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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 GOOD

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 The Lutheran and then a little story about Larry (Hustler) Flynt’s religious conversion. Funny how those two things can fit so nicely.

I really continue to have trouble dealing with the folks who write their own own weekly newspaper editor warning about the grave offense of joking with God’s name. I have not a clue where that’s coming from, but if my butt’s bent (heaven?) for that bit, didn’t he? I knew exactly how the poor slob felt. Two years ago, I wrote this little column about dealing with any croup. When the proverbial spit really bit the most horrendous followers of the Prince of Peace a limited schedule. Mr. Oury, Coach Nield Gorden, Coach Dianne Shubert, Sharon Freeze, Carolyn Fuller, Patricia Matson, Donnie Johnson, Kim Clarke, Marie J. Young, Dianne Shepherd, Sharon Bailey, Robin Johnson, Kim Bowes, Cindy James, Beat Neely, Barbara Byrnes.

Another fall season has come to an end at Winthrop College. The season was, without a doubt, the best that Winthrop has ever had for all intercollegiate sports (women’s and men’s) combined. The fall season in college has many sport-positive aspects. Moreover, it provides a break from the pressures of academic work and allows students to engage in athletic competition.

I would like to especially thank TJ Sports Editor, Donnie Johnson, 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 would like to note that the TJ Sports Editor has been a great experience and I hope you have enjoyed THE JOHNSONIAN’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 this job easier. They are, listed alphabetically:

Mr. Garry Ballard, Dr. Bert Bobb, Coach Evans Brown, Dr. John G Mansfield, Dr. Todd Good, Dr. David Gove, David Jackson, Miss 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,

Donnie Johnson
TJ Sports Editor

Dear Editor:

This letter is in reference to an article in THE JOHNSONIAN on November 14, 1977, “I Saw the Light” written by Barry Chamberlin.

There are a number of us who are just as surprised as Ron Ross to learn that “Jesus” is the name of a new “Light” beer. We are just as surprised as THE JOHNSONIAN would print an article that has such a derogatory attitude toward a religious faith. We are all concerned with the center of numerous student’s lives. What is the purpose of such an article? Is THE JOHNSONIAN so serious a social issue on the Christian faith? Is it the work of a writer desperate for a place to write about and just carelessly stumped onto this idea? Or is it the mind of the author that he or she is interested in the reason for writing written in this way? Is THE JOHNSONIAN interested 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 sardonic way as was done.

Please consider that a majority of the students at Winthrop are Christian and consider Jesus the central figure in their religious lives.

We are not writing this letter unless we believe the Opinion of the author will be more discreet in its editorial.

Thank you,

Thomas Sneed, Jimmy Grier, Robin Lewis, Mike Hammond, Ron Ross, Donnie Johnson, Debbie Maloney, Joy Robinson, Laney Lowery, Debbie Campbell, Bill Van metabolism, Mark Smith, Kawan Duncan, Styer Flyer, K. Dale Lucy.

Julie Williams, Jane Tipton, Betsy Ross, Sharon Duncan, Veres Paul, Suzanne Gerald, Lea West, Cindy Rhodes, Don Airwine, Sally Mccabe, Diane Proctor, Elaine Bishop, Lynn Griffith, Wanda Bragg, Janine Williamson, Anne Hedford, Amy Brown, Vonda Elmoro, Tamra Evans, Carolyn Fuller, Patricia Mattson Jumaah, Melissa Baldwin, denim Watson, Beth Gailes, Jane Rutledge, Kathy Wodrey, Mary Ann Stookes, Marcia Daves, Pam Harrell, Patricia Mathews, Sandra Troy, Raymond Tucker, Gadien Houchin, Dee McFerrin, Steve Foss, Sarah Hasty, Deborah Moore, Sandra K. Clarke, Marla J. Young, Dianne Shepherd, Sharon Bailey, Robi Johnson, Kim Bowes, Cindy James, Bas Neely, Barbara Byrnes.

To Ron Layne:

I am writing this letter in response to your article, “I Saw the Light,” which appeared in the November fourteen issue of THE JOHNSONIAN. Your article reveals to me that you obviously have no respect for those of us who confess to be Christians. The name of Jesus is something you cannot take lightly. To us Christians, the name of Jesus is used with reverence and respect. He is our Savior, 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 me that you should take our sins upon yourself, and even give his life for us. We deserve no grace. I do not think you 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 respect. I wish you the best of luck.

Dear Editor:

Donie Dunlap Gaston

DECEMBER 12, 1977
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-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. Even more startling is the fact that Donnie and Ronnie both stand nearly seven feet tall.

The Creamers, standing 6'10" to be exact, are a part of the Winthrop basketball team, which begins intercollegiate play in November, 1978. They followed their father, Niel Gordon to Rock Hill when he left nearby Newberry College (where he was 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 older 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-blocker. Donnie is a better rebounder and a little stronger.

Off the court, both are very cordial, likeable fellows. The two Williamston, 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 to talk 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," said Donnie.

"He's about 6'3". He just started growing," he grinned. "But he's gonna be bigger than me."

When asked about problems bring tall (besides doorways and beds), Donnie replied simply, "Date's!" (There does appear to be a severe shortage of women over 6'4" on the Winthrop campus.)

Ronnie, however, has a different problem. Getting dates by having a steady girl, who is 5'8" (and also a clothes nobody knows how to be like David Franklin, may be able to play basketball in college.) Their college plans are in doubt, however, since their height of six feet, 6'10" and 6'8". Donnie and Ronnie are also among the tallest men ever to play college basketball.

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 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 semifinals). 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 basketball," he says, "in about 13-4 feet at an old coffee table." Donnie, on the other hand, will go into the life of hook shots and free throws to try his luck in the business world. "I want to own a jazz club—about four or five or ten," he smiled.

Ronnie and Donnie can head for Europe, and before Donnie can open his first club, there 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. Rose first ever chosen from Winthrop.

Franklin Griffin, a 6'3, 190-pound junior from Hickory Tavern, and Timothy Peay, a 5'9, 170-pound freshman from Cheraw, were named to the all-district team at forward.

Both were instrumental in Winthrop's first winnings 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, had nine assists and 132 shots on goal during the season, putting him among the NAIA leaders in scoring. His 21 goals in one year and 36 career goals are both Winthrop records.

Peay, son of John and Eleanor Peay, Route 5, Cheraw, scored 20 goals, had nine assists and 88 shots on goal. He was among NAIA leaders in assists and among district leaders in scoring.

Coach Jim Camisa praised both players. "Griffin has come a long way in soccer," he said.

"Although this is his third year of varsity competition, he never played the sport before coming to Winthrop."

Canada said Peay's 20 goals was exceptional for a wing. "He probably has natural athletic ability equivalent to anyone in the district," said the Eagle coach.

As a reward for their efforts, Coach Canada said he will place both players on grants-in-aid next year.

Other players named to the all-district team are: Peter Culda, 6-3, 190-pound junior from Central Wesleyan, goalies; All Region of Erskine, will play up and life of hook shots and free throws to try his luck in the business world. "I want to own a jazz club—about four or five or ten," he smiled.

Ronnie and Donnie can head for Europe, and before Donnie can open his first club, there will be a couple of big jobs to do. But, Winthrop has a couple of big men to put to work.

Sax And All That Jazz

BY SU TAYLOR

Jazz music is nearly indefinable. Even the great Louis "Satchmo" Armstrong only shrugged and stated, "I never 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 it until it ends up something."

Franklin has been committed 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 Glen 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 just 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 the instrumental 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 ran as a member."

If that isn't enough jazz, Dr. Franklin spent the summer of '76 in Paris re-examining 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. "If the French are jazz of all kinds of set."

Keeping abreast of the world of jazz is essential to Dr. Franklin. "We saw a move back in jazz to the '50s, and the '60s became avant-garde (experimen-tal)"' and the music prof- fessor. "In the '70s jazz made a comeback with fusion groups, jazz and rock combined. Groups like Chic Corea and Weather Report have given energy to jazz," states. "International ly," he continues, "the Euro pean 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, though much of her father's dixieland, her favorite type is rock.

Dr. Franklin believes that jazz will survive. He's doing his part to keep it alive. John F. Pouza 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.

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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. If she is in Kinard and needs to get to another floor and the elevator is full, surely some able bodied person could take the stairs since the elevator is her only means of transportation between floors.

Wilma says that the main thing she misses these days is her independence. However, it doesn't bother her as much as it used to. She said transportation is also a difficulty in getting back and forth between the library. She would also like to interact with more students. She says she loves to talk to people and wishes that people would take time out and talk to her sometimes.

Wilma has done numerous speaking engagements. She spoke at the Miss Black Rock Hill pageant this summer and has also done lectures in the Special Education Department. She stated that she would also like to especially thank all the volunteers from the Special Education department who have helped, "They have done a great job," she says, "and I would like to express my appreciation to them."

"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, 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 a bicycle and just getting away for a while from people, school, traffic, and the general routine? Stuart Ehrhardt, a biology major from Clemson, S.C., says just that, whenever he says. He has toured on his bike around Clemson, which he says is a 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 skateboards: 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 telling him about the things he might find interesting here. He felt that if they had the time to write them 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

Given the position of "Supervisor of Audio-Visual Services," and later, "Educational Television Specialist" at Winthrop College, Cyril P. (Buddy) Fields may be better described as "engineer, announcer, and musician" — but not necessarily in that order.

Buddy, a native of Lamar, S.C. (Darlington County) is frequently found in the radio/TV studios (in the Tillman Building) repairing broken equipment or teaching a student in communications how to use a TV camera.

But it wasn't too many years ago that Buddy could be found reading the morning news at a local radio station, or changing the arrangement of a well-known song from the "Big Band Era". "We didn't have a high school band," said Buddy, recalling his musical past. Speaking in a beautifully resonant voice (or as they say in radio, "with a good set of pipes"), Buddy explained, "I learned to play guitar as a youngster. My mother taught me basic chords. She let me strum the guitar before I was actually big enough to hold it."

After high school graduation, Buddy became a serviceman. It was during his stay in the armed forces that he met a professional guitarist while stationed in Europe. "He was a tremendous jazz guitarist," Buddy recalled. With help from his new friend, Buddy learned to read music, enabling him to get a job as guitarist with a service dance band. That experience was later to become a stepping stone for Buddy into the music of big bands and jazz combos.

Following service, Buddy, while studying relatives in Rock Hill, accepted a job offer as staff announcer for Radio Station WRHI. The job introduced Buddy to Bob Carroll (now Art Director for WSOC-TV, Charlotte). The two formed a dance band with thirteen other members in 1947. Many of the members, high school musicians, left for college, leaving Buddy with only six musicians. The remaining musicians (with a couple of new faces) became the Buddy Fields Orchestra. Jack Baker, a music instructor in the School of Music at Winthrop, joined the band in the early '50s. "It was for the fun of it, and not for the money," Buddy said, and added, "but of course that helped too—feeding our kids during those hungry years."

When "rock-n-roll" music came along, the group disbanded, but said Buddy, "I never really quit, because it's in your blood, and you can't quit."

Later, in the easy-to-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 several a faculty members at Winthrop. Included on that list are Chris Reynolds (pianist) in the Drama Department and Psychology Department Chairman, Ron Laffitte (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 couldn't 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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DECEMBER 12, 1977
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 "Mandie," 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 me 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 26 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 debut there, and clowns were there. I've been at Winthrop a long time."

Mama B. lives in an apartment below Bob Britsow and his family. "The Britsows' and I are hippies; I can relate to them," she laughs.

But the Britsows are not. "The only ones around Winthrop that Mama B. relates to, "You know, the girls and the fellows, they all come up to me and tell me their problems. I'm not like some other people, I don't get shocked or embarrassed. Of course, I'm not authority 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 '30's, 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."

"My 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." Mrs. Barnette, Winthrop's all-around mom (Photo by C.L. Hayes)

"For example, I eat in the cafeteria all the time. Some of the students almost always carry my tray. A-th 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, causally couldn't get up, and he 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 Britsows took care of my dog, Charie. They stuck her into the hospital in a book carrier, under a blanket, Mrs. Barnett 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 criticise."

"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. There's 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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DECEMBER 12, 1977
PUPIL
PAGE SEVEN
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. They are not attached 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. "How 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 re-create services they offer. Our intention is to support their services. We can make home visits, but they don't. The Youth Bureau needs 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 classified, "it has more to do with personalities rather than agency policies and procedures."

Steve was quick to point out that he has had good working relationships with school counselors, "but administrators are reluctant to order new services." Although Steve is experiencing some "anxiety" over the fact that he will not be working in January (state legislation has made staff cuts), he is optimistic about becoming a full-time student. Steve has been involved with Winthrop for some time, however. At age 18, he acted in the Winthrop theatre production of Shakespeare's "As You Like It" in 1966. Steve has played many leading roles in most of the theater's Shakespearean plays. Two years ago, he played Jesus Christ in "Godspell." This is Steve's favorite role because the cast was "loose" due to the "ultimate work relationships" that evolved during rehearsals. Steve's brief professional career in acting began and ended at The Lost Colony in Manteo, NC. He had that he was limited by the ever present bi-racial that existed there. You can't very well do professional theater work if you're not bi-racial. I can sing a little, but I can't dance...

Steve's personal goal is to be involved in family therapy at some point in his professional career. He explained that he would be able to be more 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 they have 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 Zeta Phi Beta!"

Photo by C.L. Hayes

Season's Greetings from ZETA PHI BETA

DECEMBER 12, 1977
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 Lowendahl if I could do 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

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 until the printer gets through. Hopefully, he'll be finished by Christmas."

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

NEW McFEAST!
LOVE AT FIRST BITE.

Three Credit Hours
For Camping

BY JAMES TAYLOR

Imagine a camping trip in Florida, far from the cold gloom of winter. Thrown in three hours of college credit for the experience. Impossible? Not at all.

Winthrop College biologist John Freeman and sociologist Joe Mills will take 20 Winthrop students to Florida Dec. 26 through Jan. 11. Each student eligible to take the field trip "course" earns three credit hours in either biology or sociology.

Mills says he and Freeman have "developed very complex ecological theories and will try to combine them in this trip. Biologists are concerned with the ecology while sociologists are concerned with the way man relates to the environment."

"We will cover approximately 2500 miles during this trip and will most likely take two college vans," Mills said.

The students will be required to keep notebooks of their observations and ideas. O"Lean State Park, Lake Okeechobee, Everglades National Park, Key West and Miami are just a few of the scheduled stops on the trip.

The 15-day trip will cost $200. "This will pay for transportation, camp fees, most meals, and all other course related costs," says Freeman.

The registration deadline is Dec. 15. It's on a first come, first served basis.

For more information, contact Freeman at 323-3111 or Mills at 323-2181.

The multi-faceted Eagle (Photos by Joel Nichols)

Colin Odom, Eagle artist
"JACKIE": TAKING

BY RON LAYNE

You turn the dial and the luminous needle begins its trek towards the midpoint between the 94 and 96 numerals on the FM scale of your stereo receiver. As the needle hits home, the familiar strains of Billy Joel'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 stereotyped 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 "Dive 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 talk about my weight, but I WON'T tell you my last name." The curvy haired little DJ clads for comfort in her overalls and jeans and kicks around boots explains why. "You see, I get unpretentious phone calls—usually strange, in the middle of the night."

Despite her refusal to reveal the "corseted" last name (as a preventative measure to crash phone calls), Jackie keeps listed phone number. "My number is listed, because I thought, 'Well, I'm going to have to see how far I can get without having it unlisted—mainly because I've got friends who come to town and get while 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 eat like a horse, run to the bathroom, and I still outside at the The Q's a hit-or-miss, blind luck, push till you get where you're going, and she's still climbing...

"It's a REALLY strange story—very long." She continues, 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 instructor 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 engineer that was outside the realm of live broadcasting, but her foot was in the door.

From there, it was to WLRS 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 WKQX 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 meant by "Carolina in My Mind".

"After I'd been at WKQX for a while, SOMEBODY sent J.B. a tape—one of J.B.'s friends who I had come into contact with. A smile and flirts 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 on 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—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 pop form she is presenting her listeners. She is a 70's 'rockologist' 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 finds a niche in a previously male dominated profession becomes a lesson in survival. "I eat like a horse, run to the bathroom, and I still outside at the The Q's a hit-or-miss, blind luck, push till you get where you're going, and she's still climbing..."

"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 concludes, passing finally to take another deep breath. "I know where all the records are." On the last point, she laughs and rattles off, 'I'm usually the ONLY one who knows where every record is at.'"

No longer a "turntable tyro," Jackie has found that there are sounds that she can identify with her current occupation. The job demands plenty, but one of the fruits of the trade surfaces 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.

"Some 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 widely recognizable, but all the evidence points in that direction. "I don't think, 'Are we the kind of people that we meet up some when because they ask 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 not been the same, that there is a bit devastating. "For some unknown reason, people seem to know me around Charlotte."

Jackie describes her relationship with the other DJs of the Q as a "very private, almost, by myself. I've almost always been that way."

With aspirations of becoming a recording sound engineer, she admits, "My mother and father think I'm crazy!"
THE "Q"

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 squirms puzzled by the question first, then, zeroes in on her answer, "I have yet to see it. I get all my albums free, but, that's not cash in my pocket. Occasionally, I get my concert tickets free—if I get on my knees." She shakes her head slightly, than continues with cold hard facts. "The pay is [blank]." 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 nasty-this business—but I would like to see more females in it. Like, I keep asking J.B. to give another female a shot 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 they are used to hearing a female DJ."

Again, pointing to the odds against success in the business, she grimly states "It's all uphill."

Jackie admits to being a bit of an enigma as far as personalities go. 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 relax, without being hounded by 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 persists 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 goal.

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 loving 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."

WHOQ's Jackie has become this area's mystery lady of the airwaves. Her time on the air is the public side of her, but she admits to being a bit of a loner. (Photos and story by Ron Layne)

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Everybody's Mother

There's an endangered species living in Richardson Dorm, Gray Hall, and Cross Hall. Colette Adams is one of the last remaining specimens of the Winthrop house mother.

Twelve years ago, she migrated south. She had not held a position as residence director of the University of Tennessee, to nest at Winthrop College as a house mother. She's been here ever since. "I wanted a smaller place," tells the misplaced 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 permit to smoke, a permit to eat, a permit to be out of her room, and a permit to stay on campus," explains the former house mother. "The sign-ups were checked every night," she continues, "if the girl wasn't back when she said she'd be, her parent got a phone call from me." Locating 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 student. "We worked closely with the House Council," she explains, "they were equal the present day R.A.'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 shock," she states. "I realize now why they say you can't have it both ways."

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 and ask for help."

Problems-ridden students find the modern day house mother ready. If they try to be noisy or interfere," she concludes, "but I do try to listen to them." Problems Mrs. Easley encounters range from classwork, ("I encourage them to stand close") to family problems ("they can usually find their solution").

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

Former house mother Mrs. Helen Easley may "need to be an endangered species on Winthrop's campus. But as long as I can vary my diet, I will probably be a little longer than that."

Colette Adams did not seem to mind the length of time it will take to finish graduate school. She was "enthusiastic about the college learning experience." "I admit I enjoy classes," said Colette, "since they keep you mentally alert."

But does Colette have a difficult time with everything going on at one time? "Well, yes, I think I'm getting an education the hard way," she said. "Things are getting 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, me or less, completed the dining room floor herself. Colette's husband, Buck, an on-campus mail carrier, helped a great deal. "Of course it will probably be a little cheaper after teacher pay," she chuckles.

Guess who's coming to town? (Photo by C.L Hayes)

Ten Years Is Not A Long Time To Wait

BY FAM ZAGAROLI

Colette Adams is not just another secretary. Her responsibilities are many and varied, 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 Christen, 5), and full-time part-time student here at Winthrop.

Colette says that "determination, the desire to overcome the challenges of her multi-faceted life prompt her to continue working 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 added with a chuckle, "Of course, it will probably be a little longer than that."

Colette did not seem to mind the length of time it will take to finish graduate school. She was "enamored about the college learning experience." "I admit I enjoy classes," said Colette, "since they keep you mentally alert."

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 are getting 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, me or less, completed the dining room floor herself. Colette's husband, Buck, an on-campus mail carrier, helped a great deal. "Of course it will probably be a little cheaper after teacher pay," she chuckles.

Ten Years Is Not A Long Time To Wait

BY DENISE ABBOTT AND RALPH JOHNSON

Who is Sheree Wilson, and why is she acting in all those plays that 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 costume designer for the drama department. She said it was really strange how she got into this department, and that she is quite a few upperclassmen in her freshman year through Rat 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 waitress 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," "Orestes 2000," "Miss Sheridan Drinks a Little," and has also played the part as Gibson in the Rock Island Little Theatre in their recent production of "Our Town."

"I love being in the theatre as 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 workshop theatre ventures.

Sheree says she came to Winthrop because it had 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 real slowly. I never try to break. If I make it I will, if I don't that well I will still have Interior Design."

"Probably as a result of her experience in drama, Sheree Wilson has been chosen as the Jr. Follies Director for this year. Whatever you decide to do, Sheree, break a leg."

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There Is A First Time For Everything

By Pam ZagaroI

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-such 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 relationships 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 wherein 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-formal 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 responded to stimuli since then, Sturkey explained, "The young 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 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.
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 educators. 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 Masters 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 Southeast Asia 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 former Prime Minister Indira Gandhi, lunched with Sheikh Abdullah of Kashmir, worked with congresswoman Tom Gettys, helps coordinate the Model U.N., is active in local politics, and yet finds time to play golf and tennis every week day.

But seriously, Dr. Melford Wilson, Jr., has, and does all these things. He says of his travels, “I never make plans about traveling. When going through a country, I usually travel by bicycle and I avoid all the tourist areas. I remember once while traveling through South India, that for six weeks I stayed in railroad stations.”

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.

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.”

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 (“the 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 gourment. “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 shriveled up, and hom 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 Flair is a Winthrop music major. "My father has had a band since, oh, before I was born." That's Bobby Flair, Jr., who put the trumpet in his son's hand and taught him the meaning of the expression "come blow your horn."

The junior Flair has been doing just that, and doing it with polish and style. "I wanted to play drums, but my father said, "No, you should play trumpet." The memory is 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 all most a year when he took to the stage with his father's band. He's been up there ever since. His father, a music instructor in the Chester school system, has since added another son to the group, Victor, who handles the trombone chores for the group. Calling them "FLAIR," Bobby sees the group as a potential winner in the world of contemporary music. "... IF we just get a break."

"FLAIR took a big change about two years ago... I wanted to go somewhere with the group." The band went through a change of members and today, Bobby sees them as a polished product. Obviously, some one agrees with him. They have warmed up such acts as the Commodores and made it to the stage of the Carolina Jam II.

Taking time out for studio tracks, Bobby says they hope to get enough stuff together for a full demo album. "We want to try to talk to some record companies."

While other students at Winthrop use the weekends to rest and recover from the rigors of college life, Bobby and "FLAIR" are on the road, building their reputation as a funk/rock band. Booked nearly every weekend, it makes for a busy life, sometimes a tiring one, but Bobby sees it as taking the band one step closer to 'the big time'.

"FLAIR" 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 Flair'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 there."

"FLAIR" 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 Flairs seem to have that part of their act together. "We try to have a 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, practice—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. "Aanastasia, 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 adjusted."

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 "FLAIR" could go that far. Bobby believes it.

"FLAIR" isn't just waiting for the breaks—they are trying to find them...

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**Philosophy Of Life--Not So Blind**

**BY NANCY RITTER**

Have you ever wondered what life would be like without one of your five senses? Ask Regina Lee Hannagan, 27, a Winthrop College junior, doesn't want to. She knows she couldn't understand and sympathize with someone if they lost a loved one. If you have 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. L. Hannagan, is a native of Des Moines, Iowa. She lives with her seeing-eye dog Banner, a golden retriever, Chippil a chihuahua-goodie-perking terrier, a pug 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."

"If you can help even one child to achieve his potential 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 unwriting 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 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.
A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS:

BY JIM LAY

A wide variety of plant and animal species can be found at the biology department at Sima. A greenhouse full of plants, several live roosters 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 Sima. Dr. John Dille can also be found proctoring the halls at all times of the day, running a 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 hogs 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 adventurers make up most of the trips we go on,” he said. “We just took a trip spelunking (Caving) near Blacksburg, Virginia and two weeks ago we went hiking along the Appalachian Trail and woke up to snow. We’re planning a trip to the MarlGrass during February and a hike 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 campus as well as one of the most popular.

“I used to be hardly into anything but I’ve sort of fallen away from that. (One 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 higher I’ve ever been was about 100 feet. I soared off Ruby Mountain near Boone, North Carolina three times 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, canoeing, camping, hiking. I love it all. 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, low-key southern school would appear to be a step down, but Dr. Dille has different ideas about quantity versus quality education. “A teacher I had at U. of C. told me that what he wished he had done was to find a small college somewhere to teach at and really get into the research on the side to keep busy. I know myself in his idyllic dream.”

“Too always wonder 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

Dr. Dille with his college yearbook picture and “Bugs,” his personal gun. (Photo by C.L. Hayes)

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big schools overdevelop themselves and lose sight of the student. I don't think Winthrop will ever that," Dr. Dille reflected.

Dr. Dille, as he is affectionately called by his students, has a very good rapport with students. Whether he is 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 school 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 Master's 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)

BY RON LAYNE

They look like a hapless, modern d. 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 semester, 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 Laffite 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 kegs 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 cohorts 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 is 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 on 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 the 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 ridiculous, 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 that 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 don't 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 there. "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 h— are you?" That immediately evokes, "Well I'm the h— all right!"

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

"It's a good job—you meet one heck of a lot of nice people."

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Dr. Dille
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", recalls 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 cataloging, 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 there have been changes 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 Winthrop was all-girls school will have to be changed. "Classes Night and Rat 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 unequaled.

Eat, Drink and Meet Mary

BY PAM ZAGAROLI

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 I knew I would major in home economics at Winthrop." This is Mary Dobson, first mem­ber of Winthrop College. We all know Mary, age 23, 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 set 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 large 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 once 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 LakeJunalask near Maggie Valley, N.C. Mary has seen people and vice versa. She encourages "anyone to come out to ATS and have a beer over some good conversation."

Mary Dobson (Photo by C.L. Hayes)

Hats Off!

Approximately three weeks ago, I was an editorial by Ron Layne (no byline single please) concerning the idea that a television in ATS for Monday Night Football might be nice.

Student Center Director, Tom Webb, who listened to the idea and suggested several valid points to be considered, took action, but fast. Two weeks later, a cable had been run for downtown's service.

Thank you, Mr. Webb for being consistently open to sug­gestions by the members of the student body and for taking action rather than filling these ideas under a pile of papers on your desk. A personal, "Merry Christmas" from the football fans on campus...
See How They Run

BY RON LYNNE

You see them as mild mannered professors, or quiet, but friendly, faculty/staffers. They stroll into a classroom wearing their gabardines, cardigans and tweeds, distinguished members of the academia. They issue on Jung, Thorium, or Pythagos. 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 characteristic.

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 southeast. Its monarchs ride as a tribute to man's progress, casting dark shadows across the asphalt idols found waiting in the streets below. To some, this is a city of culture, a trade center, a shopping mecca. To those runners, it is a 'marathonian Mecca,' where on Saturday, Dec. 17, they will end a month's careful not to push beyond a moderate pace. They will run more than a few miles, and they may run more than a few miles on this road race. We usually run at the noon hour, which is the only time we have together. The English professor explained. He has run ten mile races before and one run after work is a lot better ‘mind clearing’ than, say, a bourbon and water. A man who once considered shooting for the full marathon, today, he will tell you that the one-time dream may be an impossibility.

"I don't think I could do it 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 Murray 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 other who might just be getting into a running routine. "Keep it simple. It should be fun." He smiles at those 'fake fleetfoots,' who are for everything except running exercise. "If you're self enlightening, you're going to run into some kind of self-compete-competition—and that's going to take the fun out of running.

Murry, who runs six miles in his regular routine, is not shooting for a low time in the Charlotte 10,000. "If I go out, I'll be to tied around with a bunch of friends." As, for marathon aspirations, he said he didn't think it was for him. "I think that's a little beyond reason. The marathon is a highly individualistic pursuit, for someone who's mad at himself.

Beth Gubbins, 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 Winthrop 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 mile efforts that should put her in good shape for the Charlotte run.

"I had to lose some weight 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 "runners" and the 'runners.' If that is the case, Frank Joseph, career counselor, and Dr. Ed Guestler, Chairman of the Mathematics Dept., are the real Winthrop runners.

Joseph began running before 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 rutting regimen packs up forty running miles per week as he trains for the Charlotte race.

"I get in a lot of running at lunch time," Joseph explained. "... because it makes me more energetic. In the Charlotte race. He ran a recent James P. Kirk, Charlotte-to-Pineville race, finishing the eight mile route in fifty minutes—right at the seven minute per mile n.a.

For the upcoming Charlotte 10,000, "... I'm shooting for forty-one minutes ... a little less than seven minute miles, but certainly on the twenty minute pace. After all, my last part of his statement is a point—-in—-fact, as world class runners turn in under two minute miles in such races—a phenomenal bit of footwork. Still, breaking the twenty minute mark is a challenge, one Joe feels equal to.

Dr. Guestler got into running for the exercise.

"It was about five years ago," He claims he traced his beginnings as a runner. "I got up to one hundred and ninety pounds, but I just started running." In his early efforts, he said he considered himself lucky to finish one mile. Today, he trains for the Charlotte run by doing eight mile stints, four times a week. "I started out to stay in shape, but, now, it's a way to relax.

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

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 Buban, of the School of Music, planning on registering for the race. An accomplished pianist, he would seem a strange candidate for a grueling 10,000 mile 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, sweat pants, assembled at the Charlotte Observer building, overshadowed by city, encompassing not the beginning, but the end of the race. That is why they are running. Some Sunday day, that will be their way reason for existing.
Go ahead—laugh!

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