money in the business, "... IF you make it to the top of the heap."

Her advice to women considering a similar career to her own? "Stay out of it!" She uses a chuckle to punctuate the line. "It's not this business—but I would like to see more females in it. Like, I keep asking J.B. to hire another female DJ here."

While there is novelty to be found in being the sole female DJ, there are drawbacks. "A LOT of people still aren't used to listening, because it's not just a 'pretty lady.' Again, pointing to the odds against success in the business, she grimmly states "It's all uphill."

Jackie admits to being a bit of an enigma as far as personality goes. "She describes herself as "... private ... serious ... fun-loving ... a go-getter. ... There are so MANY different sides to me." It is only when she is around the close friends or when she is alone, that she really gets comfortable. "If I can just sit back and listen, without being teased by some come up and say, 'Are you Jackie?'" She sighs her acceptance of the fact that it is part of the job, and tries to put things in perspective. "When people ask, it's like I have to BE the on-the-job Jackie—it's almost a game."

If it is a game, Jackie knows all the rules and has proven herself a winner. She persits as the 'Progressive Princess' of her profession, while always keeping an eye open for the opportunity to get into recording engineering. What does she want most out of life? "A recording studio—or a house big enough for me, my friends (artists and musicians), with a recording studio in the basement. That's the all time goal!" To hear the conviction in her voice when she talks about those dreams, you want to believe she'll someday realize her goals. "For right now, she seems content with her role as 'Jackie,' our lady of the airwaves, and with her ability to do a "pretty good impersonation of Harpo Marx—complete with horn and hat." What began as a costume party hit, has since been used as a routine for a television commercial she did for WRET television.

"If I'll stay in radio, I would eventually like to work in Atlanta—but my main objective is still to go into sound engineering."

In the meantime, she continues to share the airwaves with Daniel, Stephen B., J.B. and jazz man, Calvin. She denies rumors that she is leaving an affair with the WROQ mascot, Q-ROO, and sees her private life as being just that—private.

You won't find her out-and-about in the shops around Charlotte—it's just not her style. She divides her time between work and, either quiet evenings alone, or with a few close friends.

"To them, I'm just Jackie."

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### CHRISTMAS SPECIALS

**JUMPSUITS**—$12.99  
**TUNIC SETS**—$14.99  
**PANT SUITS**—$14.99  
**GAUCHO SETS**—$7.99  
**SLEEVELESS**  
**SWEATER VESTS**—$7.99  
**FASHIONABLE**  
**HOODED, COWL, BLOUSON**  
**& SKI SWEATERS**—$7.99 & up

WE NOW HAVE A MISSY'S DIVISION  
WITH NEW TUNIC PANTS SIZES 10-18  
$14.99
Everybody's Mother

There's an endangered species living in Richardson Dorm. Grey-haired and bespectacled, she's the "est old lady left on campus.

She's Mrs. Helen Easley, Richardson's residence counselor and the last remaining house mother of the Winthrop house mother.

Twelve years ago, she migrated South from her native Pennsylvania to attend Winthrop College as a house mother. She's been there ever since. "I wanted a smaller place," tells the displaced Tennessean, "a more personal environment, and I found it here."

Today her job involves counseling dorm students from her three-room apartment on first floor Richardson. But back in the days of house mothers and an all female campus, her job was quite different.

Rules, regulations and permission slips were a big part of her agenda. "A girl needed a permission sheet, signed by her parents, to spend the night off campus," explains the former house mother. "The signature was checked every night," she continues, "If the girl wasn't back when she said she'd be, we went hunting." Location of the missing student usually just meant a check-up phone call to her home.

The old days, to Mrs. Easley, meant more contact with the students. "We worked closely with the House Council," she explains, "they were equal to the present day RA's."

Alumni who return to Winthrop are often surprised and even shocked by the lack of rules and regulations today. Mrs. Easley though, has weathered the change. "It was a great help," she says, "the students were more responsible."

The arrival of men on campus sped up the process some. "We learned," she tells, "that you can't subject girls to rules that boys don't have to abide by.

Though the decade has changed, Mrs. Easley feels the girls of both generations are basically the same. "Today's generation," she relates, "have had advantages at home and are exposed to more. At 18 they can cope with most problems, and if they can't they fall flat on their face, or have the sense enough to come and discuss them."

Problem-ridden students find the modern day Mrs. Easley a ready ear. "Many don't try to be nosy or interfere," she concedes, "but I do try to listen to them."

Problems Mrs. Easley encounters range from classwork, "(I encourage them to stand class)" to family problems "(they can usually find their solution)."

"When not solving problems, Mrs. Easley is fond of playing bridge and being long distance mother to her two married daughters back in Tennessee. She also enjoys seeing former students. "Many come back to see me," smiles the advisor, "they know they'll always be missed."

Former house mother Mrs. Helen Easley may 'nosed' be an endangered species on Winthrop's campus. But as advisor and advisor she's still flourishing. Her secret, "I just care," she sighs.

Ten Years Is Not A Long Time To Wait

BY FAM ZAGAROLI

Colette Adams is not just another secretary. Her responsibilities and schedule number, but she manages them as if she already received a B.S. In Business Administration, which is, believe it or not, Colette's major. Colette, age 30, is a full-time secretary for the Dept. of Elementary Education, mother of three daughters (Jada, 11, Charlene, 10, and Christian, 6) and part-time student here at Winthrop.

Colette says that "determination and Christmas' the challenge of her multi-faceted life prompt her to continue moving towards her ultimate goal in making a professional career out of Business Administration. "At first," sighed Colette, "I calculated that it would take some ten years before I finished undergraduate school by taking one course each semester. Then I added a full-time job."

But Colette can't subject girls to rules that boys don't have to abide by. Though the decade has changed, Mrs. Easley feels the girls of both generations are basically the same. "Today's generation," she relates, "have had advantages at home and are exposed to more. At 18 they can cope with most problems, and if they can't they fall flat on their face, or have the sense enough to come and discuss them."

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But does Colette have a difficult time with everything going on at once? "Well, yes, I think I'm getting an education the hard way," she said. "Things get harder since the children are older. They're into more activities since they seem to have more handwork than they used to," she pointed out. Beyond the responsibilities of education, Colette and her family are in the process of building a house. Last week she, her husband, Buck, and "all the roommates" were puttering around the dining room floor themselves. Colette's husband, Buck, an experienced carpenter, was present at this interview. He mentioned that life with Colette was one in which "surprises never cease."

Since 1974, Colette has been a full-time secretary for the Elementary Education. She feels that the experience of her job has given her insight into faculty-student relationships. "I get to see both sides of the fence," she said. "In particular," Colette added, "I hear students complain about never seeing their advisors, so I make regular appointments with mine."

Five years ago, when Colette enrolled at Winthrop, she "felt more like a student when involved in classroom situations." "I feel like I'm missing something when I'm not taking courses," she said.

Colette will argue with anyone who has everything she has done "has been worth it, although it has been difficult receiving an education on the side."

On Breaking A Leg

BY DENISE ABBOTT AND RALPH JOHNSON

Who is Sheree Wilson, and why is she acting in all those plays? As the drama department is putting on? She acts-- because it is her hobby. Sheree Wilson, who is from Greenville, S.C., is an interior design major. She is also the co-chairman for the Dramatics department. She said it was really strange how she got into that. "I was supposed to go into merchandising, but then I was a quite a few upperclassmen--in her freshman year through Rad Week. She went to the tryouts for a play with her ex-boyfriend, and she was literally pushed onto the stage by her friends and made to read. The play was "Hot L Baltimore," and she read for the part of a sixty year old waiter, and got the part! Sheree said since that time she has been booked and she has appeared in many plays since then. Among the plays she has appeared in are: "The Bad Soprano," "Blind Spirit," "Beyond the Fringe," "Out of Time, 2000," "Miss Scarlet Drinks a Little," and has also played in the Rock Hill Little Theatre in their recent production of "Our Town."

She said the theatre is a great deal of fun. "You don't have to be a drama major to get involved in a play; I have never had a drama course," she said. You don't have to be an expert to become involved in the theatre. The Winthrop Theatre has put on some fantastic productions. They are even better than a lot of work-shop theatre ventures.

Sheree says she came to Winthrop because she had wanted one of the best Home Economics departments in the Southeast. She originally majored in Fashion Merchandising, but changed to Interior Design because it allowed her more freedom to be creative. As for her future, she states she would first like to finish her degree, and then try to go to the American Institute of Drama. "I would love to make it big, but it is a reality yes. I never try to put my mind. I mean, I am not going to starve and sleep with chicken feed for a break. If I make it, I will. If I don't that all right too, because I will still have Interior Design."
There Is A First Time For Everything

BY PAM ZAGAROLI

A small miracle at the Human Development Center came out of the drive to “Save the Chimes” last month. Clare F. Sturkey, speech pathologist for the center, related the circumstances surrounding the story which centers upon a young boy who shows autistic-like characteristics. In order to more fully understand the depth of this heartwarming account, it is necessary to describe autistic-like characteristics do not relate well with all people from birth. Eventually, the child will see himself in another world where he relates to objects rather than people. According to Sturkey, “any relationship with the environment will be of a mechanical nature. For instance, a child with autistic-like characteristics is able to turn a stereo on or off; however, he does not interact with people in any form whatsoever. Autistic-like children will not talk to people. They look through you rather than at you.” Sturkey then added, with an expression of perplexity mixed with comparison, that “No one knows what causes autism.”

The young boy who shows autistic-like characteristics, the focal point of our story, “related to no one,” said Sturkey. “He wouldn’t relate to anyone or anything. We tried voices, instruments and a host of other stimuli. In order to get a response.” Sturkey paused, then explained that “in order for the child to interact in any way, he looks for the sound he has heard; a process of cognitive development whereby the child is able to isolate and sort out stimuli.”

When the platform, Sturkey continued, carrying Dale Dove who was ringing bells for the “Save the Chimes” drive moved closer to the Human Development Center, the young boy “interacted with the sound of the Chimes. He got up and looked out the window, forming a reaction.” Sturkey added, with a gleam in her eyes, that “out of all the stimulation, the only thing he reacted to were the bells.”

Although he has not reacted to stimuli since then, Sturkey explained, “The younger the autistic-like children are, the better chance we have to force them to cope with the environment.”

Roxane Yuen: Musical Musings

BY RALPH JOHNSON

She was born in Hong Kong twenty years ago, has been in America for five years. Her name is Roxane Yuen and she is one of approximately 70 international students on this campus. Roxane, who is currently working on a Master’s degree in music, is by far, one of the most talented pianists in the music department. She has had an interest in music since she was twelve years old. She first heard of Winthrop through her mother, who, while traveling throughout the United States, met a Winthrop professor and decided to come to school here. Her mother majored in organ while attending Winthrop.

How does Roxane view Winthrop considering that she comes from a culture that is tremendously different than her own. She said, among other things, that she likes the school well enough to come back and do her graduate work here. She described the music department as excellent but also very demanding. The discipline that one learns in the department prepares one for a career in music and is also good preparation for life. She says Winthrop could possibly have more facilities for international students. In many colleges, there are international houses especially for international students. However, she states she has also noticed that there are no feelings of nationalism among the international here.

“There are no real cultural differences to speak of,” she stated, “In Hong Kong, the young people do not drink and a great deal of socializing is done in small intimate groups instead of large crowds.”

Roxane is currently undecided as to what road her future will take. She says however that now she feels a need to settle down and desires a sense of permanence in her life. As a guide to the up and coming, one should keep an eye on Roxane Yuen, for who knows, that young pianist that will be playing at the Carnegie Hall will more than likely be her one day.

**The Editorial Staff and Writers of The Johnsonian wish you Peace**

"Thanks again, Joel!"
Wilson's Political Exploits

BY DENISE ABBOTT
AND RALPH JOHNSON

Dr. Melford A. Wilson is one of Winthrop's many excellent professors, but that should be no surprise because he comes from a family of education. His father is a former Vice-President of Clemson University and his brother teaches at Wofford. He has traveled extensively throughout the world and now is a professor of Political Science here at Winthrop.

Dr. Wilson started out going to school at Wofford College but quit after two years. He then went to Pakistan to teach in a high school. After doing this for two years, Wilson returned to the U.S., finished his undergraduate degree at Wofford College, received his Master's and Ph.D. from the American University in Washington, D.C.

Melford Wilson, outside of being an excellent teacher, is probably also one of the most knowledgeable men on South-East Asian Politics that Winthrop has. His travels have taken him to Pakistan, India, Europe, the Middle East. Wilson has a particular love for India. He has traveled extensively throughout the rural area of India, has met and talked with Prime Minister Indira Ghandi, lunched with Sheik Abdullah of Kashmir, and talked with Conner Minister Indira Ghandi, lunched, and talked with Conner

Dr. Wilson also stated that he prefers to eat out of local bazaars and working men's cafes rather than hotel and expensive restaurants. He stated that he tries to avoid tourist attractions; he concentrates on rural areas and villages where he can get the true feel of the country.

Wilson has an interest in domestic and local politics. He is currently on the Rock Hill Planning Commission and the Zoning Board. He states, however, that his first love is International Politics (as many as 2 or students will verify). One can walk past his classroom and hear his booming and resounding voice echo the plight of third world countries and give the clear story on how the Soviets really would stand on an issue.

For the future Wilson stated that he would love to go back to India. He has a fascination with the country. He would like to visit mainland China (he has already visited Taiwan and also Japan). He would also like to take the Trans Siberian train across the Soviet Union. He may run for a political office in the future, but he is not sure which one. He sees Winthrop as a progressive school and credits the Model United Nations with providing a great deal of publicity for the school.

Dr. Melford Wilson

Making History In The Kitchen

BY C.L. HAYES AND S.L. TAYLOR

Somewhere between the Galloping Gourmet and the French Chef lies an innovative and obscure cook.

By day a mild-mannered history professor, but by night Dr. Birdsall Vaught dons an apron, and becomes a chef.

"I like to try new and different recipes," explains the blue-eyed chef, "but I don't go exactly by the book."

Dr. Vaught's prowess in the kitchen began back in junior high, where fixing breakfast and baking cookies were his specialties. His cooking horizon has widened over the years, to include "mainly meat dishes, meat casseroles and vegetables." His wife masters the desserts.

The chef's masterpiece dishes include lasagna ("the recipe was handed down from an Italian grandmother to my semi-Irish friend") and a hot clam spread appetizer ("it's incredibly good"). The chef is known for his flavorfulness, as he explains, "as a rule of thumb I double the quantity of herbs and spices."

The professor/chef attributes his cooking ability to his mother ("she cooked good and simple dishes"). He also praises the newest kitchen gadget, the food processor. "It's fabulous," he sparkles, "it slices, chops, and grinds." In all, he's never considered himself a gourmet. "It's too painstaking," he declares. "Cooking is my form of relaxation."

As any other chef, Dr. Vaught has had his disasters. "I've had French bread that shrivelled up, and hot d'oeuvres I ended up feeding to the dog," he confesses. Overall, disasters have been the exceptions, successes the rule.

As advice to beginning cooks, Dr. Vaught suggests investing in a good American cookbook and using a little imagination. "Start by doing what you like," he advises.

Cooking, Dr. Vaught warns, is not for everyone. "It's only for those who like to eat." Coming from the professor/chef it's bound to be his appetite.

All AMO boys wish to extend to Winthrop students, faculty, and personnel best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.
“PLAIR...” Stars In Their Eyes

BY RON LAYNE

He's been playing a trumpet in the band just about as long as he can remember. By the age of ten, he was well on his way to becoming a mainstay in his father's band, and today he sees his music taking him places.

Bobby Plair is a Winthrop music major. "My father has had a band since, oh, before I was born." That's Bobbie Plair, Sr., who put the trumpet on, "cause blow your horn." The junior Plair has been doing just that, and doing it with politeness and style, "I wanted to play drums, but my father said, "No, you should play trumpet." The memory is a humorous one for young Bobby. "I guess it was because, at the time, he didn't need a drummer. He needed a trumpet player."

He had been playing alto saxophone one for young Bobby, but his father, "I guess it was because, at the time, he didn't need a drummer. He needed a trumpet player."

But Plair has been doing just that, and doing it with politeness and style, "I wanted to play drums, but my father said, "No, you should play trumpet." The memory is a humorous one for young Bobby. "I guess it was because, at the time, he didn't need a drummer. He needed a trumpet player."

Bobbie sees the group as a potential top-flight group. "We've got just as good a chance as anybody. There are a lot of guys in top groups who aren't really that good. They aren't superhuman. We could get them." Plair's "PLAIR" gets between four and five hundred dollars per night on the weekends. "That isn't much what with eight members of the group, plus expenses." The group travels to their engagements in a bus that bears the group's name. Bobby sees the group as a potential top-flight group. "We've got just as good a chance as anybody. There are a lot of guys in top groups who aren't really that good. They aren't superhuman. We could get them.

"PLAIR" plays funk, disco, rock and top 40 music. Their show is fast paced, energetic and polished to the hilt. Their audience rocks right along with them.

Working for your father, for some people, might be a bit of a hassle, but the Plairs seem to have that part of their act together. "We try to have the kind of relationship where there is an allowance for disagreement. We disagree, but it's more like we're just telling each other what's on our mind."

College, road trips, practices—it's a busy life that wouldn't seem to suggest much time for other human relationships. Still, Bobby is married, and the relationship is working. "Annette, sometimes doesn't like it too hot, because the band takes a lot of your time, but, she knew about the band before we were married and she adjusts."

Where does Bobby want the group to go? "In five years, I'd like to have a few gold albums, a few dollars in the bank—and the group to stay together the way it is..."

Judging from the conviction in his voice, you want to believe that "PLAIR" could go that far. Bobby believes it. "PLAIR" isn't just waiting for the breaks—they are trying to find them...

Philosophy Of Life--
Not So Blind

BY NANCY RITTER

Have you ever wondered what life would be like without one of your five senses? Regina Lee Hannagan, 27, a Winthrop College junior, doesn't wonder, she knows. "If you can't see..." "You can understand and sympathize with someone if you lost a loved one. You can rejoice with someone over good fortune if you have had good fortune yourself. I think we each understand things much better if we have experienced them ourselves," said Gina.

Gina Hannagan, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. L.J. Hannagan, is a native of Des Moines, Iowa. She lives with her seeing-eye dog Banner, a golden retriever, Chippi a chihuahua-goodie-likes-getting-terrier, a parakeet named Sunshine because of his yellow and green feathers, and night house plants. Gina has a degree in Theology with an emphasis on Christian Education. Since her hours were not credited at Winthrop she is now working toward her second degree. A second semester junior Gina is majoring in special education and learning disabilities. She plans to do her student teaching next fall, and graduate in December.

She would like to teach in an elementary school, "If you can reach kids when they are impressionable you have more of a chance to steer them clear of trouble," said Gina. "Older kids are more set in their own ways, and if you can keep one child to achieve his potentials and become something other than a 'gangster-type-person' and help them make something out of their lives, to me that's valuable."

Gina fixed her first Thanksgiving dinner this year of traditional turkey and dressing, mashed potatoes, mixed vegetables and dinner rolls. "When the guys come over we had an unrolling of the ten pound turkey," commented Gina. She also has her Christmas tree up and is planning another party for some of her friends.

In her spare time Gina likes to bowl, skate, write poetry, and play ping pong if the room is quiet enough in order for her to hear the ball. Her dream is to one day try scuba diving, sky-diving and skiing. Skiing, she thinks her mother has talked her out of, but as for scuba and sky- diving her dreams are still very real. "I don't know about jumping from the plane though, someone may have to push me," said Gina, laughingly.

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Editorial Comment

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A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS:

BY JIM LAY

A wide variety of plant and animal species can be found in the biology department at Sims. A greenhouse full of plants, several live rubies in the lobby display case, rats, hamsters, pickled frogs and sand sharks, dead rats, and about five million fruit flies for the genetics class can all be found in the halls and classrooms at Sims. Dr. John Dille can also be found prowling the halls at all times of the day, running to class, helping a student with a research project, chasing a comely coed, pulling the acid wash shower chain on someone foolish enough to stand under it in his presence, or lobbing water balloons at fellow teachers while they are teaching a class. All this makes up Dr. John's day.

Dr. Dille, who has been teaching at Winthrop for six years, did his undergraduate work at Southern Oregon College in Ashland where he was born and Sonoma State College in California. He received his Ph.D. in genetics from the University of California at Davis where he also worked with the Department of Agriculture studying soybeans on a research/fellowship scholarship. "My background is basically in plants; specifically, plant genetics," Dr. Dille said. "Because of my botanical leanings, I also teach Botany here at Winthrop."

"I first became interested in Biology in high school because the track coach was also the Biology teacher and I went out for track running the mile. Our close friendship got me going in that direction."

This athletic background is still very much in evidence if anyone has ever taken any of his field biology classes. Dr. Dille runs the class to the college pond and back after observing the flora and fauna, barely breathing hard, but the class red in the face and sweat streaming down their cheeks. It's no wonder that he is one of the faculty advisors for the Outing Club. "About 60 to 100 students are on the roll, but about 20 need core credit for the Outing Club. About 30 students, I believe, make up most of the trips we go on," he said. "We just took a trip spelunking (Caving) near Blacksburg, Virginia, and a week ago we went hiking along the Appalachian Trail and woke up to snow. We're planning a trip to the Sierra Nevada during February and a bike hike for several days along the Blue Ridge Parkway as soon as the weather gets nice." It's no wonder why the Outing Club is one of the most active organizations on the school, as well as one of the most popular.

"I used to be hardly into anything but I've sort of fallen away from that. (Fun unfortunately intended). I've done quite a bit of hang gliding but ever since my instructor almost killed himself on the beginners slope, I've had reservations about continuing. The highest I've ever been was about 100 feet. I scoured off Ruby Mountain near Boone, North Carolina, three times in one day and covered about a mile each time. Quite a thrill, to say the least," he said.

"I enjoy just about all outdoor activities—caving, camping, hiking, love to ski. I hope to get my scuba diving license by next semester because the Outing Club is going to Florida. I've done a lot of snorkeling before, but that doesn't compare to staying down for a long period of time."

The transition from bigtime western school to small, lowkey southern school would appear to be a step down, but Dr. Dille has different ideas about quality versus quantity education. "A teacher I had at U. of C. told me that if he wished he had done was to find a small college somewhere to teach at and really get into research on the side to keep busy. I know myself in his idyllic dream."

"I've always wondered if bigger is better, but it seems like we're on the low end of the scale, but I can certainly find favor with the idea that Winthrop is getting larger. I'd like to see it double in size before growth should slow down. Too many
big schools overdevelop themselves and lose sight of the student. I don't think Winthrop will ever do that," Dr. Dille reflected.

Dr. Dille, as he affectionately called by his students, has a very good rapport with students. Whether he's in the library, student center, or walking around campus, he always has a group of students talking to him. "I try to show an interest in the students and attend most of their activities. I come to class at 7 in the morning and don't leave till after 10 at night." What with the cafeteria, swimming pool and classes all within easy walking distance, Dr. Dille has little reason to have campus during the day. "I'm a terrible cook," he said "so I eat most of my meals on campus. The meals are well-balanced, it's convenient, and the price is right." Dr. Dille is very enthusiastic about the expansion of the Biology Department. "We are currently working on a Masters of Science Program and personally I'd like to see it go. Winthrop has a lot of potential for growth, and I'd like to be here when it happens. Many other departments are in the midst of change and curriculum expansion, and this is a healthy sign for a school that was having trouble meeting enrollment just a few years ago."

"I love Winthrop," Dr. Dille says without reservation. "The location is great—a couple hours from the coast, a couple hours from the mountains, a couple hours from snow. The people are great, I just couldn't ask for more in a college. I could see spending the rest of my life here."

"Ah Igor, I've finally found it!" Igor looks on, unimpressed. (Photo by C.L. Hayes)

"Belly Up To The Bar..."

BY RON LAYNE

They look like a hapless, modern-day version of the Three Musketeers, only their hands are clasped around the handles of frosted pitchers instead of swords. They mark the passing of a winter, not so much with test dates, as with the number of kegs and bags of popcorn they will see consumed by Winthrop students. They are familiar to everyone who has ever lifted a cup of beer in the student center at ATS.

John Hayes, Ron Lafitte and Jerry Hughes, commonly referred to as "Mary's Boys," are the student bartenders at ATS. Night after night, they man the taps and wine coolers of the small campus bar, watching the students here celebrate their victories and mourn their defeats. Though they have their complaints about a few aspects of the job, for the most part, talking to them will lead you to believe they've found the way to work and still have a good time.

"I feel like I've switched about three hundred cases of beer," John Hayes is the member of the trio who makes claim to having the 'beer tap tenure' of the group, and considering the way he got his job, it's a wonder. While his colleagues answered a bulletin looking for people to work the taps, John got his job by "... asking Fred Angerman to fix my telephone." It seems that John thought the head of food services at Winthrop was a telephone repairman on campus. The ridiculous error brought John into Angerman's good graces and soon led to a job at the bar. The Special Ed. major probably wouldn't trade the job for anything short of... well... it's safer to just say he likes what he's doing.

As to just how much time they spend pouring beer instead of pouring over the books, Jerry will tell you that it amounts to about sixty hours a month, and during that sixty hours, there is absolutely no way to tell, "...just what you might see." As he explained it, "Working around beer, you just learn to expect weird things. The really bad time of the night is when you cut the lights to send everybody home." The bar has a sign that says the place closes at 11:30 p.m. but a lot of people are more than a little reluctant to vacate the place at closing hour.

If they have any other complaints, it lies in the fact that people give them "...just a little hassle when we ask for their ID."

"The place is for students," Ron explained. "When we have trouble with the ID's, it's a little embarrassing, because we're just protecting the students' right to have a place like this on campus." Most nights, two of the guys man the beer taps while the third sits at a desk by the door and checks the ID's. They make a conscious effort to get to know faces so last they can avoid asking a person for his or her ID time and time again, but that gets difficult because, as they are quick to point out, "...we see a LOT of people." Jerry said that, at times, it has gotten pretty funny. "Like one night, right after I got the job, I asked Tom Webb for his ID. He must have thought I was crazy." He said you can ask some people for an ID and they just "...raise hell! We do it for their own benefit."

The job is flexible enough so that any one of them can usually get off to study when necessary, another big plus of the job.

Working at the bar, the trio is bound to run into a large number of people and some of those are women. They said that is the second big plus.

"This is the hardest job I've ever had to try and work and manage to keep a girlfriend," John stated. To that his fellow workers laugh and nod their agreement.

"We fall in love every other night," Ron added jokingly. Jerry, who 'goes with a girl currently, wouldn't even take a chance on commenting about that aspect of the job. "It's just crazy..."

While they've had some ramshackle crowds from time to time ("especially at the Plum Hollow performances"), they are quick to point out that there has never really been any violence nor fighting while they've worked them. "Generally people are just here for a good time. The bartenders try to help them have one. They are friendly, cheerful and ready to meet people. A familiar greeting to the people who know the bartender is John's, 'Well, how the b--- are you?' Then immediately evokes, 'Well I'm the b--- all right!'"

None of them have any real complaints to speak of, they just try to show people a good time, and usually, they end up having a good time themselves.

"It's a good job—you meet one heck of a lot of nice people."
Need Help? Ask Miss Plexico

BY DENNIS MEYERS
Art Department, to the present building, called the Ida Jane Dacus Library, completed in 1969. "It was a job," mentions Miss Plexico. "We spent three weeks moving, organizing, and shelving books." With the help of a moving company, Miss Plexico and the rest of the library staff efficiently moved the library from one building to another. What does it take to be a librarian? According to Miss Plexico, an extra year in graduate school cataloguing, selecting books, and reference study. For the undergraduate degree, one must have a broad general background. Miss Plexico believes that today more extensive courses are taken for a librarian degree. "Times are changing, so the library must change also," stated Miss Plexico.

A Winthrop graduate also, Miss Plexico sees many changes from when she attended classes here to now. "We wore blue and white uniforms back then. Now students dress as they wish." Miss Plexico believes these have changed since she started working here to now. Now, according to Miss Plexico, students are more interested in their studies, and they take pride in the way they dress. The major change she sees is... guys. Miss Plexico thinks it is great that Winthrop went Co-Education. She feels that some of the traditions "will" when Winthrop was all-girls school will have to be changed. "Classes Night and Fat Week are just not oriented for men," stated Miss Plexico.

As a native of Rock Hill, Miss Plexico is a part of Winthrop. She is a resourceful lady whose importance to the Ida Jane Dacus Library is unequalled.

Eat, Drink and Meet Mary

BY PAM ZAGAROIJ

"I was in the 6th grade when I visited my aunt and uncle who brought their niece to "Winthrop Days." I fell in love with the campus and knew I would major in home economics at Winthrop." This is Mary Dobson's memory of Winthrop College. We all know Mary, age 29, that bright and cheerful manager of the snack bar at Dinkins. In July, 1976, Mary graduated with her long dreamed of degree in home economics and was immediately employed by Epicure for her present job. She said, "It was neat for me to stay here with all these great people."

Mary is responsible for managing the snack bar by day and the bar by night (ATS). She maintained that most customers are "great to serve, but a few people have been nasty, probably because they had a bad day and can't handle waiting in line." Mary was quick to point out that not one disturbance has occurred this year.

Mary is happy with her job because she is constantly interacting with people. She enjoys meeting and talking to various individuals or groups who have performed at ATS. "I've come to know the members of Plum Hollow," she said. "They're interesting people and they're very much like they are on stage. Anyhow, musicians are a great group of people.

Mary has seen a great many features change through the years and expects to see more. "I remember when I was a student, only 10 regulars or so patronized ATS. Now," she bubbled, "we've had many packed houses especially when Plum Hollow and the Oconee Band were here." Mary thinks that with some time and a little publicity, ATS will attract larger crowds because they have a color television for Monday Night Football enthusiasts.

Mary let out a faint chuckle when asked if mix-ups occur during hectic times of the day at the snack bar. "Someone ordered a turkey sandwich," she reminisced, "but I made a roast beef. The man told me that I prepared the wrong order. Would you believe I messed up his order again?"

Mary wants to stay in the food business and hopes to own a restaurant someday. Last May and June, she ran the snack bar at a Methodist Church Camp at Lake Junaluska near Maggie Valley, N.C. Mary enjoys people and vice versa. She encourages "anyone to come out to ATS and have a beer over some good conversation."

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Winthrop College Store
See How They Run

Dr. Rankin

BY RON LAWNE

You see them as mild mannered professors, or quiet, but friendly, faculty staff. They stroll into a classroom wearing their gabardines, cardigans and tweeds, distinguished members of the academia. They issue on Jung, Thorum, or Pytha- gors. Some of them take care of other areas of the Winthrop educational network. In each of them, you see hints of professional demeanor, calculated coolness and that certain air of individualism. And, as you watch, you'll discover that at least a few of them have some common characteristics.

They have sweat.

And they have ache.

They have pushed themselves beyond the threshold of pain.

They are runners.

****

Charlotte.

The Queen city of the south east. Its mononclitites rise as a tribute to man's progress, casting dark shadows across the asphalt ideals found waiting in the streets below.

Dr. Rankin, accomplished runner from the English Dept. He can give first hand reasons why runners dread the thought of such injury. Rankin, a high school cross country runner, was a dedicated jogger for five years. A strong tennis player and an athlete, he suddenly realized young professor, he was the victim of a ruptured Achilles tendon-probably the most painful leg/foot injury a person can experience. The injury put him in a cast for a long time—and the pain is a vivid memory. Today, he's back to running.

"Now, I'm doing it just to stay in shape." Rankin admitted. "To go out and run four or five miles after work is a lot better than doing anything else..."

The quiet, silent professor looks like a runner. Now, he thinks like one. "What I really like about it is its effect on my head. Running changes my mind. I usually feel entirely different after I run."

EUPHORIC... Maybe I'm hooked on that."

Dr. Ed Clark and his psychology/psych professor Sandy share an enthusiasm and a belief in running. "We usually run at the noon hour, which is the only time we have together."

The English professor explained. He has run ten miles races before and seen running as a very individual thing, rather than something competitive. "There is a certain physical glow you achieve afterwards."

Sandy is one of a handful of female runners from the Winthrop community to consider trekking to Charlotte for the '10,000 meter sweat.'

She, too, is no newcomer to this race business, having competed in more runs than her husband. "I think I've run my best times ever in races."

There is a tinge of pride in her voice when she speaks of her personal performance. "It's the spirit of the race—your adrenaline is flowing."

While running, the slim psychology professor has run many as twelve miles, but she is careful not to push herself to the point where she might suffer a painful runner's injury. "I like running because it helps me release stress. I go from lunch-ready for the afternoon."

Sandy Clark can't be blamed for a fear of injury. Leg injury is something every runner fears—just ask Dr. David Rankin, a twenty three year old Field Trainer for the C.I.T. project in the Human Development Center agreed with Dr. Murdy's view of the marathon, but the six plus mile race in Charlotte appeals to her. Starting eight months ago as a runner, the former long distance swimmer just... "picked up my tennis shoes one day and started running." Today, the tennis shoes have been replaced by a pair of the many quality running shoes on the market, and the initial one mile run has become seven miles efforts that should put her in good shape for the Charlotte run.

"I had to face some aggression, and I decided running was a good outlet." A Charlotte resident, Beth sees the 10,000 as her present goal—and a biggie.

"Right now, I'm not on the competitive end, I just enjoy the hell out of running. I have my fingers crossed, I just want to finish."

According to "Sports Illustrated" magazine, the seven minute mark is the dividing line between the "forty one minute runners" and the "runners." If that is the case, Frank Joseph, career counselor, and Dr. Ed Guettler, Chair of the Mathematics Dept., are the real Winthrop runners.

Joseph began running about two years ago, I ran to clear my mind. It gave me the opportunity to think.

He must have had plenty of thinking to do because his initial one mile jogs have turned into five mile runs that are almost a daily affair at lunch time.

His normal running regimen racks up forty running miles per week as he trains for the Charlotte race.

"I get in running at lunch time," Joseph explained. ",... because it makes me more energetic."

He ran a recent James K. Polk, Charlotte-to-Pineville race, finishing the eight mile course in fifty six minutes—right to the seven minute per mile n. a.

As for the upcoming Charlotte 10,000, "...I'm shooting for forty-one minutes... a little less than seven minute miles, but certainly on Olympic level."

If his recent performance is anything to go by, his track performance during the Charlotte-to-Pineville race, was not an isolated incident. "I think I could set a new record in Charlotte," he added.

"I'm thinking about running on the outside."

"Now, I'm doing it just to stay in shape."

Rankin admitted. "To go out and run four or five miles after work is a lot better ‘mind clearer’ than, say, a bourbon and water."

A man who once considered shopping for the full marathon, today, he will tell you that the one time dream may be an impossibility. "I don't think I could get too far with that Achilles tendon." He explained, pointing toward the once injured limb. "It's just unnecessary strain to go beyond ten miles."

Still, he runs, and he's looking ahead to the Charlotte race.

Dr. Bill Murdy is no newcomer to running. He was a track runner in high school and college. After years of neglecting that physical fitness form, he got back into it, and today, runs three to four times weekly. He'll be running in Charlotte and offered this advice to others who might just be getting into a running routine.

"Keep it simple. It should be fun."

He adds at those ‘false fleetfeet’-those in walking who run in running, "I like running because it helps me release stress. I go from lunch-ready for the afternoon."

Murdy, who runs six miles six times a week is getting back into running and will be running in Charlotte. He trains for the Charlotte run by doing eight mile stints, four times per week.

"I started out to stay in shape, but, now, it's a way to relax."

Charlotte will be Guettler's first competitive run, and he said, "I think it will be interesting."

What the Observer 10,000 will be his initial competitive run, he doesn't think it will be his last. Distance running is no activity for a quitter—only for those who persist.

The Winthrop runners.

The list goes on. Dr. Gene Burban, of the School of Music, planning on registering for the race. An accomplished pianist, he would see a strange candidate for a grueling 10,000 meter run, but that just adds to the beauty of running as a sport. Virtually anyone can..." get the running bug."

The starting line. A throng of muscular legs, black leather pants, assembled at the Charlotte Observer building, overshadowed by city, competing, not the beginning, but the end of the race. That is why they are running. Come Saturday, that will be their own reason for existing.
Go ahead—laugh!

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