Rene Kuehler

1985-86

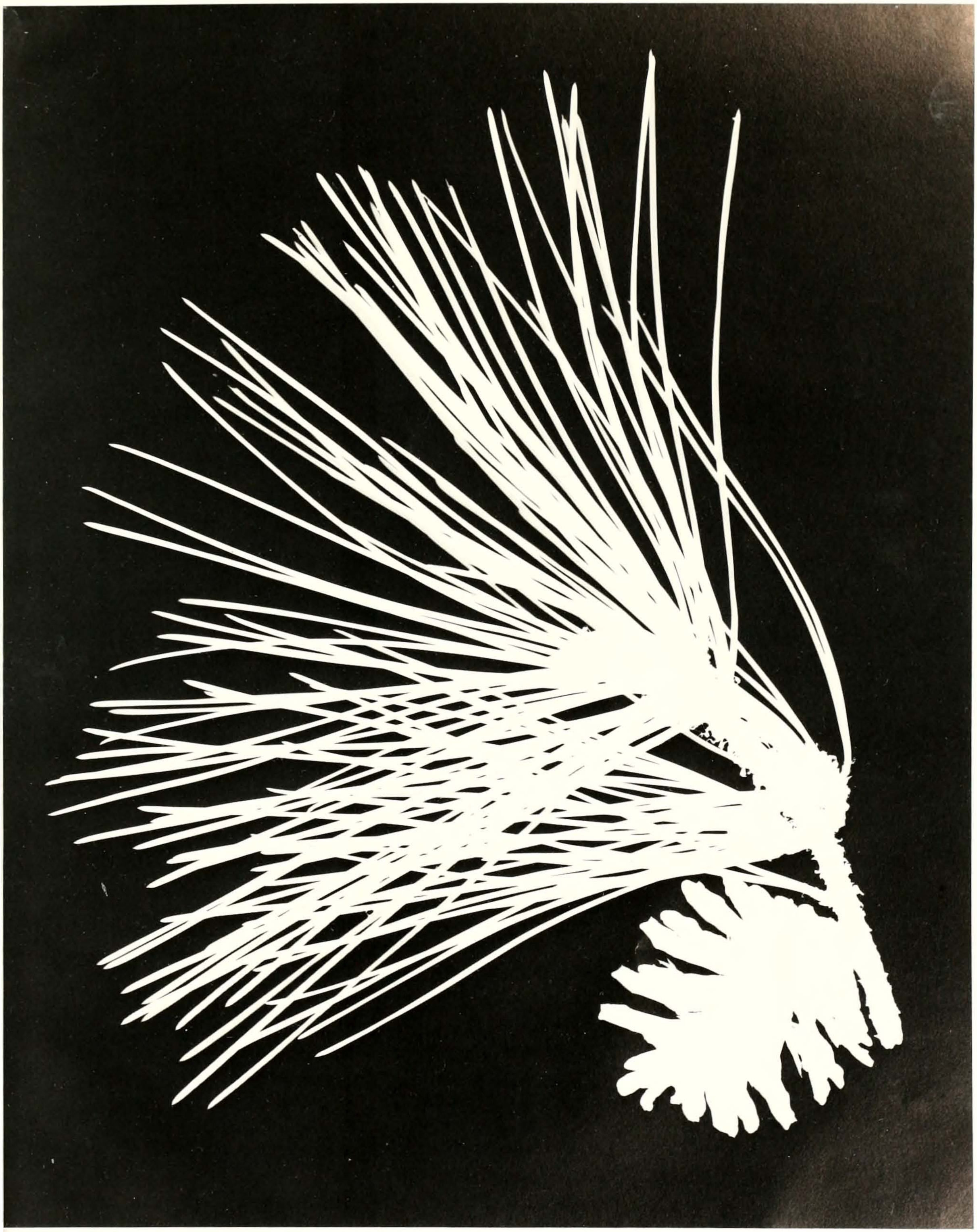
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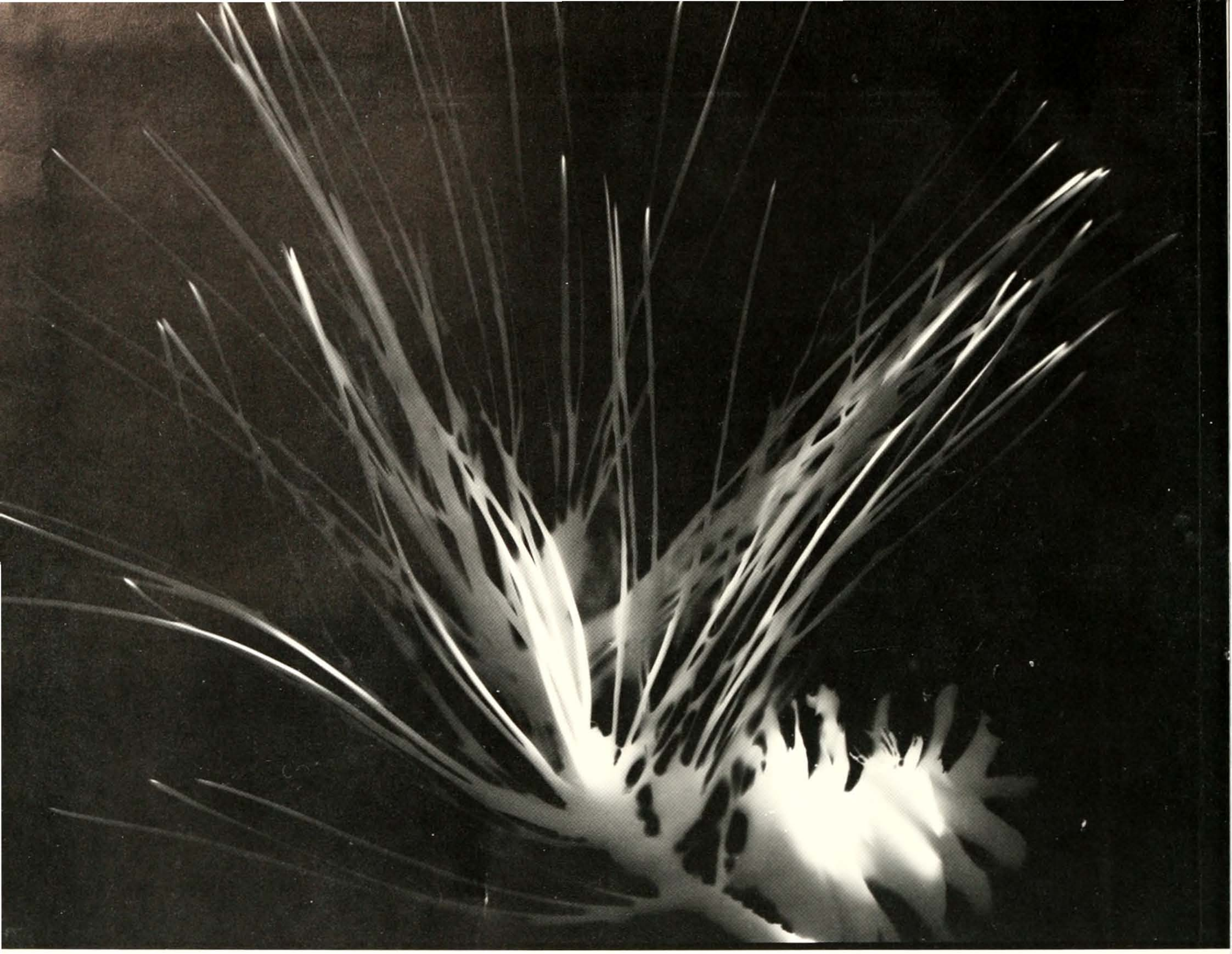
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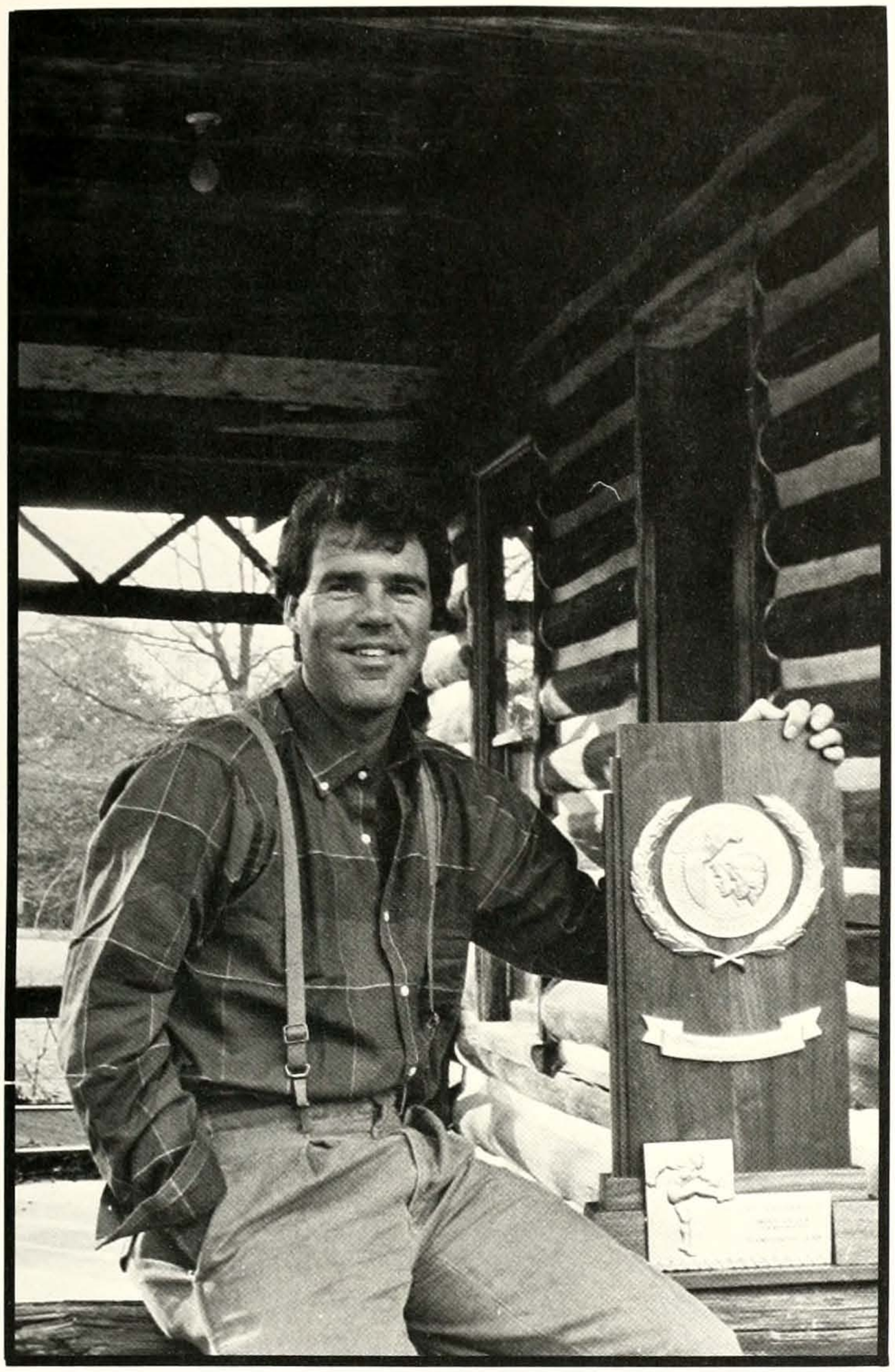




Pine Needles 1985-86

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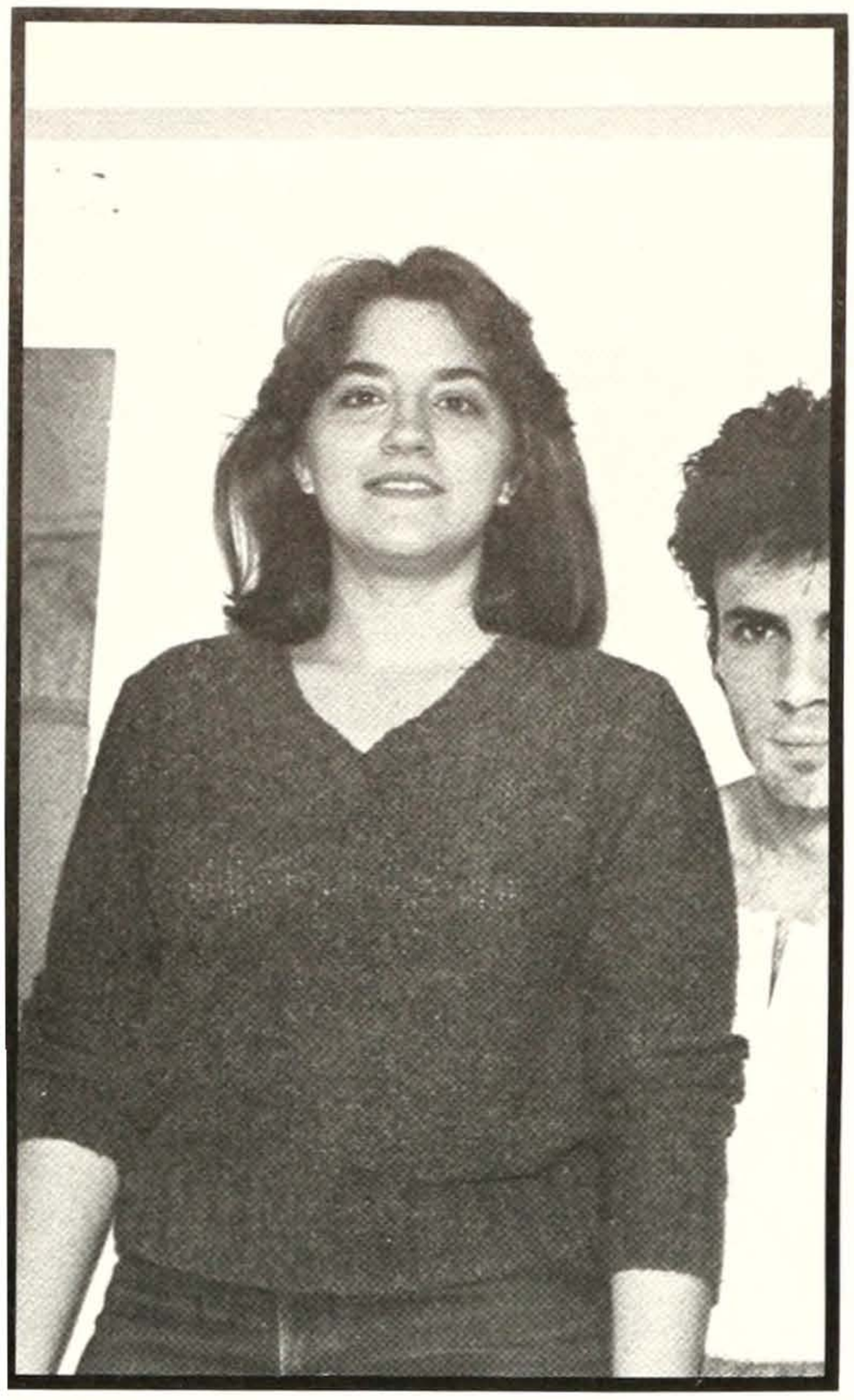


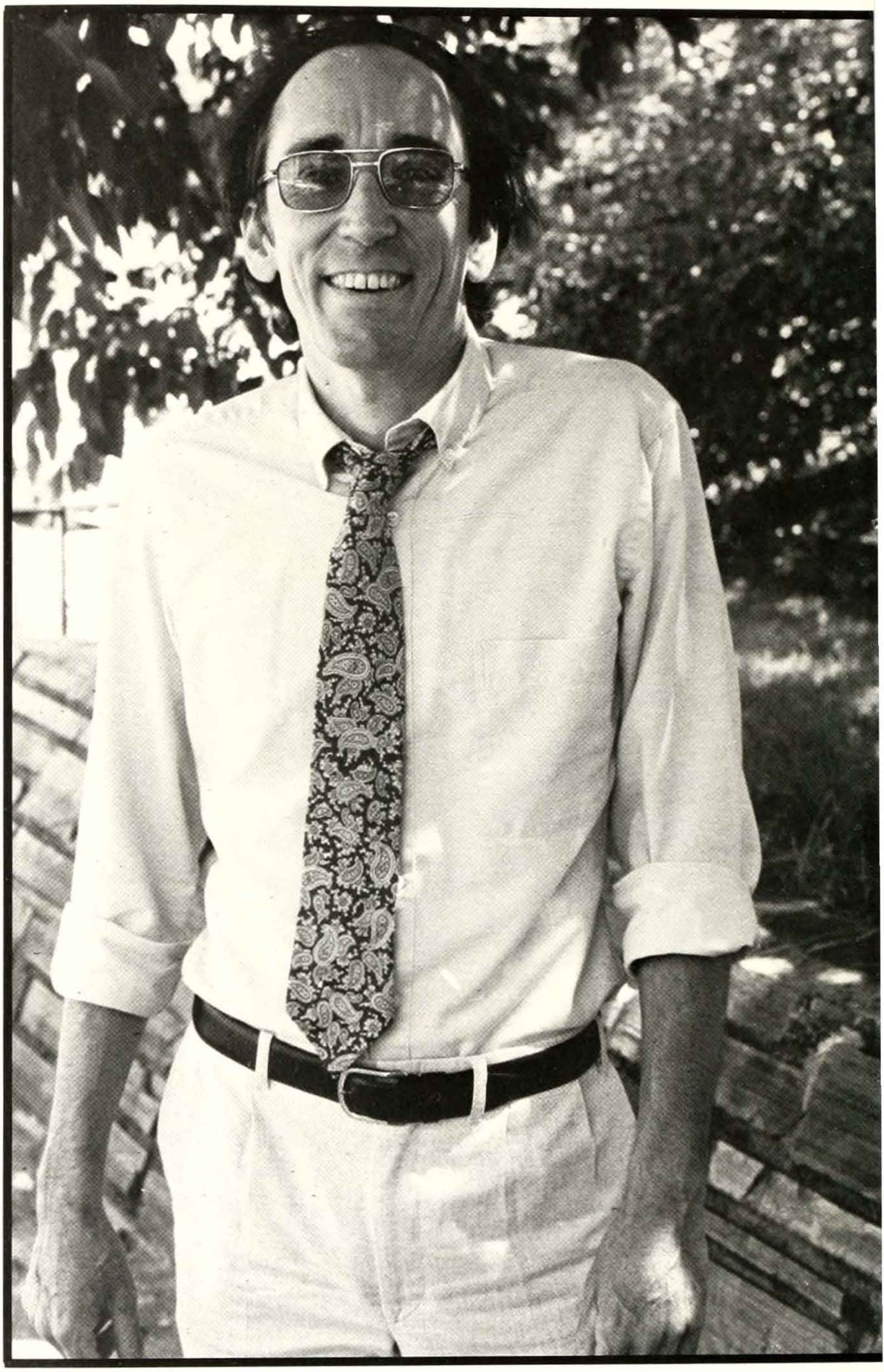


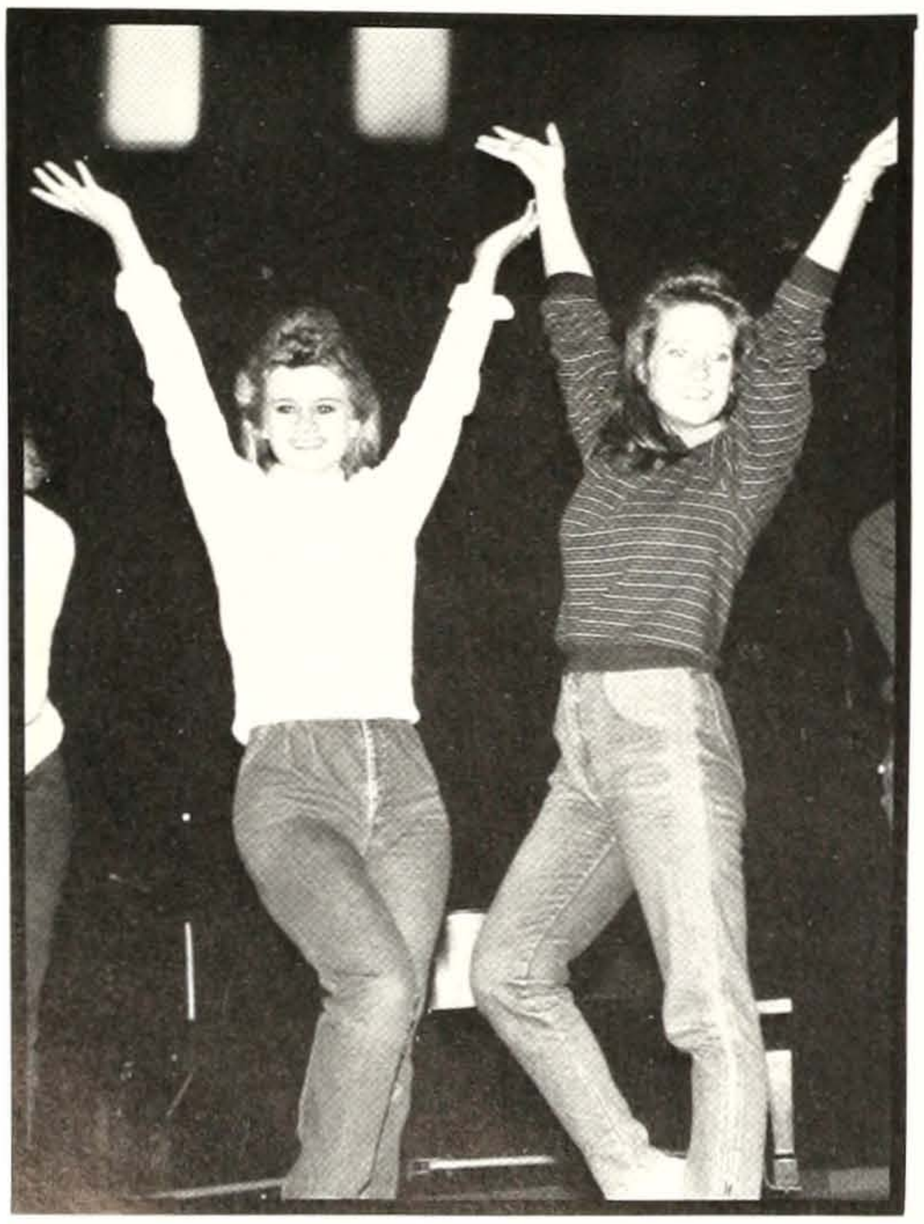
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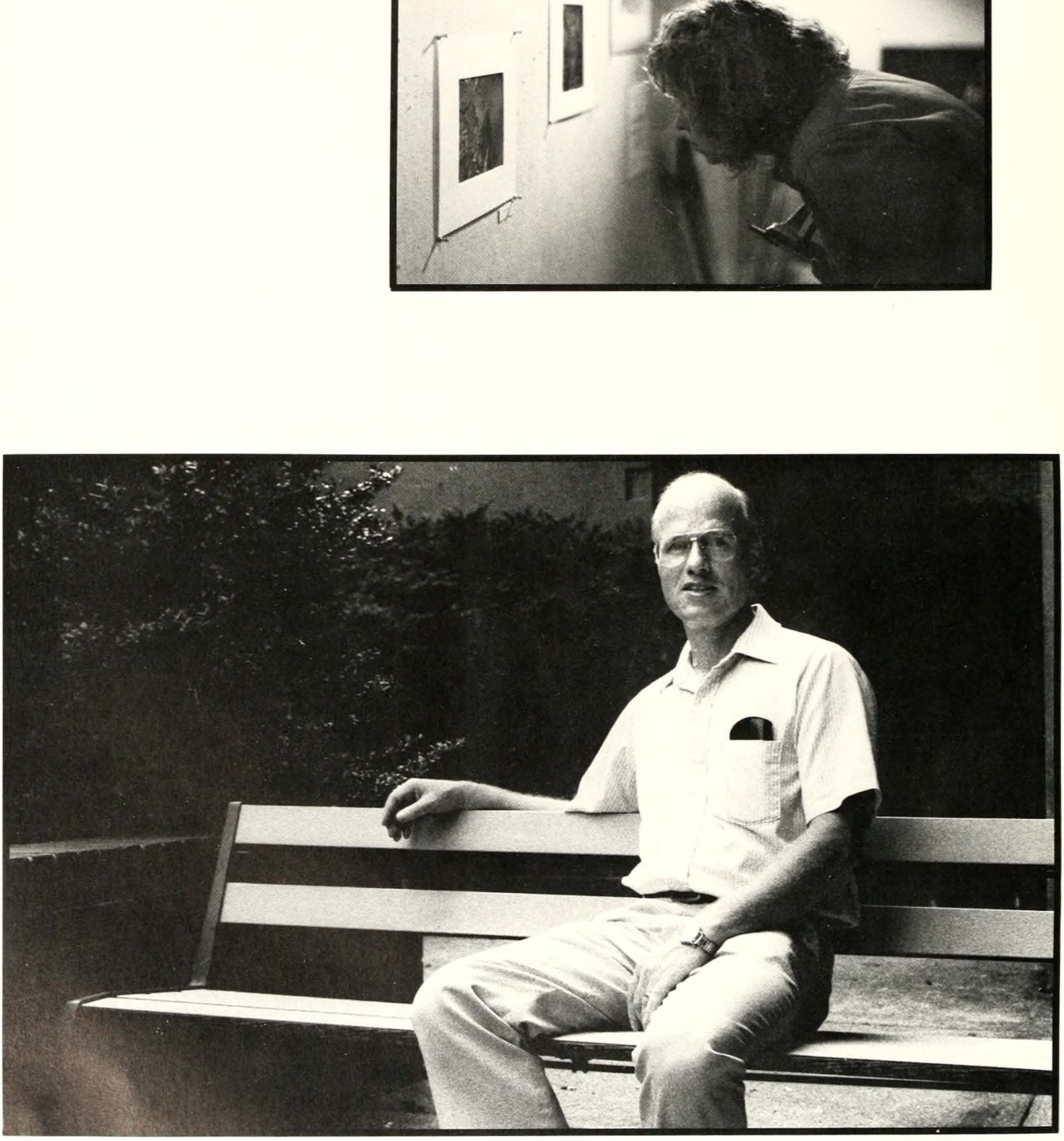
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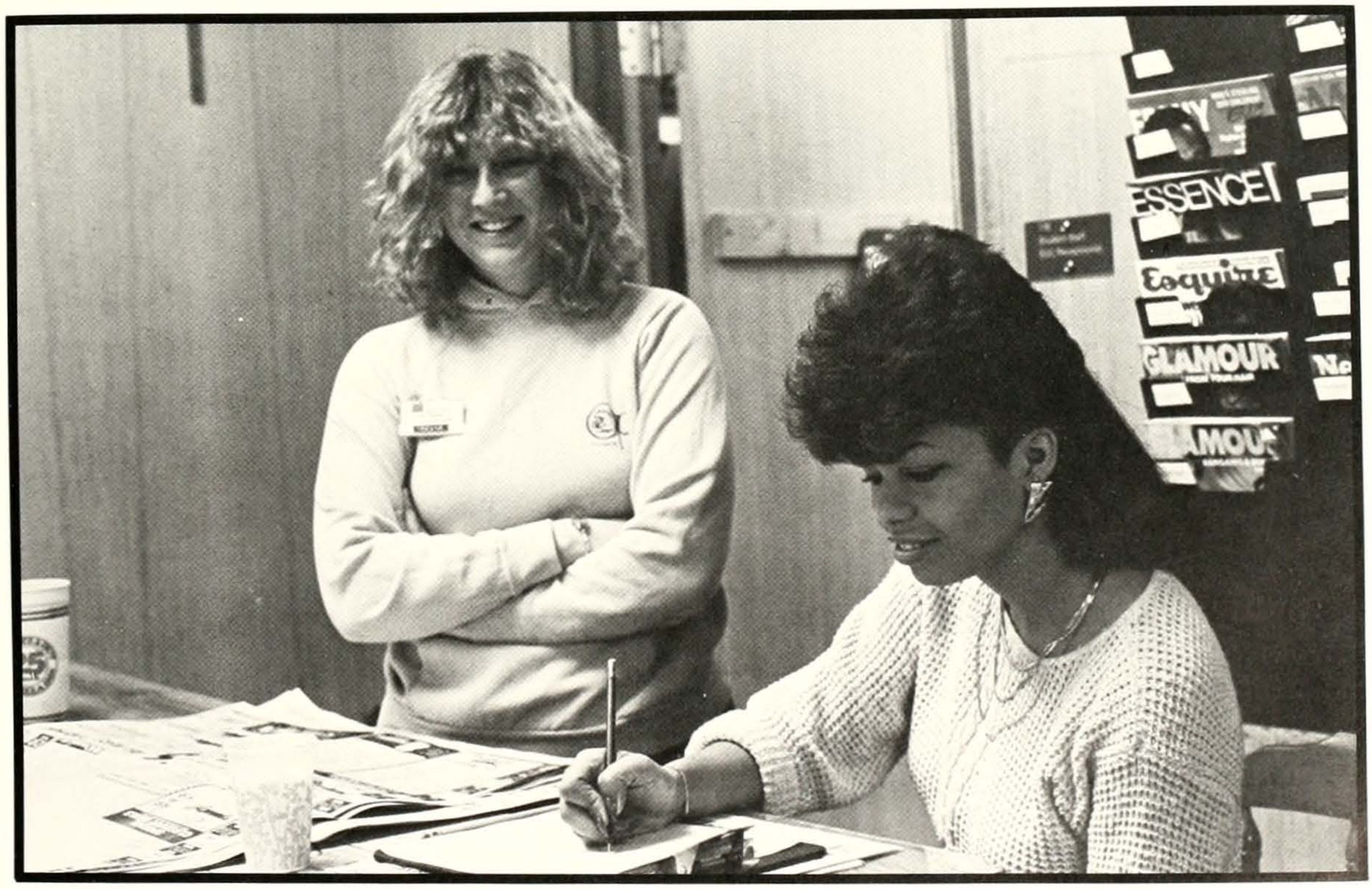






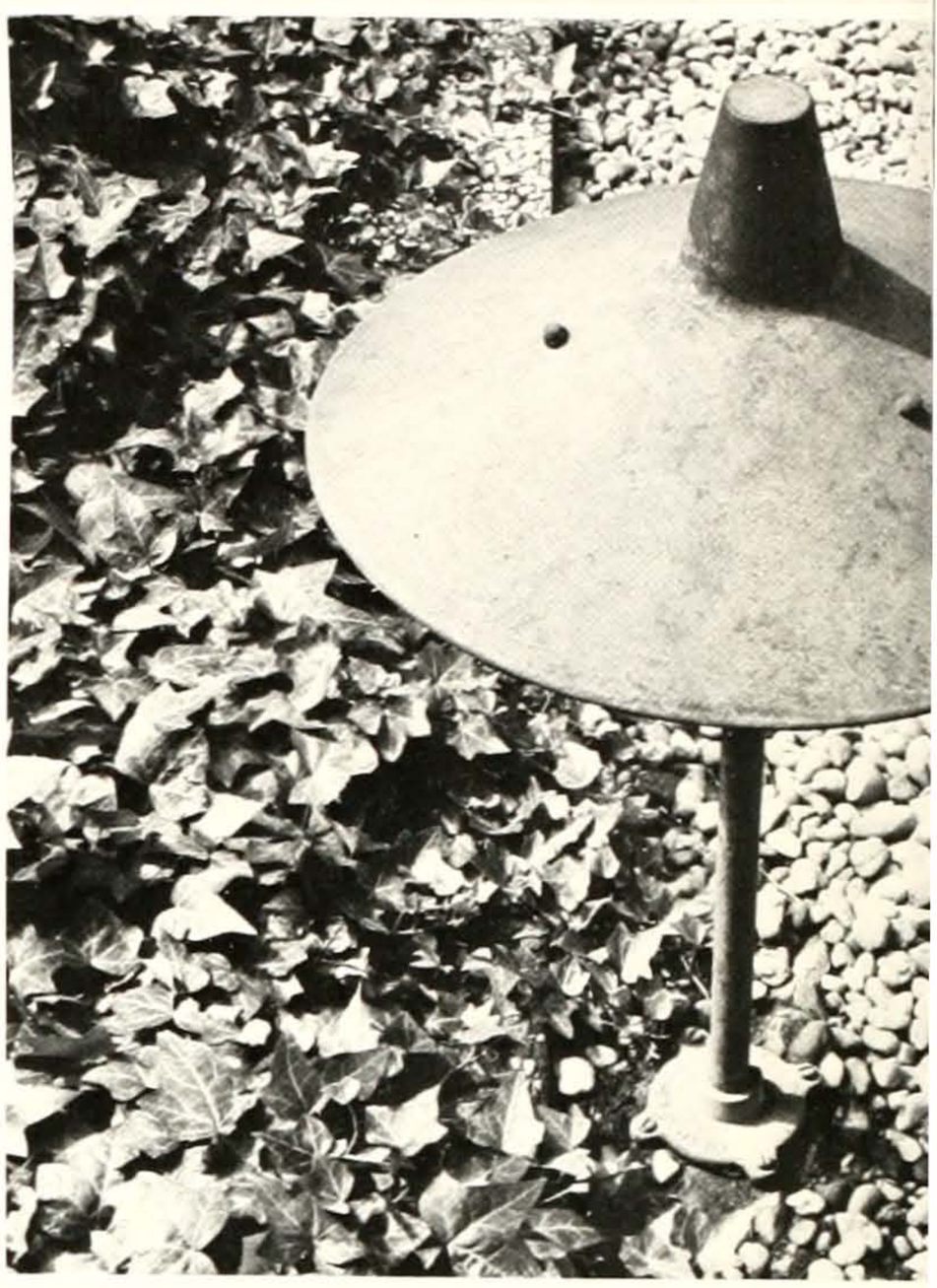


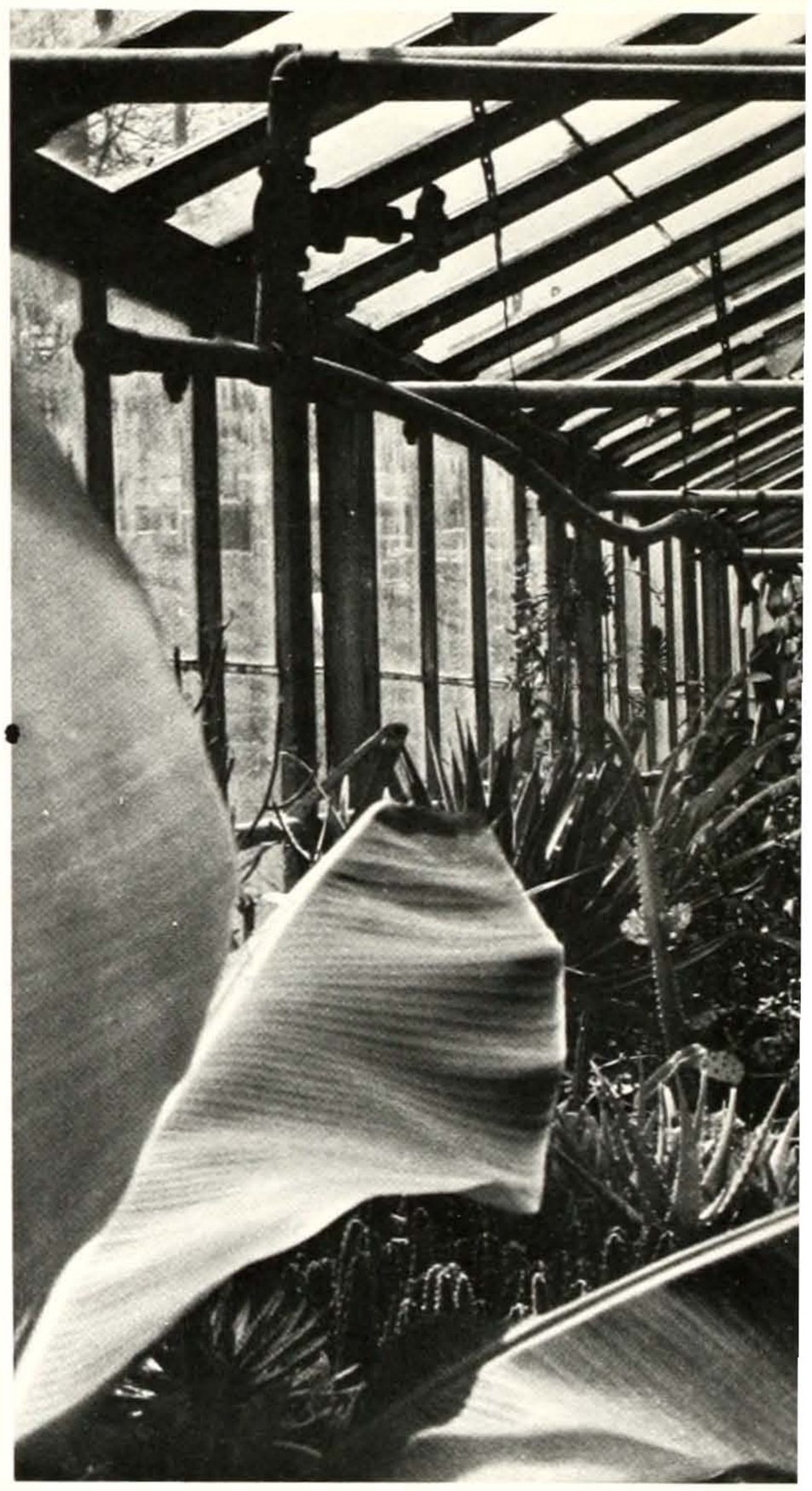
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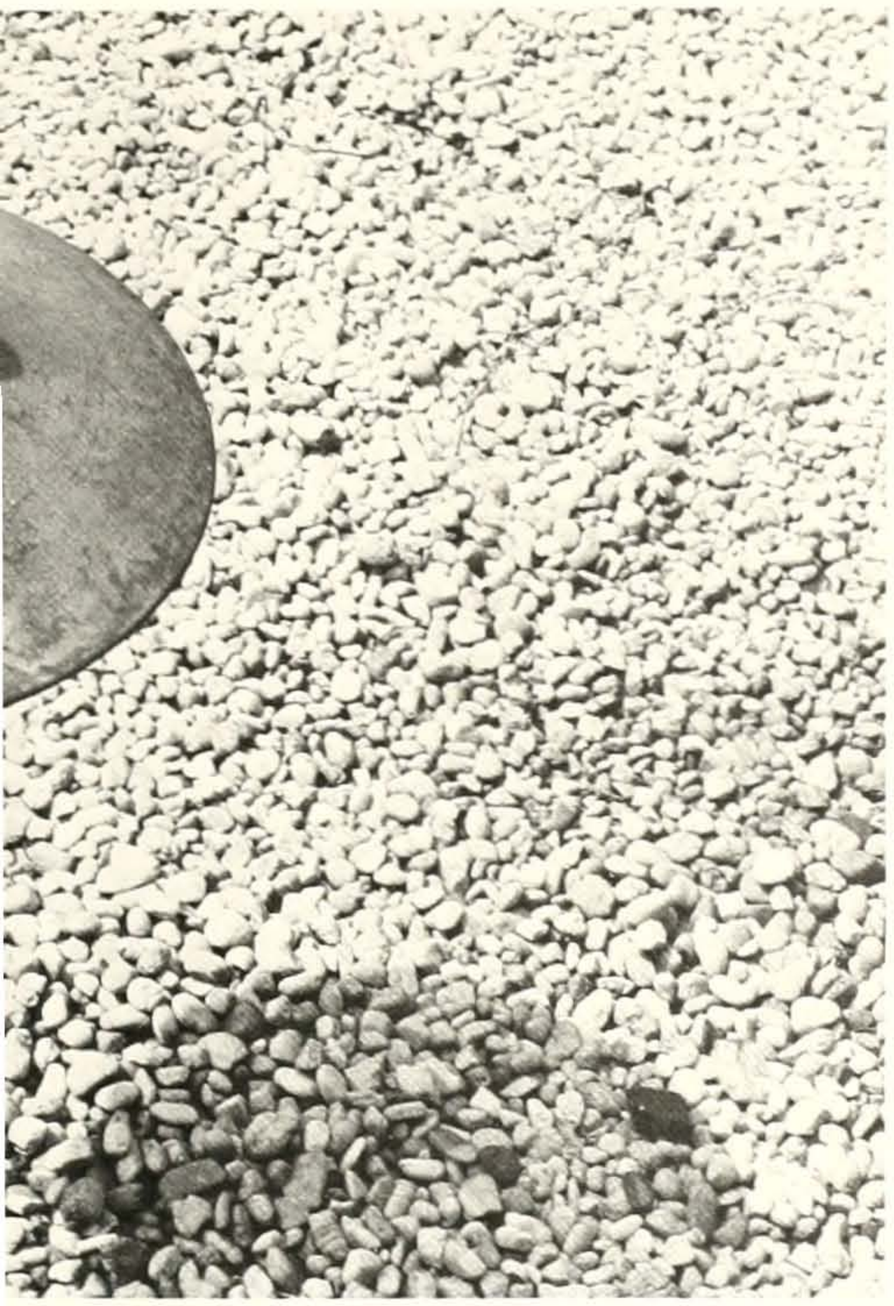


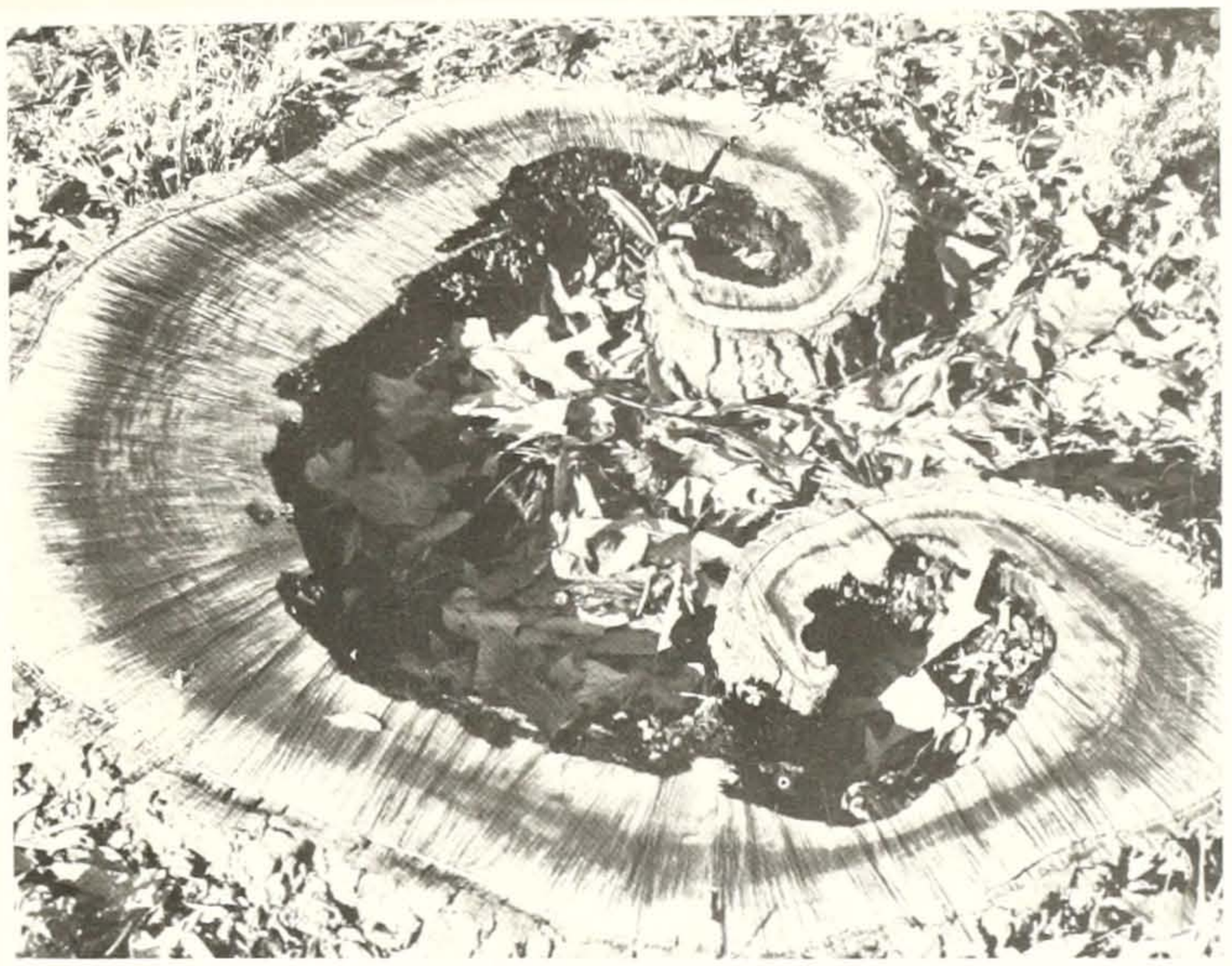
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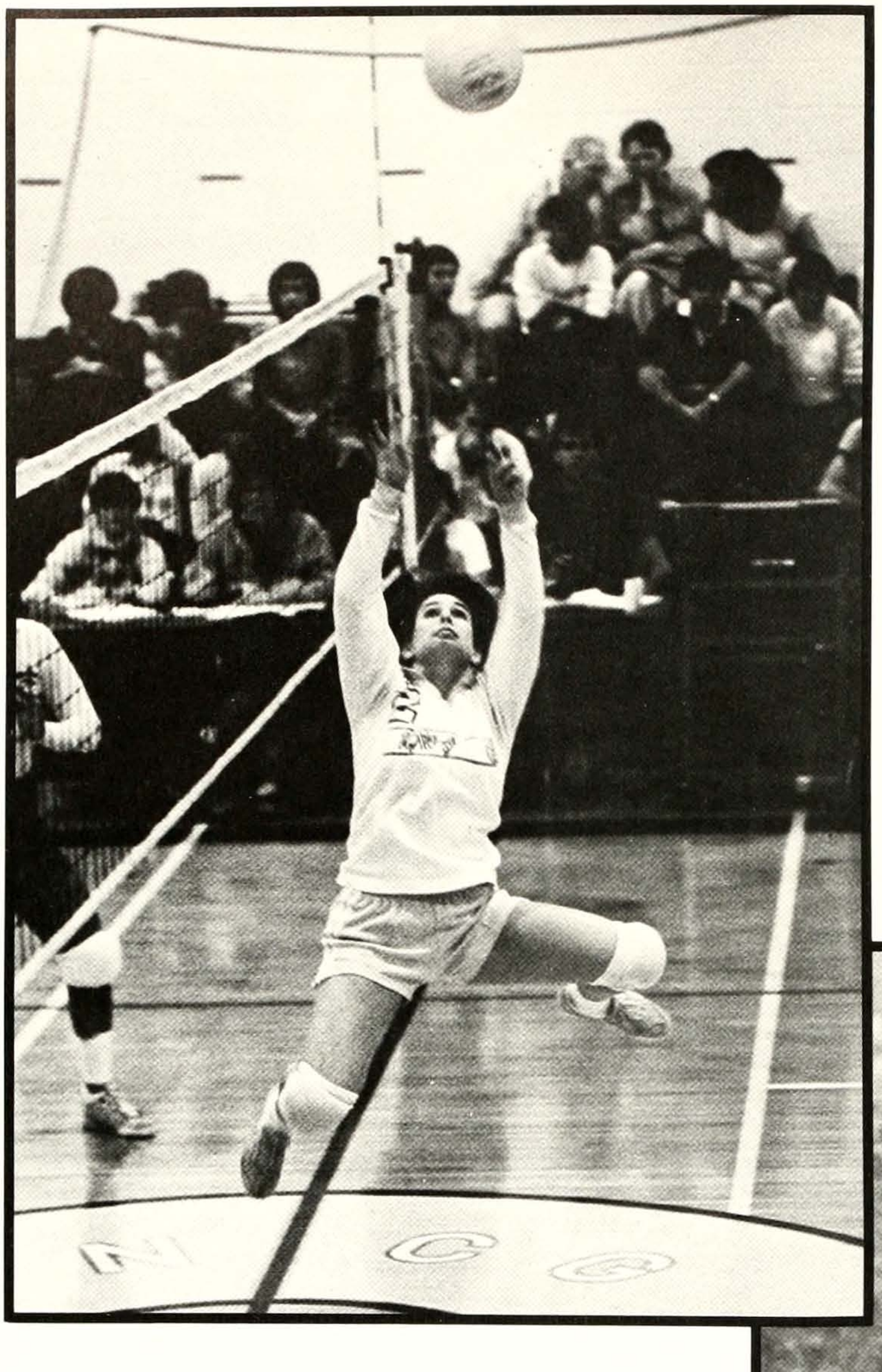


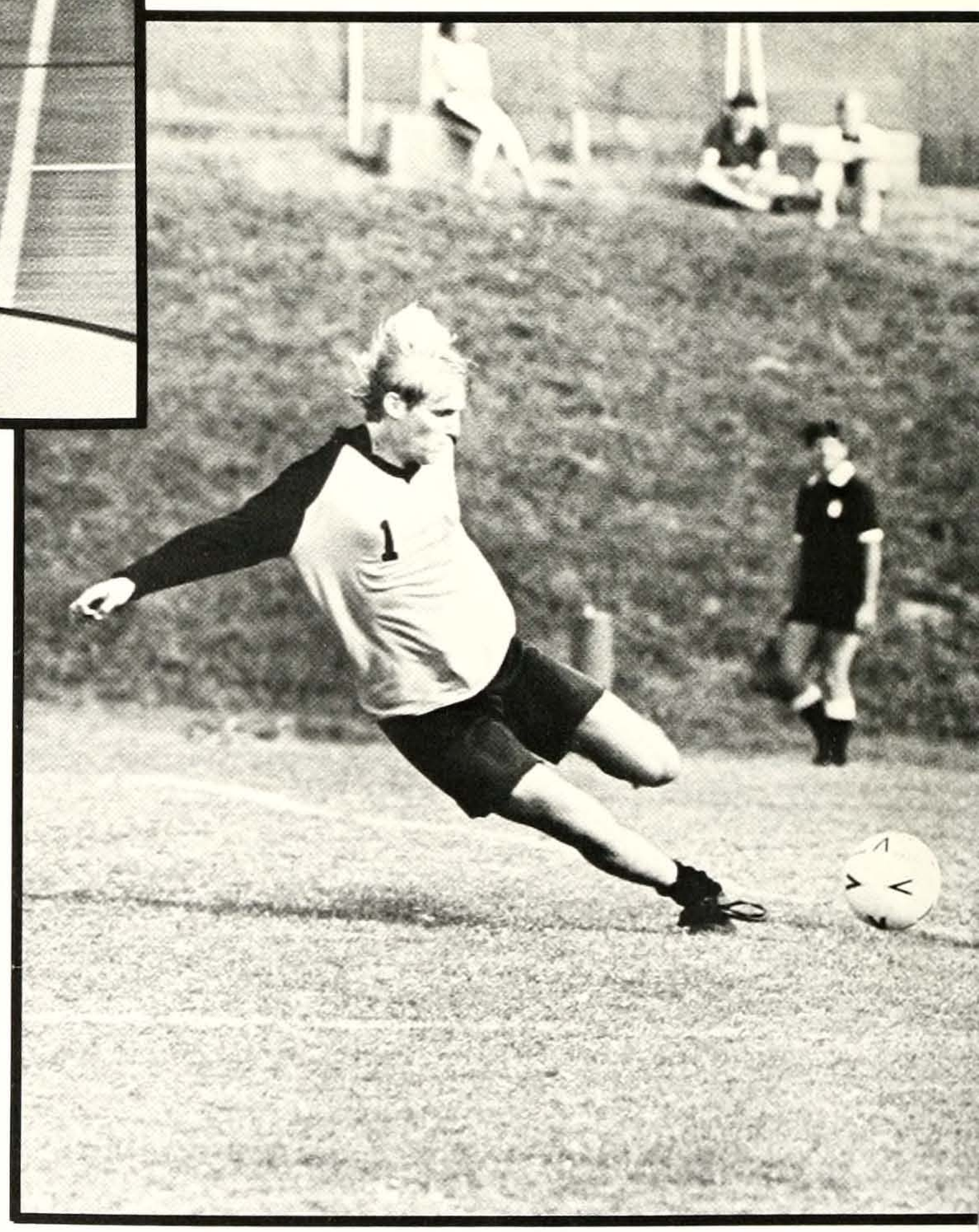




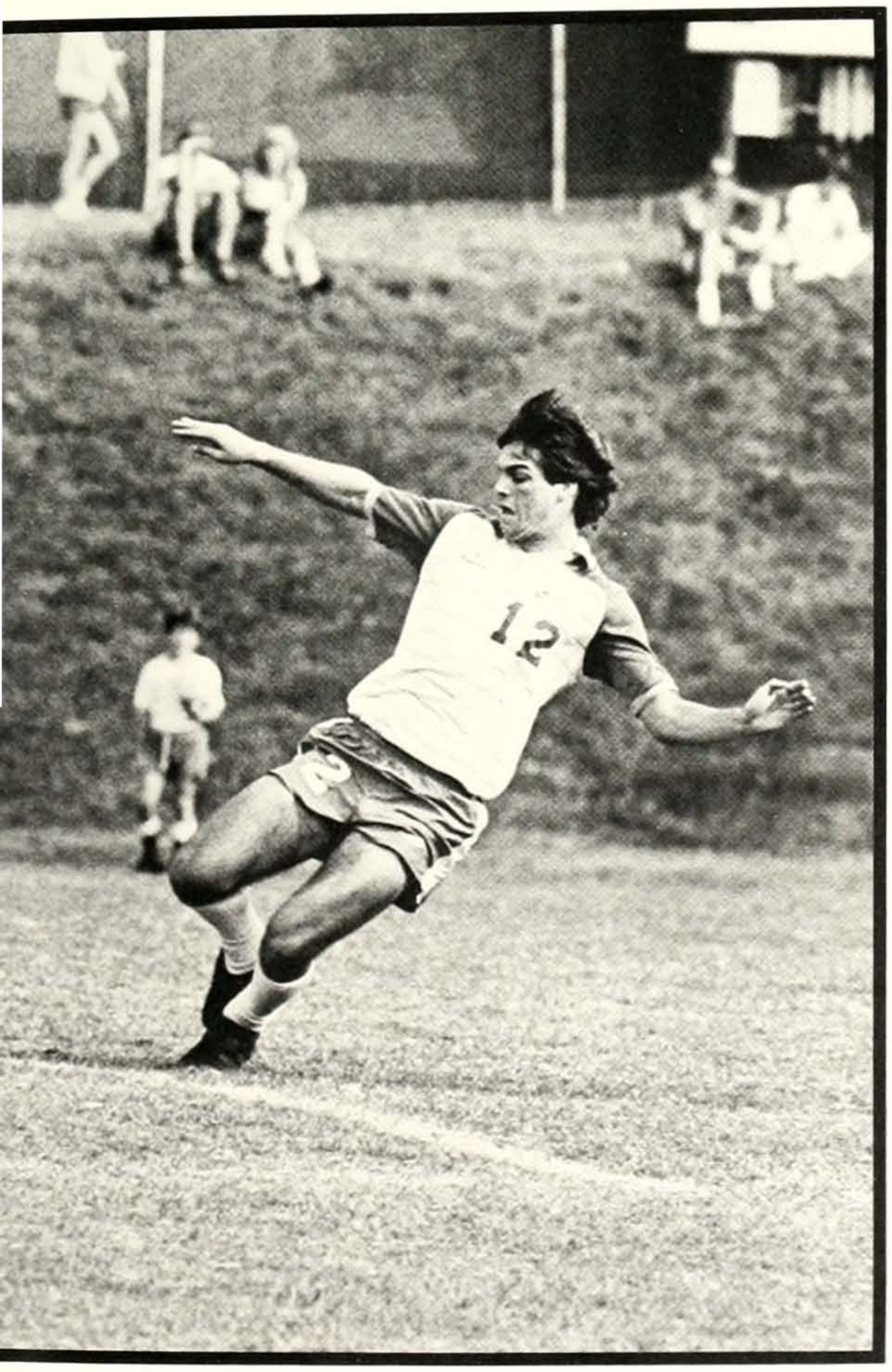




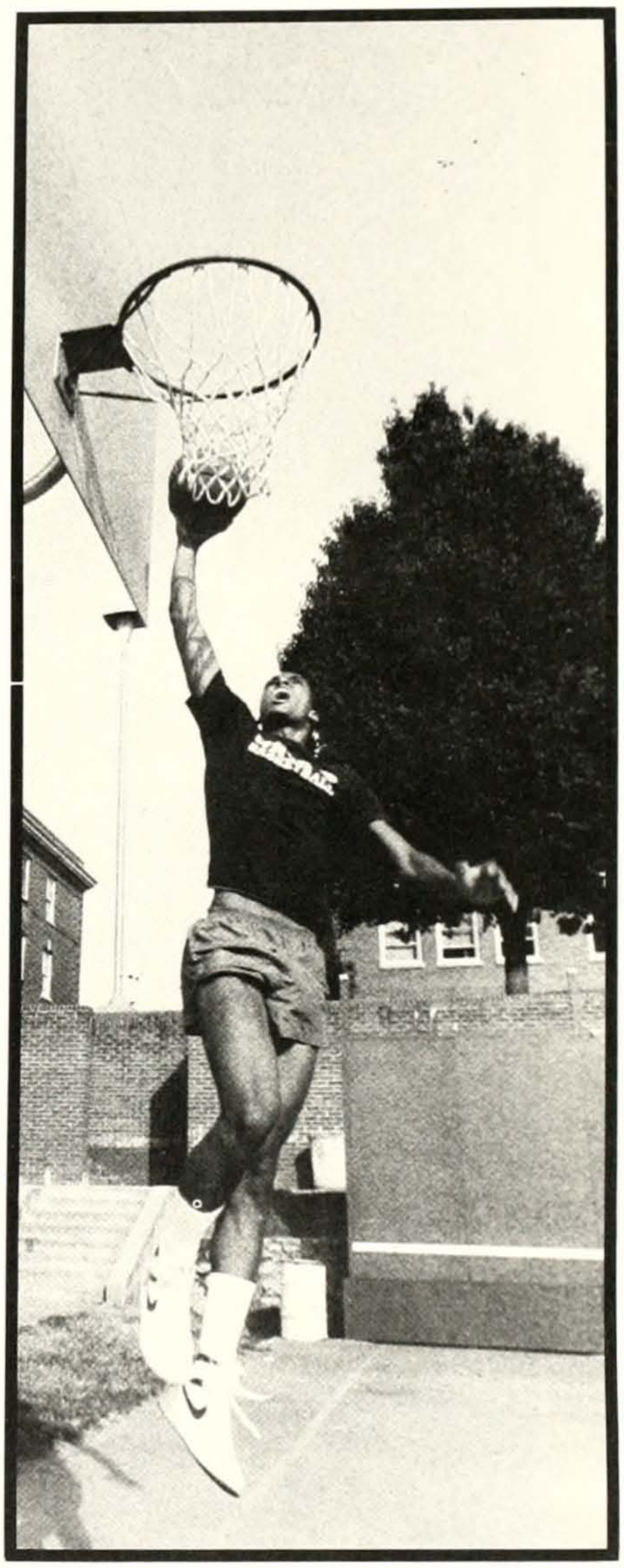




Spartan Sports



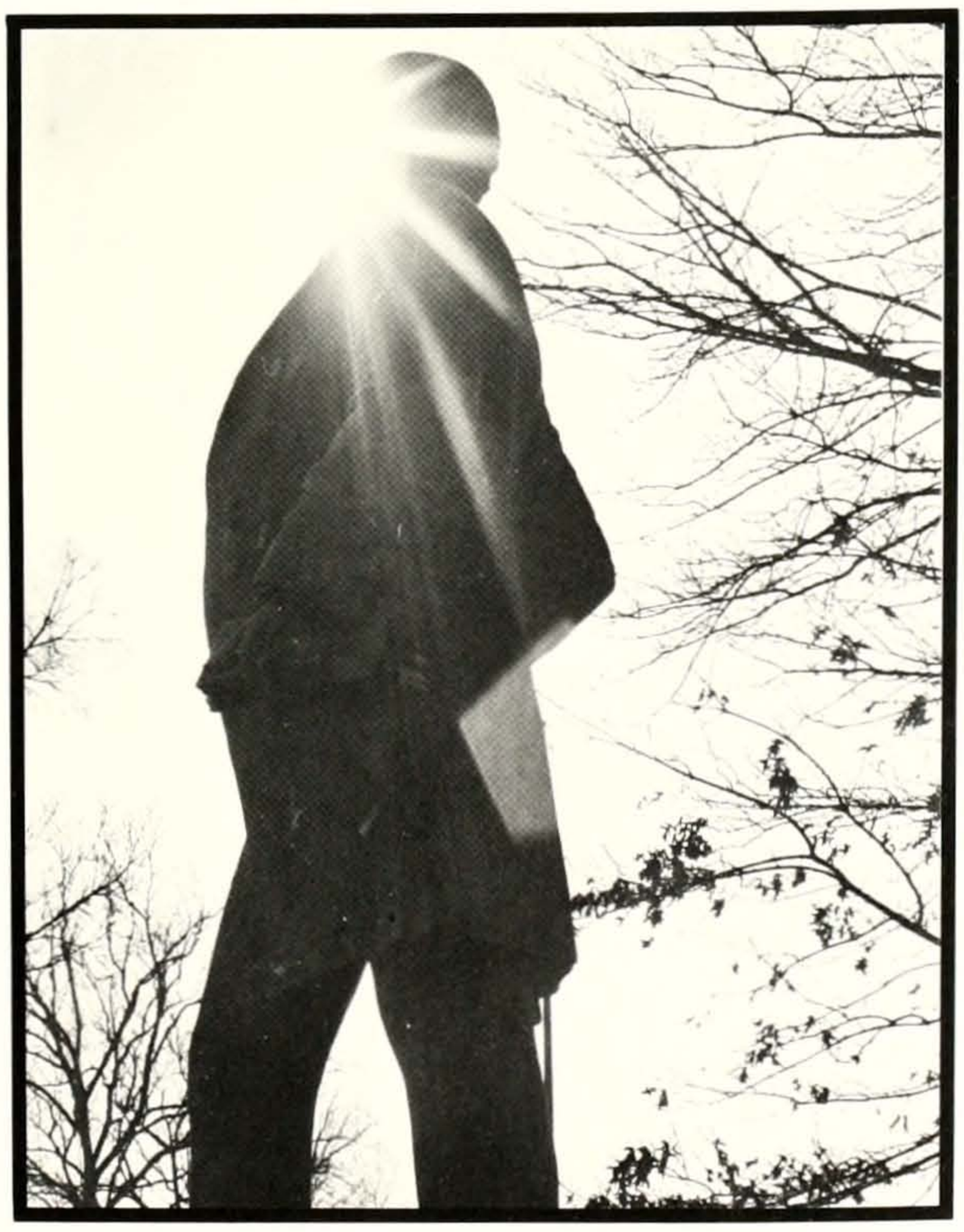
Segal



Segal












ORL-232












DRY
Ginger Ale



Corum





Booker

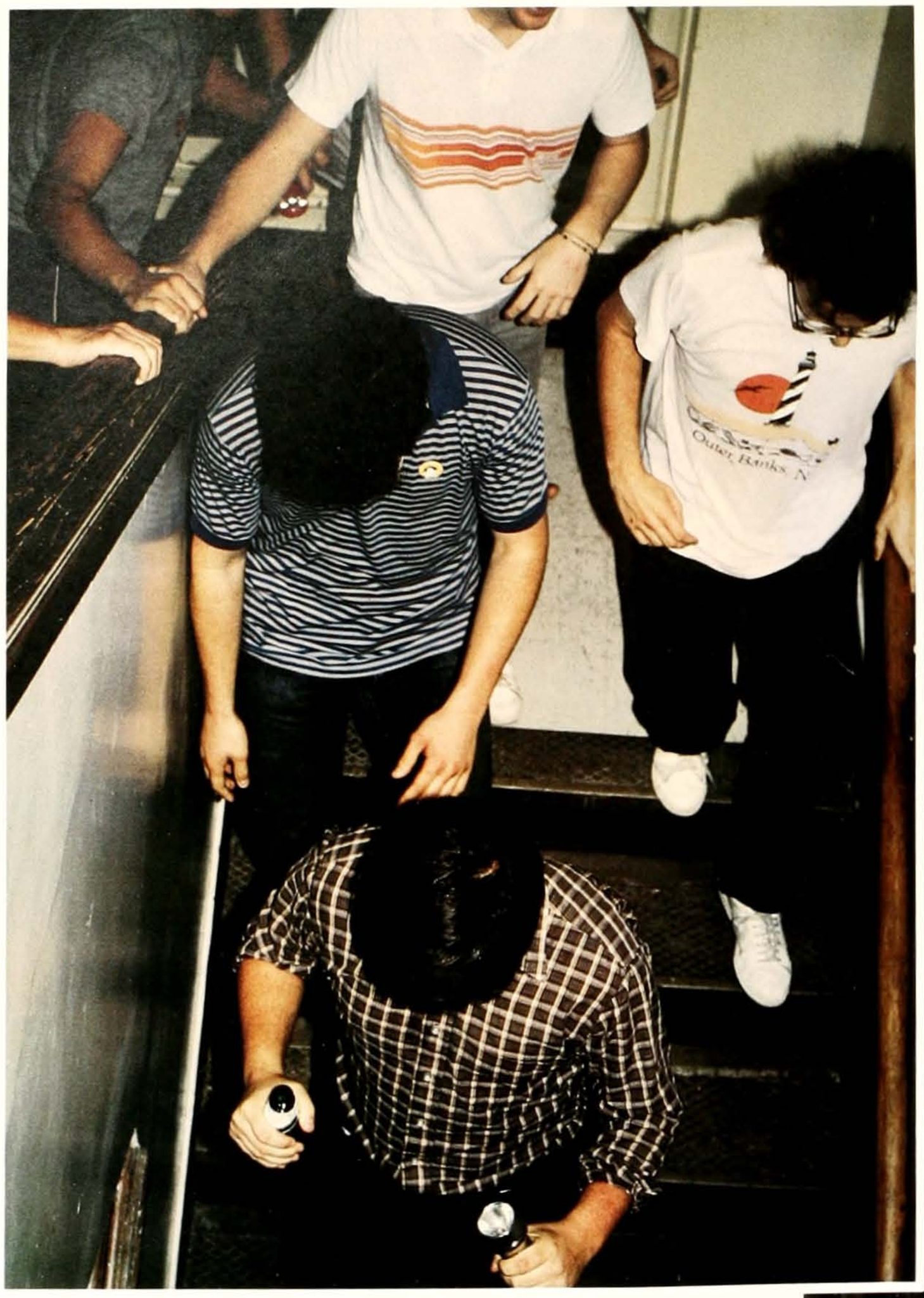
Sometimes loud
kicking up
like these students
at the Homecoming
Parade.

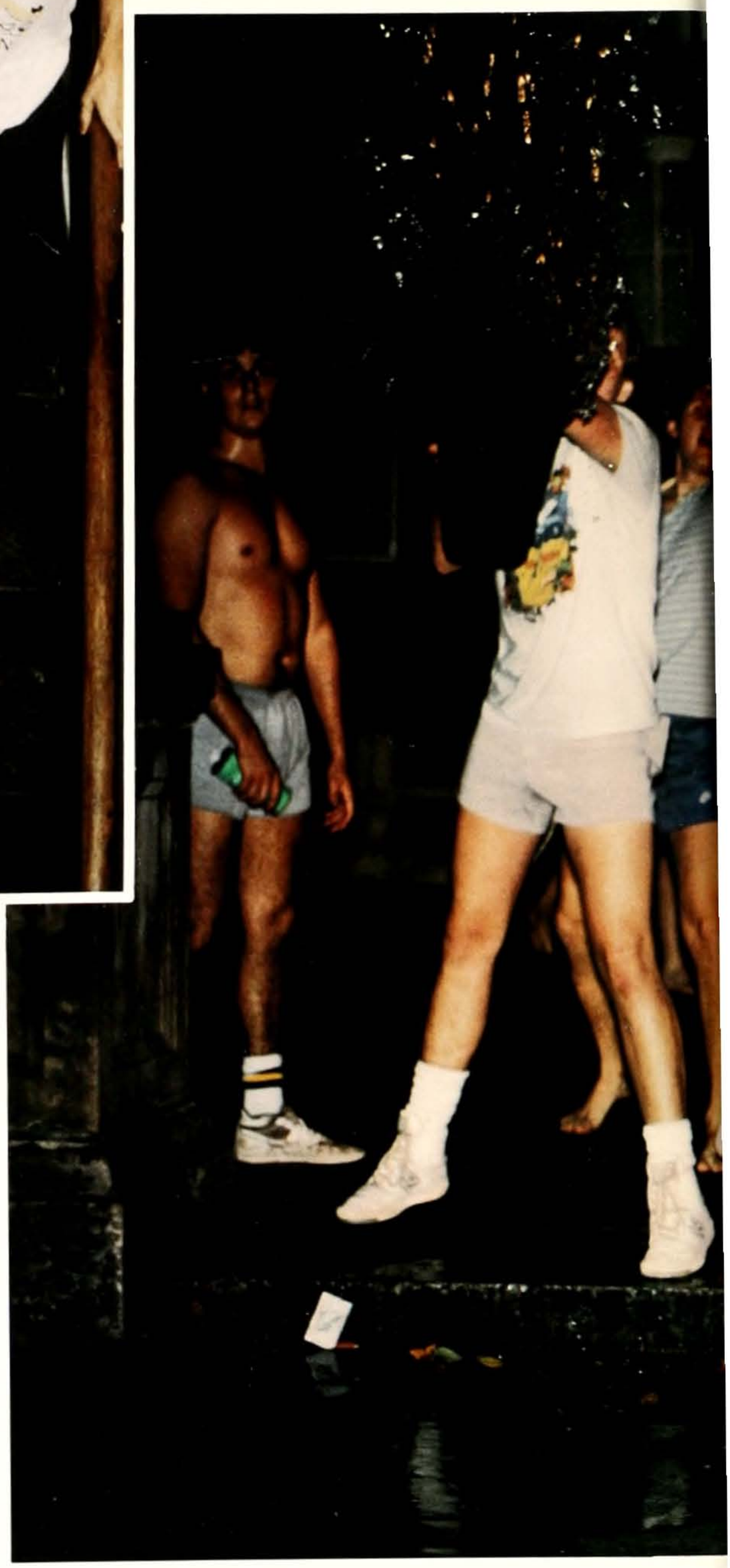


Other times calm and quiet -
waiting for something or just
taking a break between classes
to read up on an assignment.



Read





Often rushed - moving with others though you don't know where you're going.



There are places
here we never
take the time to
notice no matter
how many times
go to them.

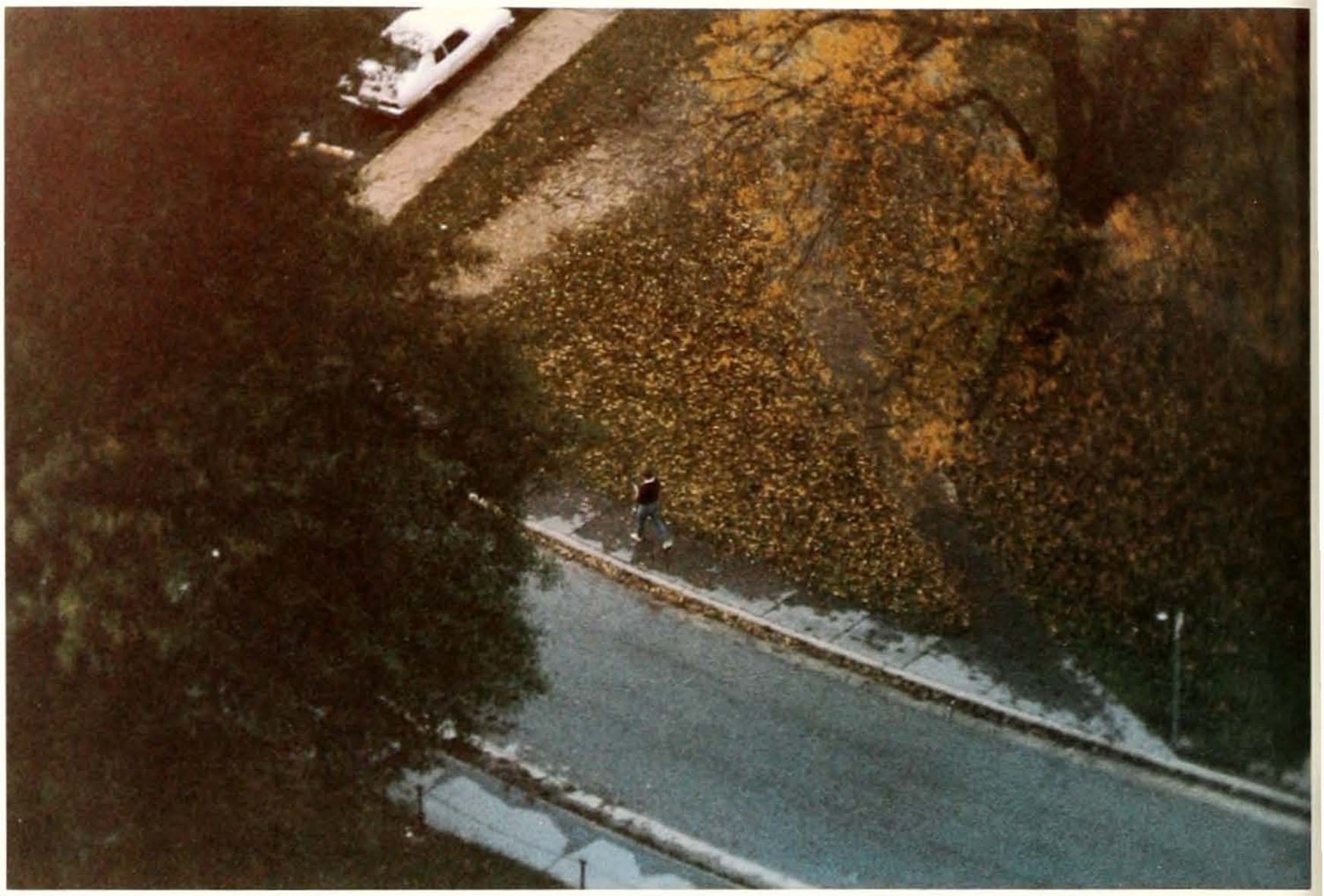


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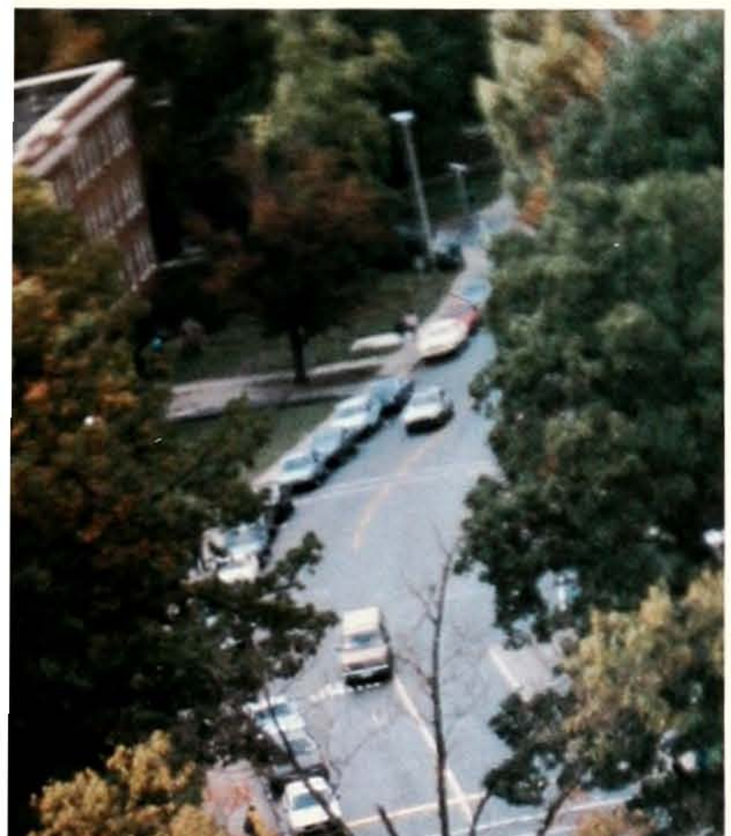














Corum

And average, everyday places that look a lot different from a different vantage point - like the top of the library.

And the people ...







Read



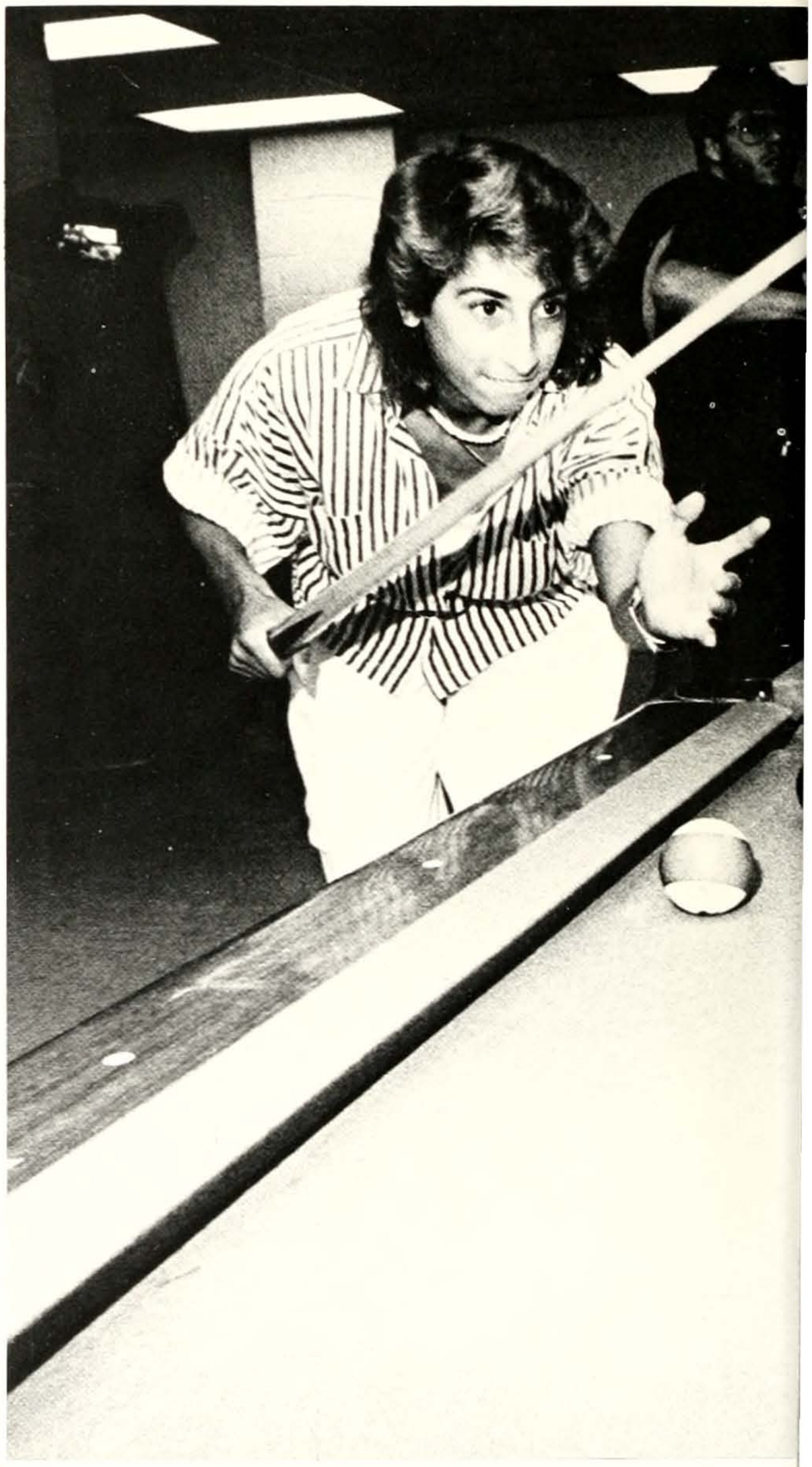
But, despite it all, people still misunderstand and fail to realize that sometimes things start quietly.



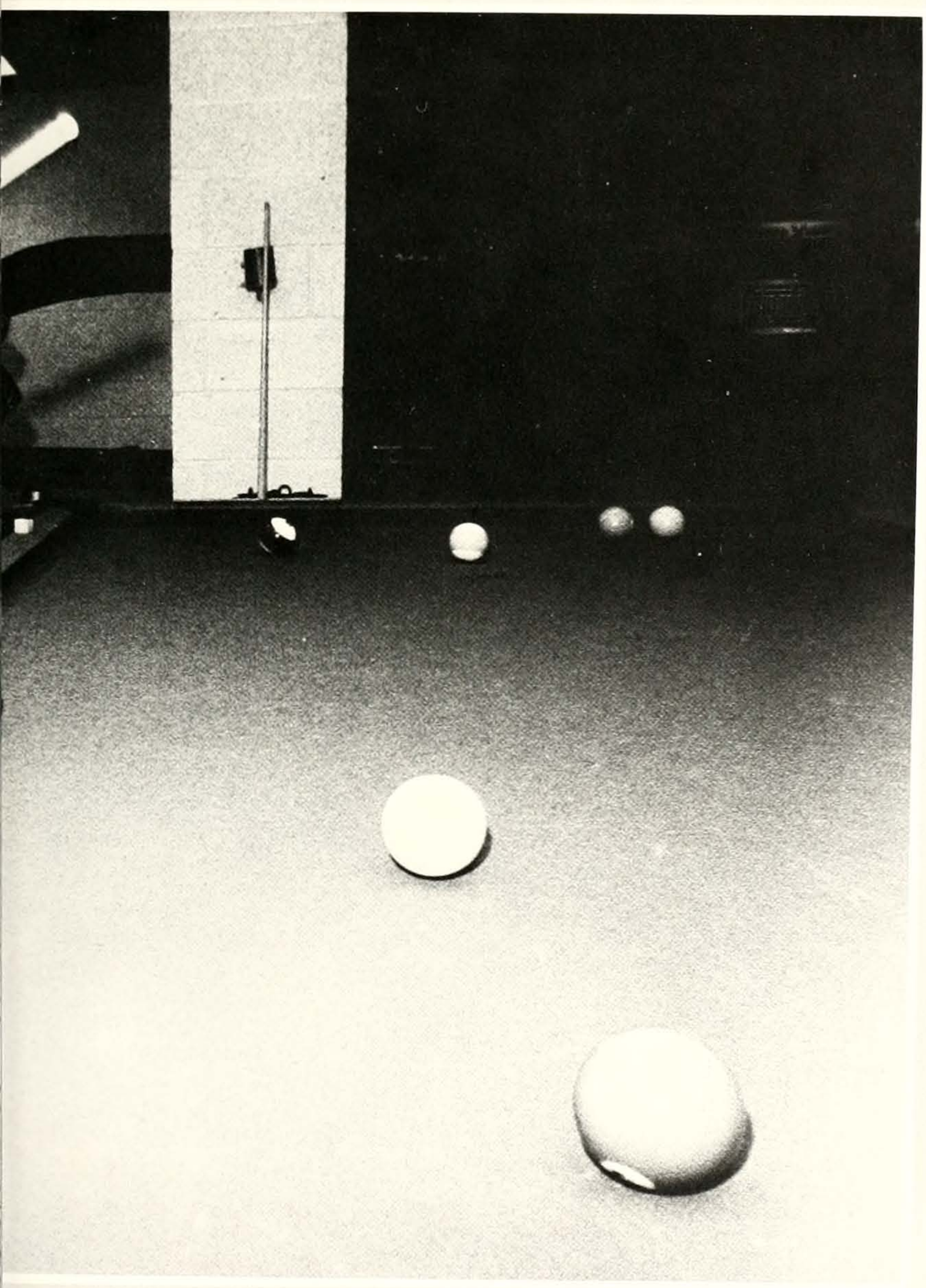


CAMPUS

ELLIOTT UNIVERSITY CENTER



A place for fun, games, and other things



Segal

My Ingram Mac-10 ready, I push my way through the heavy undergrowth. The secret to staying alive is to keep moving. But where the hell are they? All hell should be breaking loose any moment now, unless the chopper put me down way off target.

It didn't. Something that looks like a grey metal pineapple comes tumbling through the humid air, gleaming dully in the tropical sunlight. I throw myself to the side, scrambling frantically for cover, as the jungle erupts into shrapnel. Then it's as if someone has switched off the sound. Deaf, numb, bleeding from a dozen minor cuts and bruises, I stumble forward, knowing I'm damned lucky to be alive.

Before I can congratulate myself on my survival, I see the Sandinistan guerilla, winding up like a big league pitcher. But if he's Ron Guidry, I'm Dwight Gudden, and my grenade is in the air before his has even left his hand. I don't bother to watch his limbs go sailing high into the foliage; I've got company.

Three of them burst from the undergrowth, firing Russian-made AK-47's. The boll of a tree two feet from my head opens like a splintered wound as I duck, tuck and roll, and come up shooting.

The impact of the steel-jacketed rounds sends two of my attackers flying, rag dolls with red flowers blossoming from their chests. But where's the fourth guerrilla?

Too late, I see him crouching under a half-fallen log, and before I can bring my weapon around to bear on him there's a spurt of flame from his own. I feel as though I've been hit by a truck. The sky seems to roll overhead, painfully blue, and then I'm lying on my back in mud and my own blood. Everything starts to turn red, as if the sun is setting, then the crimson haze fades to black.

Game Over flashes on the screen, and I release the sweaty joystick. Not a very good score, I think, as I give the *Commando* game a solid kick.

Okay, now that the Rambo in my soul has been exorcised, I decide to try something more peaceful. An attractive young woman is practicing her shots at one of the pool tables, and I once again regret not being able to play that game. Oh, well; too bad I don't have the nerve to ask her to teach me how.

Well, how about the *Video Trivia* game? I've always been good at College Bowl, and the only person who beats me at Trivial Pursuits with any kind of regularity is a female friend who has the unfair advantage of having memorized the answers on practically every card. This should be a cinch.

I insert my quarter and pick a category. *Entertainment.* I always was good at movies and the theatre, though radio, pop music, and pre-sixties television are more problematic.

Lamont Cranston, wealthy young man about town, was the secret identity of what vintage crime fighter?

No sweat. I press the *push to play all* button rather than wagering points, and the three possible answers appear on the screen. It is, of course, number three, *The Shadow*, and not *Batman* or *The Green Hornet*. I've got 24,000 points.

Boris Karloff's real name was (1) William Henry Pratt (2) Archie Leach, or (3) Marion Michael Morrison. Hah! (2) and (3) are, respectively, Cary Grant and John Wayne. And anybody who grew up reading *Famous Monsters of Filmland* knows that Karloff was Pratt. Again, I've bet all, and I have 48,000 points.

Uh oh. *What English group scored a hit in 1966 with "Wild Thing"?* And then my clumsy finger betrays me; I press *play all* when I want to wager points. If I miss the question, my score goes back to zero. All I can do is guess, and so I pick (2), *Herman's Hermits*. Wrong, fool. The answer is (3), *The*



Trogs. C'est la guerre. I walk away from the game and out of the game room without bothering to answer the fouth question.

The halls of E.U.C. are fairly empty. Feeling hungry, even though I had supper not more than an hour ago, I bound up the stairs to the Sweet Shoppe. I like the Sweet Shoppe, even if the short-sighted people running it didn't see fit to hire me last summer when I was looking for an on-campus job.

Their frozen fruit bars are delicious, especially the lemon-lime. It tastes just like a daiquirri. It would taste even better if it could be dipped in rum and refrozen, though.

I then go downstairs and exit through the soda shop. There's nobody outside sitting around the fish pond, even though it's not dark yet and it's been the warmest, driest day we've had in over a week.

I haven't been back here in almost a year. I'm relieved to see there are no dead goldfish floating on the surface of the pond; that last time I was here they seemed to be dying off in droves. But are there any live ones? I peer into the green-scummed water. Yes, down in the algae-ridden depths, I can barely make out faint orange shapes. On the other side of the pond they float near the surface, but when I approach they dive like miniature submarines. I don't blame them. If they aren't cautious of humans, they may end up being netted and swallowed by drunken frat boys.

I walk back around the building, back towards the library. the knowledge that I have over 200 notecards to do for my English 601 class draws me towards that building like some horrible magnet.

A girl is swinging by herself on the swing set, as the shadows of the tree lengthen around her. The



Segal

setting sun makes her long red hair gleam. When she reaches the arc of her swing her dress billows up, revealing tanned, trim legs. She looks happy.

I trudge on, my studies calling. Sometimes I wish I wasn't a grad student.

Ian McDowell



Segal

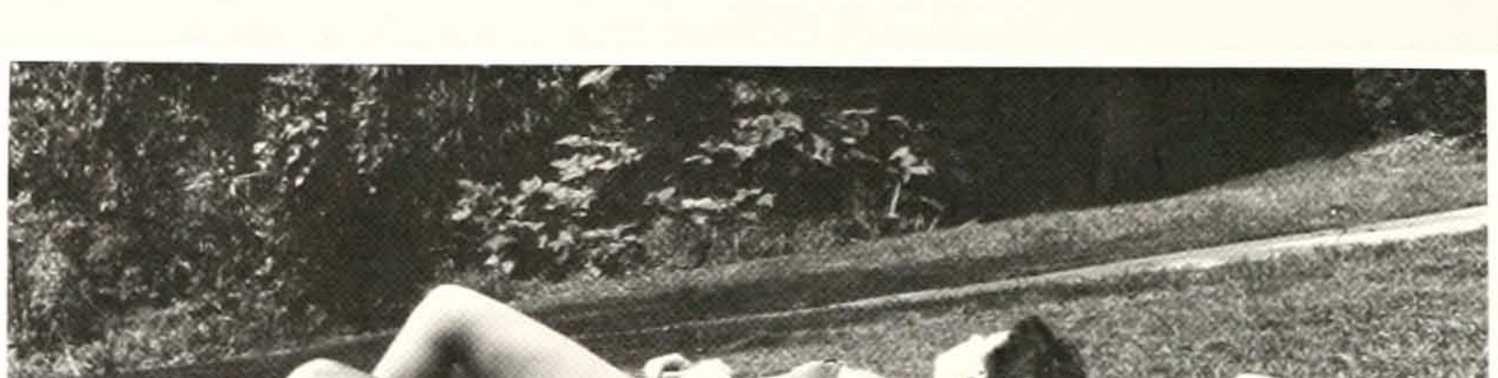
Most of our Fall events have come to pass
with Family Weekend
we doubled attendance to 350 last!
We brought Bella and Abba
and heard them speak
on topics varied and unique.
Homecoming '85 has come and gone
with a number of activities
all week long.
"Feats in the Streets" brought students
to compete
the Pep Rally and Block Party
made it all complete.
Our cheerleaders were great
and left us in awe
to the spirit generated
in what we saw!
Our Parade featured 26 wild entries
decorative cars and original floats
students, alumni and even a boat!
The Homecoming Queen, Kim Nash, was crowned
her court—Laura Boyd, Wendy Crews,
Kimberly Phillips and Brenda Volpe
became campus renown!

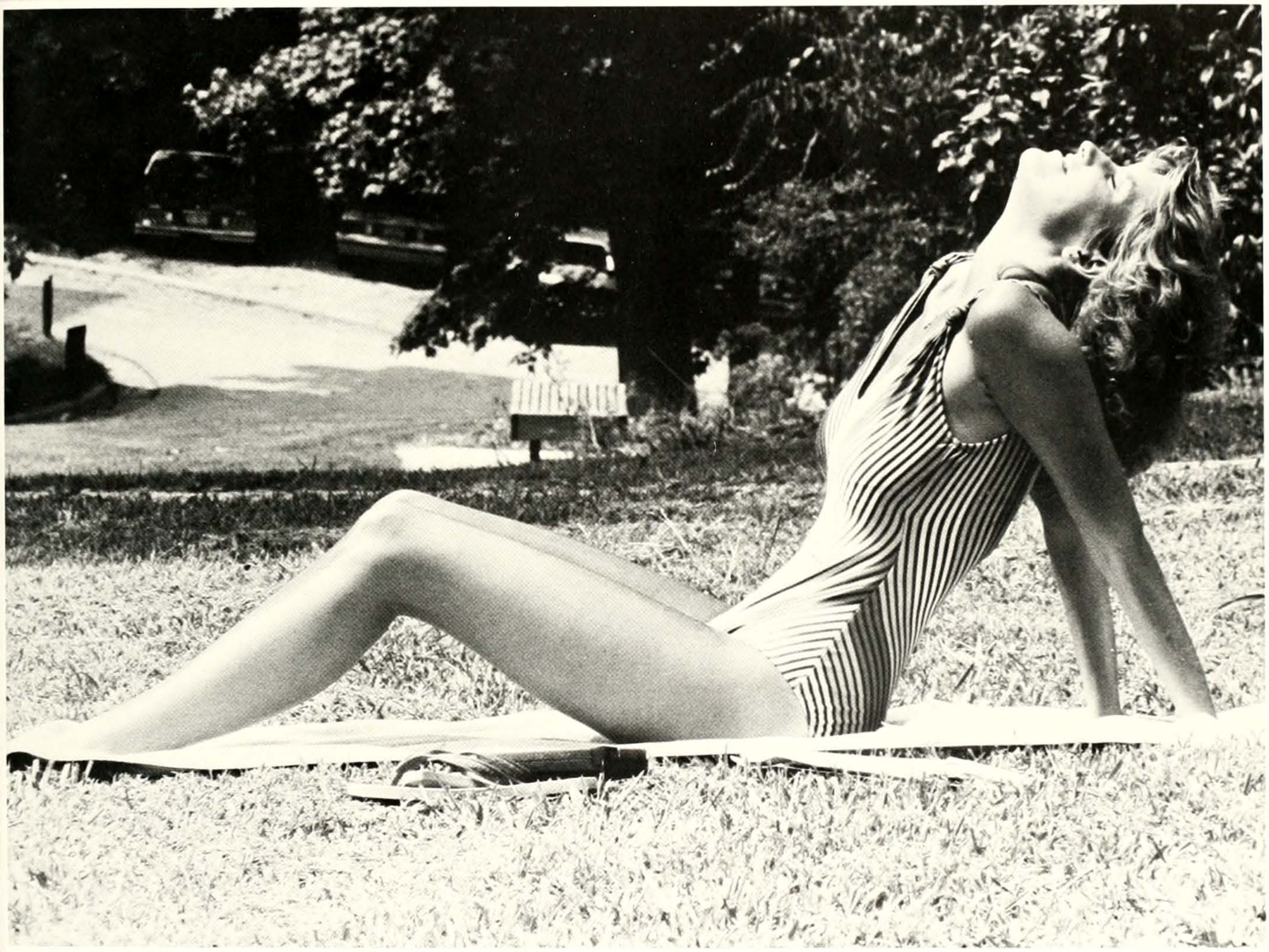
Students boogied down
to the tunes of "Fresh Air"
and had enough energy left to spare.
Alcohol Awareness Week
brought information we seek
connecting the link
on how to drink.
After all of this,
you can still expect
yet a few more programs
to end the Fall set.
Loveboat (Nov. 6) in November
Lovefeast (Dec. 2,3) in December
are programs that you will want to remember.
Our EUC Fellows
number twenty-six,
where our young freshmen leaders
are learning very quick
to be...
all that they can be
while at good ole UNC-G.
A celestial phenomenon
which happens every 76 years
will be the talk of all campuses
from far and near.
Steve Danforth will give an ole subject new kick
(Nov.20/Dec.4)
"Halley's Comet" will be quite a star gazer's trip!
UCLS will feature the UNC-G Dance Company
(Nov.22)
and Horacio Gutierrez (Nov.24)
be ready for a spectacular evening
mi amigo, que te diviertes!
Travel on the Orient Express (Nov.7)
and then to Alaska (Nov.30)
try not to miss
this wonderous extravaganza!
Well, this is the end of our update
and contribution to this newsletter...
at Aunt Harriet's we'll keep trying
to make life at UNC-G
just a little bit better!

Submitted by: Joanna M. Iwata
Assisted by: Bruce J. Michaels
Elliott University Center
Correspondents

SUNBATHERS:

Participants in UNC-G's Largest and Most Popular Spectator Sport





And at each body rare
The saintly man disdains;
I stare, oh God, I stare;
My heart is stained with stains.

This scrap of verse lingers in my mind, though I can't for the life of me remember who wrote it.

And casting down my holy tomes,
I turn my eyes to where
The naked girls with silver combs
Are combing out their hair.

Well, these women aren't actually *naked*, of course, and relatively few of them would seem to possess silver combs, but I can empathize just the same. On those warm days in the early Fall, late Spring, or Summer when the swimsuit-clad young women emerge from their old cocoons, stretching langorously like gorgeous insects drying their damp new limbs in the warm sunlight, it is very hard not to stare. Naturally, I am writing from a minority perspective, but there are male limbs as well as female ones browning beneath Phoebus's golden rays, and I suppose the significantly larger female portion of this campus's population ogles the former with as much fervor as the happily out-numbered male portion ogles the latter. However, I can only write from my own sexual outlook.

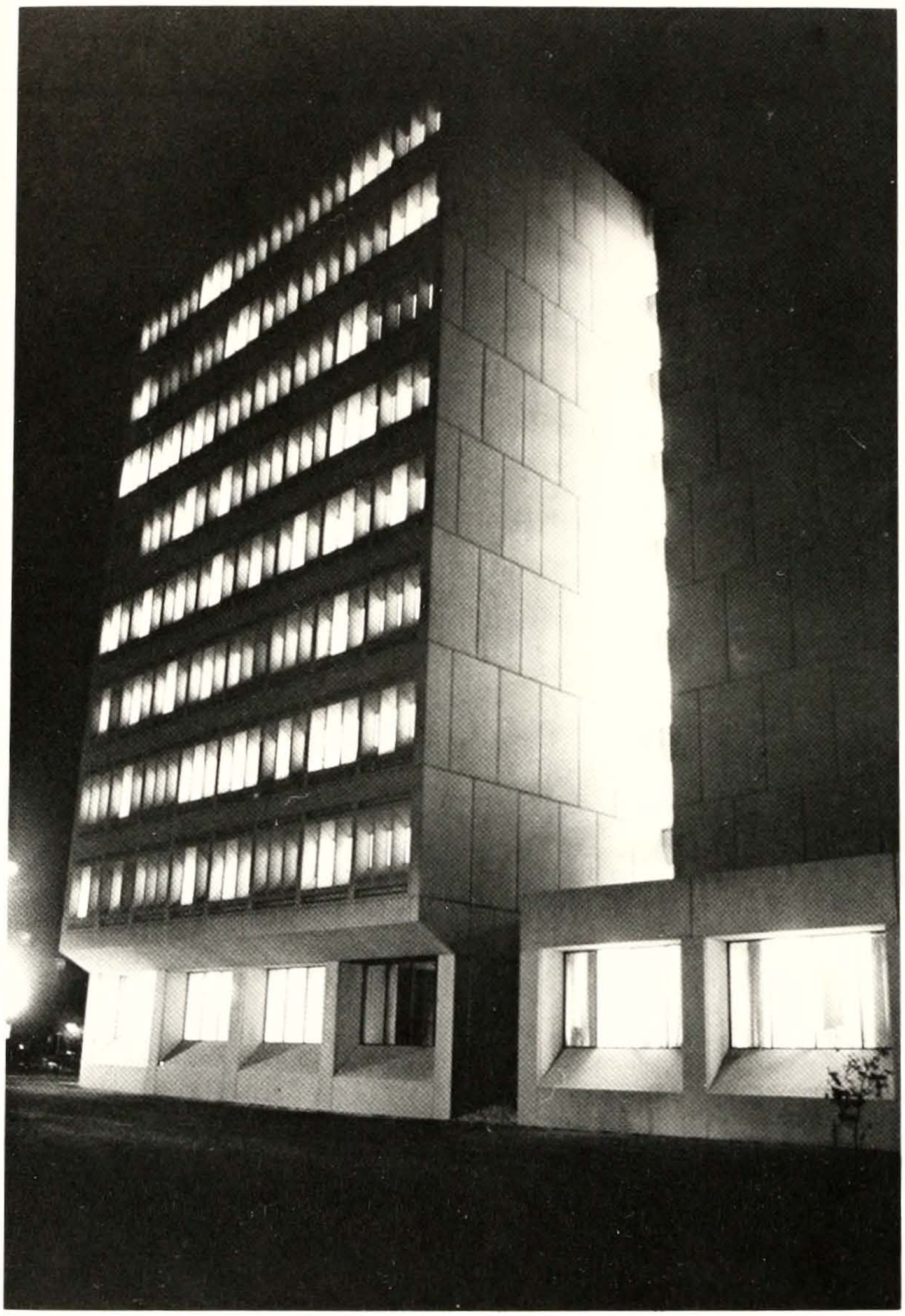
And so it will continue, as they spread their blankets and towels on the lawns and rub themselves with oils and lotions, and the young men walk or drive past, heads surreptitiously or not so surreptitiously turned, pretending not to look or openly gawking. These are the Rites of Spring, for all that they may take place in any season of warm weather.

A final thought; just who *is* the girl in the striped one-piece bathing suit, anyway? Mike Read, our Photo Editor, pleads ignorance.

Life's like that. Our glimpses of the sublime tend to be fleeting and second-hand.

Ian McDowell

The Library, a quiet place to study



Coming up Walker Avenue, one's first glimpse of campus is the library tower, plain and squat, an immense grey slab hulking against the sky. We enter the monolith and are transformed, attaining a higher state of being.

Or such is the theory.

Inside, the police woman smiles, heels click against the tile floor, a computer beeps electronic protest as a punchcard is crammed into its gaping maw, the shelves in the card catalog stick and slide, the elevators hum and lurch, and one emerges into the arid modernity of the tower stacks.

Everything is clean and bright and spacious, with little of the dark catacomb-like quality that characterizes such edifices as the old graduate library at Chapel Hill. It is impossible to imagine anyone getting lost here, of being accidently locked in for the night. There's no need of a hotline or whatever to call for help from when you look up from your desk and realize the overhead lights are turned off and the doors are locked. This school does not have that rite of passage.

On the fourth floor, a pale and disheveled film student curses softly when he finds that the photos of Sophia Loren undressing for Marcello Mastroianni have been torn out of *Eroticism in the Cinema*, and curses ever louder when the chapter on Russ Meyer proves to be even more severely mutilated. In the microfilm room another communications major, lanky and unkempt and resplendent in his bright red tie, pauses in his perusal of the *Playboy* interview with Ted Turner to ogle a centerfold or two. On the seventh floor some members of the soccer team snicker over a copy of *Knave* (not the library's). And on every floor young men and women look up from their thick books and exchange furtive glances and even shy smiles. Yes, even here, sex rears its not-so-ugly head.

But this is not a "meet market" like the undergraduate library at Chapel Hill, and no one dresses up or puts on make-up to come here. Scholarly pursuits take precendence. The hours tick by, the pages turn.

Love and Death in the American Novel. Hitchcock: The Dark Side of Genius. Marx and Freud. New Theories of Quantum Physics. The Komodo Dragon and the Lesser Sumatran Monitor Lizards. Archaeology and the Anglo-Saxon Conquest. The Devil Drives: A Biography of Sir Richard Francis Burton. Who among us would be reading these if we weren't here?

It is good to think we are richer for the experience, though, and perhaps we are. The hours tick by, the pages turn.

Ian McDowell





An Introduction

Almost every university in the United States has a playground—Chapel Hill has its Franklin Street, Florida State has its Tennessee Street. Our version, though, is somewhat more modest.

Tate Street and College Hill; both have a quaint, unspoiled, uncommercialized charm.

Some are quick to compare our rather small playground to other, larger, perhaps more famouns playgrounds their friends at other universities have told them about. They speak of real excitement, of rock clubs and nightclubs that rival coliseums, of loud music and bright lights and the ability to do all your heart desires.

Ours is by necessity a different, more understated approach to collegiate recreation. Despite the fact that a major university is no more that a few feet away, the Tate Street/College Hill area doesn't reflect any of that hussle or bustle.

And that's probably a pretty accurate reflection of UNC-G. We don't have a football team here and probably never will. The rabid excitement that goes along with a Division One powerhouse stomping the precious bodily fluids out of a Big Ten rival simply does not exist in our small part of the world.

No matter how much we try to tell ourselves to the contrary, most of us aren't real party animals. We're artists, scientists, and professionals, capable of understanding all of the subtleties of our respective crafts, and while we may leave the classroom behind, we seldom leave the academic discipline we learned there. It follows us even into our favorite taverns and coffeehouses.

So begins the *Pine Needles*' profile of Tate Street and College HIll, an enigmatic suburb of an urban university devoid of the mass hysteria that usually accompanies college life. Right now, in 1986, you may not know this cultural institution at all. But, fifty or so years from now, this section may serve as a link to the beginnings of your adulthood—a way of rekindling old and happy memories of those simpler days gone by.

—David Pugh

New York Pizza

Driving down Tate Street, looking lazily at the various shops that line the street, one quickly notices one establishment that is unlike any other. Even to the casual passerby, something definitely seems amiss. At the corner of Walker Avenue and Tate Street is a squat, white building so stuffed with people it seems on the point of bursting. Through its large smoked glass windows, hundreds of silhouettes can be seen undulating in the hazy darkness.

It's Tuesday, and this madness is part of the weekly routing for the crowd at New York Pizza.

It is hard to communicate the overall ambience of an extremely crowded university tavern if you've never experienced it. The air as thick as Vanilla pudding with the smells of stale cigarette smoke, perspiration and alcohol all mingled together for a unique olifactory sensation; loud pop music oozes through the atmosphere from the juke box in the corner that's busy cranking out the latest chart toppers; the lights are soft and low, making everything from the clientele to the tavern itself more attractive. From the kitchen comes a piping hot pizza; with it's fresh baked aroma, it creates attention as it glides over the heads of patron balanced atop a waitress's steady arm. Then there's the veritable river of beer that flows from the bar, pitcher after pitcher of the frothy gold stuff—sixteen kegs on an average Tuesday. Only it can wash away the stress that arises from too many hours in the library or too much time staring at a textbook.

There, in the perfect darkness, with the din of a serious party all around, deals are made, relationships are forged, and nerves unwind. Many seem to consider this the very pinnacle of collegiate existence and perhaps it is. The *Animal House* mindset is a real thing and if indulged in strategically can be very rewarding, at least in the short run.

Which is what going to New York Pizza on a Tuesday night is all about. Truly, it's a zoo, but usually we're ready for it. NYP is for the harried, neurotic beast that hides behind the academic facade, and tonight this is one beast looking to get wild.



College Hill Sundries

It's an unassuming little tavern, perched on the corner of Mendenhall and Spring Garden. Plants obscure your view as you peer in and try to check out the action.

When you approach the entrance door, a strange sensation washes over you; it's like stepping into a movie. The sounds of old Motown rattle the frosted glass in the door. Turning the brass knob, you push the door open and step inside. The walls are of dark wood and the lighting is indirect. The mustacheoed man behind the bar slowly turns to the cash register, revealing the motto on his T-shirt: "Located in Greensboro's most prominent ghetto."

Welcome to College Hill Sundries, home to the greatest jukebox in this part of the civilized world.

While most jukeboxes do little more than provide irritation for the vast percentage of patrons of any tavern, the one at College Hill is different. It doesn't have any current pop music. That's what radios are for. Here, things are different. Consider the names.

The Talking Heads. Gene Pitney. The Beatles. Marvin Gaye. The Rolling Stones. Van Morrison. Aretha Franklin. Creedece Clearwater Revival.

This kind of atmosphere is not for people looking for a congested good time; folks wanting a chest-to-chest rub through a meat market are advised to go somewhere else. Those who frequent this little tavern do so often, which pleases the management just fine. The beer is cold, the music is lively, and the people are upbeat.

What has endeared this lowly beer bar to a small but loyal following is its atmosphere. Here, the fragrant aroma of cold imported beers mingles with the soft smell of burning tobacco, creating a unique but comfortable ambiance. Music form the 50s and 60s helps to carry us back to another time which, and that's all to the good. At a time in our lives when all we do is expand the limits of our short-term memories, it's sometimes nice to think back a little farther than last week.



Friars' Mr. Jackson

Mr. Jackson doesn't give interviews anymore. He says that every so often for the last decade, another student comes by from yet another student publication and asks him for yet another interview. Sometimes, two students from the same publication come by during the same week and ask him the same question:

"Mr. Jackson, I'd like to interview you for my story in the..."

You certainly can't fault him. Three interviews a year, every year for the last ten, would tend to sour one towards talking to cub reporters.

And you can't really fault the aspiring writers either; they are just trying to seize on a good story idea. Mr. Jackson *is* an interesting character and has been selling fine wine and gourmet coffee for about as long as anybody can remember. And his place is quaint and quiet, filled with the sort of comfortable clutter that can captivate even regulars for hours.

Sure, Friar's is the kind of place that we as students keep coming back to because it's so much more fun than a regualr convenience store. It's a place that feels good, like an old pair of slippers. Mr. Jackson has even seen fit to paste the conservative and commonsencical sayings of Calvin Coolidge on the wall, clipped from the various times Newsweek has honored his homespun philosophy for doing business and getting things done. This little collection of his wisdom is taped to the wall next to the tables where patrons nibble on bagels and slurp down expresso.

And the way Mr. Jackson runs Friar's is just as satisfyingly unpretentious. Everything is very much up-front. There is no question about how fresh the coffee is; you grind it yourself. If tea is your bag, it's his too, with more that seventy-five flavors sitting on the shelf. In fact, almost all the little things that make life pleasant can be found in Mr. Jackson's little store.

So it's okay if you don't want to do interviews anymore, Mr. Jackson. We still love you anyway.





Sav-Way

On the surface, it may appear strange to celebrate a supermarket in a college yearbook, but in a very certain sense it needs to be done.

This is no ordinary supermarket. This is the Sav-Way. This is where we buy toothpaste and beer and munchies and beer and hot dogs and beer and sodas.

And beer. They sell a lot of beer at the Sav-Way—veritable mountains of twelve packs. It's reasonably priced and most college students are on a very low budget, and we all know what that means: Schaefer or Blatz or whatever's on sale.

A beer supermarket is very convenient. Of course they sell all the other necessaties that make life worth living—toilet paper, toothpaste, roach bombs and such. They're open late, so if you run out of something at the proverbial last minute you can still run to the Sav-Way. Just be sure to slip in before they lock the door.

But convenient store hours and good prices on beer are not the reason we are devoting space to this establishment. Instead, consider this; during a four year stint year at UNC-G, it's almost impossible to have not gone to the Sav-Way at least once a week if not more often.

So when you look back on your college career years from now, think that you may have only had two semesters in an English classroom, just on year, but you've spent four going to the Sav-Way.

"The place used to have a reputation all over the city as a place you shouldn't be after dark. It was kind of dark and sleazy and people worried a lot about getting mugged or just hassled. There's not too much of that left now - and that's a shame."

- a "Tate-streeter"

Last Act

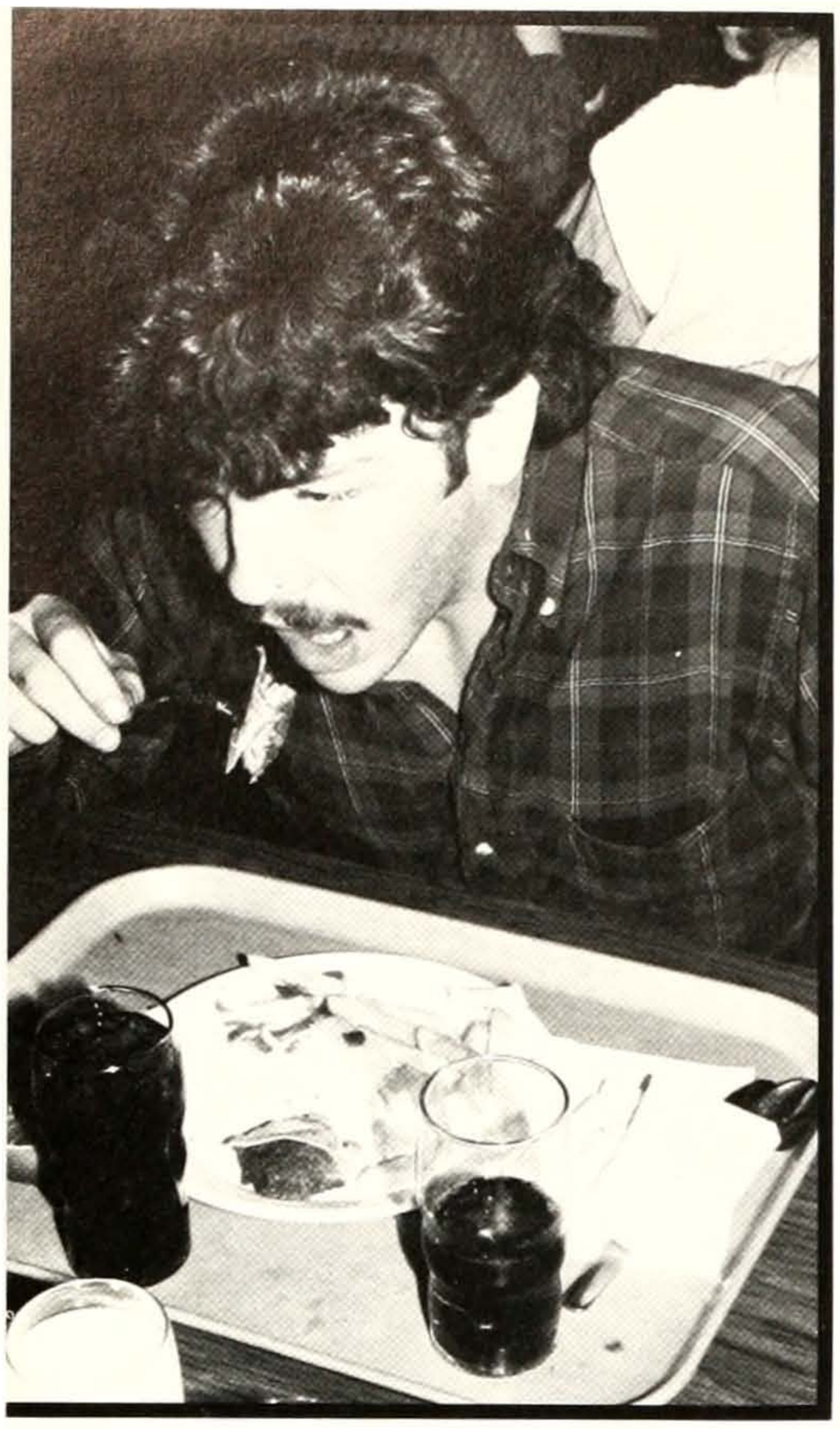
It's a sleepy Wednesday night at The Last Act, a small, rather unobtrusive restaurant and bar on Tate Street. Scattered clumps of people huddle in quiet corners, sharing a drink and a moment. Time slips by and early evening becomes late evening. As another midnight approaches, something happens again as it has happened dozens of times before.

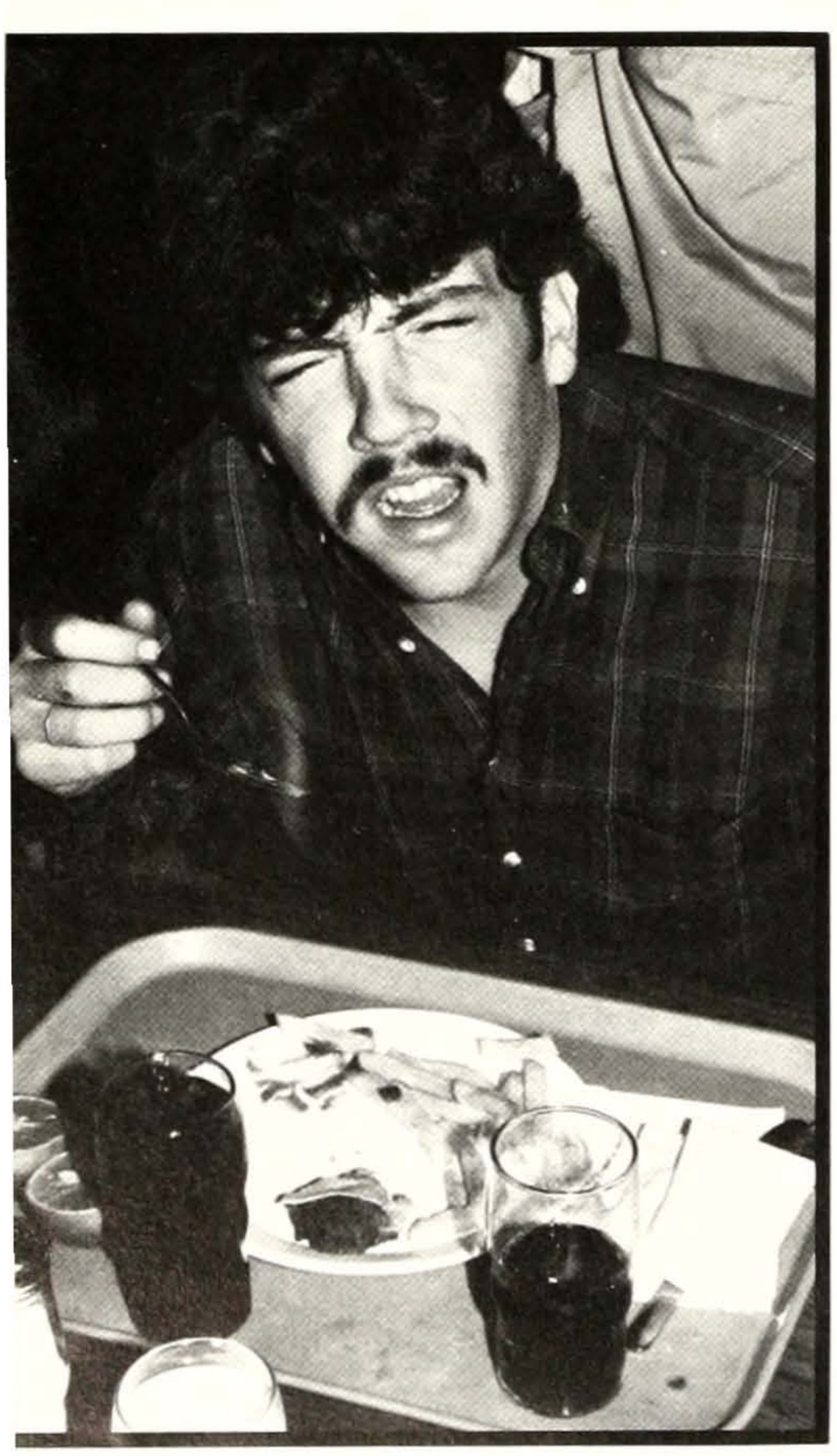
Almost directly across the street, a show lets out of Aycock Auditorium. As it does, this sleepy tavern fills with boisterous theatre patrons stopping for a nightcap and a long talk about the production they've just seen. But as time slips by an interesting change occurs. The theatre-goers are gradually replaced by performers. Soon, the back porch is invaded and occupied by actors and technicians, all gesticulating wildly as they rerun the show they've just performed. They laugh and crack endless in-jokes, talking about the insanities and inanities they've had to endure druing the course of putting on their show.

It seems this particular nightspot fulfills two purposes for us at UNC-G. It gives those in the performing arts community a chance to blow off a little steam and it provides the rest of us a chance to see them as real people doing the things real people do.



Read





ARA

Herb Eats Here (And So Do We)

When many of us first came to UNC-G, the spectacle of the ARA cafeteria intrigued us for reasons we could never really comprehend. The food wasn't particularly good; not bad for institutional fare but certainly nothing to alert the media about. It isn't much in terms of restaurant atmosphere, either, resembling a barn more than a place where civilized people would gather to break bread and share the end of the day.

Still, we come back, meal after meal, year after year—drawn for reasons we can never really figure out. Even when we eventually move off campus, establishing our own places, we return like salmon swimming upstream to our birthplace.

Maybe that analogy is a little heavy and sounds a bit strange, but it's certainly no stranger than some of the goings-on in either of the four dining halls.

Consider the people dressing up in the latest fashions—straight out of *Rolling Stone* or *Glamour*—just to eat a cheeseburger in ARA. And let's not forget the sight of an entire freshman hall marching to the cafeteria to eat *en masse*, looking more like a platoon of lost Marines than college students; well-dressed girls clamoring for the highest profile spots in State, the Scope-i-teria; entire tables in North filled with actors dressed in the bizarre working costumes of the day. Then there's the Mausoleum—Spencer—the quiet room in the back. Complete with vaulted ceilings, it possesses a hushed atmosphere that feels more like a church than a college cafeteria.

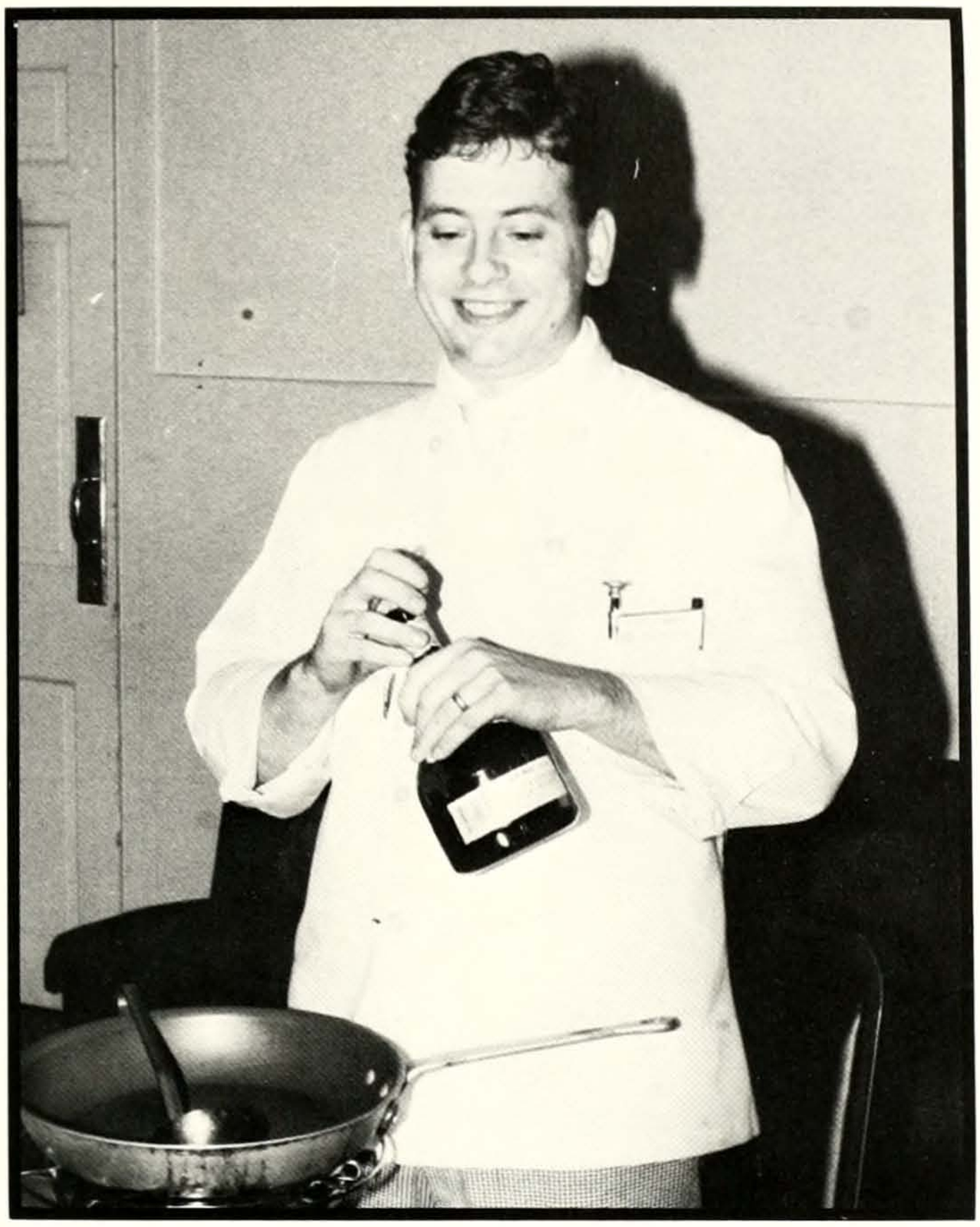
What is the attraction? What are we looking for? If it's not the food or the atmosphere, what is it that brings us back time and time again?

Perhaps, it is the "us" in the last statement. Maybe, just maybe, the cafe is a familiar stomping ground where we can be comfortable; a place where the strong bonds of friendship are formed again and again. Chances are, some of us will marry a person we met in the dining hall. Others may start a business or create a partnership lasting for decades over "just one more cup of coffee" at lunch.

Home is where the heart is, or in this case, where the stomach is. The cafeteria, like the kitchen table of our parents' homestead, is where plans are drawn and dreams are realized.

Man does not live by bread alone. In the case of the ARA cafeteria, that homily is definitely true.

—David Pugh

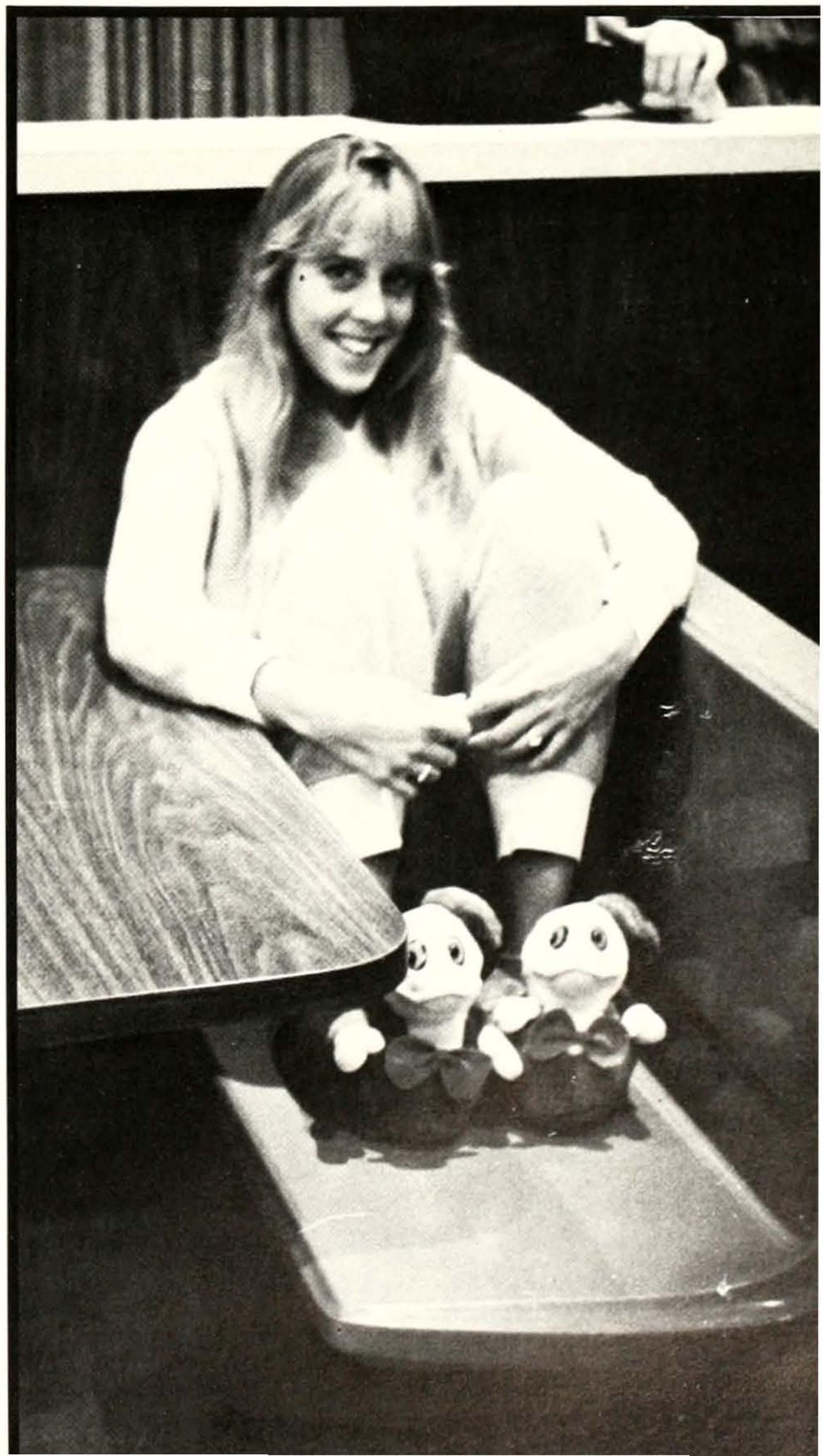





ARA







Graffiti on Campus

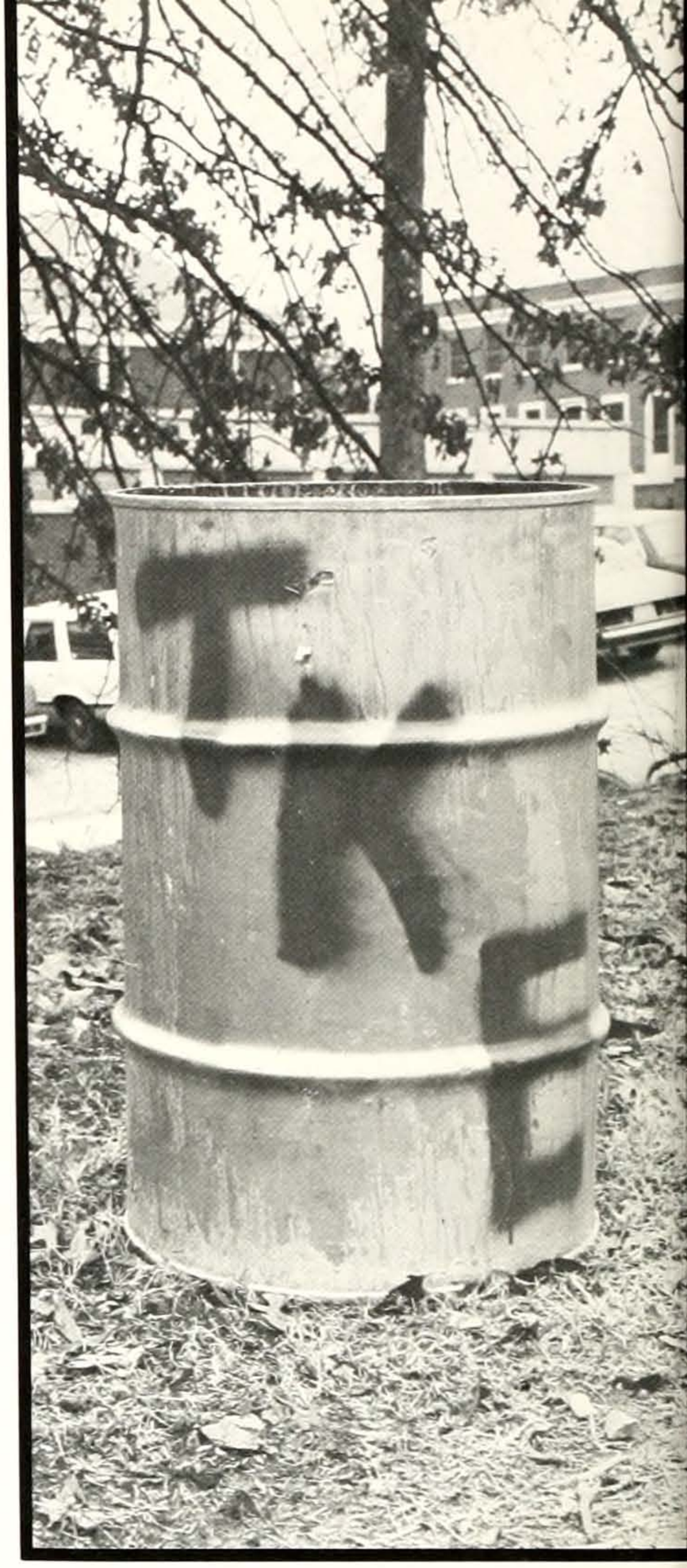
From the simple to the philosophically intricate, from good-humored to obscene, graffiti is alive and well at UNCG. And students seem to like it that way.

Starting from the "Rock" in front of the cafeteria (where crudely painted slogans have long been tradition), grafitti artists have spread their sometimes artful, mostly awful, messages across the UNCG campus. From "TKE" spray-painted on grass and sidewalks to the proverbial writing on the (bathroom) walls, very little of UNCG has escaped the touch of pen or paint.

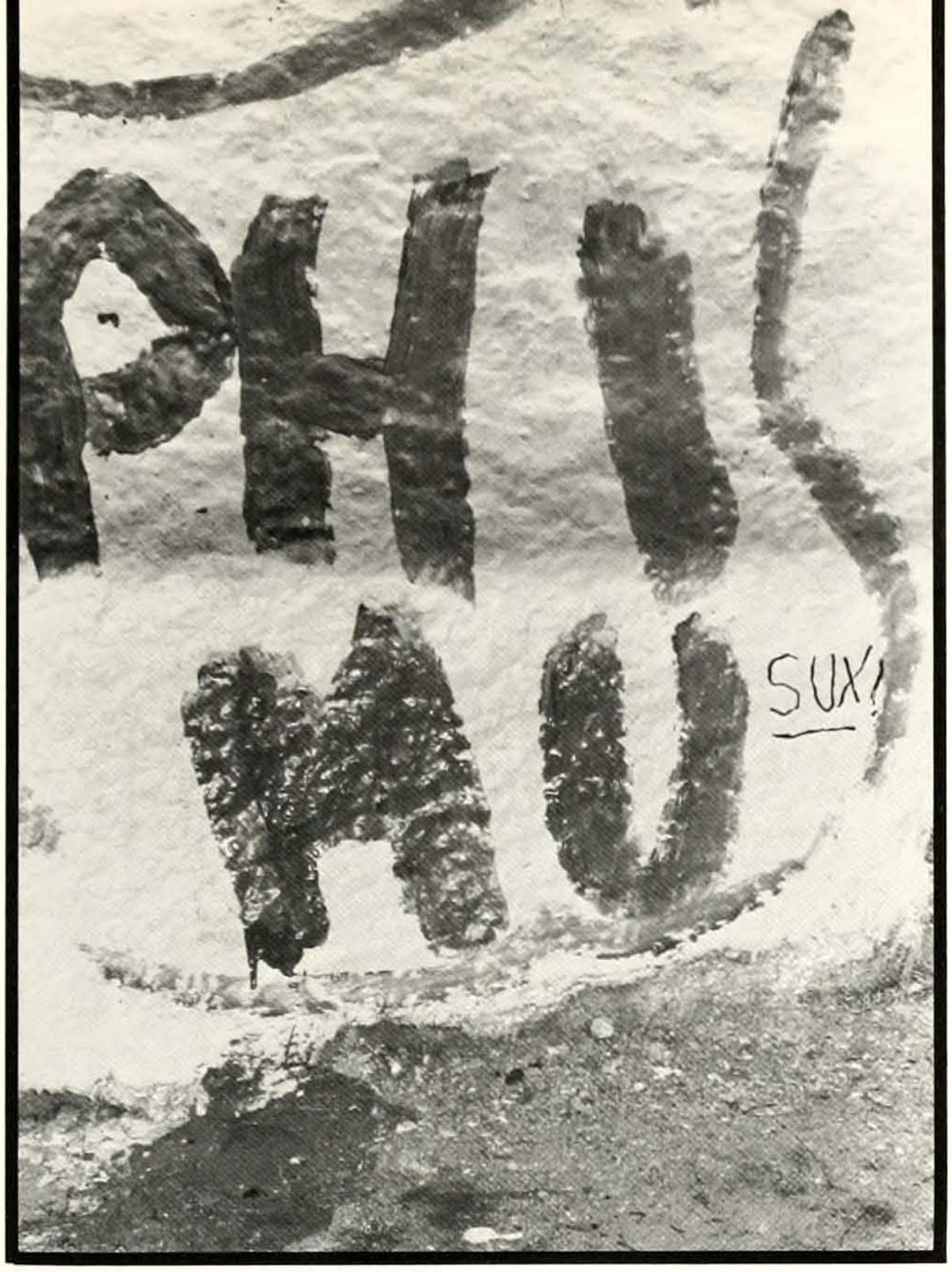
"We have rules about graffiti," said a UNCG Residence Hall director. "But people don't seem to take them seriously." He pointed to the scrawled "Dork" which has adorned the back of North Spencer Hall for more than 5 years now as evidence of his claim. Campus Security is working to crack down on graffiti and prevent further defacement of school property, citing the money wasted each year in repairing damage done by graffiteers.

But for the people who found "heaven on the 7th floor" of Cone Hall, thought Bill the Cat should run and win as a presidential candidate, or thought TKE and Alpha Delta Pi were important enough to tattoo a sidewalk for, graffiti can be a form of honest self-expression. And while that energy might possibly find better outlets, it is, in itself, a very important and precious quality, one that UNCG should hang on to.

—Mark A. Corum











Wild Bill

And it was! what?

Love 4-ever

Freds United

God is dead.
— Nietzsche

Nietzsche is dead.
— God

Typing Cheap-
Call the By-Guy

Psychology majors do it in their minds

Ratt

Reagan for Shah!

English majors do it orally —

Go Spartans!

Mom is Watching You !!!

Anthropology majors do it primitively

Prince

Eddie B. is cute!

Penguin





let go. Susan!

Eric was here

For a good time call... M 27?

Making Changes:

Spencer Is Renovated



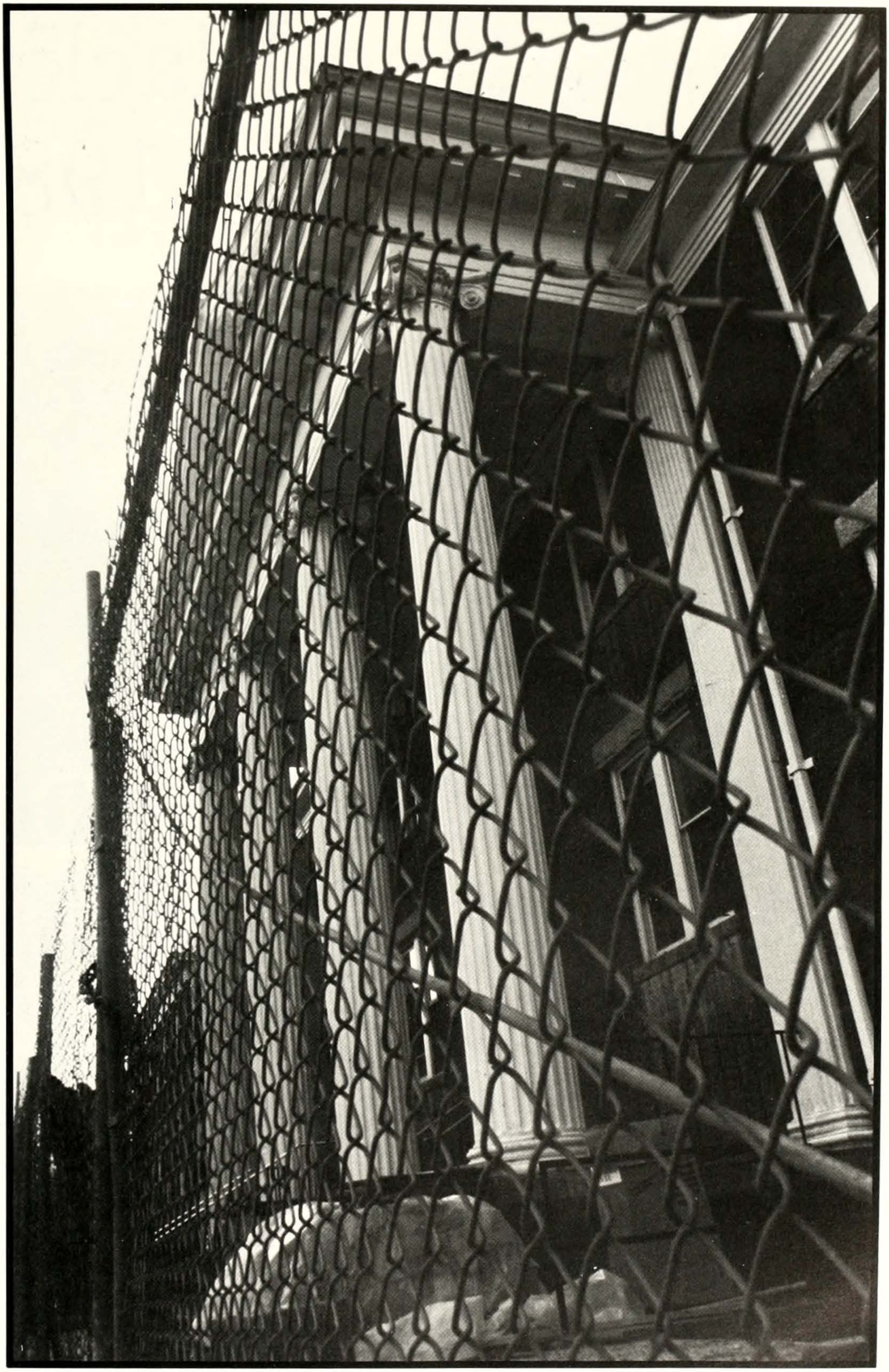
"Yes, we will be renovating both Spencer halls this year," said one Residence Life official. But most students were skeptical—after all, they'd heard about renovations beginning there for the last two years with nothing materializing. When so many female students enrolled that North Spencer *had* to be kept open for the fall most people gave up on even slim hopes. "Maybe next year," was the consensus.

But spring semester brought a new story. Students arrived back from the Christmas break to find fenced off like a prisoner of war camp and fronted by large semi-trailers filled with construction parts. Within days even more evidence began to surface—tons of plaster carted away by trucks, holes smashed in outer walls, tiny one-man bulldozers running in and out of basement doors with load after load of crushed cement and dirt. Peering in through blindless windows, students no longer saw cozy dorm rooms, but packs of workmen who peered back with just as much interest. It wasn't long before everyone realized *this* time, the renovations were for real.

And, just as suddenly, they were forgotten—becoming little more than an oddity to glimpse on your way to and from class. Beyond the edge of the campus proper, across from McNutt Center, half a block of houses and an old church were leveled as just another part of the university's Master Plan for expansion. And only high rise residents glimpsed the clearing of a large part of the woods behind Cone Hall to make way for another parking lot. In all, very little fuss was made about the whole affair. According to Residence Life, that made them very happy.

Now finally started, renovations and building will be a part of the day to day life of UNCG students for years to come. As the new Physical Activities Complex and Art Center begin construction and other projects are brought up to speed, there is only one thing for certain—the campus of the future will never be quite the same as it was in 1986.

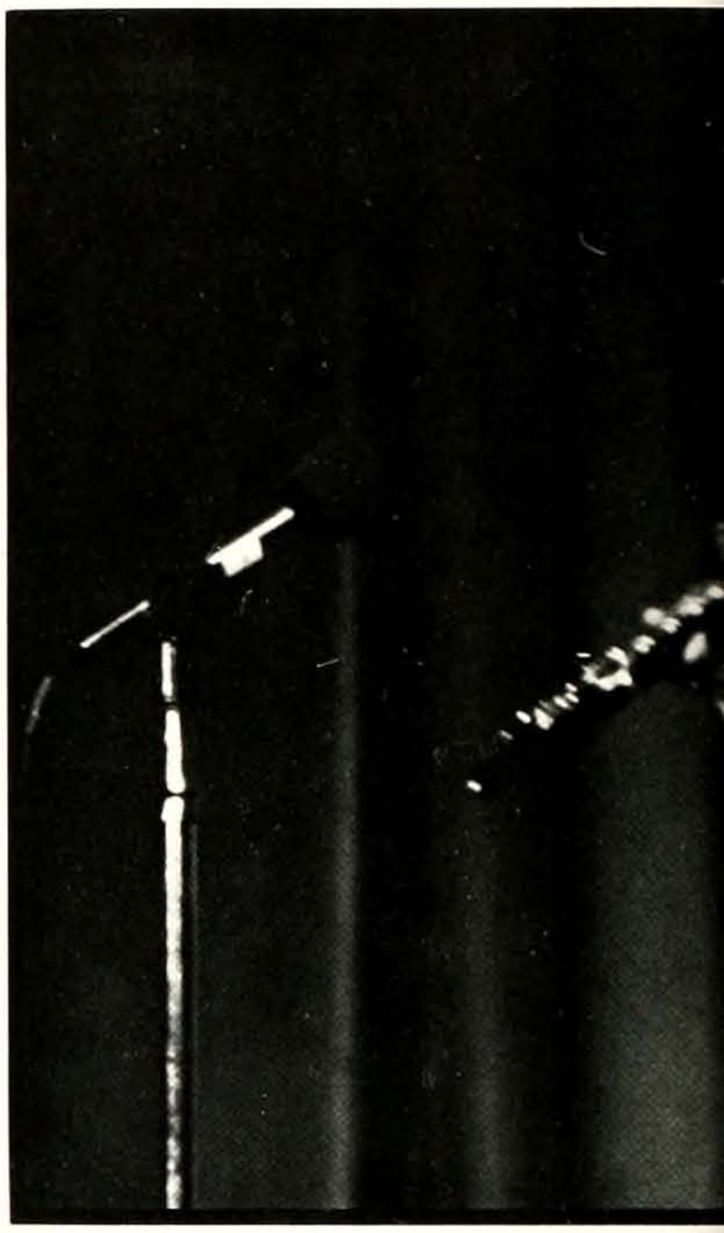
Mark A. Corum



Read

The Miss Neo-Black Society Pageant 1985





A standing room only crowd packed Cone Ballroom October 4th for a chance to see what posters and other advertisements had billed as "Crystal Images of Class, Elegance, and Beauty." What they came away with were memories of a Miss Neo-Black Society Pageant notable for both entertainment and quality. And, for many members of the audience, there was a clearer understanding of the NBS as an organization made up of people rather than just people of a single race. Because the Miss NBS pageant is not just a "black" event, but an event of people. The talent, enthusiasm, and feeling shown there each year transcends petty racial bounds - and for that reason it is, as one audience member put it, and "eye opening experience for anyone who hasn't ever come to one before."

Eight contestants vied for the covented Miss NBS title in competition through several different categories. A reception prior to the pageant itself gave judges Bettina Shuford, Pat Bethea, Emory Rand, Brenda Cooper and Mike Stewart and chance to meet the contestants and judge their interpersonal skills. The actual pageant began with an introduction by NBS president Antonia Monk, the singing of the Black National Anthem, and the introduction of emcees Cynthia Moore (a former Miss NBS and UNCG Homecoming Queen) and Robert Bryant, a member of UNCG's basketball squad. They introduced the opening event of the pageant, a dance involving all the contestants to the song "Rhythm of the Night."









Corum

The real competition began after the dance and situational dress segments were done - and after a break provied by the NBS' Ebony in Motion Dance Company. When it came time for the talent competition, the contestants launched into it with incredible vigor.

An original monologue by freshman Telia Hand began the segment on a very positive note as "Today's Black Woman," and sophomore Sabrina Butler kept it in motion with a dance performed to the song "Prime Time."

A more classical chord was struck by freshman Rojulyanne Finch, who played the piano, and another freshman, Audrey Barbour, who performed a spoken piece by Nikki Giovanni. Following them was Angel Strong, who performed a vocal rendition of "The Greatest Love of All" that brought the audience to its feet.

But not failing to continue the momentum was Qwanda Loftin, whose tribute in music and words to Billie Holiday was another audience favorite - but the hit of the talent competition was Viveva Williams, whose rendition of "Amazing Grace" on the flute was absolutely electrifying. Following this very hard act to follow in fine form was Kathy Oates, who sang "He is My All" to end the competition.

After another break with entertainment by Ruth McClary and Andre Minkins singing a duet of "Secret Lovers," the ladies reappeared on stage with escorts from NC A&T University's ROTC and



Outgoing Miss NBS Angel Chavis hugs the new queen, Kathy Oates.

passed beneath swords upheld by A&T's Sabre Guard. There, they answered questions pulled at random from a glass bowl which asked their opinions on issues, how they would behave in certain situations, or what they would if given a special opportunity. Of all categories, this one served up the most cheers and the most heartbreaks as they voted their opinions of their favorite contestants' words. Unlike may pageants where such questions are simply window dressing, judges were told that one of the main attributes they were to look for was how well the future Miss NBS could express herself in public and think on her feet. The results showed this markedly.

Miss NBS 1984-85, Angel Chavis, took a final walk onstage prior to the crowning of the new winner to music and a taped farewell message. And as she sat by and watched from the back of the stage, the presentations were made.

To the approval of the audience, Viveca Williams beat a path to and from the podium as she recieved awards as Miss Congeniality, Most Talented, and as second runner-up. Qwanda Loftin was then named as the first runner up.

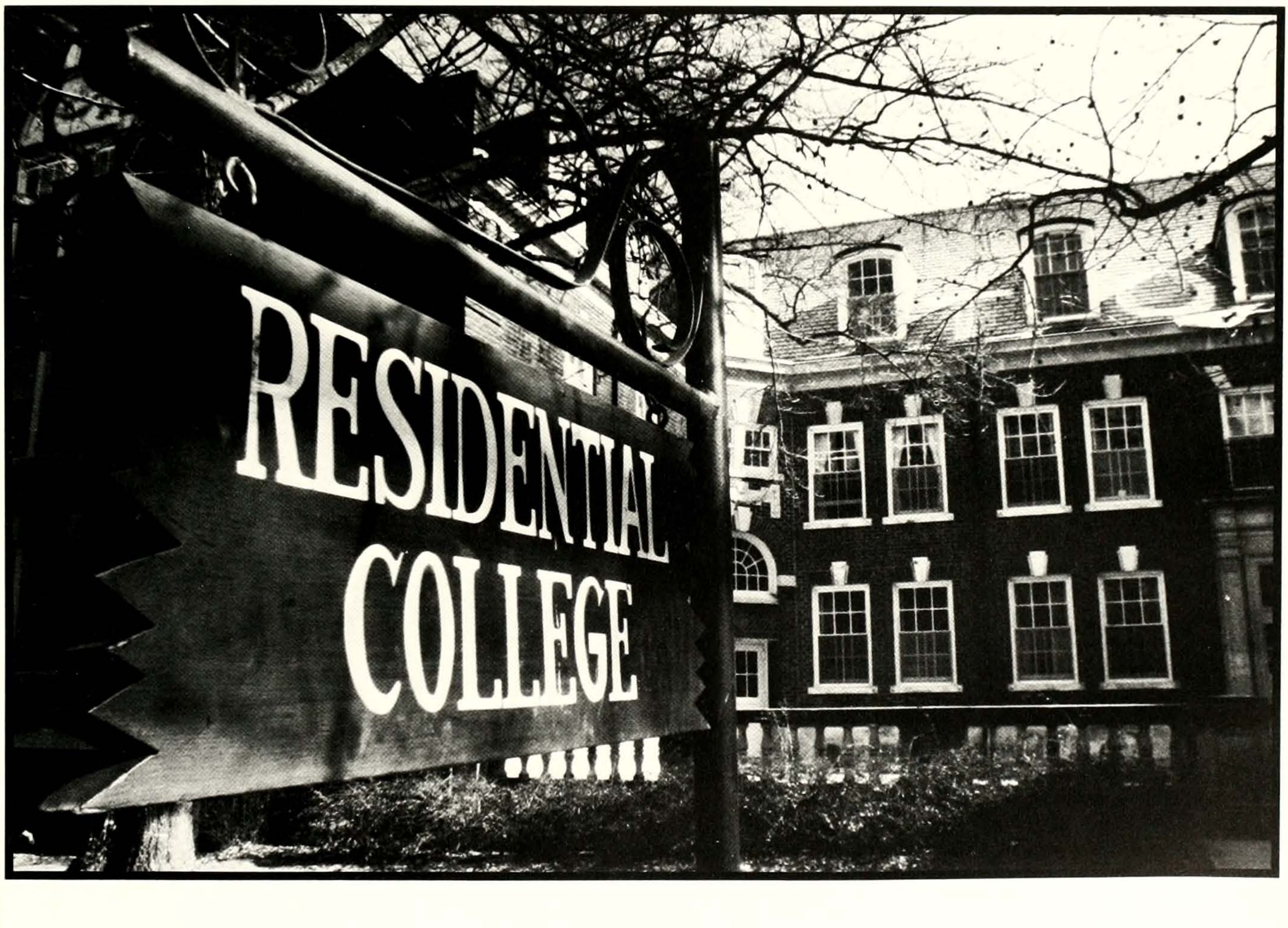
After a tense moment, Kathy Oates was finally named as the new Miss NBS 1985-86. After hugging her predecessor as Chavis placed the crown on her head, she made her way up the center runway to wave tearfully to the audience amidst a blaze of flashbulbs.

Mark A. Corum



Corum

Living & Learning: UNCG's Residential College





R.C.—A Combination of Philosophy & Fun

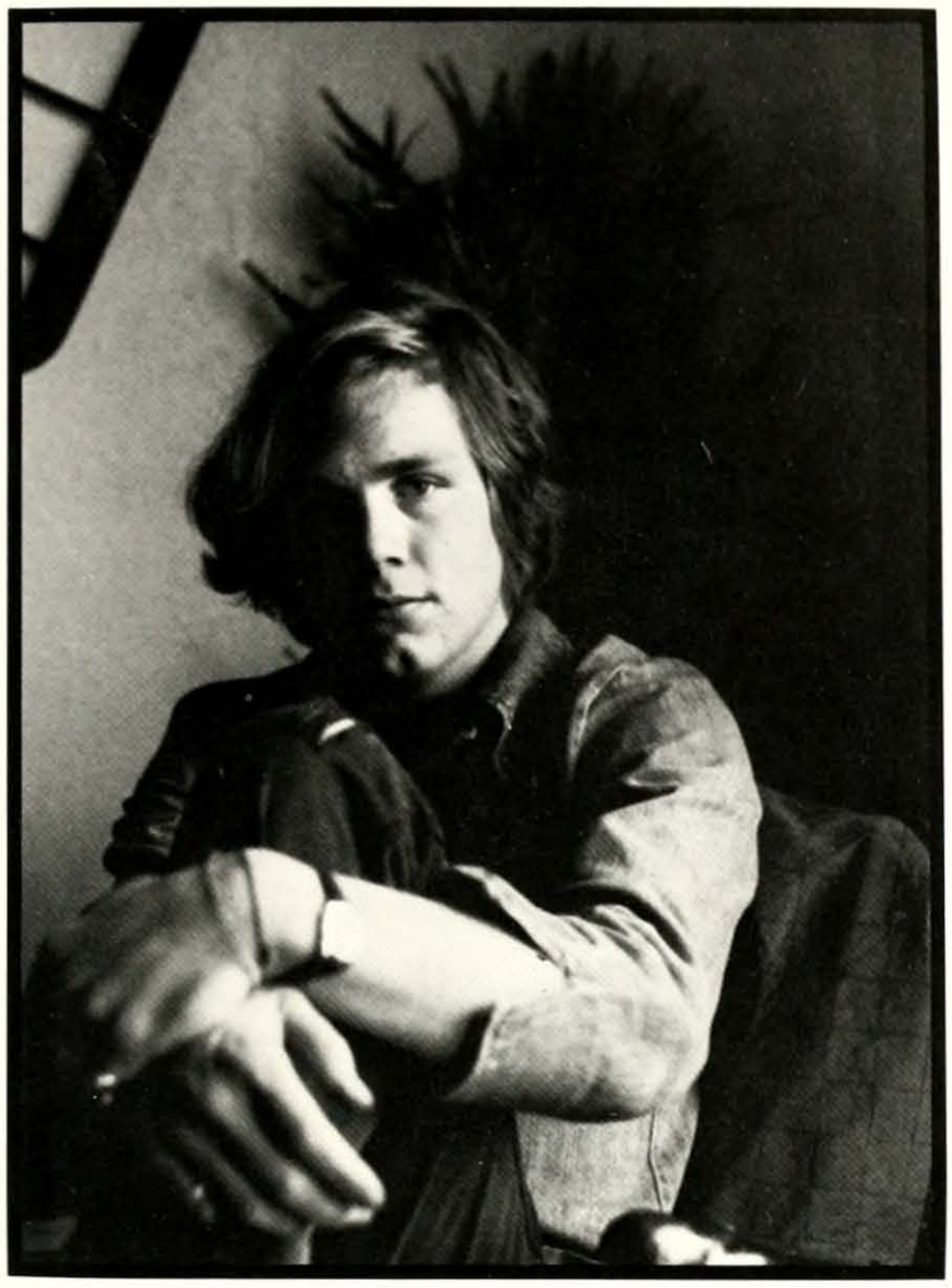
7:30 a.m. The alarm screams at you. Your body sleeps on as your brain registers the fact that you have a nine o'clock class. No sweat. You slap the snooze button with satisfaction and roll back over into slumberland. Your bare feet finally hit the floor at ten till nine.

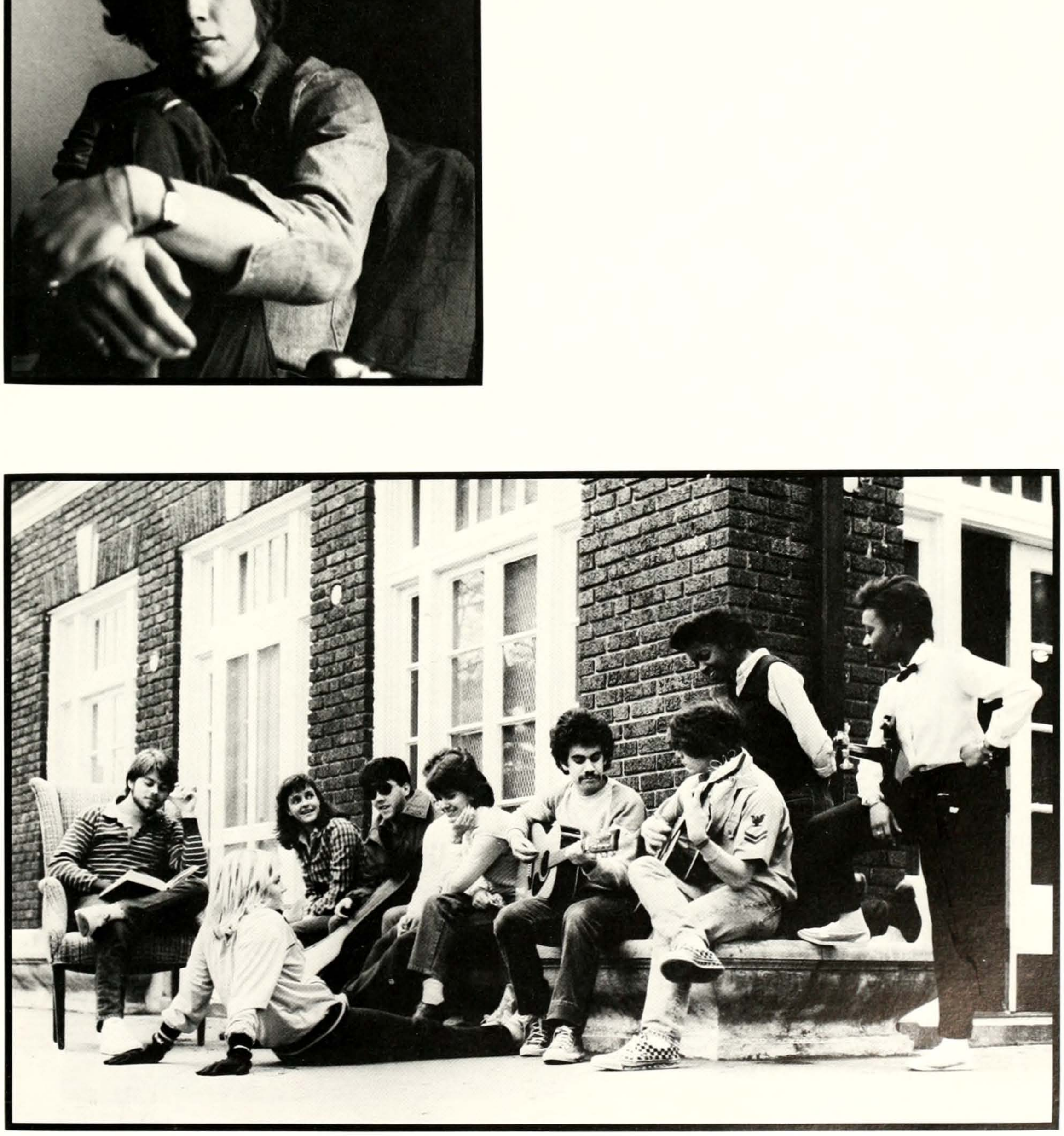
While most would panic at such a tardy awakening, you yawn. Everything is under control, for your class does not meet in some God forsaken wasteland such as the B&E Building, but right in your own living room. So you head downstairs with your cup of java, and you don't care about your tousled appearance, because this is the Residential College, where it's the stuff between your ears that counts the most. People around here are more impressed with statements of intellectual rebellion than Calvin Klein jeans or perfectly arranged eyelashes. There's too much to THINK about, too many UNRESOLVED and VITAL questions to answer for once and for all: what is the purpose of cheesy poetry? Just who did actually kill that folded dog? Can ear-wax statues be considered art? Did Socrates have his head screwed on straight, or was he crazy like the rest of us? Inquiring minds want to know.

Murray Arndt, director and guru of the Residential College, will advise students to put aside for the time being their professional money-grubbing aspirations, and instead to experience life and learning as "amateurs." An amateur partakes in a venture not for money, but because it brings a joyous intellectual satisfaction. Therefore, an amateur student is fascinated by Walt Whitman, not burdened. This intellectual environment, embodied by the Residential College, will ideally create an intuitive, reflective and sensitive student.

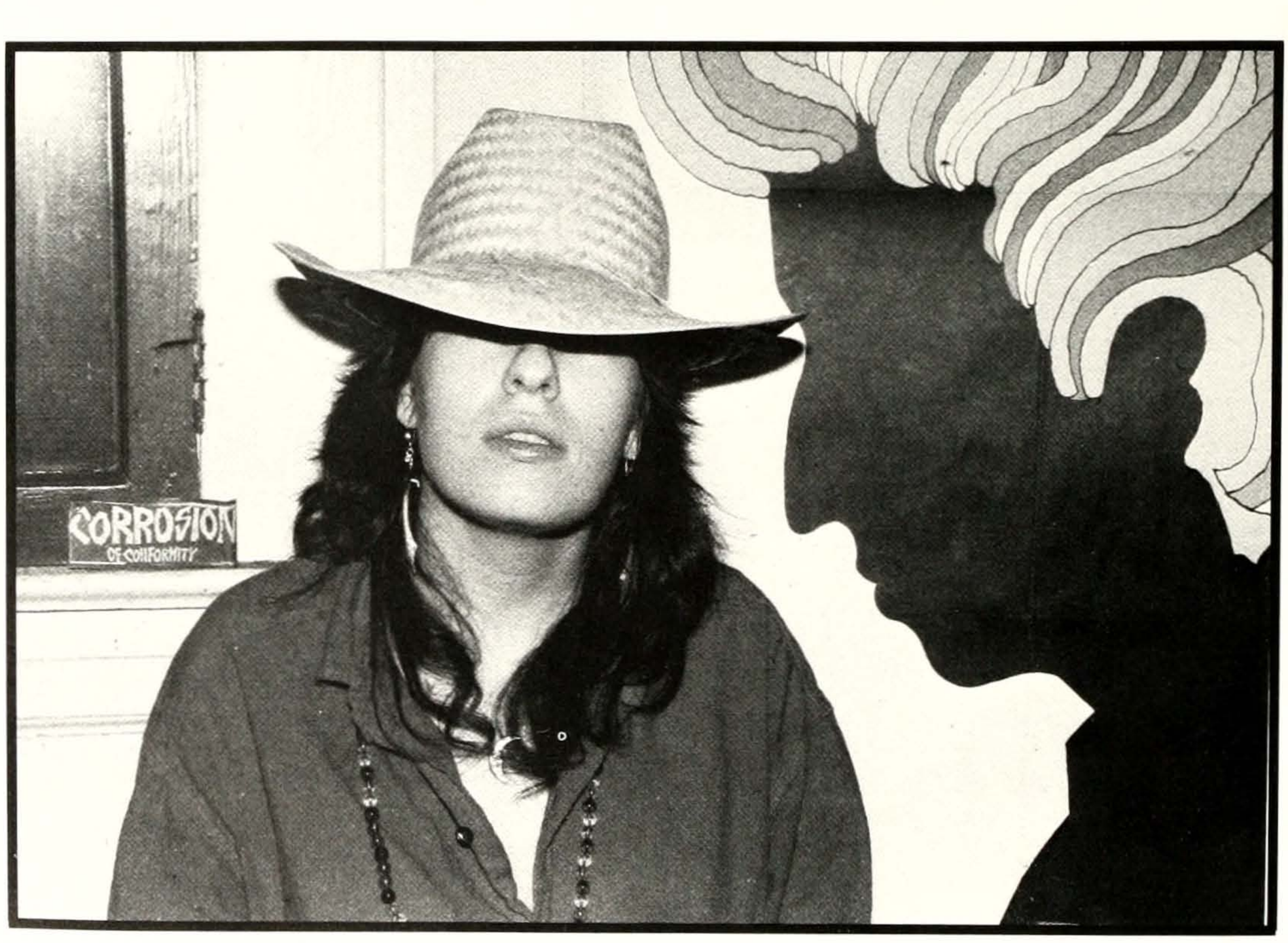
Ideology aside, living in Mary Foust can be one hell of a lot of fun. There is always some sort of craziness going on somewhere, whether it's turning the second floor women's bathroom into a steamroom or a forbidden "tea-party" on the roof when the R.D. is out of town. Futhermore, when you live in Mary Foust, you are liable to know just about everyone elsethat inhabits the place. Sometimes this fact can drive you crazy, but it usually promotes a real sense of family. Everybody's family drives them a liitle crazy, right? At R.C., however, it is a constructive craziness, an intellectual intensity, a philosophical free-for-all that makes its participants look at the world, not as it is, but as it ought to be.

Mike Read







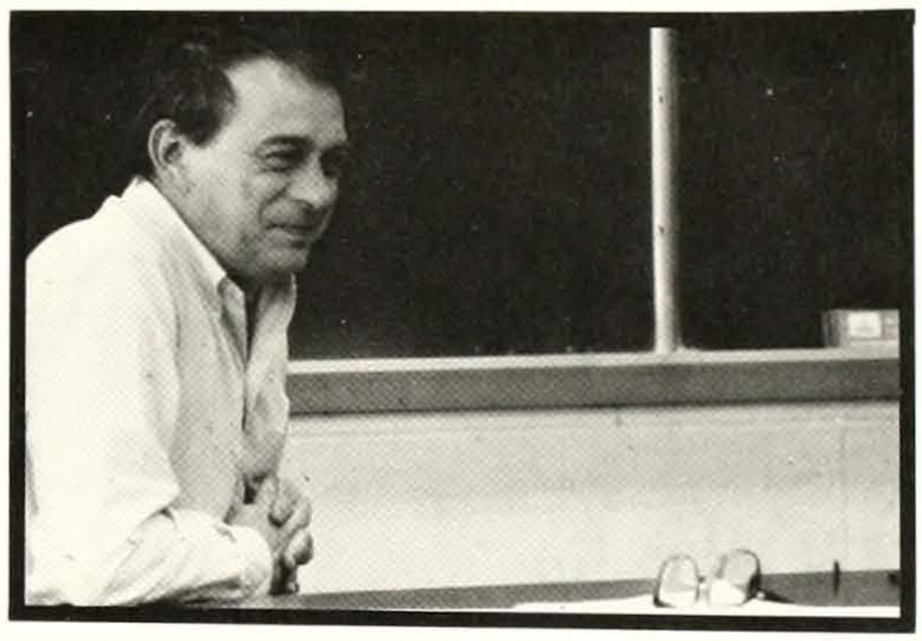

CORROSION
OF CONFORMITY


MARY FOUST

FOCUS ON ART

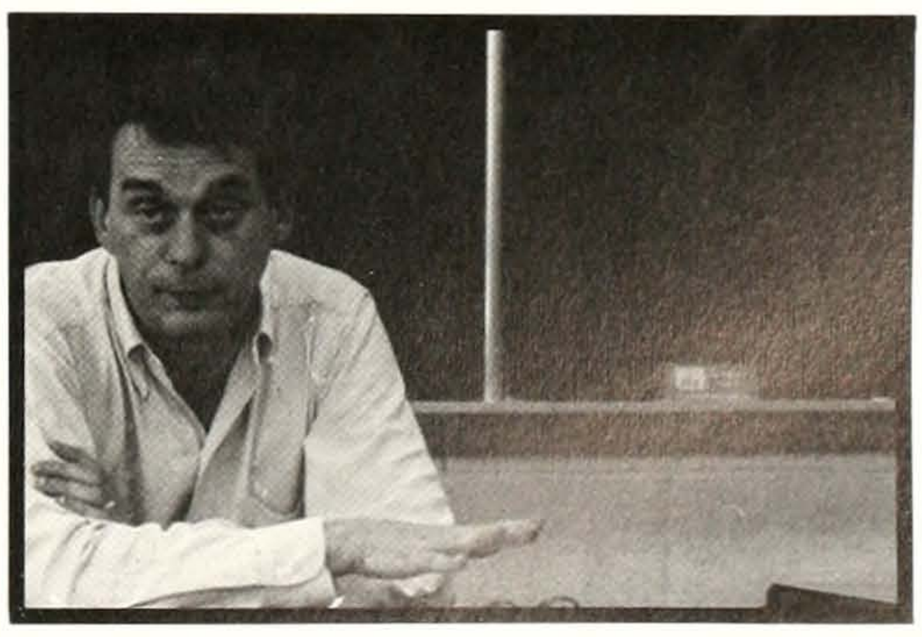
A look at artists of all kinds, and their art, at UNC-G.


CORADDI

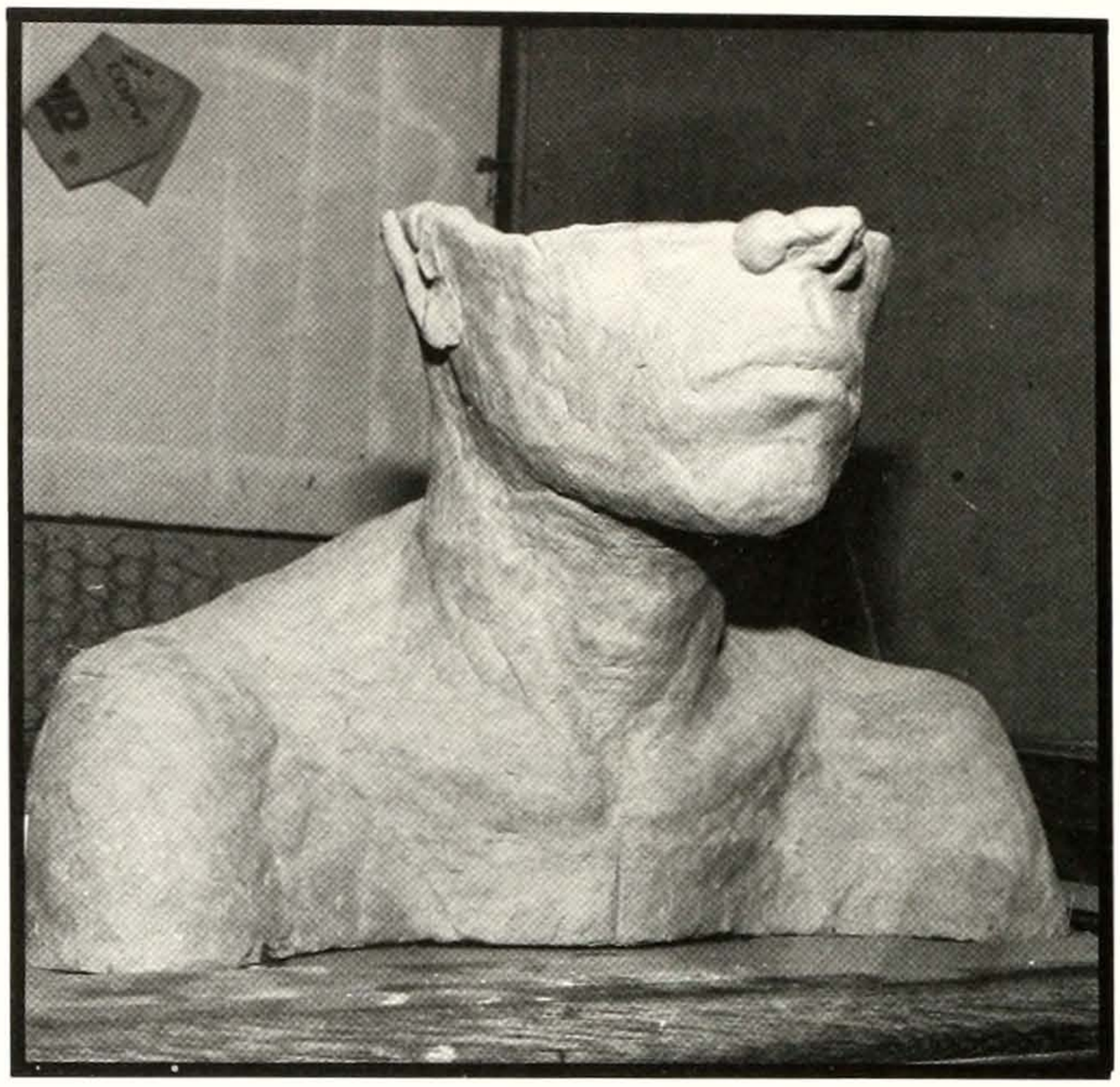


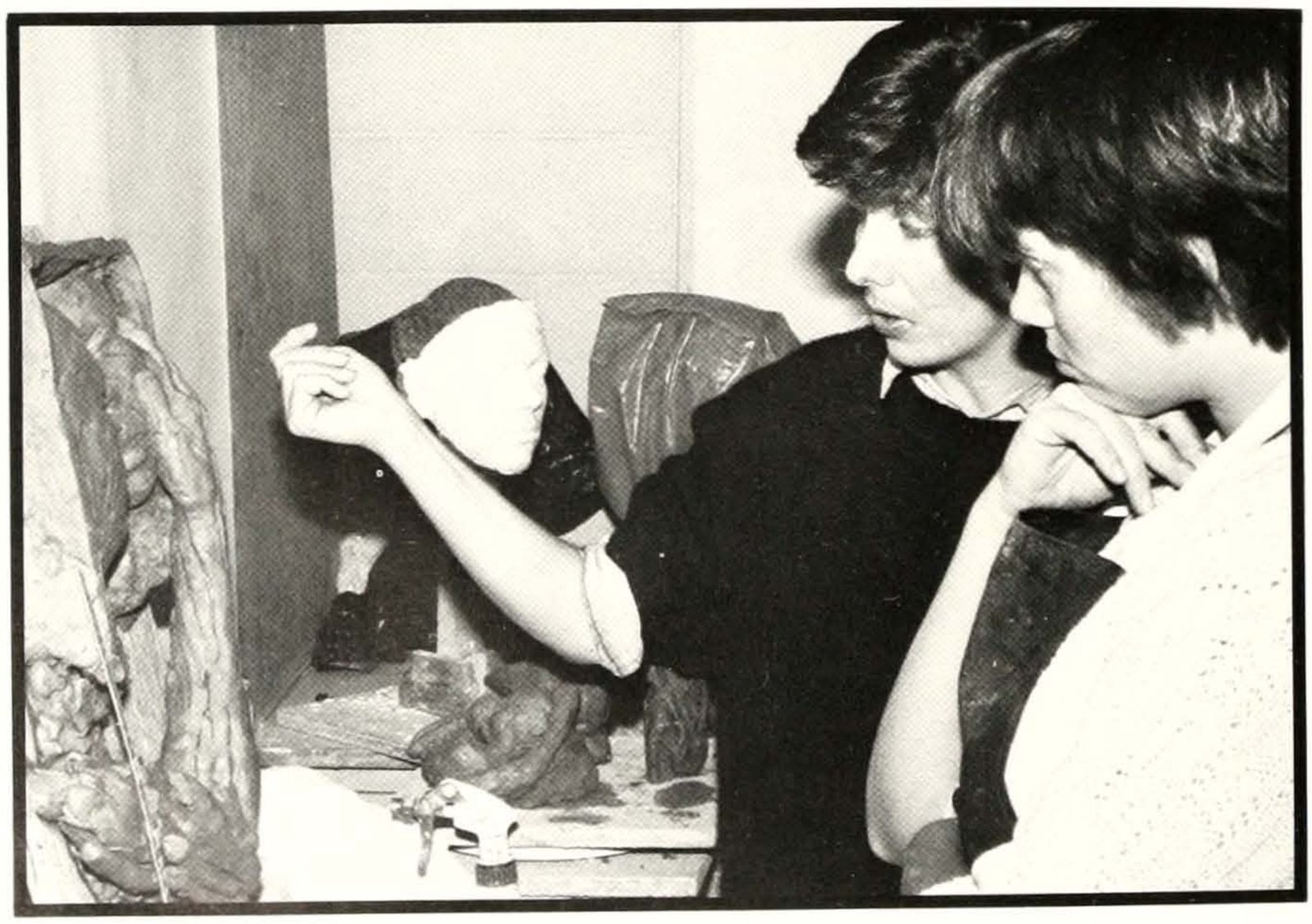

HAYDN





Art On Paper





The 21st Annual Art On Paper Exhibit and a succession of visiting artists highlighted the Weatherspoon Art Gallery's twenty-fifth year at UNC-G. The various MFA thesis exhibits in the spring semester had welcome company with a combined faculty show in April.

Fall 1985 got off to a positive start with the news that the North Carolina state legislature voted to match gallery funds to build a new art center here at the school by 1990. This, of course, will mean additional space, space that is vital if the gallery is ever to show many of the pieces that are part of the permanent collection. The collection is predominantly 20th century American art and is valued at around 15 million dollars. The Greensboro community provides most of the financial support for the gallery. Many of the works have come from private donations.

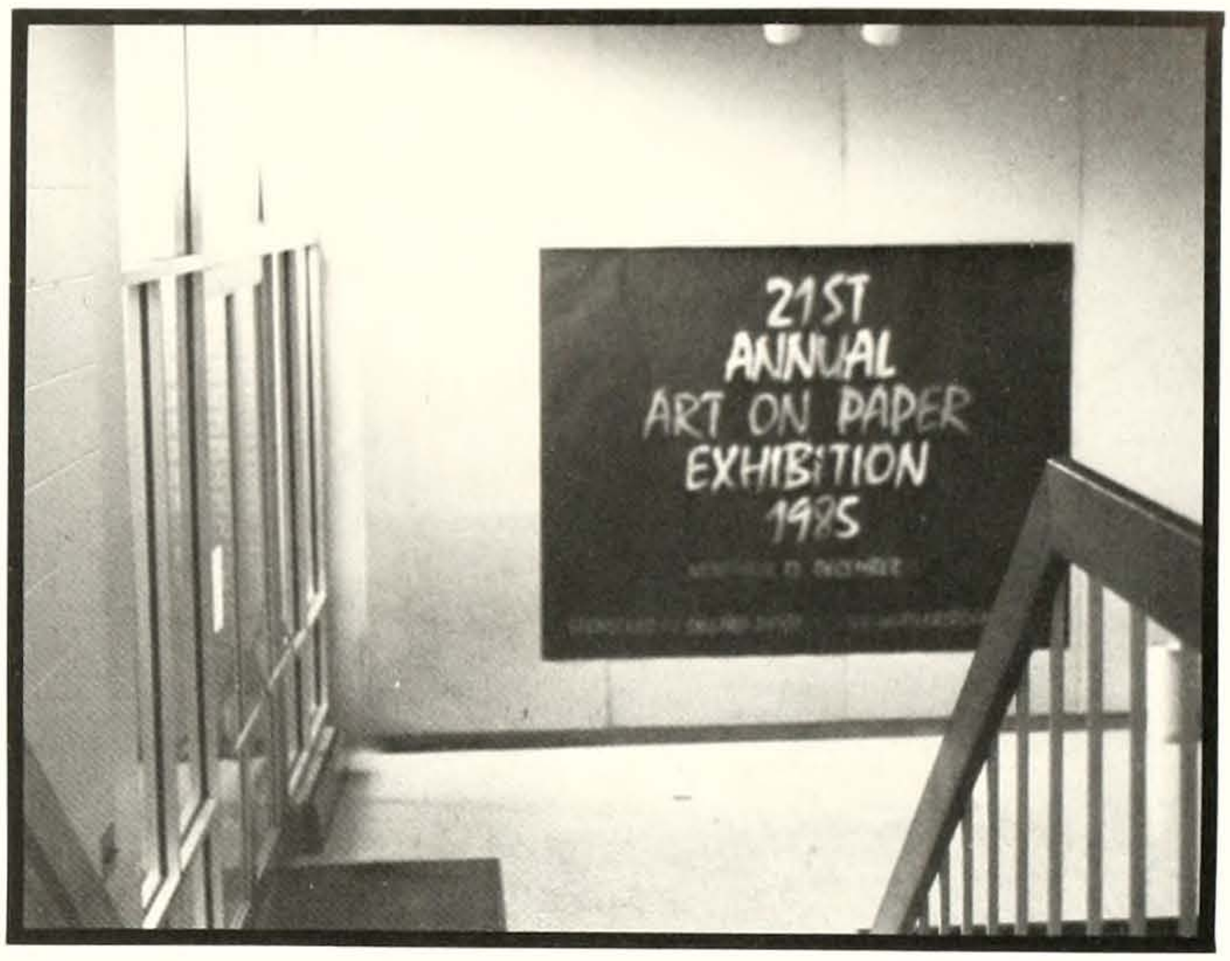
A retrospective on B.J.O. Nordfeldt, an early 20th century American expressionist, was the year's first exhibit. During his eclectic career Nordfeldt worked in virtually every major style of this century.

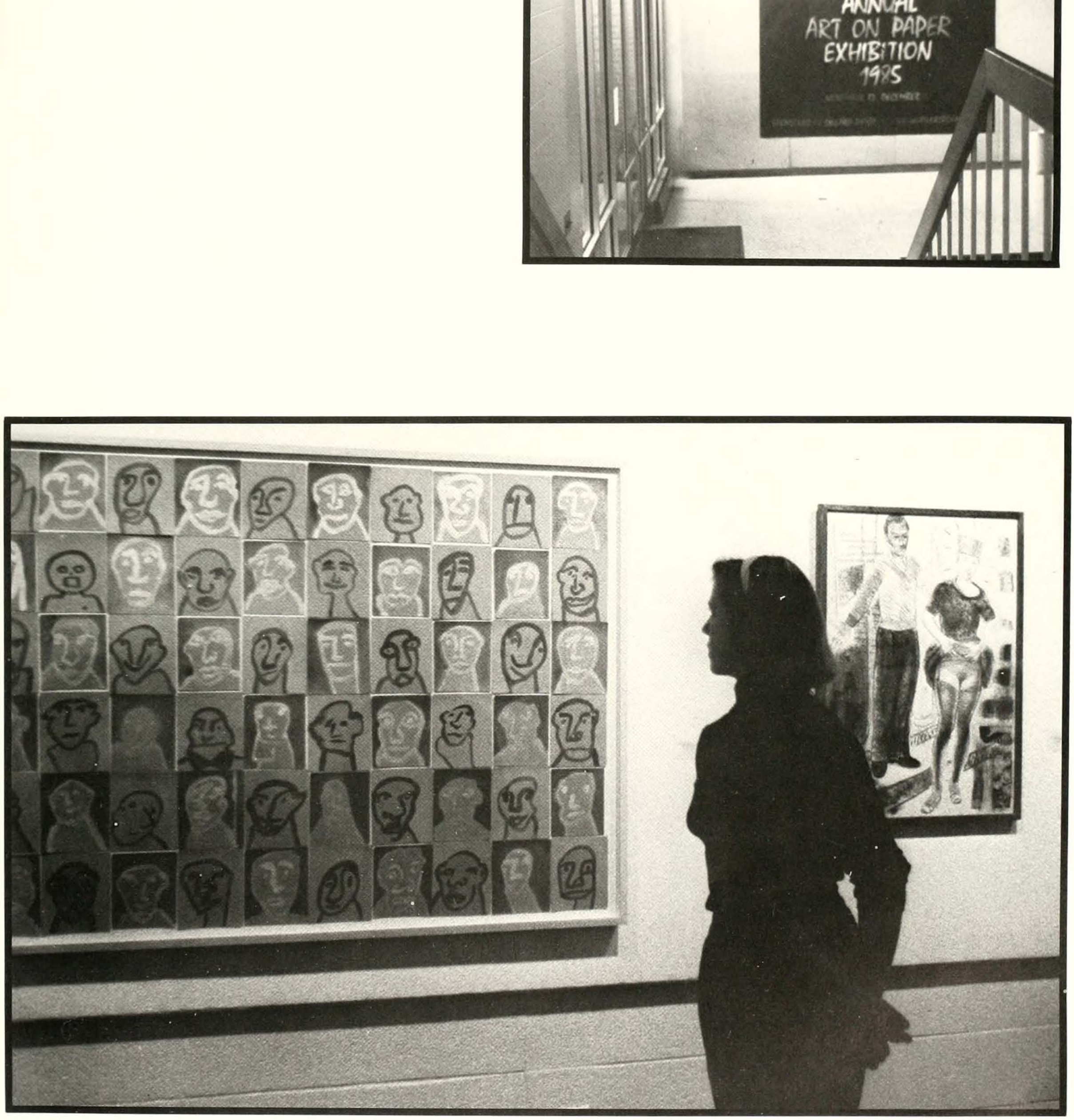
Three visiting artists came in the Fall through the support of the Herbert and Louise Falk Visiting Artist Endowment. Gary Burnley showed his unusual spherical sculptures and colorfully designed rugs that visitors were encouraged to tread on. Michael Zwack, a fairly successful artist living in New York City, displayed his "Golden Warriors" portraits and "History of the World" landscapes. These works transformed photographs from *National Geographic* into earthy, timeless pieces. Mike Smith entertained everyone with his performing character known as Mike Smith. He domostrated new possibilities for video, performance, and Moon Pies. Arrangements for the visiting artists were made by Donald Droll and Sue Canning.

The highlight of the year was probably the 21st Annual Art On Paper Exhibition, sponsored by the Dillard Paper Co. and the Weatherspoon Guild. It impressed viewers with its variety, much expanded from past years. Included in the show were works by several well-known artists from the present and works on paper by artists from the first half of the century. The Art department faculty was well represented. Many of these works were high points of the show. Gallery director Bert Carpenter showed, as did John Maggio, who'd already had a one-man show earlier in the year. "My Wilderness", an unusual black and white illustration created by Marc Eisenberg out of paper, acrylic, and sand, was chosen to become part of the Dillard collection of the gallery.

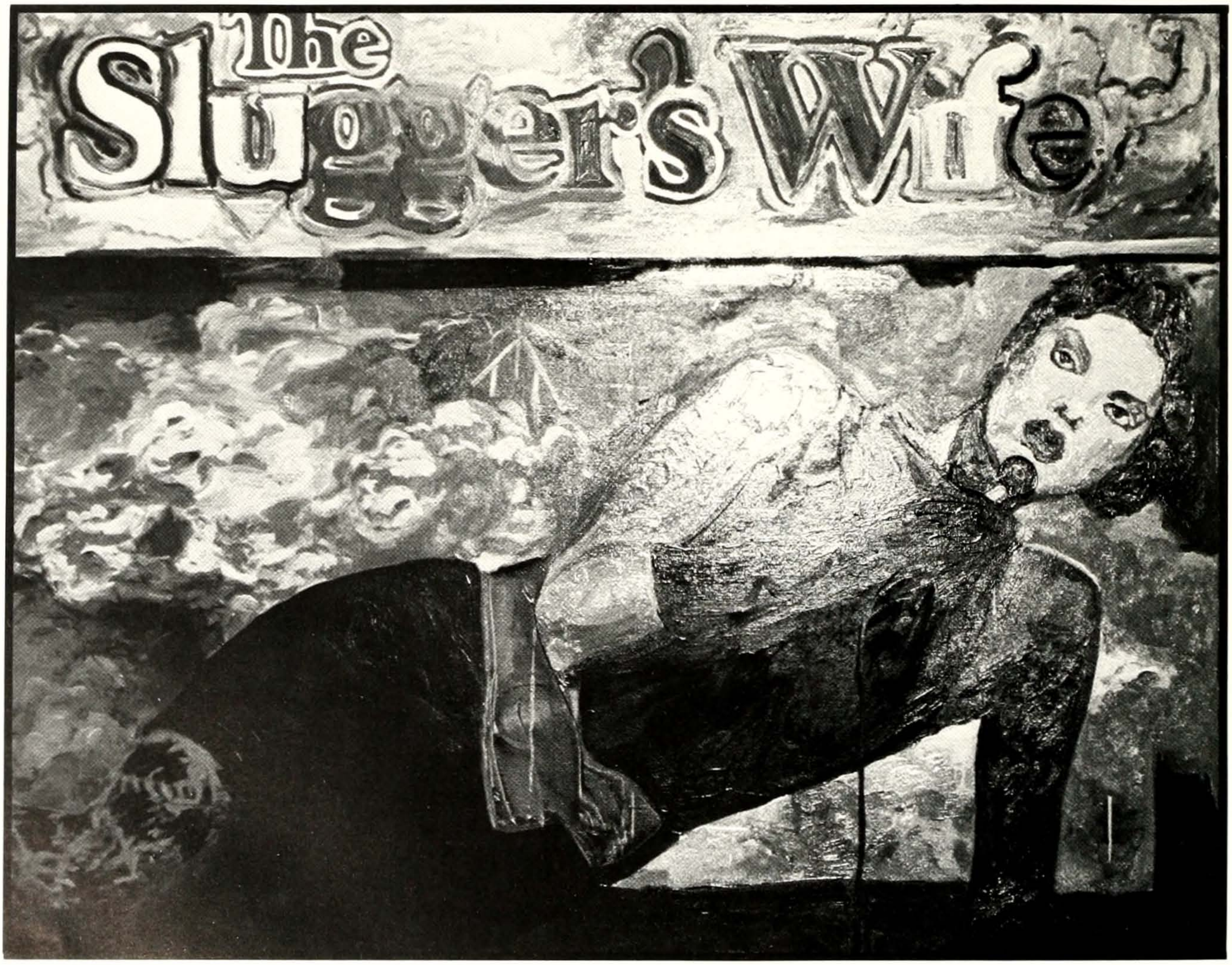
Two works, "Fire and Rain" by Elizabeth Murray and "Open Air" by John Marshall, were donated to the gallery by various donors in honor of Assistant Director Donald Droll, who had died shortly after the show opened. The works have in common a free painterly style with no focal point. A memorial service was held in the gallery area, a sad postscript to an exciting year of visual fine art.

—Cary Wilson


21ST
ANNUAL
ART ON PAPER
EXHIBITION
1985






The Slugger's Wife

LOUISE BOURGEOIS
8. UNTITLED 1970
colored inks on paper, 14 x 11
loaned by Robert Miller Gallery

JAMES BROOKS
9. "SARASOTA" 1967
collage/ink, 29 x 33
loaned by Gruenebaum Gallery

BEVERLY BUCHANAN
10. "RECTANGULAR FLOWER POT" 1985
pastel on paper, 24 x 19
loaned by Lewis & Associates

HANS BURKHARDT
11. "STILL LIFE ON TABLE" 1933
pencil on paper, 10½ x 8
loaned by Sid Deutch Gallery

RICHARD C
12. "CURTISS BUTTERFINGER DRAWING" 1983
ink on carton, 13½ x 15½
loaned by the artist

THOMAS CAHILL
13. "TEMPLE FOR A FEMALE DEITY" 1985
ink & collage on paper, 42 x 30¼
loaned by the artist

SUE C
14. "NUCLEAR NIGHTMARE" 1985
handcolored photograph, 14 x 18
loaned by the artist



The 21st Weatherspoon Annual Exh

ART ON PAPER 1985

Sponsored by Dillard Paper Company
and the Weatherspoon Guild

November 17-December 15, 1985

GALA PREVIEW FOR GUILD MEMBERS AND GUESTS SATURDA

B.J.O. NORDFELDT
A RETROSPECTIVE
EXHIBITION
Aug. 25 - Sept. 22
Opening Reception
Sunday
Aug. 25 3-5 PM

"Red Rock, Surf"
Donated by Mrs. B.J.O. Nordfeldt

University of North Carolina at Greensboro
Weatherspoon Art Gallery
Walker Avenue at McIver Street
Greensboro, North Carolina 27412-5001

7:00 P.M.

BELLA ABZUG
Wednesday, September 4
8:15 p.m. Aycock Auditorium

A controversial attorney, lecturer, author, congresswoman and advisor to former President Carter, Bella Abzug stands at the forefront of those concerned with the human condition.

EIKO AND KOMA
Wednesday, September 11
8:15 p.m., Aycock Auditorium
A merging of Japanese theatre movement, German modern dance of the Bauhaus era and the excellence of modern American dance combined in the choreography/movement theatre of Eiko and Koma.

NORTH CAROLINA SYMPHONY
CHARLES TREGER, violin soloist
Friday, September 13
Wednesday, January 22
8:15 p.m., Aycock Auditorium
The first State supported symphony in the nation, continues the tradition of excellence with its fall performance featuring solo violinist Charles Treger.

FREDERICA VON STADE
Tuesday, September 17
8:15 p.m., Aycock Auditorium
Internationally renowned mezzo soprano, Frederica VonStade brings the excellence of professional opera to audiences where ever she performs. Her voice has been called a treasure of the musical world.

AMBASSADOR ABBA EBAN
Wednesday, October 16
8:15 p.m., Aycock Auditorium

Acknowledged as probably the World's most articulate speaker, Abba Eban has been at the center of Israeli politics since the state was established in 1949. He has served at United Nations ambassador, ambassador to Washington, Deputy Prime Minister and Foreign Minister.

UNC-G DANCE COMPANY
Friday, November 22
Saturday, November 23
Friday, April 18
Saturday, April 19
8:15 p.m., Aycock Auditorium
The UNC-G Dance Company each year produces exciting interpretations of classical and modern choreography including the work of guest choreographers such as Alwin Nikolais, Cliff Keuter and Satoru Shimizaki.

HORACIO GUTIERREZ
Sunday, November 24
8:15 p.m., Aycock Auditorium
A pianist of unsurpassed artistry and interpretative ability, Horacio Gutierrez has been critically hailed in performance around the world.

Netherlands Dance Theatre



UNIVERSITY CONCE

The University of North Carolina at Greensboro •

GARY BURTON
Friday, January 17
8:15 p.m., Aycock Auditorium

Jazz vibraphone artist, Gary Burton, is known for his interpretative jazz duets with outstanding artists including Chick Corea, Pat Metheny and Mick Goodrick. Burton borrowed from contemporary rock and traditional jazz for a fusion of style tradition equally his own.

STUFF AS DREAMS ARE MADE ON
with FRED CURCHACK
Tuesday, January 28
8:15 p.m., Aycock Auditorium

Writer, performer Curchack in a solo performance which traces the breakdown of an actor who tries to play all the roles in Shakespeare's comedy *The Tempest*. Can the diverse characters of this comedy coexist in one actor's mind and body? A theatrical fable for our times.

NATIONAL THEATRE OF THE DEAF
Wednesday, March 26
8:15 p.m., Aycock Auditorium

A theatre which speaks with two voices: one for the ear and another for the eye. Blending the spoken word and sign language, National Theatre of the Deaf has created a new, exciting theatre form. (Special school and group rates available for this performance, contact our box office.)

UNC-G OPERA
Friday, April 11
Saturday, April 12
8:15 p.m., Aycock Auditorium
Sunday, April 13
2:15 p.m., Aycock Auditorium

Students of the School of Music and UNC-G Theatre combine each season to present the best in opera performance.

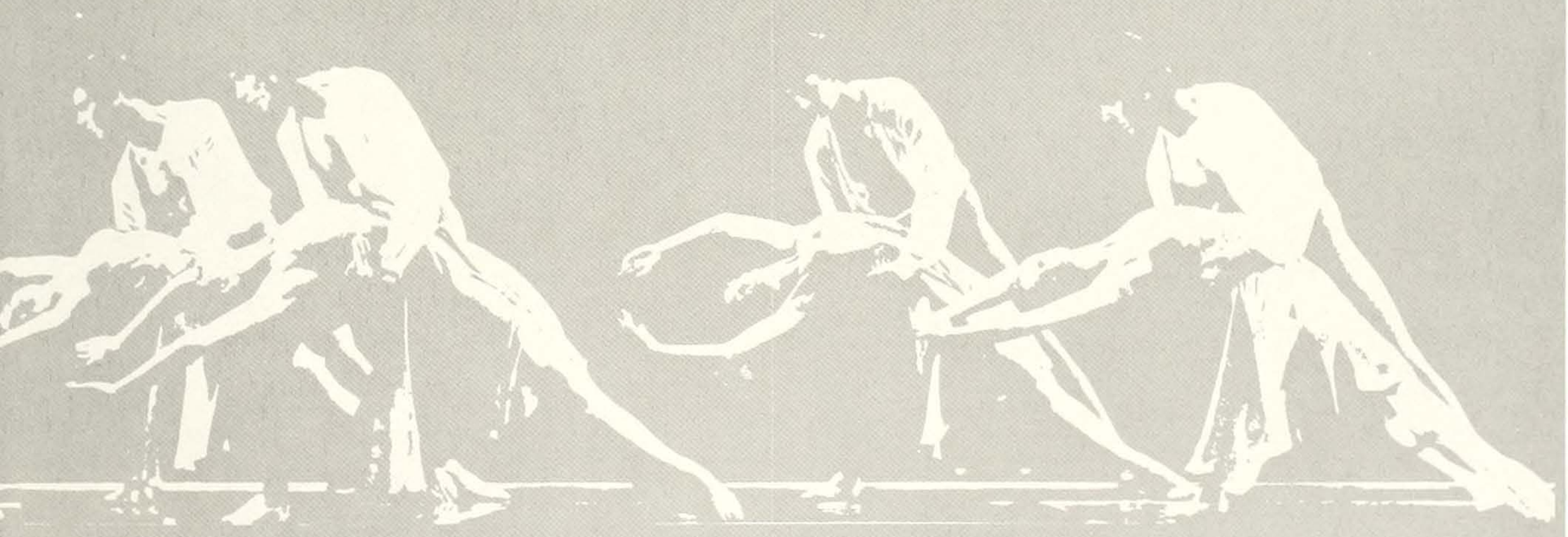
GUARNERI STRING QUARTET
Sunday, April 20
8:15 p.m., Aycock Auditorium

A return performance after several years' absence, the Guarneri String Quartet brings their nationally renowned and artistically excellent interpretation of classical chamber music favorites to Greensboro audiences.

NETHERLANDS' TOURING COMPANY
Tuesday, April 29
8:15 p.m., Aycock Auditorium

Originating from their performance residence in the Hague, the Netherlands' Touring Company gives approximately 50 performances abroad. Whether performing at Rome's Olimpic, Metropolitan Opera, or Wolf Trap, they leave audiences spellbound, giving great performances with a a style between classical, free and acrobatic which is the trademark of Jiri Kylian, artist director.

All Programs Subject to Change



RT • LECTURE SERIES

reensboro, North Carolina 27412-5001 • 379-5546

THE 1985•1986 SEASON OF PROGRAMS
EIKO AND KOMA NORTH CAROLINA SYMPHONY FREDERICA VON STADE SHAKESPEARE AND COMPANY
UNC-G DANCE HORACIO GUTIERREZ GARY BURTON *STUFF AS DREAMS ARE MADE ON* NATIONAL
THEATRE OF THE DEAF UNC-G OPERA GUARNERI STRING QUARTET NETHERLANDS DANCE THEATRE



UNIVERSITY CONCERT • LECTURE SERIES
The University of North Carolina at Greensboro • Greensboro, North Carolina 27412-5001 • 379-5546



Eiko & Koma

Lighting by Blu

GRAIN

Premiere: Kampo Cultural Center, New York, February 1983

Conceived and performed by Eiko & Koma
Music: Japanese, Tibetan and Idonesian Folk
Sound Recording: Phil Lee of Full House Productions

"Grain" lasts approximately one hour, and is performed without intermission.
©1983, Eiko & Koma. All rights reserved.

Intermission

Mezzo-Soprano

Frederica von Stade

Martin Katz, Piano

Program

Gabriel Faure . . . . . Four Songs
"Les Roses d'Ispahan"
"Mandoline"
"Au cimetiere"
"La Rose"

Richard Strauss . . . . . Three Liebeslieder
"Rote Rosen"

Gioacchino Rossin

Gioacchino Rossini

Intermission

Aaron Copland . .

Virgil Thompson .

Charles Ives . . . .

Charles Ives . . . .

Thomas Pasatieri .

Joseph Canteloube

Arnold Schoenberg



SCHOOL OF MUSIC





UNC-G
School of Music

The UNC-G School of Music has been recognized for years as one of the top twenty music institutions in the United States. Fully accredited by the National Association of Schools of Music since 1938, the School offers the only comprehensive music program from undergraduate through doctoral study in both performance and music education in

performers

Lisa Cardwell
Nell Caulkins
Tamara Caulkins
Désirée Davis
James DeFiglia
Leanne DeVane
Jennifer Fanning
Brian Follas
Anna Harwell
Chris Lenz
Randy Perryman
Diane Phoenix
David Wulfeck

GRADUATE STUDY

Doctor of Musical Arts
Performance: piano, organ, voice, guitar, most orchestral instruments, and conducting.

Doctor of Education
Music Education

Sixth-Year Program
Certificate of Advanced Study in
Music Education

Master of Music
Performance: piano, organ, voice, strings, guitar, brass, woodwinds, percussion, vocal pedagogy, accompanying, conducting
Music Education: with optional concentrations including choral conducting, string instr
elementary/general m
wind and percussion

Theory

Composition

STUDENT PERFORMING ORGANIZATIONS

Open to all students at UNC-G by audition.

Instrumental

Symphony Orchestra
Concert Band
Wind Ensemble
Jazz Ensembles
Collegium Musicum
Percussion Ensemble
String Quartets
Brass and Woodwind Quintets

Vocal

University Chorale
University Women's Choir
University Men's Glee Club
Show Choir
Symphonic Chorus
Chamber Singers
Opera and Musical Comedy (in cooperation with UNC-G Theatre)

UNC-G

The University of North Carolina at Greensboro

Ronde et Salterelle . . . . . Tielman Susato
arr. Denis Winter
Tink Ellison, euphonium — Louanna Bishop, tuba
Matt Brooks, euphonium — Mike Lopp, tuba

Power. . . . . John Stevens
Tink Ellison, euphonium — Mark Norman, tuba
Matt Brooks, euphonium — Mark Mabe, tuba

Chopin Mazurka (Hoffnung). . . . . .arr. Eugene Anderson
Tink Ellison, euphonium — Mark Norman, tuba
Matt Brooks, euphonium — Louanna Bishop, tuba

JAZZ ENSEMBLE



SCHOOL OF MUSIC
UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA
at Greensboro

PERCUSSION ENSEMBLE

Cort McClaren, Director

Bob Allen
Mike Austin
Rob Bittle
Chris Brown
Natalie Carey
David Grollman

David Grubb
John Hyde
Jarrod Kaplan
Erin Studstill
Ben Thomlison
Thomas Taylor

Violin I
Norma Booth
Debbie Ibrahim
Rudy Kremer
Chris Lenz
Amanda Mason
*Monique Odell

Violin II
Stephen Archea
Lisa Campbell
Amy Coltrane
Kurt Gabriel
*Pamela Huffman
Norma Osborn
Margaret Scott

Viola
Heather Dickerson
*Meg Johnson
Martha Linnell
Janet Slavett

Oello
*Elaine Colprit
Anna Harwell
Lynn Latham
Tomoko Mitsui
Stephanie Vaughn

Oboe
*Kristen Meyers
Dirk Robertson

Clarinet
*Rebecca Kirby
Darryl Parks

Bassoon
*Camille Rathbone
Mindy Smith

Horn
Sonny Austin
Beth Beeson
Wade Henderson
*Paul Schulz
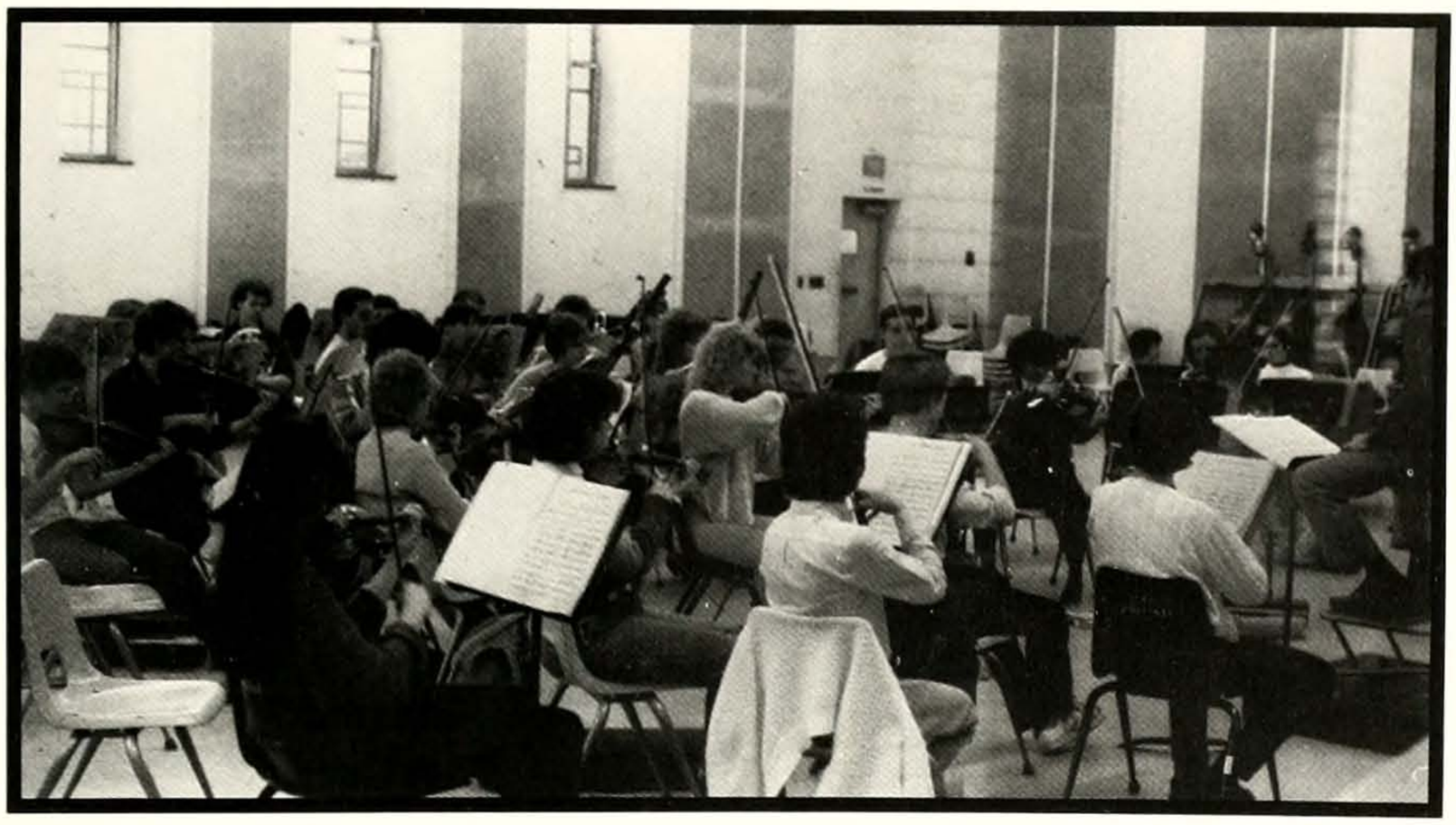
Trumpet
Ann Grissom
*Sandra Mace
Ray Mathews

AUDITIONS TO

SPRING, 1986 AUDITIONS
BE HELD ON TUES., JAN. 7.
AUDITION INFORMATION IS
POST

ROOM 50.





String Ensemble



Collegium Musicum

UNC-G Dance Company Concert

Title: **Mouths of Babes**
Choreographer: Peggy Ann Hunt
Music: Jean LucPonte "Computer Incantations for World Peace"
Dancers:
Melissa Bass
Elizabeth Evans
Jo Ann Graham
Tony Graves
KT Huckabee
Debbie McInnis
Carla Nelson
Francee L. Schloesser
Kelleye Smith
Stephen Kelly Stone

Title: **Wounded Warriors**
Choreographer: Gay Cheney
Music: Percussion: Bobby Gage, Jon Hassel
Costumes: KT Huckabee
Dancers:
Wendell Carter
Tony Graves
Russell Spera

Note: Originating from the Three Shades of Rodin

Title: **Telegraph Road**
Chroeographer: Melinda Halford
Music: Dire Straights "Telegraph Road"
Costumes: Melinda Halford
Dancers:
Laura Childs
Laurel Crowell
Vicki Humpert
Sara McCullah

Note: Based on the following poem by Dylan Thomas

The Hunchback in the Park

The hunchback in the park
A solitary mister
propped between trees and water
From the opening of the garden lock
That lets the trees and water enter
Until the Sunday somber bell at dark
Eating bread from a news paper
Drinking water from a chained cup
That the children filled with gravel
In the fountain basin where I sailed my ship
Slept at night in a dog kennel
But nobody chained him up.

Title: **Paquita, Pas de Deux**
Choreographer: Marius Petipa/Emily Adams
Regisseur: Emily Adams
Music: Minkus
Costumes: Gretchen Hall
Dancers:
Amelia Snellgroves
Charles Devlin
Acknowledgements: Mr. Devlin's costume from the estate of Mr. Joseph Levinoff.

Intermission

Title: **Ancient Children**
Choreographer: John Walker
Music: George Crumb
Costumes: John Walker
Dancers:
Mary Ellen Agen
Laura Donohue
Ashlyn Keller
Abigail Leatherman
Charlene Mitchell
Marie Pellitier
Teresa Soomsawasdi
Barbara Thomas
Marian Vishio

Title: **Old Stones**
Choreographer: Suzanne White Manning
Concept and Design Collaboration: David Manning
Music: Boys Choir of the Monastery of Montserrat
Cello: Pau Pablo Casals
Piano: Mieczyslaw Horszowski
Recording: White House Concert, Nov. 13, 1961
Costume Design: Anne Deloria
Costume Execution: Sara McCullah, Anne Deloria
Dancers:
Elizabeth Evans
Isabelle de la Rupelle
Anne Deloria
Po Ann Graham
Melinda Halford
KT Huckabee
Kanta Kochhar-Lindgren
Sara McCullah
Catherine Neel
Caroline Raines
Francee Schloesser
Kellye Smith

UNC-G Dance Company Concert

Once again, the UNC-G Dance Company will offer an exciting evening of dance for your enjoyment. Featured will be ballet and modern works by continuing faculty Emily Adams, Gay Cheney, John Walker and newcomers Peggy Hunt and Artist-in Residence Suzanne White Manning. Ms. Manning will be presenting an original work, sections of which premiered last Spring at the National Institute of Dance in Barcelona, Spain where she was guest faculty for the year.

It has been an exciting year for the dance department with three new faculty members including the new head of the department, John Gamble. Mr. Gamble has had a rich and varied career in the professional and academic dance world, most recently having served as the head of the dance department at Temple University. He will be the lighting designer for this series of performances.

Enjoy the concert!

November 22 - 23
8:15 pm
Aycock Auditorium

UNC-G Arts Activities

Weatherspoon Art Gallery
Art On Paper, 1985
November 17 - December 15

EUC Gallery
Denn Bass/Sara Grey - Sculpture
November 1 - 30
Artist's Christmas Cards, Etc.
December 6 - January 30

UNC-G Theatre
"Mourning ..."
November 13 - 16
at 8:15 p.m.
November 17 at 2:15 p.m.
Aycock Auditorium

For Young People
Mr. Pennypincher"
7 - 8 at 2:15 pm
atre

ic
's
er 3, 3:00 pm
pal Church

8:15 pm

Richard Estes
Tuesday, November 5,
Hart Recital Hall

Randy Kohlenberg, trombone
Friday, November 8, 8:15 pm
Hart Recital Hall

Market Street Brass
Wednesday, November 13, 8:15 pm
Hart Recital Hall

Ronald Crutcher, cello
Joseph DiPiazza, piano
Thursday, November 14, 8:15 pm
Hart Recital Hall

Show Choir and University Men's Glee Club
Friday, November 15, 8:15 pm
Curry Auditorium

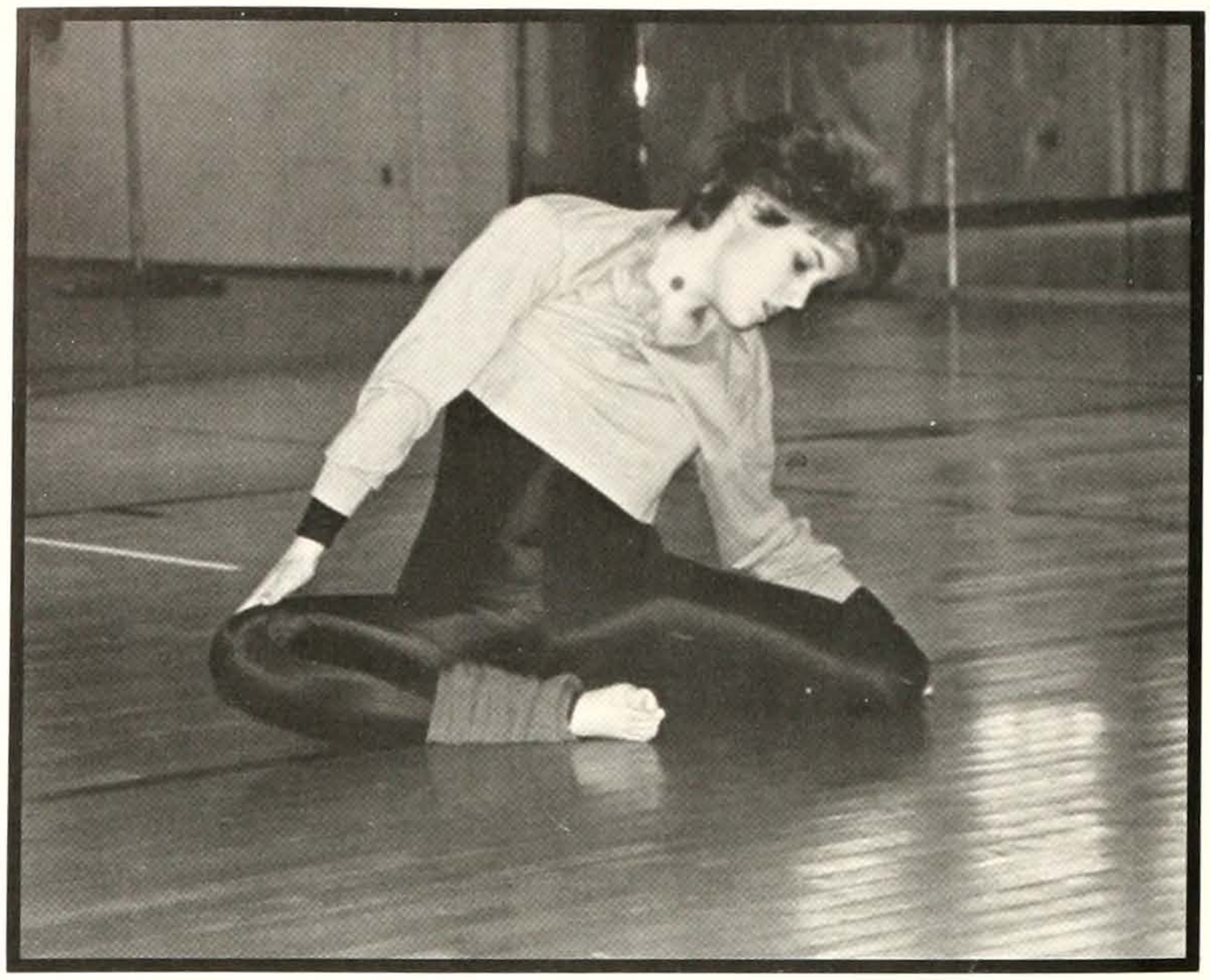
Craig Whittaker, saxaphone
Sunday, November 17, 2:00 pm
Hart Recital Hall

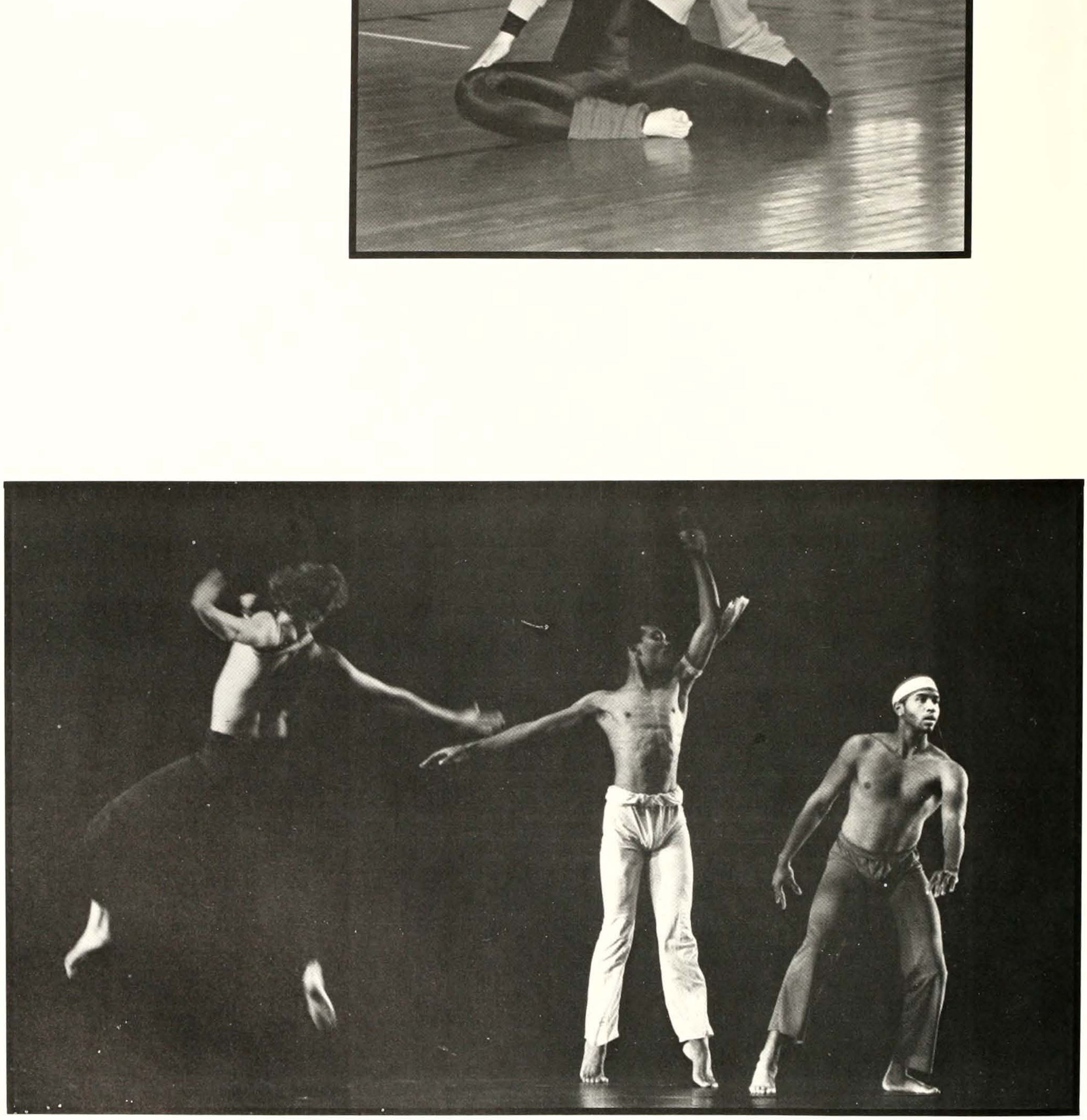
Daryl Coad, clarinet
Monday, November 18, 8:15
Hart Recital Hall

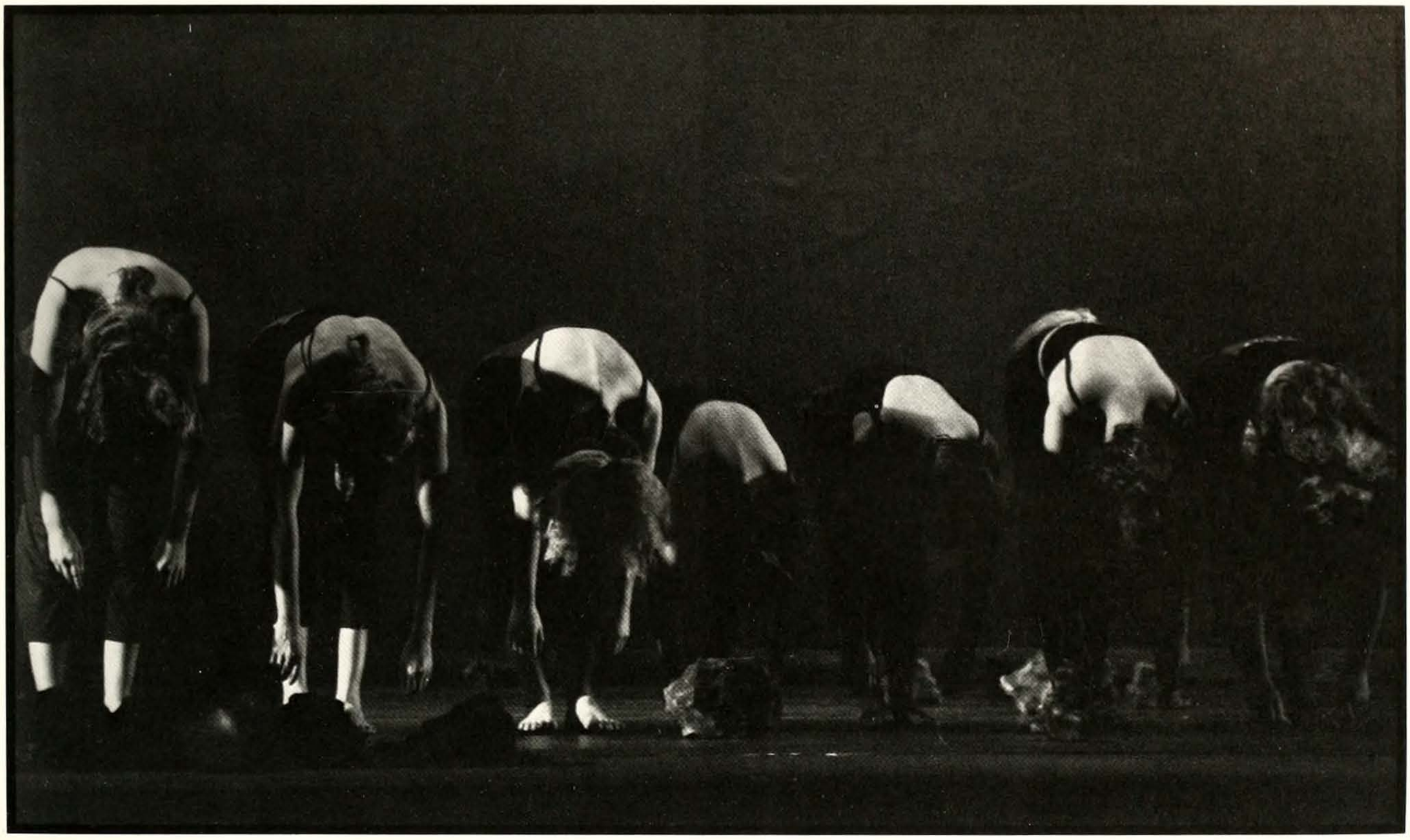
Opera Workshop Scene
Tuesday, Novemb
Hart Recital Ha

Piedmont Playbill





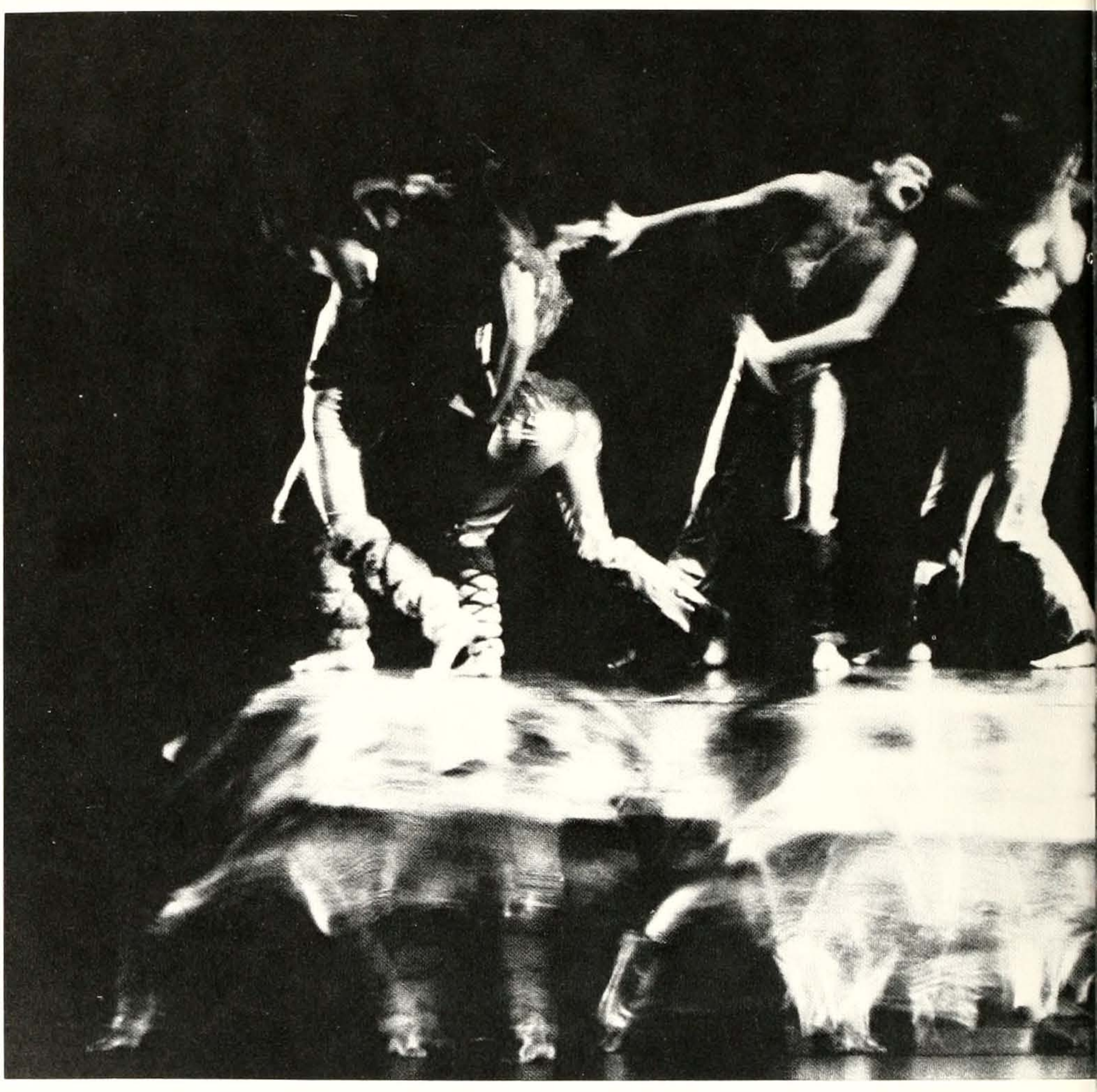




"How can we know the dancer from the dance?"
William Butler Yeats

FALL C

UNC-G

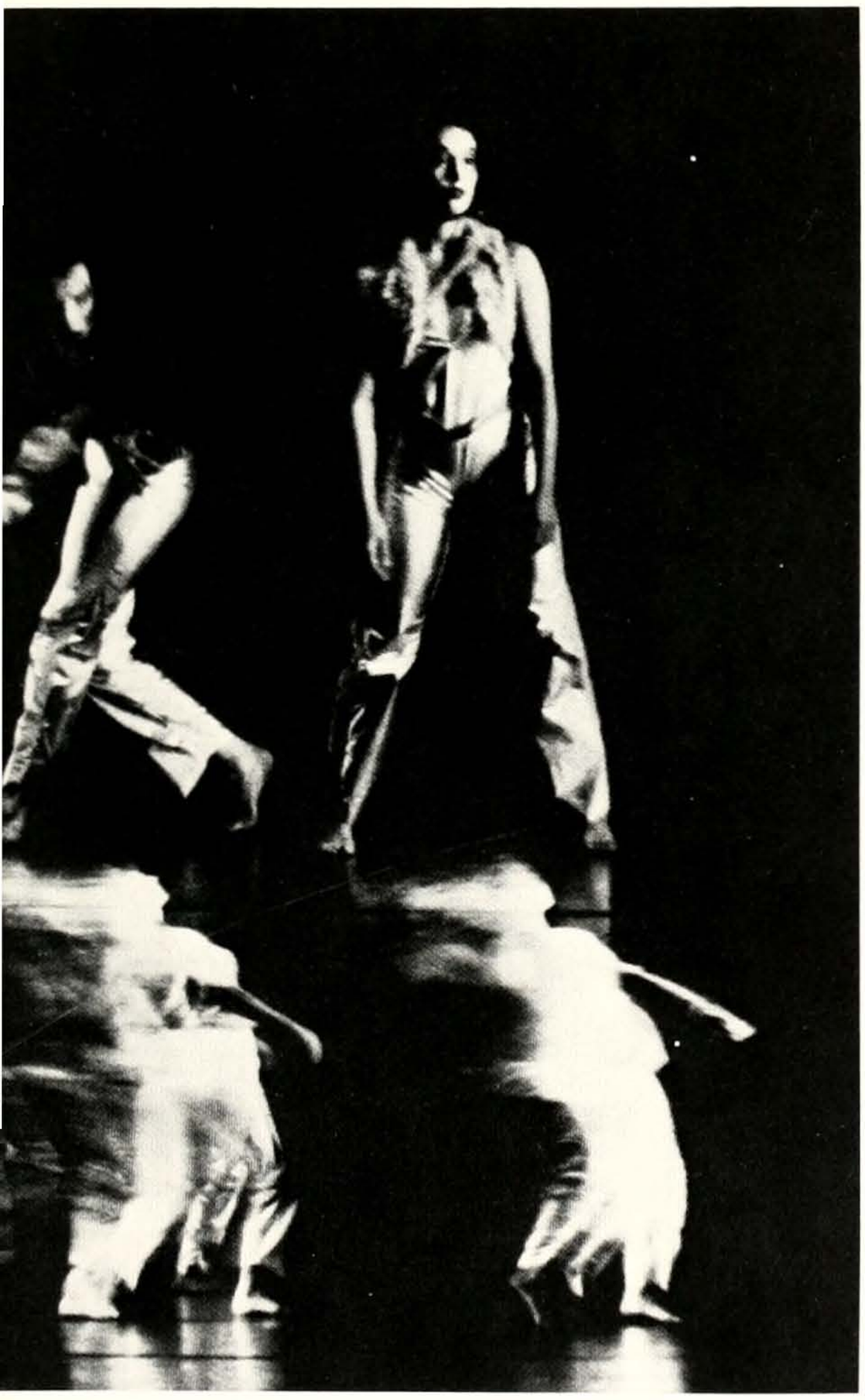


AYCOCK AUDITORIUM

UCLS BOX OFFICE 379-5546

CONCERT

DANCE COMPANY

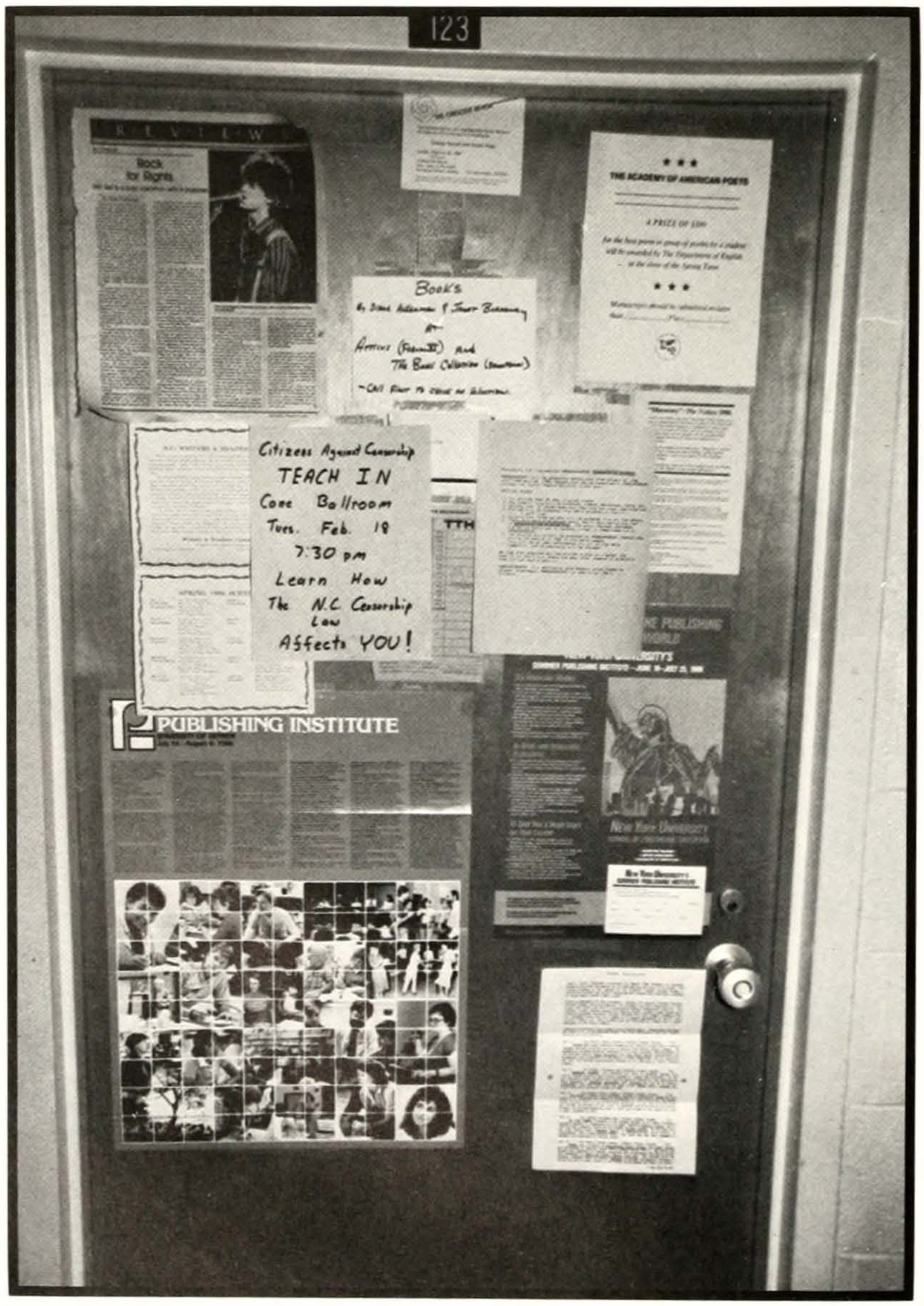


DIRECTOR:
Ann Deloria
PHOTO/DESIGN:
Kenton Robertson
DANCE:
Marcia Plevin

NOVEMBER 22, 23

Making Writers:

The M.F.A. Writing Program



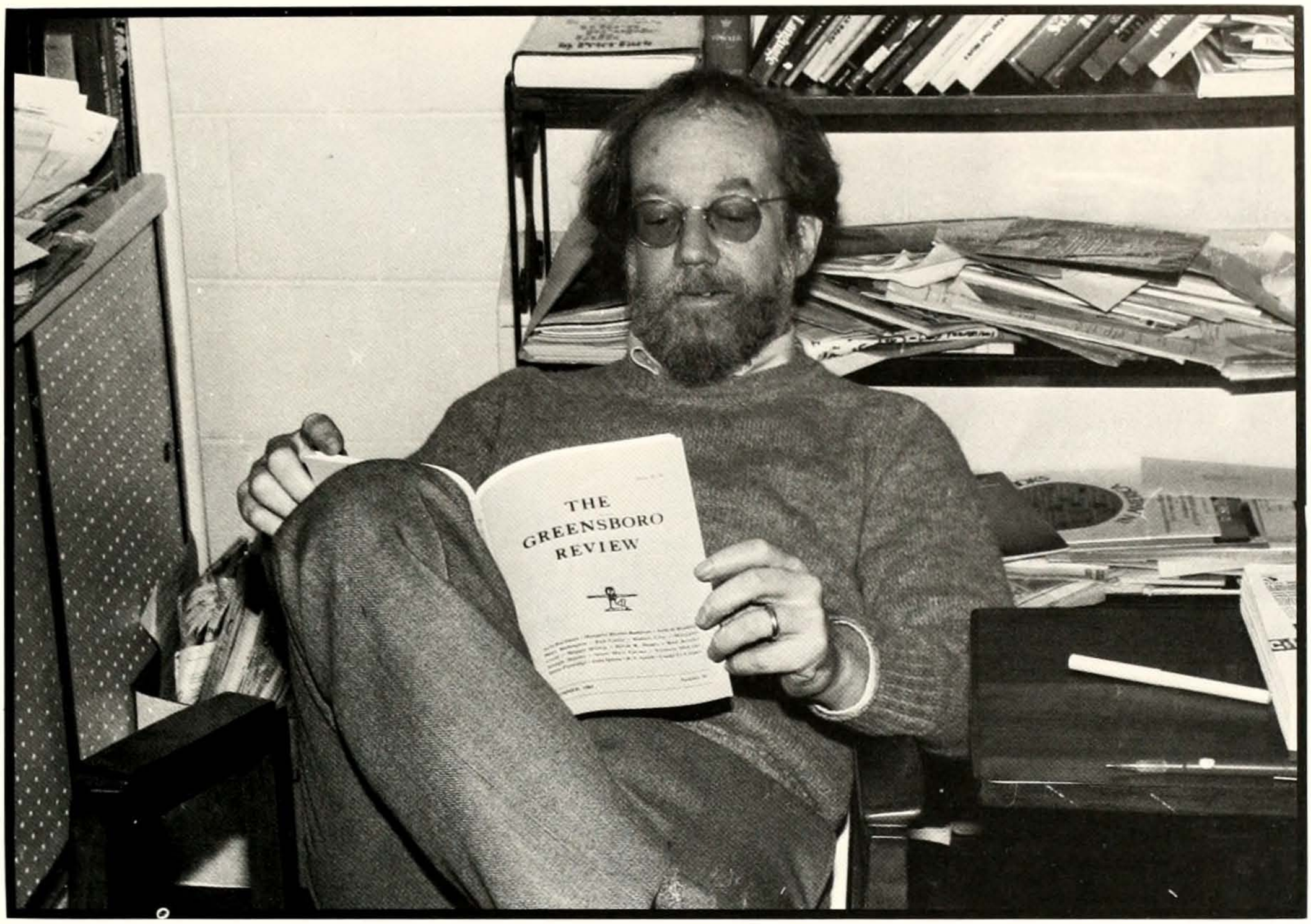
"Raise your hand if you want to be a writer," says prize-winning poet and novelist Fred Chappell. Chappell's face, sometimes so grimly sinister that one reviewer described him as looking like he just knocked over a gas station, struggles to retain that facade and suppress his characteristic shy grin. Most of his beginning fiction class raise their hands. "All right," he says, abandoning the struggle, "who just wants to *write*?" The chagrined many mentally kick themselves as the clever few smile and nod.

Lee Zacharias, the author of *Helping Muriel Make It Through The Night* and *Lessons*, tries to tactfully tell a young woman in her advanced fiction workshop that her long novella is, well, hopeless. She decides to begin with the question of background details and overall verisimilitude. "I don't mean to nitpick, but if you set a story in Manhattan you ought to be able to spell the borough's name correctly, especially if that's your title. And I can't help noting that the heroine is supposed to live in a posh, upper-class neighborhood, but you've given her a Forty-Second Street address that would put her over an adult bookstore or peep show. This reads like you've never been north of Virginia." The author looks like she'd like to crawl under her chair; mercifully, she leaves at the break and doesn't come back.

It's a difficult business, trying to teach people how to write. In fact, it's sometimes impossible. Oh, natural talent can be amplified through applied discipline, but if that talent's not there to begin with it's a lost cause. The faculty of the Master of Fine Arts in Creative Writing Program here at UNC-G would be the first to admit that.

"Of course the workshop can't turn anyone into a writer who isn't already a latent one," says Fred Chappell. "What it can do is give him a disciplined avenue in which to exercise his talents. You *have* to produce a certain amount of work, work that is read and criticized by people much like yourself. If you're lucky, that helps you get better."

It helped me get better. I entered the program in August of 1981 and received my MFA in May of 1983. The longest and best of my handful of published stories was written to help me meet my requirement of fif-



Read

ty pages a semester. Well, actually, it was written to keep me from being bored during a seminar in Shakespeare's Greek and Roman plays, most of which I dislike, but I then submitted it to the class. If I hadn't taken heed of what the visiting lecturer, novelist Mark Smith, and the more perceptive students said about it and revised it accordingly, it would not have been saleable. Of course, if I had not ignored the *less* perceptive students, like the fellow who compared it to, so help me God, Poe's "Cask of Armadillo" [*sic*], I would not have even attempted selling it. As with any kind of feedback, you have to pick out what's really valuable and disregard the rest.

The MFA Writing faculty consists of Fred Chappell, Lee Zacharias, Tom Kirby-Smith, and Robert Watson. Zacharias specializes in fiction, Kirby-Smith in poetry; Chappell and Watson teach both. There are also classes in playwriting listed in the Graduate School catalog, but that's deceptive, as there's not been a seperate workshop in that discipline taught in the English department in many years. Watson and Chappell have been known to do individual tutorials in it, but both would readily admit it is not their specialty.

These four people have different teaching methods. Some are active participants and don't hesitate to tell a student to ignore everything everyone else said in class and then launch into a lengthy critique of what works in a poem or story. Others prefer to act more as referees, monitoring the give-and-take of class discussion but letting the other students supply the principal feedback. Both approaches work.

Some have their students run off photocopies for everyone in class. Others prefer to read the students works aloud. Both methods have their advantages and drawbacks. Both are preferable to what we had to do when I studied Creative Writing as an undergraduate at Chapel Hill, where we had to carefully type out our stories on sloppy ditto sheets and crank them out on the department's cantankerous duplicating machine. Our hands would be stained for days.

It's nice to know we're ahead of Chapel Hill in some things. In fact, UNCG has what is widely regarded as one of the finest creative writing programs in the country. The program is also affiliated with *The Greensboro Review*, one of the more prestigous literary journals. Works from the *Review* are often anthologized; two years ago, John Updike selected a piece entitled "Morrison's Reaction" for the annual *Best American Short Stories*. I still remember how impressed I was when Fred read the story, by then-MFA candidate Stephen Kirk, aloud in the workshop. "That should be published somewhere," I thought.

I can't speak for Steve Kirk, but I do know this. If I hadn't entered the program here I might still be a writer, but I'd be a much worse one. As with everything else, we should be grateful for any improvement.

—Ian McDowell

The MFA Writ

UNC-G

a Public R

E. L. DO

Thursday, Se

The Virginia Dare

ng Prog

Presents

eading by

CTOROW

pt. 12, at 8pm

Room, Alumni House

UNCG Theatre

UNC-G THEATRE presents
MOURNIN'
by Carolyn Cole
Directed by Karma Ibsen-Riley
Set Design by Andreas Nomikos*
Costume Design by John Myers
Lighting Design by Lang Reynolds

The Cast

Miss Ada ..... Dr. Lois B. Kinney**
Claude Fletcher ..... Dr. Clifford Watkins**
Mattie Fletcher ..... Emily E. Bailey**
Eula Benton ..... Robin Montieth
Dr. Henrietta Fletcher ..... Dr. Betty Jean Jones**
Henry Fletcher ..... Andre Minkins
Cleophus Benton ..... Tony Patterson
David Strickland ..... Steven Dean Davis
Beulah Fletcher ..... Kit Aldridge
Alton Trotter, Jr. ..... Charles Johnson
Nora Jean Oates ..... Jackie Kennedy
Helen Marie Fletcher ..... Cathy McLaughlin**
Douglas Fletcher ..... Reggie Bennett**
Juanita Fletcher ..... Terri Canada**

There will be one ten minute intermission and one five minute intermission.

NORTH CAROLINA THEATRE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE
announces

1986 TOUR

THEATRE FOR THE YOUNG AND THE YOUNG AT HEART
The Stingy Mr. Pennypincher

A slapstick comedy based on Moliere's *The Miser* set during the Americ
Revolution.

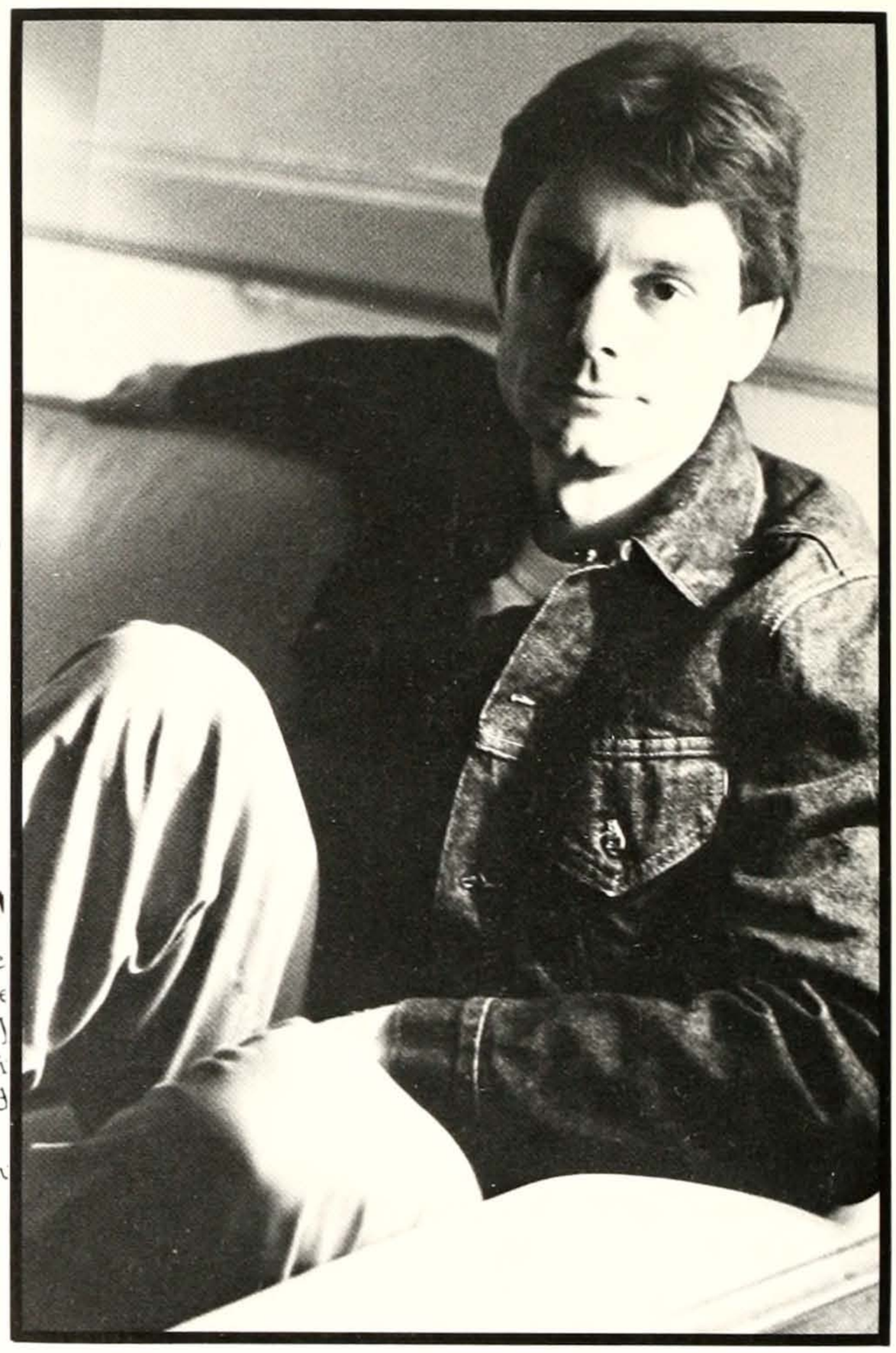
December 7 and 8 at 2:15 PM
Taylor Building Theatre
Theatre for Young People. Tickets available
5:30 in Aycock Box Office, 379-5546.

Presented by the Theatre
Dec. 2-6 from 1:00 to

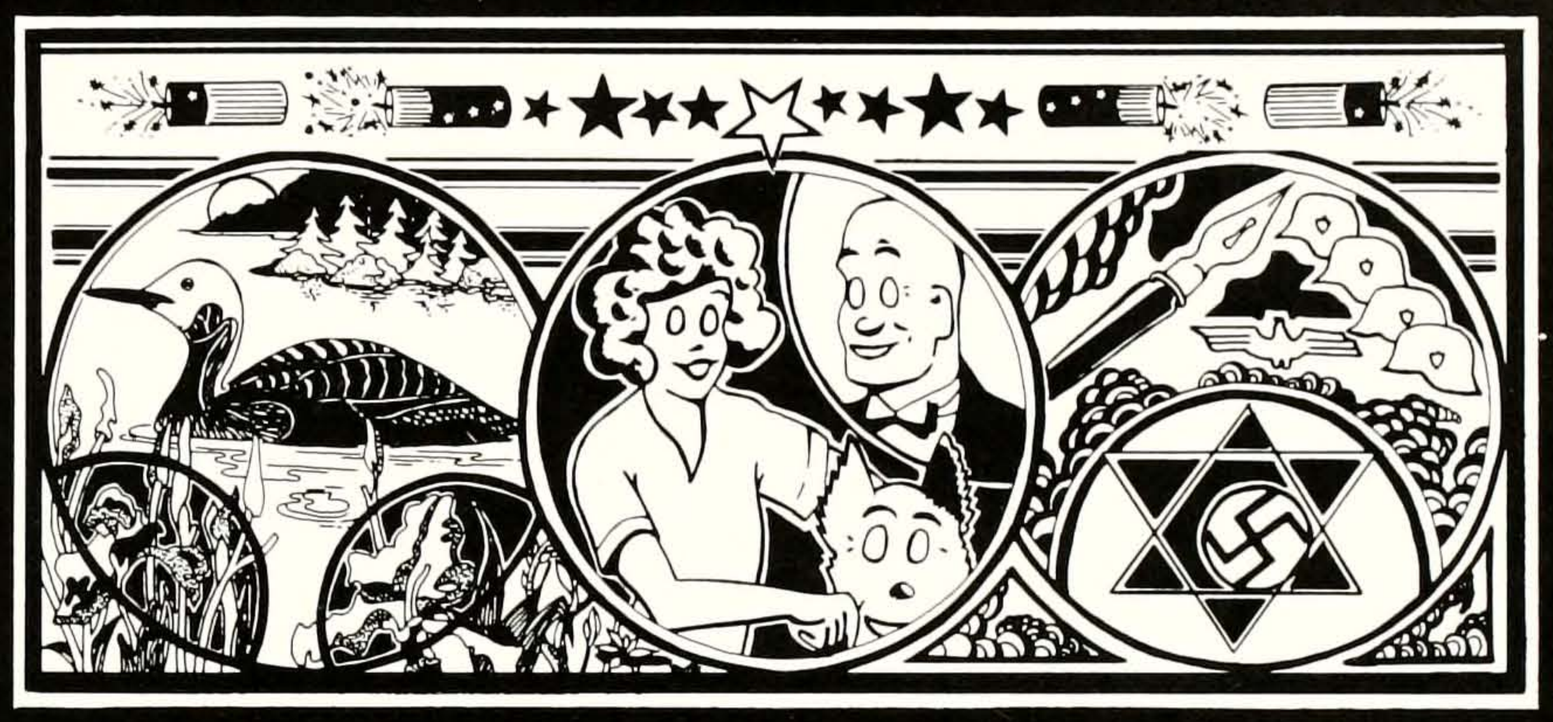
AND

A BENEFIT FOR HANDICAPPED CHILDREN
Thirgill, The World's Smallest Giant

A jazz musical for children written and composed by Karma Ibse
be produced Dec. 13-14 at the Weaver Center Theatre. This unique
will feature a cast of professional actors including UNC-G faculty
Lowry Marshall, Sandy Forman, and William Carroll working wi
mentally handicapped students from McIver School. All proceed
McIver PTA.
Sponsored in part by a grant from The Theatre for Yo



PARKWAY PLAYHOUSE



39th Season 1985

UNC-G THEATRE offers YOU!

Directed by John Sterling Arnold
Scenic Design — Mark Halpin
Lighting Design — Paul Marsland
Costume Design — Gay Hensley
Stage Manager — Ginny Ross
Assistant Stage Manager — Rachel H
Assistant Director — Patsy Fernand

—CAST OF CHARACTERS—

MR. FRANK	**Dale Moon**
MIEP	**Sara Hennig**
MRS. VAN DAAN	**Susan L. Jo**
MR. VAN DAAN	**Scott Price**
PETER VAN DAAN	**T.J. Charl**
MRS. FRANK	**Joyce Su**
MARGOT FRANK	**Lynn W**
ANNE FRANK	**Susan**
MR. KRALER	**Wes Parker**
MR. DUSSEL	**Steven Davis**

The action of the play takes place on the top floor of a 17th century warehouse building in Amsterdam, Holland — #263 Prinsengracht — 1945, with flashbacks from 1942-44.

There will be one ten-minute intermission.

*Ms. Sullivan appears by the courtesy of Actors' Equity Association.

The Diary of Anne Frank is produced by special arrangement with Dramatists Play Service, Inc., 440 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016.

Drama Productions Offer Color and Variety to Theater-goers

In the course of the 1985-86 academic year, the UNC-G Drama Department mounted a wide variety of productions. From Shakespeare to Neil Simon, from the romantic entanglements of sailors and nurses stationed in the South Seas to the trials and tribulations of a southern Black household after the death of the family matriarch, the sheer range of theatrical experience available here was impressive.

The Fall semester opened with a production of the famous musical *South Pacific*, directed by graduate theatre major Todd Olson. It says something about the quality of UNC-G's Drama department the the Powers-That-Be elected to entrust the season's flagship production, the one that most needed to be a popular success, to a student rather than a faculty member. The gamble paid off, and *South Pacific* played to large houses during most of its run.

While the second production of the Fall, *Mournin'*, was directed by a faculty member, Karma Ibsen-Reily, it was *written* by another graduate student, M.A. candidate Carolyn Cole. Ms. Cole's story of the emotional struggle between two sisters in a rural North Carolina Black family, a struggle precipitated by the death of their grandmother and the question of what to do with their inheritance, had all blemishes one expects of an unproduced work, but it boasted good characterizations and a powerful climax. Carolyn Cole shows a good deal of promise.

At this writing, the Spring season has not yet begun, and productions that will have become past history by the time this yearbook comes out are still only just being cast or in the early stages of rehearsal. First, faculty member John Sterling Arnold will direct what superstitious actors like to refer to as "the Scottish tragedy" or "the Unmentionable" as it is supposed to be bad luck to say the title aloud while you are performing it. That play is, of course, William Shakespeare's *Macbeth*. Then, graduate student Scott Price will mount a production of one of Neil Simon's less well-known comedies, the whimsical *Fools*, in which Simon temporarily abandons life in contemporary New York for a reworking of a Russian folktale concerning a village populated exclusively by (what else?) fools.

It is quite a trip from the South Pacific to the Scots moors, from realistic rural drama to Slavic whimsy, yet it was a trip that was available for the price of a season pass to this University's stages. Future dramatic excursions should be just as wide-ranging and interesting.

Ian McDowell

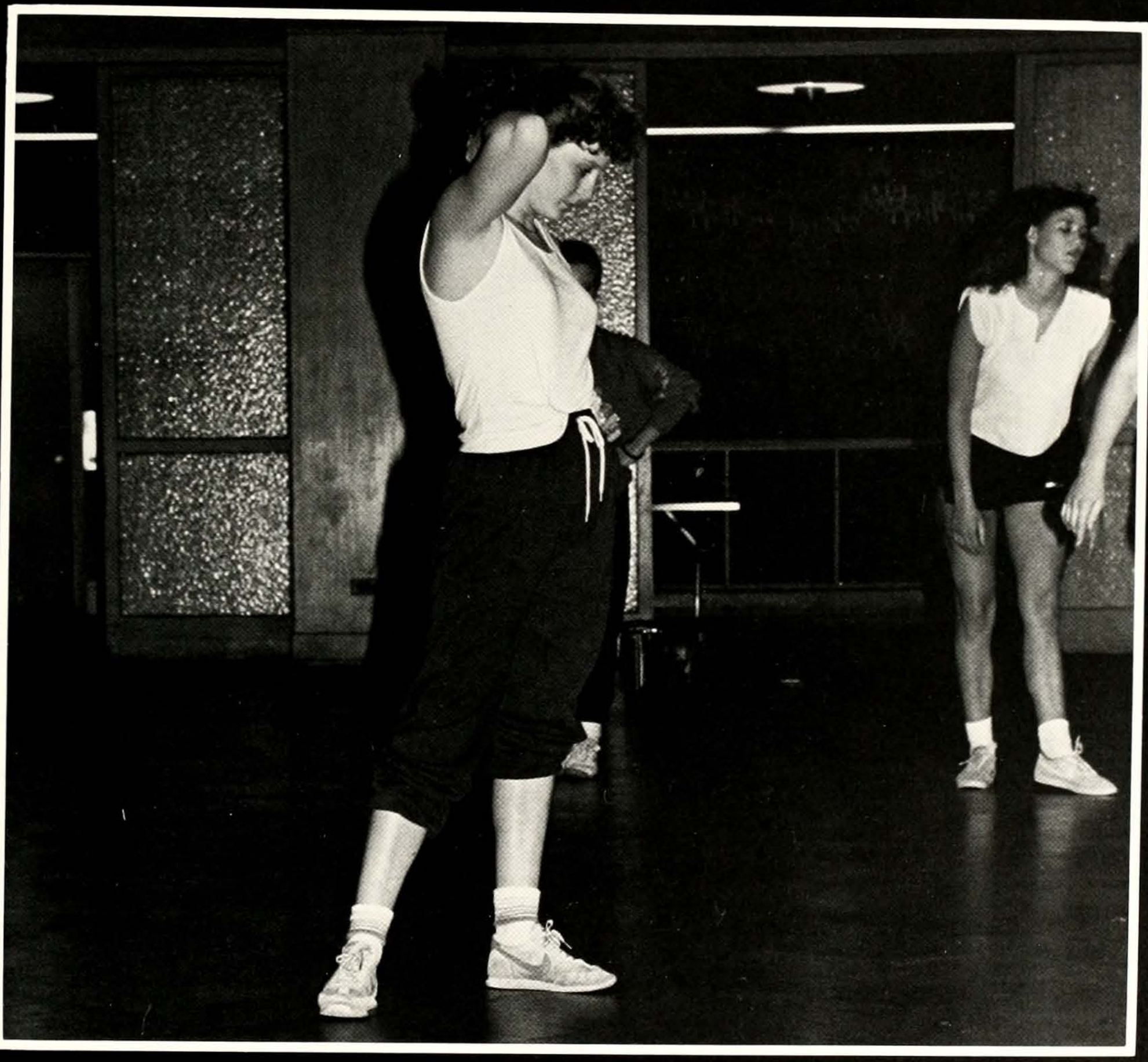



Carolyn Cole's
MOURNIN'
WORLD PREMIERE
November 13th - 17th
AYCOCK AUDITORIUM
Reservations 1-5:30 pm
Call 579-5546

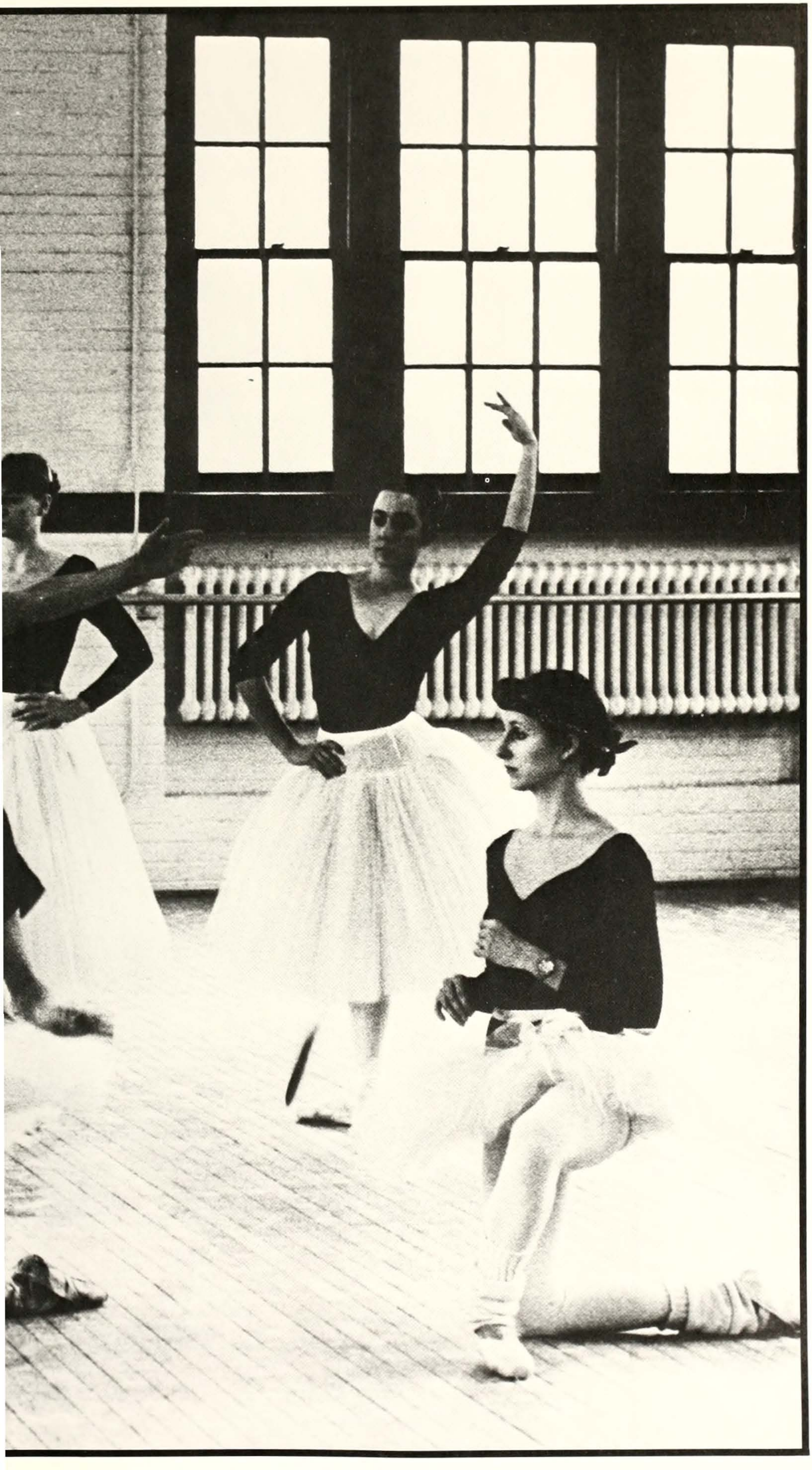












PEOPLE

A look at some of the students, administrators, and faculty members who help make UNC-G what it is.

Dr. Chris Anderson
English

Dr. Chris Anderson, of the UNC-G English Department, clearly loves to teach, an attitude that many might find refreshing in a decade when so many professors seem to value research over classroom instruction. "I got into this business because I wanted to teach," says Dr. Anderson; "I went to a very good liberal arts college and fell in love with the life of a teacher. Even to this day I feel most like myself when I'm in the classroom. Writing is harder for me, perhaps more of a challenge, but teaching is what comes naturally."

Which doesn't mean that he is completely without interest in publication. When *Pine Needles* interviewed Dr. Anderson in the Fall he was putting the final polish on his first book, *Reporting the Apocalypse, the Rhetoric of Contemporary American Nonfiction*, a study of the prose styles of Tom Wolfe, Truman Capote, Norman Mailer, and Joan Didion. At the same time, he was just beginning comparing Mailer's *Of a Fire on the Moon* and Wolfe's *The Right Stuff* with Michael Collins' book on the Apollo moonshot and the more recent autobiography of Chuck Yeager.

These may seem odd subjects of study for a man whose dissertation was titled "Rhetoric and the Limits of Language; A Study of Coleridge, Carlyle and Emerson."

"What I'm interested in is style—how words and sentences work in non-fiction prose. I've been able to move from English Romanticism to Contemporary American non-fiction because I'm not really tied to any one historical period; a rhetorician can afford to be a generalist."

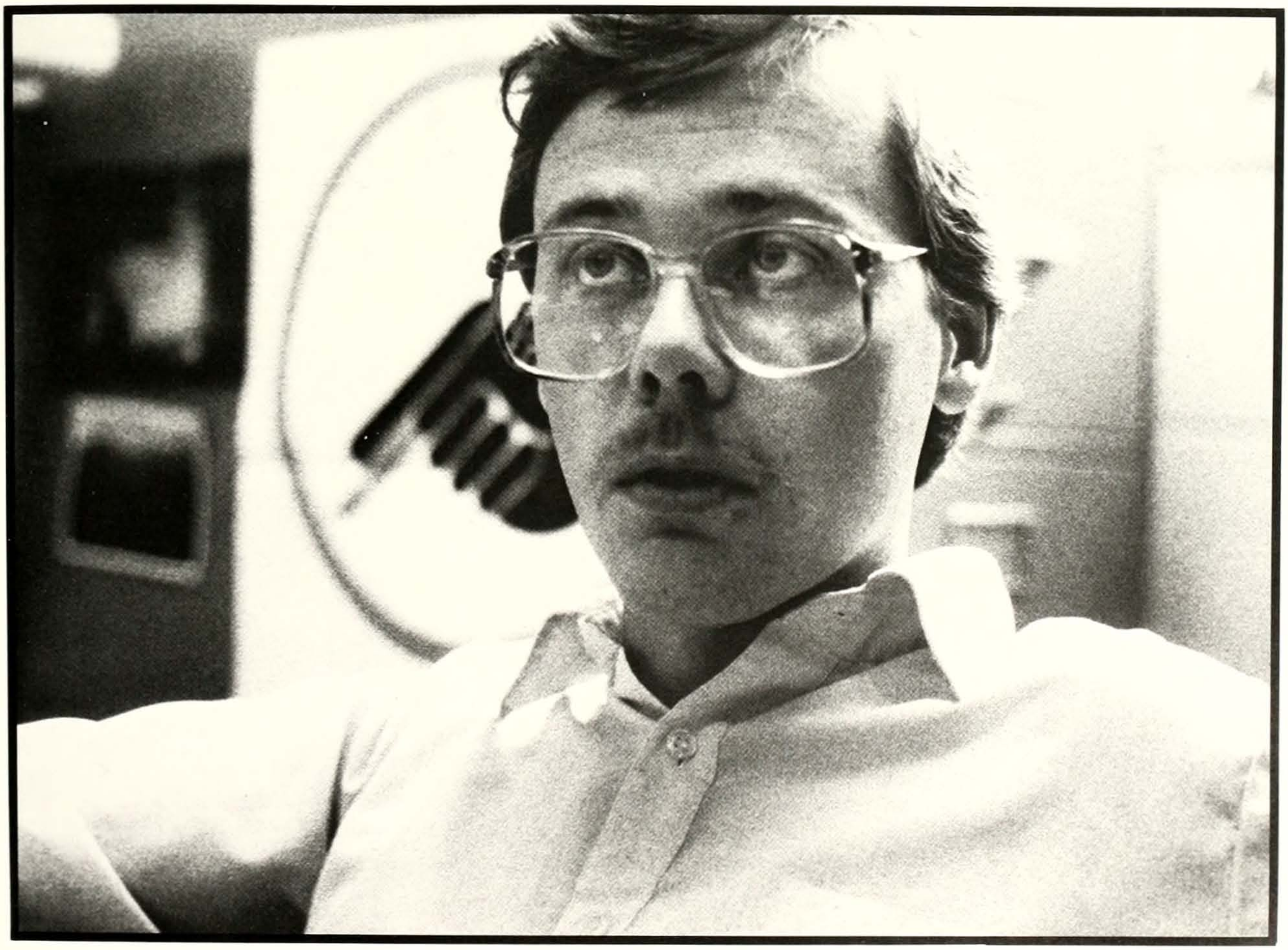
Despite his being trained primarily as a Romanticist, Dr. Anderson's classroom interests have indeed moved him more and more in the direction of rhetoric and compostion since he came here three years ago after receiving his Ph.D. from the University of Washington. His main responsibilities now include such Composition Theory classes as English 322 and 522, where he describes his job as one of "teaching teachers to teach," and English 661, the graduate-level course in the history of Rhetoric. "I think of myself as a writing teacher more than anything. I teach writing on all levels. Indeed, that's where the time I spend in the classroom and that spent behind the typewriter feed into each other. Half of the articles I've published have come directly from various classroom experiences.

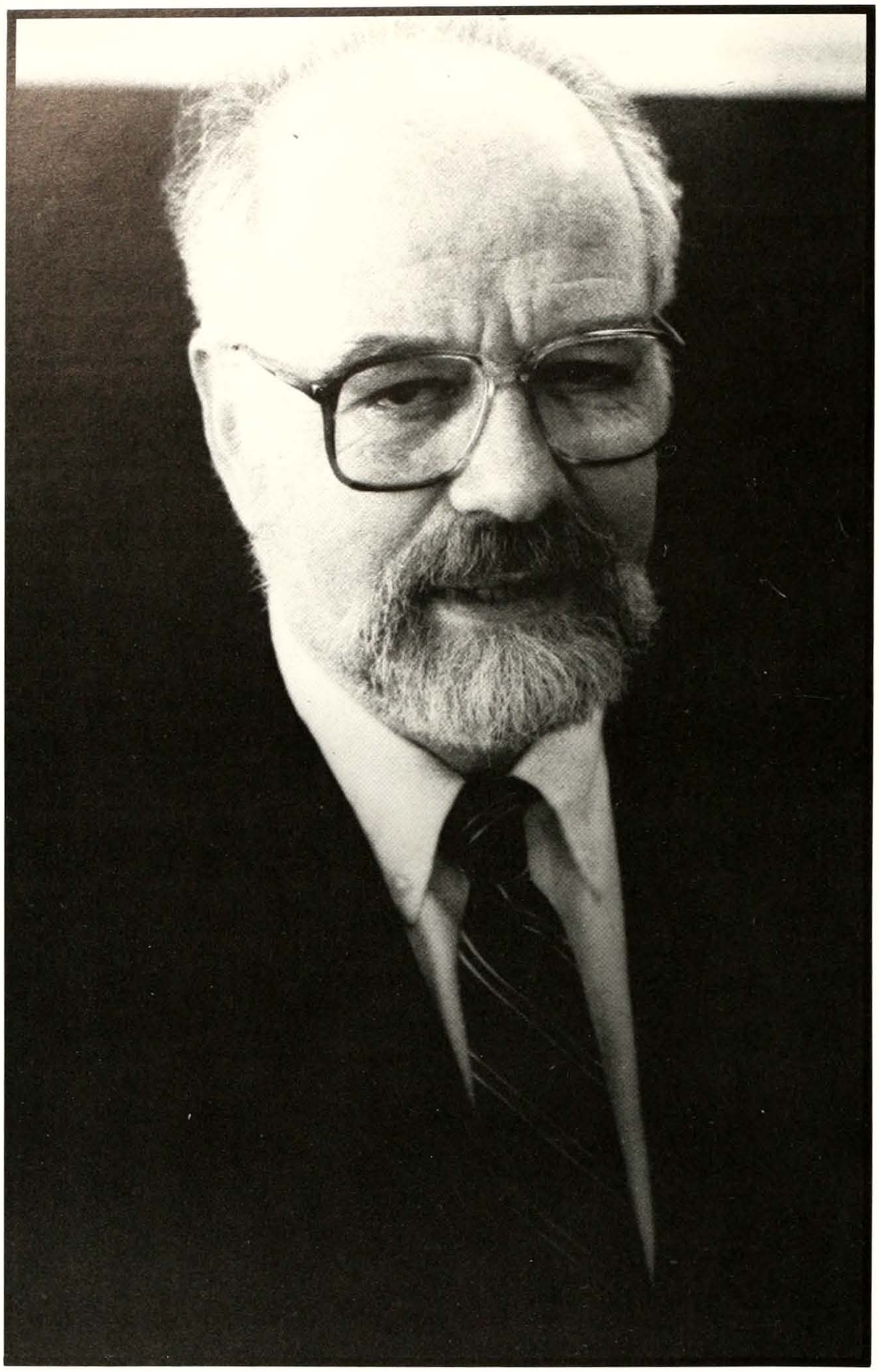
"I very much like my students here—particularly the older ones. They're very bright, but unpretentious and down-to-earth. I have a very low threshold for preppiness, and UNC-G has relatively little of that. This place is unpretentious."

That distaste for pretension may have been a factor in Dr. Anderson's decision to settle here, despite his being courted by a prestigous Northern university. "UNC-G just seemed like a sane, comfortable, reasonable place to teach. People do a lot of good work here, and it's turned out to be a very good place for me. I've grown intellectually, and been able to develop in ways I wouldn't at other places.

"I don't miss the ivy on the walls. This place is like one of the really good Greensboro restaurants—Harry's for instance. Good food and no decor."

Ian McDowell





Dr. Randolph Bulgin
English

With his grave and reserved demeanor and general air of scholarly dignity, Dr. Randolph Bulgin seems the archetypical professor of English literature. Certainly, it does not take a visitor to his classroom very long to discover that his air of calm formality does not detract from the intensity of his committment towards his field and his students.

Dr. Bulgin received his Ph.D. from Princeton after previously attending Davidson, and he has also studied at the University of Bristol. The subject of his dissertation was *The Way We Live Now*, a work that, while having gradually been recognized as Trollope's best book, is not the one by that author that even English Majors are the most likely to have read. In the Fall of 1964 Dr. Bulgin began his teaching career here at UNC-G, where he is one of the English Department's specialists in Victorian literature, teaching the 19th Century English novel. Yet his expertise and interests extend well beyond that particular area; anyone who has taken English 549 (Literary Criticism: The Major Texts) under him soon realizes that he is a bit of a neoclassicist and a definite admirer of Samuel Johnson.

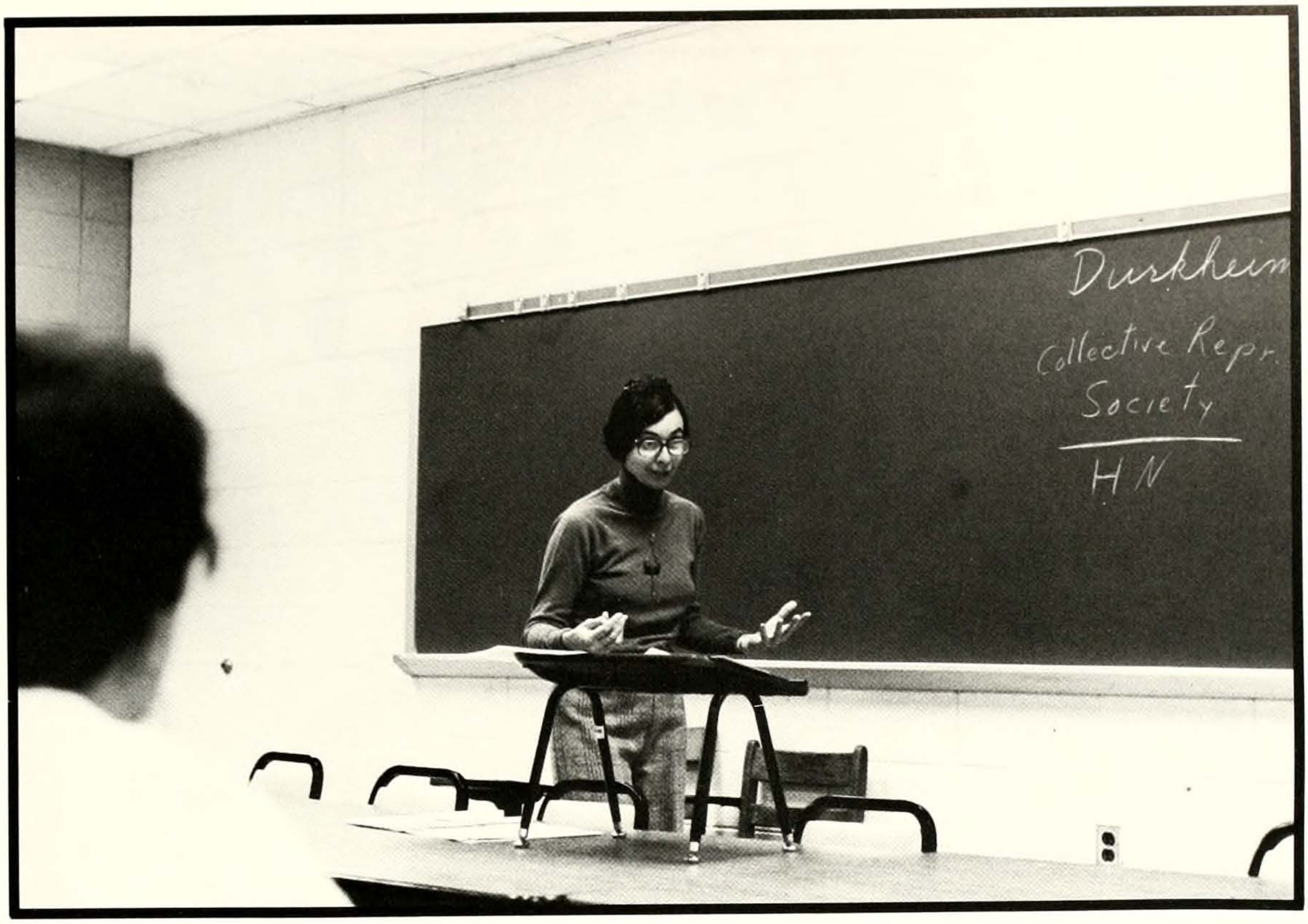
At first he seems reluctant to accept the former designation. "Well, I suppose that I am, but I'm not sure that the old distinctions between Neoclassicism and Romanticism really mean that much. I think that all really great works of literature have a foot in both camps, no matter what the larger period to which they belong. But I do have a real dislike of extreme emotionalism, and I don't especially appreciate the kind of literature in which the writer spills his guts out onto the page. If that makes me a Neoclassicist, so be it. I do know that I generally prefer understatement to overstatement.

Dr. Bulgin feels that students may not always fully realize the opportunities that are open to them at an institution like UNC-G. "Students really do have an excellent education available to them here. Still, I might wish that hey would pay attention to still, I might wish that they would pay attention to the fact that some classes are necessary, as well as discipline like English, it all fits together in the building of a body of specialized knowledge, and there are certain subjects you definitely need.

"I favor a balanced, comprehensive, historical approach to English studies—one that covers enough material to give you sufficient background to feel at ease with any branch of literature. What literature ought to do in the end, is to *free* you, and this may include freeing you of your own time and place. There are problems in the world other than the problems of young people, and it's not going to hurt them to read works that were written before 1800.

"Another of my real convictions is that Literature is an art first and foremost, that it is only incidentally psychology, sociology, or history. And though it may remind you of what you are, it should remind you of what other people are, too."

—Ian McDowell



Mary Helms
Anthropology

Anthropology is the study of man and his culture. But to really appreciate the unique lifestyles of other races, one must live another life. Dr. Mary Helms, Anthropology professor and department head at UNC-Greensboro, has lived many lives through research and field study in Central America.

Twenty years ago, when Dr. Helms first began field work among the Miskito Indian tribes, she gained a better understanding of what it is like to live in an unusual environment and participate in an alien culture. The experience was fascinating and frightening but also special. It isn't an everyday occurence for a person to be privileged to travel and live in an unpredictable culture, learning the rituals and beliefs that bind a society together. Dr. Helms was naturally curious as to what awaited her when she left the United States for Nicaragua.

Once she reached the village where she would spend a year living and learning the customs of its people, she says she "became a walking source of fun." The first lesson Dr. Helms received was on speaking the Miskito language. She acquired the rudiments of the tongue within six weeks. "I couldn't understand what was being said to me, but I did learn the vocabulary and speech. I began to think in Miskito before I would in English. Eventually, I began to dream in Miskito. That's when I figured I was submerged in it. It was strange going back and dealing with English. Sometimes today I'll think of a Miskito word or concept before thinking in English." Her second lesson was on building a fire, a practical skill she insists she wasn't successful in attaining.

While studying in Asang, the natives' village, Dr. Helms learned firsthand some of the hazards plaguing the villagers. One day, while measuring fields for cultivation, she almost stepped on a coral snake, a highly venomous species. However, the dangers involved were few and constituted another adjustment to the indians' daily lives. "I had a job to do. I don't remember feeling scared; I felt uncertain. There were so many things to cope with moment to moment."

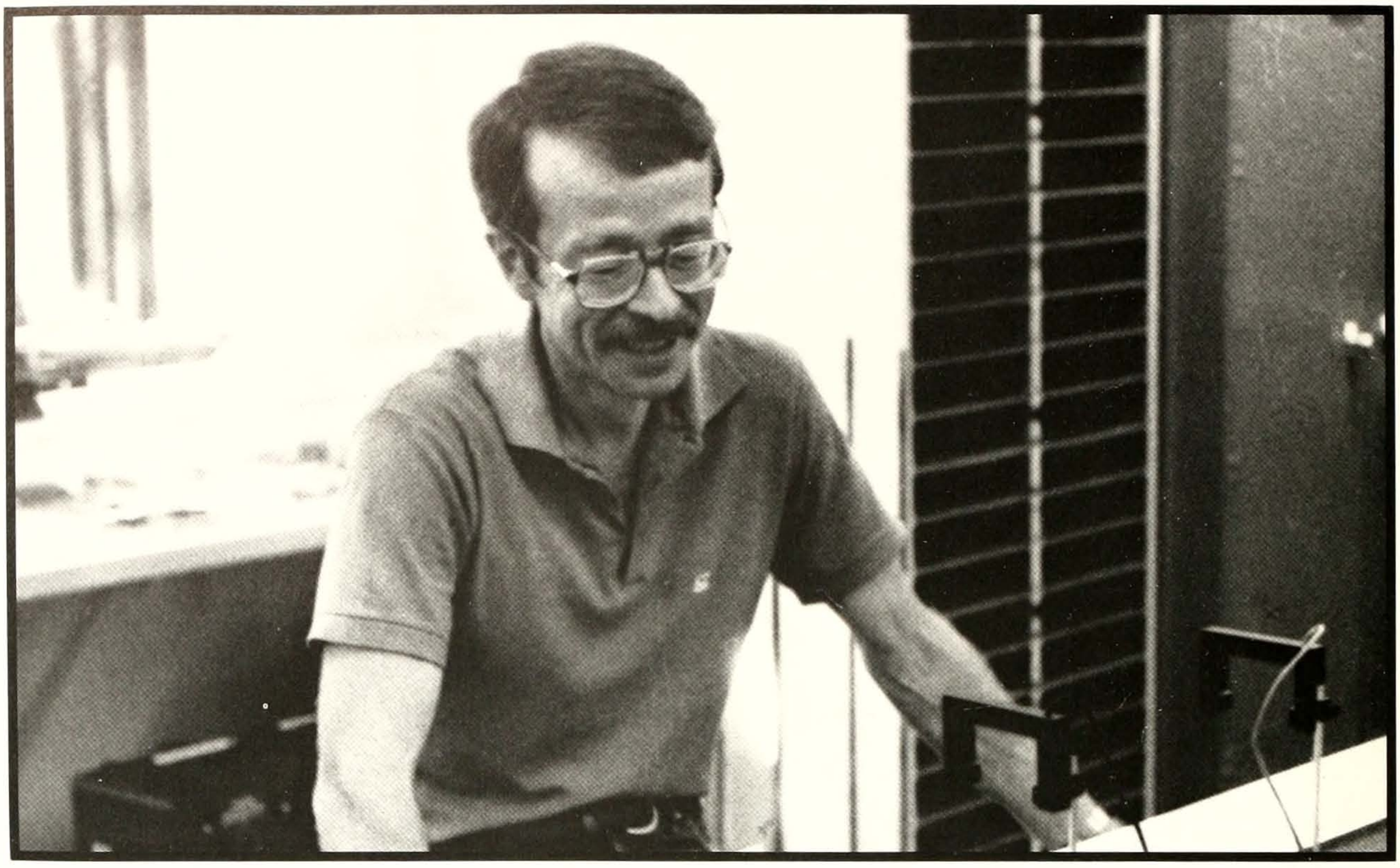
"I was highly visible. I didn't know how to behave. I knew it was important for me not to goof! I had no idea of what would be considered right or wrong behavior. You have to perform but you don't know what to do. There was a sense of being without a culture. I had a hard time keeping my identity. I remember sitting on the porch outside in front of my house I lived in and saying, 'My name is Mary Helms. I'm and anthropologist and I'm living in this community for a year."

After her stint was up, Dr. Helms returned to the States and began teaching Anthropology. But twenty years after her original study in Nicaragua, she returned for a visit. "It was a reaffirmation that I really cared, that I came back," she said. On her trip she was asked to inspect an Hondurian refugee camp. Traveling up the tropical river, she experienced a close association with the river, the villages and the dugouts, and realized that it was a unique but good life. "I felt very priviledged to be there. It was back to basics, something I found very satisfying. I enjoyed meeting people I met earlier, and I was welcomed like a long-lost relative. I felt I was in a time warp and had a sense of coming home again."

These trips have carried Dr. Helms to vastly constrasting countries and peoples. She has traveled to Nicaragua, Europe, The Honduras, Columbia and Canada. While on these excursions she suffered from malaria, hookworm and exotic foods. Nonetheless, as an anthropologist, Dr. Helms is more aware of the many ways ideas can be initiated. By exchanging diverse solutions, she insists that new channels open to change and tolerance, especially as the globe continues to reveal itself.

Currently, Dr. Helms is writing her fourth book. Her other literary works include journal articles and monographs. A member of the American Anthropology Association, The Southern Anthropological Society and the American Society of Ethnohistory, she is also the Anthropology representative to the American Association of Advanced Sciences, which is the parent organization presiding over the independent fields of science.

Nan Lewis



Dr. Jerry Meisner

Physics

"I'm not a good spectator," is how Dr. Jerry Meisner describes one of the driving forces behind both his professional and personal life. "We, as Americans, just love to be spectators—and there's something wrong with that. When kids are little they want nothing more that to climb in themselves—but we're just content to watch."

"In Europe, people argue over dinner—and it's expected for people to disagree. Here people seem more and more willing to take what some authority figure, like Ronald Reagan, says and just accept it blindly," says Meisner.

As a physics instructor, Meisner sees things from a different perspective than do many of his peers. In an age of word-people and numbers-people, Meisner would like to "find a way in which people can include more science in a liberal arts education." He thinks the key to this is getting students *doing* something. We're all egocentric—we all want to be in charge—but if all a teacher does is have his students read what others have said it can be pretty meaningless."

Known for his involvement with the nuclear freeze movement, Meisner still believes that people who see science as dangerous are misguided. "Learning is not good or evil. But science can't work in a vacuum—the Manhattan project brought that home. I think physicists have learned their lesson better than some others—chemists, for instance, who sometimes don't even think about what they're doing to the environment. The University should work to teach students so they won't go to work for some company on abstract chemical problems and wake up ten years from now thinking 'My God, this stuff is killing people.' "

This urge for teaching is reflected in the collection of cartoons which adorn Meisner's office. "I admire the cartoonists' efficiency in making something interesting and funny so that people can see things they would normally overlook."

Dressed in professorial attire plus running shoes, Meisner evidently takes his own advice about *doing* rather than observing. "My wife and I have been involved in folk music and dance for years now—learning and performing dances from the British Isles, the mountains, and all over the world. It's allowed me to meet people and get involved with some of the international students on campus. Dance and music are everywhere and they're something you can share in. Whether it's learning a Bulgarian folk dance or pipe music, I think it's better to do that to just read about it.

"I think it's important to keep the *thinking* in education along with activities. Doing helps me clear my head—and I think that diversions that let you operate in a slightly different dimension can help you see things from a different point of view."

With a teaching philosophy concentrating on getting students to work actively, Meisner plays to a mixed house in the classroom. "I'd rather be remembered by students," he states emphatically. Favorably or not, as someone who was demanding. Some people respond to that—some don't. Some think it's a waste of time. Too many people think of universities as trade schools rather than places which generate and act as repositories for knowledge. I don't believe in that."

Mark A. Corum

Dr. Thomas Tedford
Communications



"These are depressing times for people interested in civil liberties," says Dr. Thomas Tedford. As a UNC-G communications professor who has devoted much of his life to teaching the value of those liberties both in class and the outside world, he would seem to be one qualified to make such a judgement.

Tedford has become known over the years for the classes in semantics and Freedom of Speech and Censorship he teaches at UNC-G and his unusual way of teaching them. Outside the university, he is known across the state as one of the founding members of the North Carolina Civil Liberties Union (the state affiliate of the American Civil Liberties Union), which is dedicated to helping people whose rights have been violated fight back within the law. His knowledge in the field has allowed Tedford to be called, as one lawyer put it, "One of the most, if not the most, knowledgeable non-lawyers on the subject of the first amendment I have ever met." That lawyer added "I'd hate to meet him in court on the opposing side."

After having his textbook on Free Speech in America published in 1985, many feel this reputation will spread - though Tedford himself would rather be known by the company he keeps in the NCCLU and as a member of People for the American Way - an anti-censorship group founded by Norman Lear that is very active in the South. Ironically, he sees himself in one of the places where the first amendment is at worst risk and cites the 1985 NC Obscenity Laws as "just another example of how far some people will go to censor." Tedford is adamant in feeling that "We can only hope for a change in the Supreme Court if we ever want to have the full freedom guaranteed us in the Bill of Rights again."

And while this would seem a very future-oriented view, Tedford thinks we often have to look to the past for answers and precedents. "Sometimes people don't know what they want at any one minute - but looking back at precedents can often tell you if something is good or bad before you do it." Going along with this view is Tedford's hobby of collecting political memorabilia - a hobby that brings students and former students to his door during each new election with buttons, posters and other remembrances to add to his collection.

"I think you have to educate people," is what Tedford sees as most important in seeing the freedoms of speech and press maintained. "People don't like admitting they were wrong, so its a lot easier to educate them before they make mistakes than after."

Through his classes and out of class teaching, Tedford is giving people just this kind of education. And in a field where the worst enemy is often frightened ignorance, education is sometimes the only weapon which works.

Mark A. Corum

Read

Anita Straugn
Firefighter

Flames leap and converge. Swiftly, the fire guts a burning house, searing through a foundation that seems too strong to be shaken. In the distance, a shrill siren penetrates the night, signaling that emergency help is on the way.

For a city as large as Greensboro, it is necessary that an adequate number of fire stations be available to render service during such a disaster. Qualified personnel are also on call to serve as first aid technicians as well as to combat fires. Anita Straugn, a firewoman from Precinct Five on Friendly Ave., has served as a firefighter since 1979, completing her basic training in the second class of women to graduate from the fire training program instituted in 1978.

At 7:45 in the morning a typical day at the station begins. On goes the impressive uniform, consisting of a coat, tie, long sleeve white shirt, black pants, socks and shoes. Within fifteen minutes, that uniform is in place. "Doesn't take long to get dressed at all," said Anita. "Before you know it, I'm ready."

The morning is spent checking the equipment to guarantee that everything is in running order and cleaning the station house and all the vehicles. Each day is set aside to launder each component in the living quarters, such as the kitchen, bathroom, and the yard.

The afternoon is filled with practice drills in which Anita says there are new things to learn all the time. Leisure time follows, giving the workers time to do what they want to. Anita spends her two hours working out with weights and limbering up with stretching exercises. The evening hours are utilized for study. Anita is also currently working on her major in Physical Education at UNC-G.

Anita's decision to become a firewoman was nurtured by her father, who also worked with the fire department. "My father was recruiting back in '79. I put in my application. I went through all the steps and got accepted," she said.

All those steps included a list of requirements that accounted for three months in training. The program consisted of a battery of tests, a game where pegs have to be placed in a hole within a specified length of time. It is indicative of how well the subject can manipulate objects. After passing the initial stage, an eleven week instruciton period begins, where firefighting tactics and principles are stressed. A three week EMT course ends the practical. The outline of the training agenda sounds routine but it really isn't.

A physical agility test is administered at the training center. Push-ups, sit-ups, chin-ups and leg lifts are not all that's required for passing. A fifty yard dash carrying a thirty-one pound Scott air pack is part of the exam, as is holding on to the window sill on the second floor of the fire tower by the elbows. "That was fun," says Anita. I would like to do that again. They tie a rope around you so you won't fall." She had to hang there for ten seconds. "It's not long, but it seemed long doing it."

Another task evaluates how well the students listen. Seven hoses are disassembled and have to be picked up by piece-by-piece, placed on the fire truck, assembled, and in place within twenty minutes. Anita recalled that it was raining when she did it. She said it was a test of endurance, strength and stamina. Some of the hoses are in six fifty-foot-long sections. But Anita accomplished the task in less than the demanded time. When the training ordeal was over, Anita passed.

During her years of serving in the fire department, Anita has worked quite a few precincts, enabling her to gain more experience working in the field. In all, Anita has contributed to four stations. "It's kind of nice getting switched around from station to station. Get used to one place, then they move ya. Just seems that's the way it works."

"I'm considered a relief driver," Anita said. Her duties consist of driving an engine pumper which carries 500 gallons of water and a variety of hoses. But Anita fights fires too. She recalls her very first encounter with an inferno. "The first fire I ever went to was in a shed-like thing; down on a dead-end street. Caught the hydrant, turned the water on. That thing was rockin-n-rollin! Fire was comin' out everywhere! We watched it burn. We put it out, of course. They said some kids had been drinkin' and smokin'. It was one that's engraved in my memory."

Nan Lewis





Rich Schlentz
Goalie

It is a special kind of person who is able to achieve success even when the qualities necessary for attaining it are not innate gifts. Rich Schlentz, a goalie for the UNC-G Spartan Soccer team, knows the dedication and persistance required for perfecting a somewhat limited talent.

"Physically, I shouldn't be a goalkeeper. I have small hands and can't jump high. A lot of it is between the ears. I usually have a headache and a sorethroat from yelling and thinking. Ninety minutes is a long time to put the brain on overload." Yet Rich, who didn't start until his Junior year, has established an impressive career, posting 1.0 goals against average twelve shutouts.

Intense preparation and his sincere Christian attitudes helped Rich continue playing even when he wasn't participating in a lot of action on the field. The first year he totaled about 300 minutes in the goal. Last year he accumulated 1,300 minutes. What kept him going through that inactive period? "I hated the bench. I thought I might as well give up playing. I tried to be positive about it. I tried to learn as much about it as I could. I would use it as motivation in practice. I had to really bust in practice."

A goalkeeper has a lot of responsibilities to fulfill. Not only is he required to keep the opponent from scoring, he also commands his team on the field, guiding the player's strategy. His daring stems from courage. He is definitely a breed apart. "I like the challenge. It's exciting for me to make a save; to shut a team out, denying them a chance to score. I like to be a denying figure. It's unique. No other position is like it. I enjoy where I am. I'd rather have someone else play field. You take a lot of abuse. You've got to love the abuse. I enjoy the pressure."

Rapid action calls for extremely quick reflexes and acute vision. A goal is usually executed at very high speeds, often occuring in the blink of an eye. "It's like slow motion, yet it happens so fast. I can't even remember what happened. It's instinct. So many things go through my mind about what I should do." It's a very anxious, heart-stopping moment for the one man who at that particular time controls the game, virtually by himself. The outcome rests with him. It can be a tremendous burden, especially if the game is lost.

Along with the physical and mental challenges, a goalie also deals with repetitive scoring threats and goals scored. Rich abhors the violation of a goal in his net. "It's horrible! I hate it! I hate being scored against. Even if we blow someone out, if I let goals in it can really ruin my day. But I'm working on that. I try to use that goal in a positive way," he said.

A net is a goalie's home, an area that is precious and therefore guarded from attack. Rich is particularly careful of his visitors. "It's definitely my home! Anybody who comes into it has to be aware! If you try to come in my box, it's like trying to come into my house and steal my furniture, murder my wife and kids. It's definitely my place." The implications speak for themselves.

Christian ideals gave Rich a new perspective on his abilities and attitudes toward the game of soccer. It began his freshman year in college. Since that time, his faith has motivated and strengthened him, a force that inspired him to continue playing as well as understanding that his college playing days wouldn't last forever. "When I became a Christian, Soccer was no longer important. That helped me realize that there were more important things than kicking a ball around. I had my priorities wrong. I was always disappointed when I didn't reach my goals in Soccer."

The opportunity to play collegiate Soccer was a dream Rich harbored since he began playing fourteen years ago. His plans for a career revolved around playing professionally. However, he realized that demands would be too much and the enjoyment would be lost when the intrinsic values became dominated by a paycheck and the need for a consistently high performance level.

The reason why Rich came to UNC-Greensboro, he jokes, was for money. But he laughingly admits that he didn't get any. In truth, he is more than satisfied with his playing experience, the opportunity to meet people, and the chance to travel throughout the nation and overseas. Rich also feels he has matured as a player, gaining a confidence that prepares him for the future.

Nan Lewis



Emily Adams
Dance



To desire a career as a performer means to forego a great many things the rest of the world considers necessary and normal. The pressures of performing demand great sacrifice and very few of even the most successful performers manage to balance the schizophrenia of performance with a traditional home life.

Emily Adams is an instructor of Ballet and Modern Dance at UNC-G and is a survivor of the struggle between the desire for security and the desire to perform. Emily now has a young son named Dustin and a husband and a degree of security which she has not known in many years. But this is not to say that, like many female performers, she simply smiled and turned her back on performing to be whisked away in the arms of a gallant young man who rescued her from the insecurity and relative depravity of the world of dance. Emily Adams is committed to her craft and if anything, her committment has grown stronger since she made the trnsition from performer to teacher and choreographer.

Emily is originally from Kernersville, N.C., and anyone who lived in Kernersville in the early and middle sixties will tell you that it was not the most enlightening place in the world, especially where the fine arts are concerned. She grew up in the Moravian Church which prides itself on its music and musicians. From the beginning, artistic expression was a very spiritual thing to her. She began dancing at age six with Barbara Mahon of Greensboro. Through Mahon she met Margaret Craske who had danced for Diagheleo when he came to this country from Russia. Craske helped her technically but also encouraged her spiritual growth in dance. She went to the new North Carolina School of the Arts in Winston-Salem for college. NCSA in the mid-60s was like a carnival filled with the most outrageous sorts of people. "It was stimulating," recalls Emily, "so stimulating it was dangerous. We were all very hyper." NCSA offered her many friends and good contacts, but as she puts it, "The training had definite pros and cons. I never felt appreciated." So before finishing her degree she made her first trip to NYC. She danced there for Norman Walker, who gave her leading roles and "helped, but was the worst tyrant." Emily returned to NCSA but was not allowed to dance there. Because she had worked in New York she was not discouraged.

Under the tutelage of Ben Harkarvey, artistic director of the Pennsylvania Ballet, she returned to the northeast and worked for the Harkness Ballet. For a short time she considered going to Holland with the Dutch Ballet, the company with which Harkarvey was associated before Pennsylvania. In Harkarvey, Emily found another teacher whose directions were as spiritually oriented as her own. She began to move away from ballet because of its brutal training regimen and teachers who did not think about dance as she did. Her career was interrupted for a year because of ligament damage in her ankles. Ironically, when she returned to dance she was hired by the American Ballet Theatre to dance for ABTII where she soloed for three years.

Although she was working, the emotional and spiritual conflicts were even stronger. New York City was not her sort of place. "I had major claustrophobia. I wanted to scream on subways. The city was ugly and the people were very rude. New York City in the early seventies was a human sewer." Emily's next stop was up-state New York and the short-lived Chamber Dance Company. She was soon back in NYC.

This time around it was Broadway, and Emily toured with the road show of *Oklahoma!* starring John Davidson. This sort of dancing was not to her liking at all.

To get away from things she went to Radford University to teach, and in teaching she found what she had been searching for. Her performance days were over and to this day she does not regret stopping when she did. "I had many glorious moments, but dance is all giving and very little getting back. You never know if you're going to make it." Emily had always wanted a family but performing left no room for that, due to what she terms "professional prejudices" against performers who have or want families. She would change nothing that happened in the years she performed. "I knew, more or less, what I was getting into, but once I was in, there was no way back—I had to carve a way for myself."

Emily Adams has definitely not turned her back on her craft; she has found a better way to approach it. She hopes her perspective will help the dancers she trains. "In teaching you can sometimes make a difference—saying the right thing at the right time, but students have to find out things for themselves."

Mark March



Kimberlee Phillips
Model

An eleven year old girl is staring goggle-eyed at the television screen as Diana Ross plays an influential fashion designer in the film *Mahogany*. This film portrays a cosmopolitan, glamorous life within the fashion industry. This eleven-year-old girl decides then and there that her life will be devoted to working towards the goal of making it as a professional model.

Today, that mentioned little girl is a sophomore at UNC-G. Her name is Kimberlee Phillips, and her aspirations to make a splash in the fashion industry have not lessened at all.

"If fate and destiny allow it, and if the door is open, I hope that I can make modeling a life-long career," Kimberlee says, admitting that the prospect of becoming "rich and famous" is one of the most appealing aspects of a modeling career. (Not to mention the men, the excitement, the parties, the fast life...)

It would be unfair to say that Kimberlee was in the business only for fame and fortune. She claims that being a professional model is very good therapy for her. "You have to overcome a lot of nervousness and misgivings about your ability before you can confidently model pajamas in front of 200 people. Things like that have really increased my confidence in myself."

Kimberlee was once somewhat dubious about her ability to really make it as a model. Then she won second place in the Miss N.C. Teen U.S.A. pageant last March, and began to think that just maybe she had what it takes to be a successful model. Since then she has gotten an agent and put together a portfolio, and has begun to do her first professional jobs. Her childhood dream has been fulfilled, and she feels a great sense of achievement. "It feels so good to know that I have really moved towards my professional goals in a very concrete way. How may college students can say that?"

Mike Read



Sue Canning
Art

Movement produces illusions of shapes and shadows, feeling and emotion. Sue Canning, an Art History professor at UNC-G, is fascinated with the expression of change captured in motion photograpy. Much of her work contains images and reflections where the figures and objects never look the same twice. At each glance, the picture takes on a new configuration.

For Ms. Canning, art and photography are a means of satisfying both her creative and rational instincts. "It's an absolute necessity for me to do it. It's very personal. I'm a creative person." Ever since Ms. Canning was a child, she loved to dabble in art. In college, she majored in history and realized that art history would allow her to combine her creative impulses with an intellectual bent. With an Art History degree, Canning found that there was more to do in this area that not only satisfied an interest she harbored but allowed for flexibility in an academic sphere.

It was during her graduate studies at California State, that Ms. Canning took up photography through an assignment for print making. Ms. Canning used photography to make drawings. It was a professor who prodded her to continue with this new toy. To her it was magic. She said, "When you stick it in the developer, you don't know what you're going to get."

Through this medium, Ms. Canning is experimenting with the transformation of movement. Much of her work deals with speed, spins, leaps, and what she terms "blurred and ghostly images." She describes the sequence as a three part dimension of motion. The addition of color further adds to the obscurity of the vision so that objects are seen that might not ordinarily be shown in the usual and predictable camera snapshot. The use of a lens and other photographic devices further distort and exaggerate the perception. The purpose for this effect is to make the viewer respond empathetically with the vision.

Ms. Canning's desire to teach is to instruct students on what to look for and appreciate in art. "People don't know how to look. They expect quick fixes and instant gratification. They don't have the patience for it." Being a teacher gives Ms. Canning a venue for her creative abilities. "I feel the need to visualize certain ideas. But history allows me to talk about artists understanding what they go through in terms of development and formulating ideas. I can relate to that. Teaching is a complex thing. I couldn't explain why I got into art. It was a gift I had to talk about things that abstract. I see myself as a medium through myself. I take my knowledge and what they see and make it come alive for them. I pull it out to make it understandable."

A new dream project for Ms. Canning is currently in the works. She was granted a Fulbright Scholarship to compile an exhibition of the works of James Ensor, and Artist of the Belgian avant-garde who was active at the turn of the century. James Ensor was a member of an art movement called The Twenty. Ms. Canning became intrigued with the artist after she learned abuot his individual struggles and his concerns for issues affecting Belgium at the time.

Curating the show will require large amounts of time. During the run of the exhibit, May through June, Ms. Canning will reside in Brussels. In order to get the program together, Ms. Canning has been collecting art work throughout Europe. She even managed to discover four or five unknown works. The show will include eighty paintings in all. The most time-consuming effort for Ms. Canning will be organizing the catalogue that details and summarizes each piece in the collection.

Although Ms. Canning has many professional undertakings in productions she continues to accept more responsibility. "I don't want to do one thing," she contends. She is now in the process of designing several shows at the Weatherspoon Art Gallery on photography. She also writes criticism for the *Spectator* and teaches full time. Not only does she teach, but she writes and has been published. "It's hard as hell to write," she said.

She claims that studying art history is quite different from being an artist. "In art history you work twice as hard. It's ironic I ended up where I did."

Nan Lewis

Missy Young
Barrel Racer

Rounding the barrels and stretching to the finish line, Missy Young edged her horse on faster. Within seconds, Missy crossed the finish line, beating out her opponent. "I was ecstatic," she says. "I had waited ten years to win a National title. I just didn't believe it was happening. It was my last youth nationals to compete in and I had decided if I was going to win, it would be now. I didn't have much of another chance."

"I cried," she continues. "I was just so determined to win the class, I was a different person. You couldn't hold me back. I was on a high; all I could think about was winning. I had won my first, I had won my second. After that, nothing held me back!" And so, when the bout was over, Missy Young accomplished her dream; she won her first National Barrelracing championship.

Barrelracing is one type of riding in what are known as the game classes. The games are divided into age divisions, and Missy competed in the fourteen-to-eighteen bracket. The arena is arranged circularly with one set of barrels at each end of the ring. If one rider knocks a barrel over, the other rider wins the heat. The two opposing horses run in opposite directions. A whistle blows. Five seconds elapse and then a second whistle pierces the air. The race is on and it continues until the winner crosses the line in the center of the ring.

Missy, like all riders is especially attached to her own mount, Luther Little. "He's white. He has a mane and tail. The first time I saw hime, he was in Albequerque, New Mexico in 1981, and a little six year old girl was running him in the barrels and she won the class. I always dreamed of having a horse like that who was calm and collected and didn't jump around like most of the others do. I just never thought that horse would be mine one day. He just catches your eye when you see him. He's a crowd pleaser."

That first meeting with Luther Little held another special suprise for Missy. "I won the National Championship in Albequerque four year later in the same arena," she said.

Some can call it luck, but Missy's had to work hard to train her horse and herself to ride him so that they both will work together to the best of their abilities. "He had the abilities, it was just a matter of me learning how to ride him. We won a lot and did well but I didn't do as well as I could. This past year, we really got used to each other. We won consecutively all year long!"

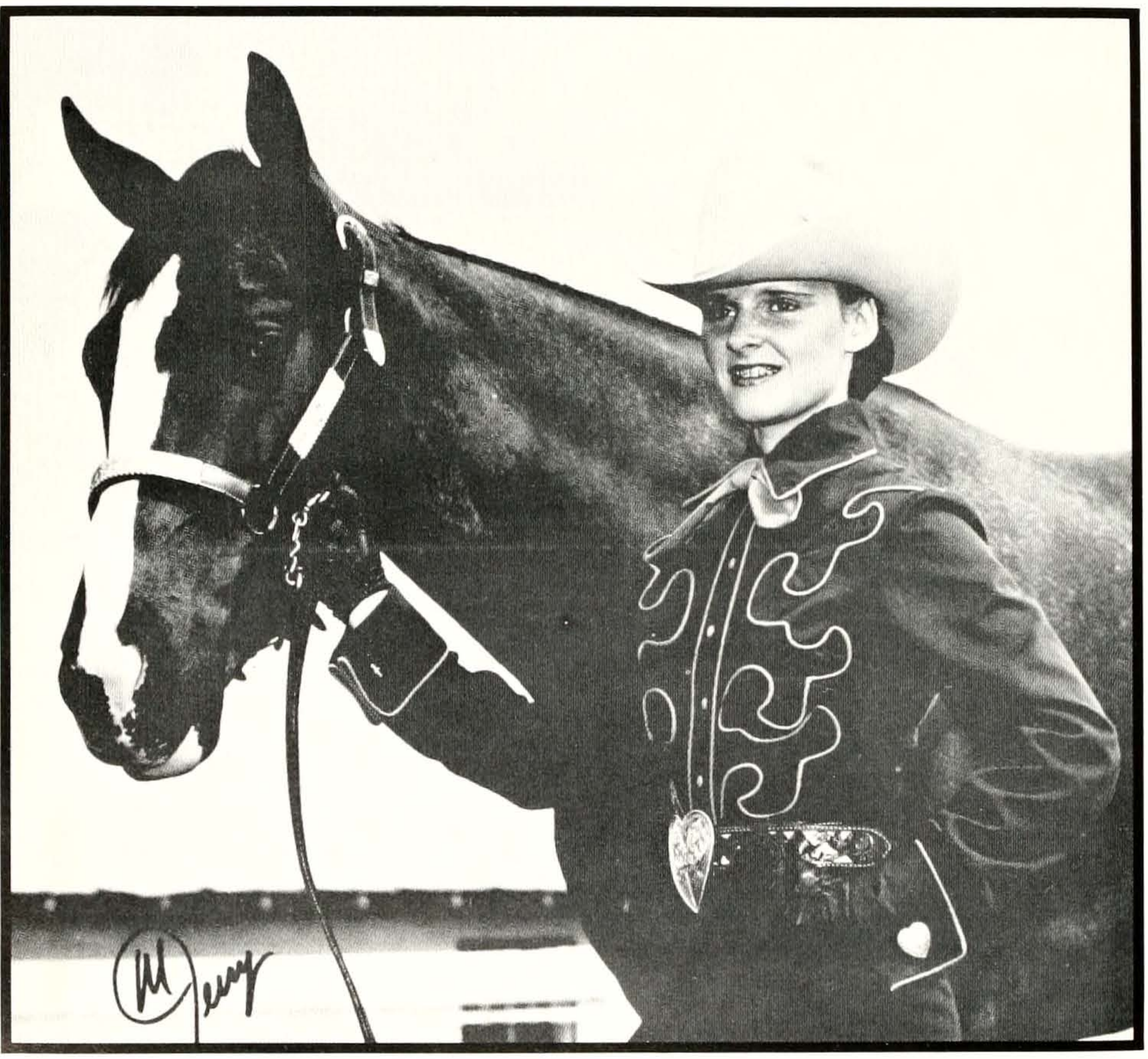
Indeed, Missy has been very successful all through her career as a rider. She holds several distinctive honors other than this year's National championship. For the past five years, she has reigned undefeated as the N.C. State Appaluso Association High Point Youth in the fourteen-to-eighteen year old division. At the N.C. State Fair, Missy won eight out of twelve classes and received a trophy.

Family support has provided Missy the encouragement and incentive to continue riding. "A lot of sports you see parental pressure, but my parents have been very supportive and they've invested a lot of money. The ultimate goal we've had was having a good time. If we're having a good time and enjoying ourselves, it's worth their money." The events that Missy participates in carry her and her family throughout the country. However, unless it's a really big show, the Youngs prefer to compete regionally in the Southern states of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Virginia.

Along with the love for riding comes the personal pleasure of setting a goal and reaching it. "I love it and it gives a lot of satisfaction. The satisfaction we get from winning was because we earned it and nobody did it for us," Missy said.

When Missy turns nineteen, her eligibility for the fourteen-to-eighteen class will no longer count. Instead, she will progress to the nineteen-and-over category. She presently is planning to enter the amateur division which stipulates that a rider cannot receive cash prizes for a win and must provide her own horse. Missy is ready and set but at this point feels a little trepidation at starting over in a unit that consists of some very experienced veterans. "I'm moving up into a division where there are a lot of professionals. The competition is tougher! There are more people in the class. You have to be tougher and get more out of your horse." Missy also realizes the road ahead is going to be rocky at first but she also knows that it is better to keep moving forward. "You learn you're capable of doing it. You can't stay at one level all the time. You gotta keep moving up!"

Nan Lewis



Lorenzo Hines
Songwriter

Lorenzo Hines has the gift of music. As a small child he would watch his father make music for audiences who always responded in a positive and upbeat way. "I was about nine. I guess most kids want to be like their father. It was more than a phase, it was an obsession. On a scale from one to one hundred, it was eighty-nine to ninety percent of me. It's a very big part of my life. It's become more intense since age eighteen. That's when I started writing."

Beginning on August 13, 1982, Lorenzo was laid up for almost a year as a result of a cut tendon in his hand. He missed his sophomore year in college and, due to his infirmity, started tinkering with a piano. Being cooped up, bored and lonely, he found an escape through music composition.

Darryl Hall and John Oates; Holland, Dozier and Holland; Steely Dan; Billy Joel, and Smokey Robinson were Lorenzo's celebrity mentors and informal teachers. "I was exposed to rock music. In the environment I was raised in, I was exposed to that. The black influence I got early in life. That's always been there but I've discovered a new venue."

When Lorenzo composes, he has to have a clear mind and no pressures. "I'll go a couple of days—bam, Oh man, bang, bang, bang! All kinds of ideas come from nowhere. It's an iffy sort of situation. It's not an assembly line sort of thing; 'Yeah I'm going to sit down and write a song today.' You don't find a song, it finds you. The year I was off, I turned out quite a few songs. I had nothing to think about except life itself."

All in all, Lorenzo produced about fifty songs, most from personal experiences. "I think about telling stories or talking to someone who's having a problem like "Walking on Empty", which has a moral saying: treat your friends right or you'll be alone."

Another song Lorenzo wrote is "Living," which he describes as being very rock-oriented and loud, depicting his growth from a boy to a man. He also writes about situations and experiences he dislikes. "Tough Boys" is such a song he wrote after overhearing tough talk from a bunch of "macho assholes." Basically, Lorenzo's songs are alike in that they deal with loneliness and lost loves. "I pretty much deal with today. I guess I have average tendencies in me. Pain is the best topic; we can all relate to pain. One of the first songs I wrote was about sitting at home on Saturday night alone writing love songs."

Presently, Lorenzo is acquiring addresses to managers of popular bands such as Don Henley, Chicago, and Hall and Oates, all of which he considers to be very good writers. He said, "You have to be aggressive, you have to go after these guys. If there's no response I'll make a few long distance phone calls. I have numbers, too." By next year Lorenzo anticipates he'll have established contact. "Hopefully, I'll be on the brink of something. It's a trip to get into. That's the hard part. Life's not easy!"

I'll put my music against any one of these guys on radio today. I'm serious about that. You'll never find a modest performer today. You have to have confidence in yourself to get up in front of people and do what you do. You have to believe in yourself. I've always wanted to be a performer. It was a craft I wanted to learn. I'm still learning. Simply, it's what I do best. There will always be a need for me to express myself: sometimes rather embarrassingly."

Lorenzo is proud of his musical versatility. He feels that really good songwriters are capable of dabbling with any type of style. He says his own mode ranges from classical to country to rock. "I'll fool you," he says. "That's what I like. As soon as you think you got me figured out, I'll fool you. That's my philosophy on life, too."

Right now, Lorenzo is cleaning up and polishing his material for release. He has contacted several radio stations and is expectantly waiting to hear them being debuted on the air. Of the impending struggle to be discovered, Lorenzo said, "I think my music is strong enough and continues to get stronger, and if I don't make it, I surely will have tried."

"Everything about the industry fascinates me. I haven't tried to get in yet. From what I've heard, it's not the easiest quest in the world. You've got to get people to believe in you. That's where my business classes come in. You're selling a product. You have to know how to sell yourself. I'm half logical, half creative. They work together. I'll sell myself as a writer first. I want to be known as a writer more than a personality. Personalities come and go. A writer will stay."

—Nan Lewis





John Sterling Arnold
Theatre

John Sterling Arnold is a bit of an anomaly in the world of acting. In a profession filled with off-beat, outspoken, rebellious sorts of people, John Arnold is more off-beat and definitely more out-spoken. He is the rebel's rebel, the "rugged individualist" so many American authors, from Emerson to Ken Kesey, have made famous. This image is not contrived, not forced, it simply is the way he is. And if for some unfathomable reason his career in theatre ended tomorrow, or next week, after working steadily for over twenty years, there would probably not be an extreme amount of remorse. If that sort of thing occurred, he might possibly just pack up his two Labrador retrievers, several cases of Molson Golden or Budweiser or whatever he's drinking this week, and head to Canada to fish for Northern Pike for a while.

Obviously, he doesn't need the dogs to help catch fish, but after talking to John about his Labs— General Yeager and Tank (how about those names)— it becomes obvious that the dogs are more like children than pets. Well, maybe they are more like his best friends, because the man would not be inclined to taken his kids to his favorite fishing spot.

He does in fact have a dog named General Yeager, after Chuck Yeager, the man's man, the legendary devil-may-care Air Force pilot who was made so famous in *The Right Stuff.*

More anomaly: how did a man like John Arnold wind up teaching acting at UNC-G? Would Chuck Yeager approve?

John was born in Buckhanon, West Virginia and spent the first seven years of his life on farms. His family then moved to Richmond where John became very interested in sports. His father was a high school teacher and John remembers that one of his first strong urges was "the environment of learning and learned people always around the house. It annoyed me. I rebelled totally against teaching."

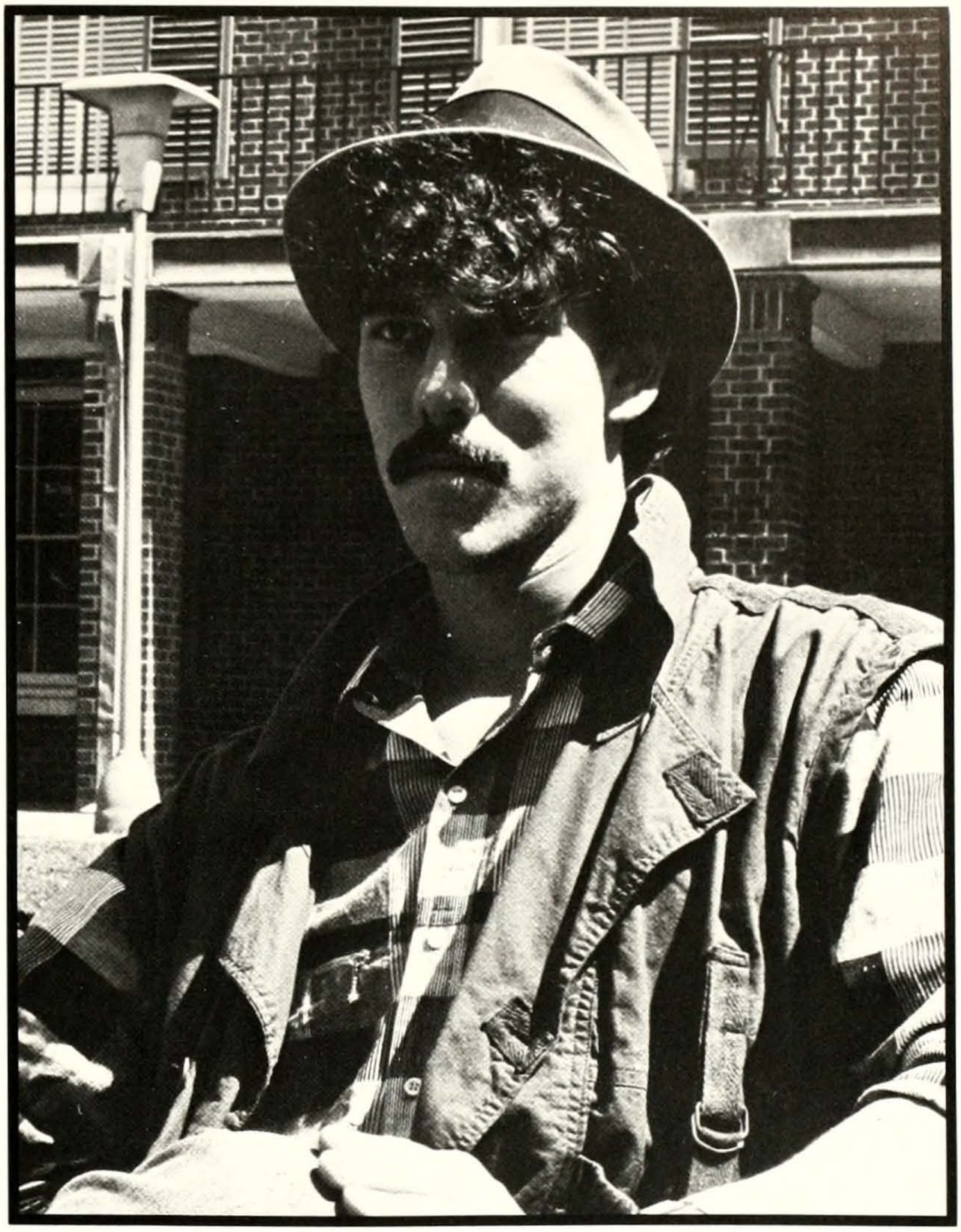
His first exposure to drama, the "important moment" in his life came in the seventh grade when he was allowed to play Marc Antony in a class play. This drama class was his only exposure to drama until age twenty-three. John spent one boring semester at Davis and Elkins College and dropped out to join the Army. The Army never had so happy a soldier.

The Army was the major influence on John's life and he planned to be a career soldier. He served during some very tense moments in American history: the Cuban Missile Crisis and Berlin Airlift to name two, but he loved the discipline, the esprit de corps, and most of all, the traveling that the Army offered. After four years he left the Army, "to try and remember civilian life for a while" and he never went back in. The Army days are still so much a part of him—from his "U.S. Army" belt buckle to a copy of the New York *Times* from December 7, 1941.

John retuned to college at what is now Virginia Commonwealth. He became a drama major because during the first days of classes, the head of the drama department had time to speak to him while the head of the law school did not. He was always working in school plays primarily because he was older than most of the students and could play older roles. Upon completing undergraduate work, he lived and worked in New York for several years doing dinner theatre and working off-Broadway. He took his MFA at Wayne State in Detroit. Before coming to UNC-G, John taught acting at West Virginia University.

What John Arnold brings to teaching is a rich, varied background coupled with a great deal of legitimate stage experience on both coasts. He is a highly valuable asset to the Acting Faculty because of his strength and dynamic personality. His spirit is contagious and no doubt will serve him very well as a teacher of young actors.

Mark March



Steve Davis
Actor

Steve Davis. Steve Devo. The man, the myth. The Once-and-Future Sound Effect. The endless Evening at Improv. Hide the children and old people, he's here. Well no, let the children out, they'll want to see him.

Steve Davis is an actor at UNC-G, and a musician, and a photographer and he is graduating in the Spring of 1986 with a BFA in acting. He is from Murfreesboro, N.C. and if you've been there, you don't have a lot of company. All performers take a long, winding journey to get where they're going, so in that sense Steve seems quite normal. But only in that sense.

He managed to avoid small-town life a couple of different ways. First he was president of a high school club that traveled all over the southeast. Second, he and his rock band spent as much time as possible in near-by Virginia Beach and Norfold playing gigs. He was a member of the "counter culture" of Murfreesboro, and managed to avoid boredom.

In high school Steve played in the jazz band for quite some time. But as his teacher explained, "Cats don't miss gigs," and when Steve did, Steve was out of the jazz band. When that happened, Steve did what anyone in his position would do, he went and auditioned for the school production of the musical *Oklahoma!* He had discovered his addiction to being on stage and simply couldn't resist. The audition he credits to the woman who headed the drama department. "She is the closest person in the world to me. No one knows me better than she does."

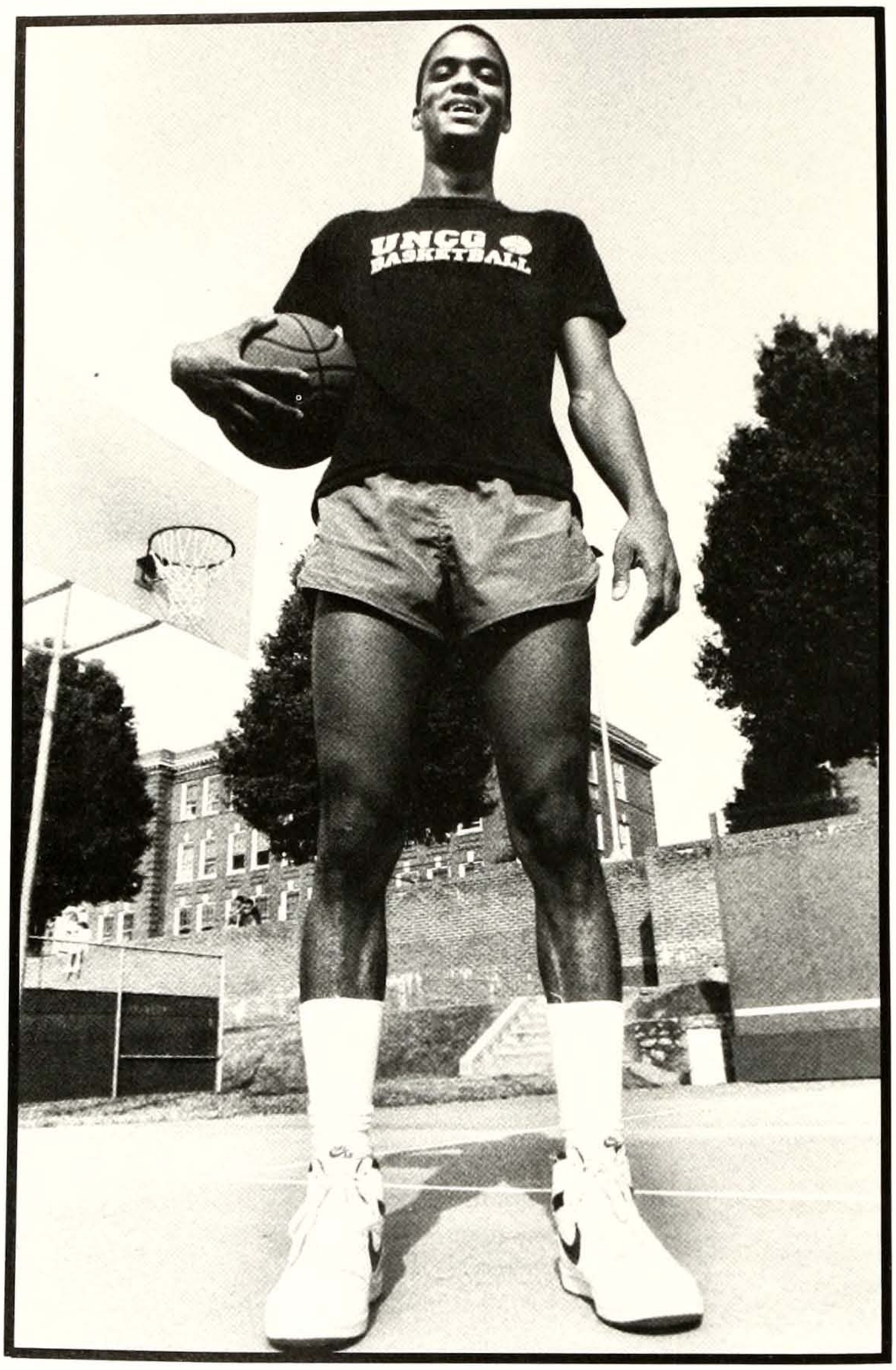
After coming very close to attending UNC-G right out of high school, Steve took a two-year degree in Photography at Chowan College. He transferred to Greensboro in 1983 and has loved every minute since. A lot of the minutes, at any rate.

The actor-training at UNC-G fit Steve very well, and he has obviously fit into the program. In the Fall of 1984, his performance as MacHeath in *Three-Penny Opera* got him nominated for the Irene Ryan Award, a prestigious, nation-wide scholarship competition. He advanced to the regional finals before being eliminated. Currently he is working on his comedy and comic timing, all the while yearning for some dramatic, heavier sorts of roles.

The future for Steve Davis holds more photography, music, and drama. Steve sees himself "either on one side of the camera or the other. Actors need photographers, photographers need actors." He is also a drummer and would like nothing more than to be a "rich and famous musician." Even though his father still wants him to be a photographer.

Mark March

Gary Pitt
Basketball Player



"The refrigerator," he isn't. A legitimate 6'5", stomping through life in size 11½ shoes, Gary Pitt is more likely to be compared to the Empire State Building.

It seems Gary's been blessed with height since he was young. By now, he has learned how not to suffer from acrophobia. In fact, he enjoys the higher altitude. "You get to look down on everybody and you get the feeling that everyone looks up to you. I've been tall all my life; even in kindergarden. I just started out tall and gradually kept getting taller. It's not that hard. You can still talk to women unless you're eight feet (tall)."

Gary's unusual growth pattern and inordinate elevation made him a prime candidate for the game of basketball. It was due to the encouragement of his brothers that he began playing. He's been honing his skills ever since.

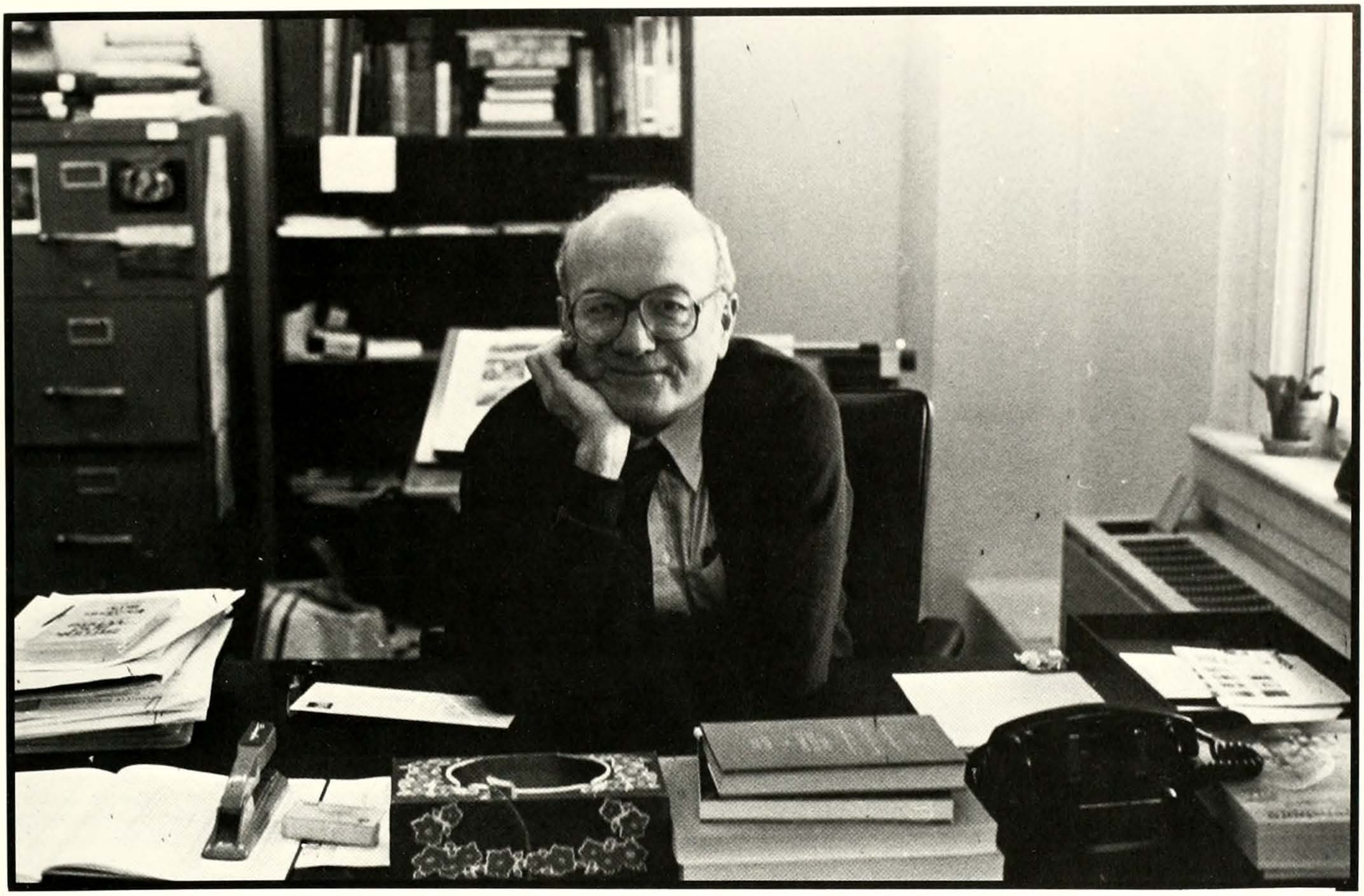
Gary says his primary support comes from his family and fourteen brothers and sisters who live in Bel Air Maryland and manage to attend as many of his games as possible. He adds that he has his mother to thank for prodding him into staying in school when he reached the point of giving up and leaving. And it seems to have paid off. Gary plans to graduate at the end of Spring semester of '86. "I'm getting ready for an occupational career," he explains."I figure after this year my basketball career is over, so I'll be looking for a good job in the computer field to make money."

Before leaving UNC-G, however, Gary hopes the basketball team will be the conference tournament champions. "I feel I should at score at least twelve points a game and average ten rebounds. We're improving and by conference time we should be ready to go."

The basketball team offered Gary a family setting which stressed interpersonal relationships and togetherness, which are things he grew up with. Budgeting his time is crucial but not only does Gary manage to juggle classes, play ball, and visit Hooligan's once in a while - he also works in the library bindery putting books together. Basketball provides him an extracurricular outlet for the pressures of academics and a chance to play the game he likes best.

"Besides," he says. "It's fun."

Nan Lewis



Aubrey Garlington
Music

If you ask any music major who's been around his or her department long enough just who the most feared and detested music professor is, you're likely to hear the name "Aubrey Garlington." Dr. Garlington's reputation is legendary among the graduate and undergraduate music students who have somehow managed to survive a Music History course under his critical eye. For this reason, we at *Pine Needles* have decided to profile this enigmatic and somewhat controversial man, if only to find out his opinion of his own reputation.

Dr. Aubrey S. Garlington, Jr. received his Bachelor of Music degree in Piano Pedagogy with minors in Applied Voice and English Literature from Baylor University in 1952. In 1956, he was awarded a Master of Arts degree from the University of Chicago in Music History and in 1965 he received his Ph.D. in Musicology from the University of Illinois. From 1961 to 1977 he held three positions at Syracuse University, first as an Instructor, then as an Assistant Professor, and finally as an Associate Professor. In 1977 he joined the Music faculty here at UNC-G as a full professor of music history. Dr. Garlington has been published in many prestigious music journals, including *The Journal of the American Musicological Society* and *Musical Quarterly*. His specialties include Romantic Opera and Florentine librettos.

Dr. Garlington is well aware of the fact that some students may consider him not only tough and demanding, but unreasonable and possibly even unfair. This writer was at first a bit leery of raising this possibly delicate subject, but it soon became evident that any such qualms were unfounded, for Dr. Garlington was quite willing to comment upon the reputation he has acquired.

"I think I am demanding, but I don't think I am unreasonable. Being tough is not the issue here. I have always expected people to be interested in what they are doing and I make no bones about the fact that I am bored when they aren't. I think my demanding nature is best understood in two parts: (1) I demand that the student think, and (2) I demand that the student do his or her best. I am never satisfied unless both demands are met. And in this way I obviously alienate some students and rarely win friends and influence people! Yet, I think I am 'true' to this reputation of being a 'demanding professor.' Why aren't we all 'demanding?'

"I suppose the only issue here is the responsibility I have to make a judgement upon the 'best' efforts of my students, but is that not the professor's charge? We all make mistakes, of course, but in the long run, our demands will cause those who wish to learn to at least face up to the challenges."

—Steve Williams



Betty Jean Jones
Theatre

Her perspective, her ideas, her voice, even her eyes suggest "temps perdu", times past. Not the distant past, for her youthfulness and exuberance could easily mistake her for an older undergraduate. But there was a time, about fifteen years ago, when a revolutionary consciousness prevailed around this country and institutions that could not stand up under the scrutiny of sharp questioning and new ideas were either changed or discarded.

Dr. Betty Jean Jones is a product of that period, in part, and she still reflects the spirit and the practice of that time. It is important to note that the '60s consciousness is only a part of what makes up Betty Jean Jones, because there are other facets to her which exert just as much influence over the course of her life.

She was born in Albany, Georgia and if a childhood could ever influence one's later thinking, imagine being a black female in the deep South thirty years ago—before integration was an accepted fact, before whatever liberation came for Blacks in the late '60s, before the Women's Movement. In light of that, what Betty Jean has done with her life seems rather miraculous. From Albany she came to Bennett College in Greensboro where she majored in Journalism and Theatre. Once out of Bennett she worked as senior writer for a national public relations firm, a job that gave her the chance to travel all over the country. She missed work in the theatre, however, and came to UNC-G for an MFA in Directing. She wanted to direct professionally, but was "courted" into going for a Ph.D. She took this degree at the University of Wisconsin at Madison which has the finest program in American Theatre anywhere.

"I really didn't know roads would lead back to Greensboro," she said. "I wanted to have access to major theatre center, like New York, and also be able to promote the film aspects of drama." UNC-G is one of the few schools to offer the MFA degree in Film Studies. Because of the emphasis placed on film here, she returned. "There was some apprehension—but I was accepted as a colleague and a peer. For that I am eternally grateful. I am committed to this place for an extended period. We're moving in very positive directions here."

Dr. Jones' primary task is that of professor in the department of Theatre. She teaches a variety of courses, including Directing, Criticism and Theory, and Modern Theatre Styles. "I feel that my area of emphasis is relating historical, critical, and creative process to the drama." It is the notion of a process, of beginning with one idea, pursuing it, and finding the related ideas that Dr. Jones emphasizes in her teaching. She has certainly lived according to this principle. "My own education reflected a steady growth in numbers—from 500 at Bennett to 5,000 at UNC-G to 40,000 at Wisconsin. There were different value systems at each place. I experienced tremendous growth at each place, but my family is where it all began."

A Black family in Georgia in the late fifties had little to count on except one another, and Betty Jean's speech, in class and out, is punctuated with tidbits from her family, especially her grandmother. Her family she describes as "very close-knit, but believing in personal expression. We supported each other's ideas and desires. We've all done very different things with our lives, and my parents are astounded and pleased with the results." Her family instilled in her the value of the individual as well as the strength and unity of the larger whole. These are also ideas she tries to pass on in her teaching. "To be a part of a small thing that comes together to form a large thing. That is America," she says. She emphasizes that this idea goes beyond nationalism, that we must be aware of our position in the world community. Since leaving Bennett she has travelled extensively and she sees travel as invaluable to her teaching because it has afforded her a much broader perspective.

For the current generation of students she has rather pointed advice, although this advice is given with a slight smile. "Suddenly, I'm teaching the next generation. I *was* the next generation. That's very sobering." This of course refers to the impact the generation of students in the sixties made on the world, as if there might never be another generation after it. "Students today are losing sight of what it means to be human. They want the bottom line education—whatever will get the job. That frightens me. Tunnel vision is extremely frightening."

The student/radical of the sixties co-exists with the small-town Black girl from Georgia in this successful woman of the eighties. Her comments should not go un-heeded for they reflect a great deal of experience and many diverse places. There is value in the lessons of our history, both on a personal level and in the realm of the larger group. This is one idea Betty Jean Jones has learned to live by and one from which we can all benefit.

Mark March

Mark Thomas
Poet

Mark Thomas, a talented poet completing his Master of Fine Arts in Creative Writing degree at UNCG, is in trouble. Too many landers have turned into mutants and a cluster of swarmers is heading his way. The battle has been valiant, but it's almost over.

"Not quite high score," he says with a sigh as he straightens up from the Defender game. In his striped tie, cardigan sweater, and tweed jacket, he looks very out of place in the arcade.

Nor does he really blend in with his surroundings at Parker Brothers Chicken and Fish, sipping iced tea and discussing his educational career.

It's been a long one. Mark took nine years getting his B.A. in English from N.C. State. "I dropped out for four years. It was the usual 'I want to experience the real world' routine. I worked construction, tended bar, painted houses, the works. I was so precious I hate to think about it now. One of the lies I told myself was that I could write more once I was out of school. Unfortunately, I wrote almost nothing for those four years. School helps, as I found out when I returned to State, if only because you're around pens and paper all the time, items you just don't have when you're toting steel."

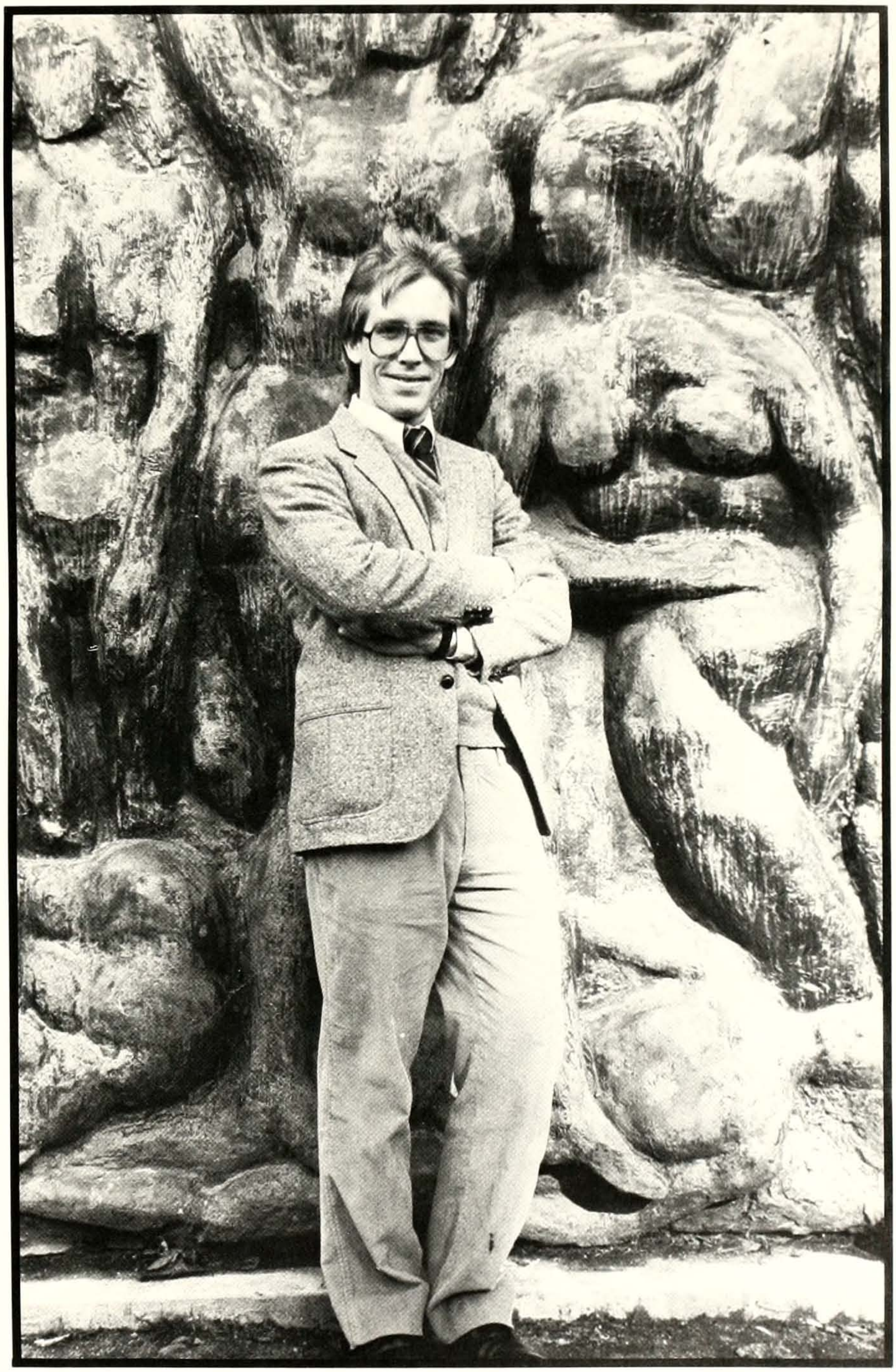
It was after returning to State that he found out he wanted to be a poet. This was largely due to the influence of Lance Jeffers, who taught there, and Gwendolyn Brooks, whom he met when she came to State as a visiting artist. They introduced him to the work of other black poets, an important revelation. "I was struck by their emotionalism, their honesty, the real sense they have that poetry matters in the real world."

"Lance Jeffers made me feel I was reading poetry for the first time. Before, I could read someone easily accessible like Pope, where everything's there on the page, but more oblique stuff was beyond me. In Jeffers' class, I saw for the first time that poetry is a different medium from prose, how everything is so much more intense, how every word weighs more."

After graduating from State, presumably with a long sigh of relief, Mark earned an M.A. in English Literature from William and Mary, where he wrote his thesis on the poetry of Malcolm Lowry. While there, he met Kim Fields. "Kim was the person who had all the right answers—she worked for the departmental office, and always knew when courses met, when paychecks were issued, all that." She must have known the right answer to a more personal question, too, for they were married in 1984.

Now, Mark's finishing his M.F.A. here and looking ahead. Pressed about the role of the Poet in society, he looks embarassed. "Now how can I answer that without sounding pompous? But I do think there is something to be cherished in the idea that poets are out of step with the everyday world. If we don't believe that about ourselves, we might stop writing."

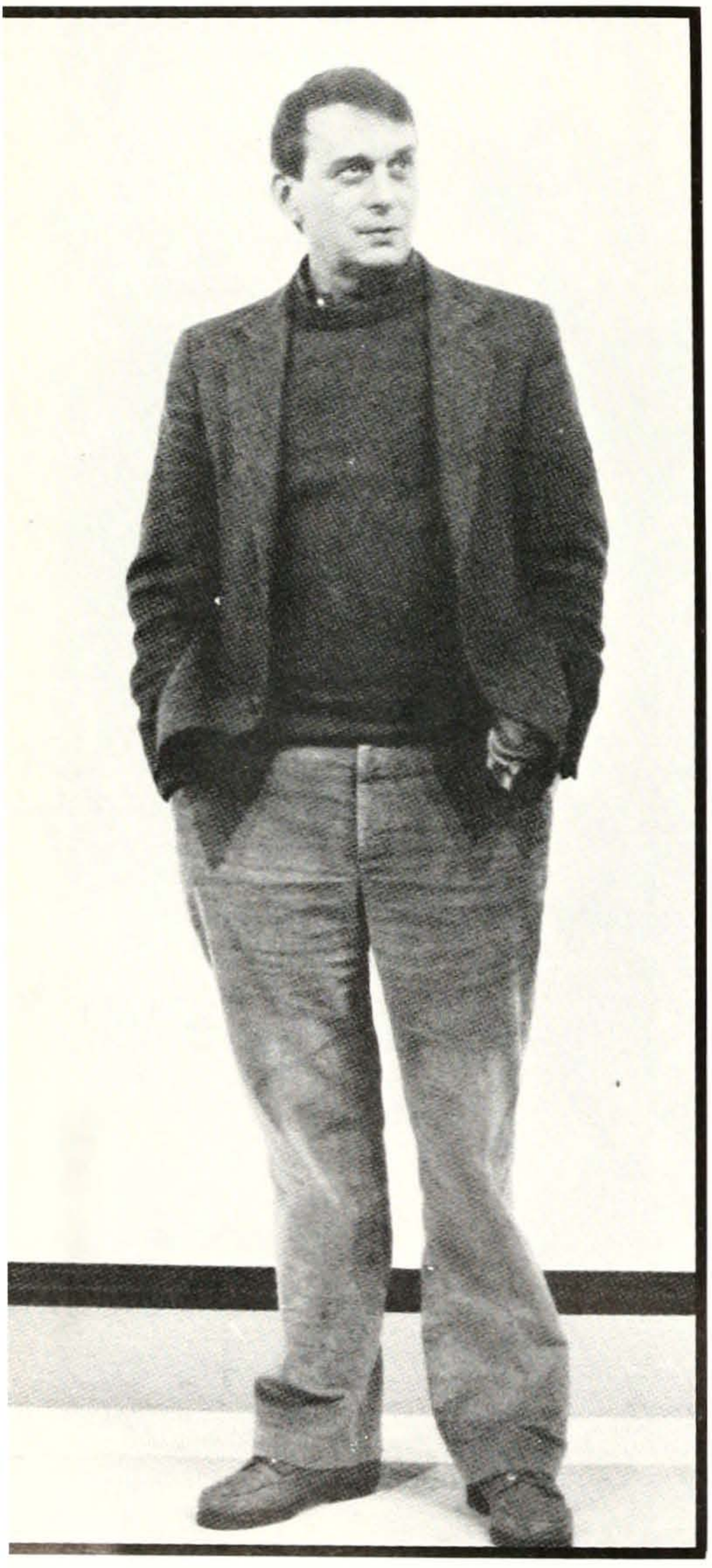
—Ian McDowell



Fred Chappell
Creative Writing

"When you teach it means that you have to think about literature all day long and you can't ever get away from it—and it makes sure you have to write everyday because you just can't put down your pencil and forget about it," says Fred Chappell, a member of the UNCG MFA Creative Writing Program.

Chappell says he works every day with two kinds of students; those who want to be writers and those who are or will be. And there is, according to him, a big difference."Yeah, people who *want to be writers* are not serious about it. People who want to write are different—they turn out to *be* writers. And it's easy to distinguish the sheep from the goats in class—not by looking at them, but because the people who want to write turn in writing, and those who just want to be writers, well, they don't turn in much."



Of course, the idea of a writing class as a place to teach a person to be a writer is one he scoffs at."You don't even attempt to try to teach a person to write. You can teach a few things about how not to write, and a whole lot about how to *read* in a helpful manner. There are a lot of people who think about writing who haven't read very much—but they're really not writers at heart. They're often really rock stars or movie stars in their secret heart and they've taken up writing because perhaps that's an adjunct or some entrance into the other, more glamourous field."

While he will say that he teaches to support his writing habit, it is clear that Chappell is at heart a teacher dedicated to education in general rather than just the teaching of writing. "I'd rather teach film classes, 18th century literature, science fiction, freshman comp, or almost anything rather than a writing class—partly because writing classes take up *so* much time. They really are composition classes and you're reading enormous amounts of composition all the time. But there is also a lot of personal give and take in writing classes that I find, well, a little embarrassing, a little uncomfortable. I'm willing to do it—that's part of the job, it comes with the territory—but its not an easy thing for a shy person to do. And most writers are shy, sort of hermits at heart."

"When you critique someone else's writing you are saying, in effect 'you didn't think very well at this point' or 'you didn't express yourself very well at this point'—and one's thoughts and manner of expressions are the most personal things about him. Writers, over time, have to learn to accept criticism and learn from it. If you find a writer who has never recieved a rejection, for example, (and there are writers like that) he'll probably get bad reviews that he'll have to accept. Or his mother may not like what he writes. Once you commit yourself to paper you've made yourself a target."

An self-professed "Appalachian writer" from his roots in the North Carolina mountain town of Canton, Chappell made himself more of a target by choosing to write the Appalachian story long before it came back into vogue in the seventies. When asked about whether the popularity of such mountain books as *Foxfire* has changed the way people recieve his stories, Chappell answers "Yes, in a way it has. And that's strange. I wrote for years without people realizing I *was* an Appalachian writer. I suppose they didn't think very much about Appalachian writers. And after a few years, when the Appalachian writer did enjoy some sort of vogue, people seemed to forget or not to know that I was still writing about that material." He laughs. "It doesn't bother me, I mean, that's not a complaint. Its just that I kind of got lost because I didn't come along at the right moment. That happens to a great many writers all the time."

But the greater popularity of the Appalachian story doesn't always change the willingness of people to accept or understand the dtories. "For some, yes, for most people no. For most readers it doesn't really matter where a story or poem is set. They're interested in the narrative itself, the characterizations and so forth. There are certain readers and editors and critics to whom setting is *very important*. They dislike anything that can be tagged as regional right off the bat. There are others to whom that's very important and they will approve of something simply because its regional. Then you hope for those intelligent readers in there who will take the region as part of the subject matter but don't let it influence their judgement about the worth of the work."

Chappell is seemingly even more reluctant to talk about the work he does instructing poets in the MFA program. "In some respects its easier to teach poetry than fiction because its easier to teach the mechanics. Its easier to teach meter, what stanza forms are, the whole technical side of poetry. I could teach that forever because its an endless discipline and its endlessly fascinating to me. What makes it more difficult to teach than fiction is that the lyric poems are often quite personal, that is, you don't have a personna separate from the poet speaking as you always do in fiction. You can find yourself talking directly about someone's naked feelings and emotions and that can get a little bit sticky."

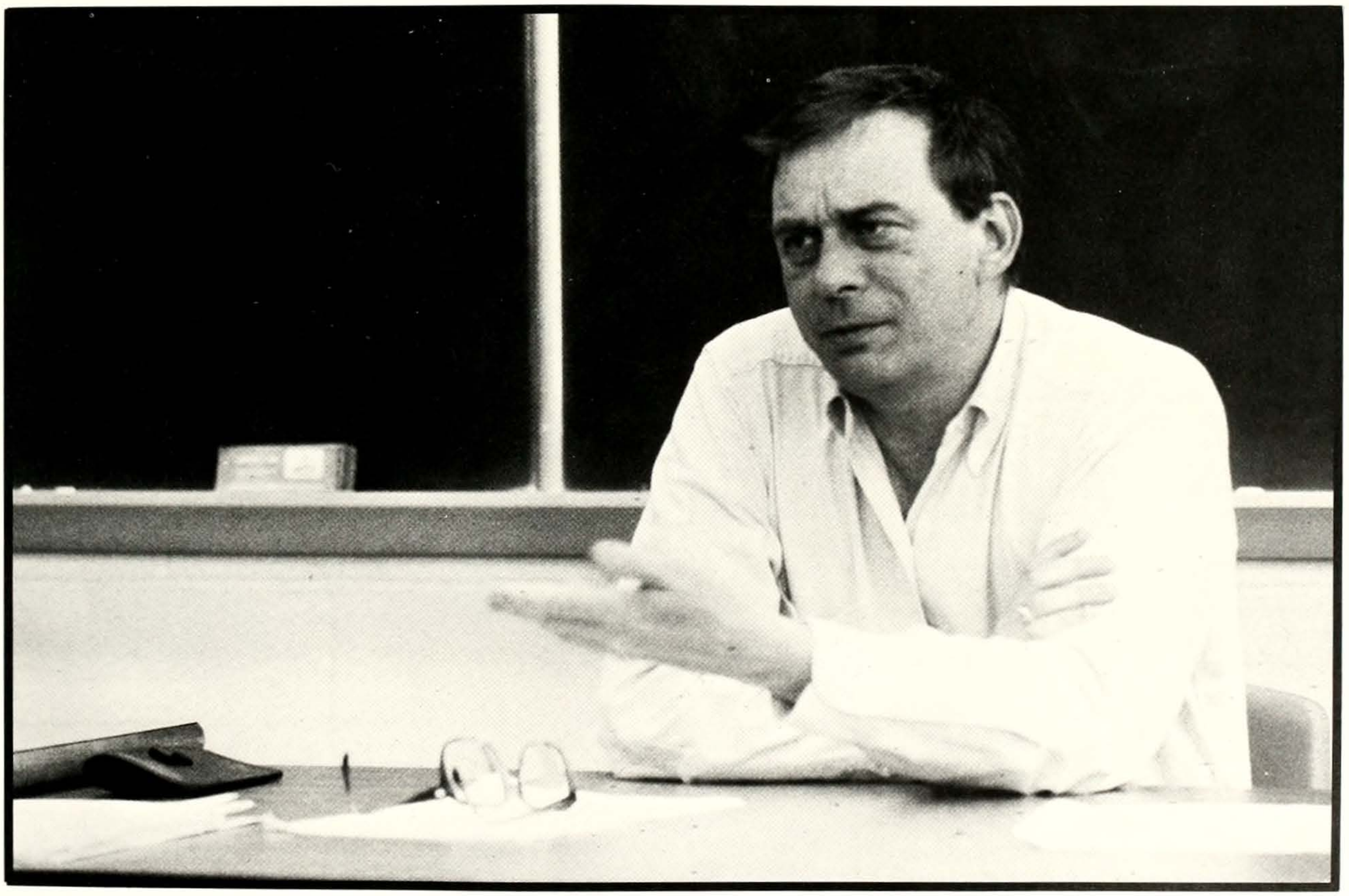
The outlook for poets today is the same as its always been, says Chappell. "They share the common human condition—just death at the end of it and whatever you can get in between. It hasn't changed, so far as I can tell, in the four thousand years that we know of poetry existing. It's not quite so popular now as it was, say, in the 19th century when several poets became *very* famous. But that was an abberation in the history of poetry. Mostly poets have made their way by going door to door and getting pots flung at them."

Despite this, he will cheerfully admit he would "rather write poetry than *anything* else. The challenge (in poetry) is always there from word to word and pause to pause, wheras in fiction you have to worry a great deal about things that aren't absolutely necessary to the theme you've developed. You have to do lots of housekeeping in fiction—you've got to put clothes on people, empty the ashtrays, raise and lower the window and a lot more detail work to convince people that it's a solid world there for the story to take place in. Poetry, with its wonderful genius for compression, gets rid of a lot of that kind of stuff for you."

Poetry brought Chappell what most would consider his greatest literary honor in 1985 when he was awarded the Bollingen prize for poetry by Yale Library. The award brought him into the spotlight, yielding countless interviews, calls for readings, and even a television appearance on the UNC Television network with UNC President William Friday. Winning awards, however, is not something Chappell sees as any measure of long term success. "It changed things quite tumultuously for about six months with a lot of publicity, a lot of correspondence, some requests for material—but then it blows over. Ours is a media society, and unless you're on the front page every other day people tend to forget about it, as they should. I'm not in favor of poetry prizes myself at all. There are reasons one has to accept them—mostly because it would be churlish not to accept. But they are no gauge of the worth of a product itself and they're as much a matter of luck as anything else."

Luck not withstanding, Chappell's winning of the Bollingen was no fluke, but rather part of a distinguished literary career that has spanned five novels, several volumes of poetry, and numerous works in literary magazines around the world. He won't talk about it much, but this isn't unexpected, because perhaps he is best described by his own description of a writer as a shy person not interested in fame, but, rather, interested in writing.

Mark A. Corum



Clarence Vanselow
Chemistry

Clarence Vanselow of the UNCG Chemistry department pauses to consider his students. He readily admits that not all will do as well as one might hope, that some are less motivated or simply less intelligent than others. Still, he remains philosophical.

"It's kind of an intangible thing. I've got seventy students in a class right now. Perhaps one-third simply don't belong there. Another third might be able to muddle through if they really work at it. But the remaining third always includes seven or eight people who will do really well, whom it's a pleasure to teach. They make it worthwhile."

"After all, it's the students who make the job, not the salary or the hours."

Not that that's the only incentive to continue teaching at UNCG. "This area has a lot going for it. When we interview people for positions we often get our first choices, because they like the school, they like the area, they like the climate. You don't have to tell native North Carolinians about that, of course."

Dr. Vanselow is not a native North Carolinian. Originally from New York State, he recieved his Ph.D. from Syracuse and taught at Thiel, a small Lutheran college in Pennsylvania, and then at Colgate, before coming here over twenty years ago. Since then he has seen the transition from the old Women's College to the current co-ed university and has watched three changes in administration. Asked if the university has changed much since that time, he shrugs. "It's twice as big, of course."

Unfortunately, that's not the only change. "Students are entering the university less well-prepared, less motivated. Some seem uninterested in learning. For too many of them, college may have become an extension of high school. Part of the problem may be that college is too cheap, that it costs so little, and it is so easy to drop classes. Nothing is really at stake. At any rate, if those students ever become the real majority, we're all in real trouble."

Not that he's a complete pessimist. "I think we've got a pretty good school here. It really does have a lot of solid aspects. Most of the problems I've mentioned would show up at almost any school you went to. At least people here are addressing the issue a little more."

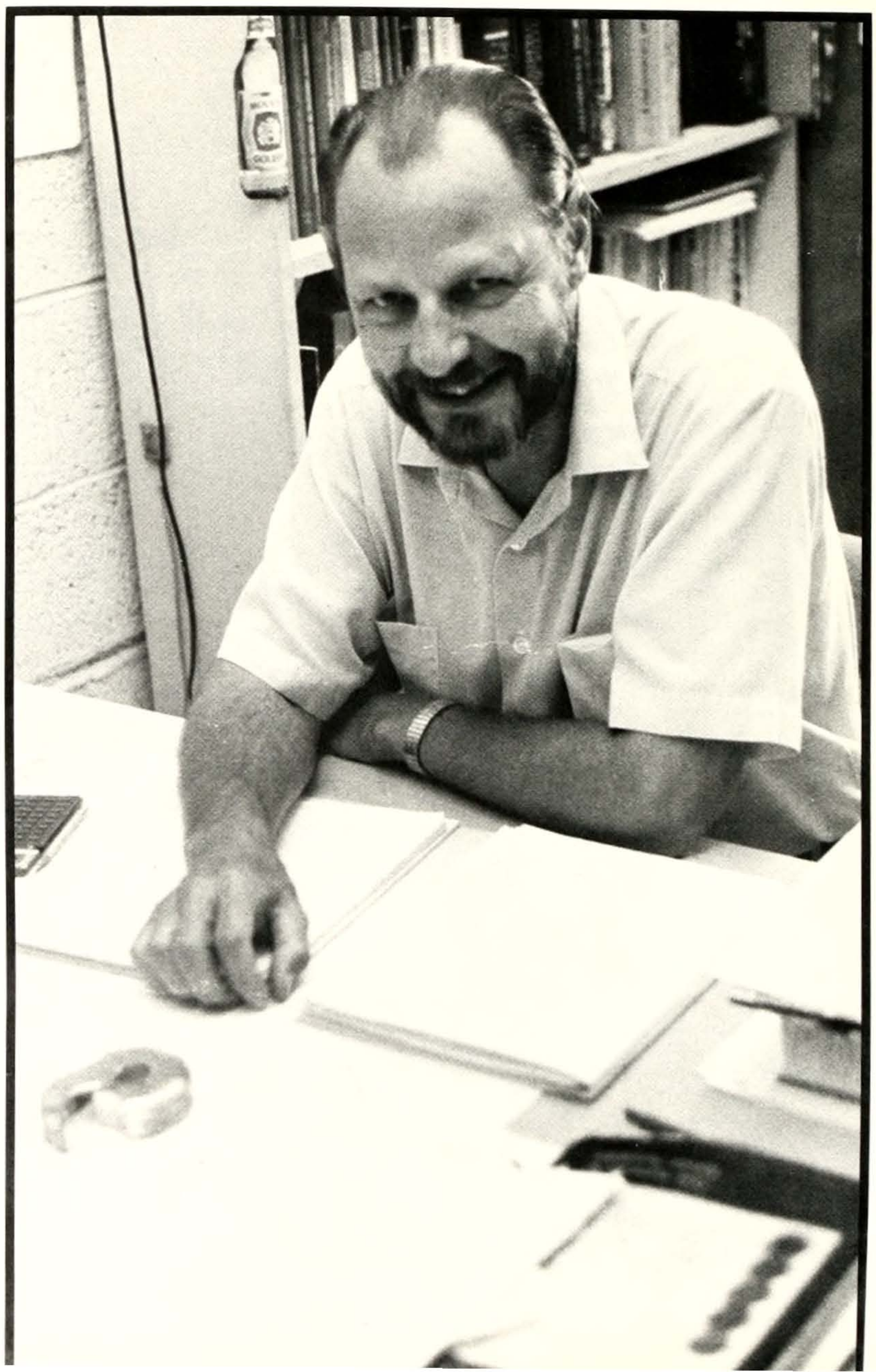
Vanselow usually teaches the general science major chemistry course—the first year course aimed at pre-med students, engineers, and the like—and the senior course aimed at Chemistry majors. And he doesn't think that chemists or other scientists are the only ones who can benefit from a basic chemistry class.

"We have a history going back to the middle ages. It's perceived as a hard discipline, of course, but that's because there's been so little preparation for it compared to what you get for English or History or whatever. It's good for a student to know what matter and structure are, even if it just helps them read labels on bottles and paint cans."

When asked for some sort of parting admonition, Dr. Vanselow ponders the matter. "I've been in this racket for a long time. I think about this a lot. I often wonder what you can tell a student that he'll believe without pontificating. I do talk in the first couple of days of each semester about the importance of not deceiving yourself, about believing you're here in school for a reason. Maybe I'm not inspiring, but I find that their values have pretty much been set by not having had rigorous demands made on them in the past eight years."

"Still, this is a good place. I think you can get a decent education here. It's the best deal around, for the price."

Ian McDowell





Marian Franklin
Education

Marian Franklin believes in the future of the counseling program at UNCG.

She started the program in 1959 by teaching one course in guidance for school teachers. "My job was to write a Master's and Education Specialist program," she explained."Now we've developed to the point where we are accredited."

UNCG's counseling program is the only fully accredited program in the state and one of only 32 accredited programs in the nation. "We meet national standards," Franklin said proudly. "We have a program that prepares students for three settings: school counseling, community counseling, and higher education. Our alumni have been able to get outstanding jobs, and they contribute to the state and nation."

Franklin's life changed in 1965 when she saw an advertisment in a magazine for a book called *Reality Therapy*, which was touted as "a new highly controversial book by the world famous psychiatrist William Glasser." She decided to give the book a try and dropped a check in the mail.

"No one in college before 1965 had ever heard of Glasser," Franklin explained. "He said that anyone who could understand simple, simply communicated processes could counsel others."

After reading *Reality Therapy*, Franklin knew she'd found a counseling approach she believed in. She began taking classes from Glasser in 1966 and was one of the first people to be certified as a Reality Therapist.

Not only did she believe in Glasser, Glasser believed in her. He has personally recommended her to teach classes for him in Europe, Canada and the United States.

Franklin is one of the busiest people in the School of Education. She teaches a variety of classes, including Helping Relationships, Counseling Theories, Counseling Adolescents, Student Development in Higher Education and Reality Therapy. She is finishing her second term as vice chairperson of the School of Education, and she is a member of 13 School of Education Committees. Working with students is another thing she enjoys, and she is advisor to the graduate students' organization, the student alumni organization, and Chi Sigma Iota, the honor society for counseling students.

Franklin has the highest praise for her fellow-professors. "I am proud of the seven faculty in our department. I have outstanding scholars for collegues."

Her enthusiasm for the program she founded bubbles out whenever she talks about it. "Students can come into our program from any major—they don't have to be psychology or education majors. And our graduates have strong research backgrounds. We can offer so much."

Dawn Ellen Nubel



Mel Shumaker & Hugh Hagaman
Instructional Resources

As students, we get to know our teachers and even a few administrators along the way if we take the time. We ge to know them because they're the people here that we meet every day. On the other hand, students on the whole tend to forget there are other people out there whose work, even if not directly noticed, is what allows those same teachers and administrators to do their jobs. Like the chefs back in the kitchen, they're the ones who do a lot of the work that doesn't get noticed.

Dr. Hugh Hagaman and Mel Shumaker of the Instructional Resources Center are two such people. They deal in futures, making plans. And every student here has benefited from their work. They're the ones who, each day, have to make sure that films and equipment like projectors, tape recorders, and VCR's are delivered to departments all over campus for the day's classes.

Besides sharing their workspace, Shumaker and Hagaman share an avid interest in cameras. They're forever bringing back photographic relics from auctions and even yard sales to the point where their collections fill large portions of their homes and quite a large part of their offices in McNutt Center.

"It's really a strange sort of hobby—but our interests aren't exactly alike," explains Shumaker. "Yes,"she specializes in miniatures, small cameras, and things like that while I go in for these ..." Hagaman adds, motioning to a wall of large view cameras that look like the photographic apparatus from a Three Stooges film rather than anything from this day and age."

And while this hobby might seem a bit strange, it does have its attraction. When they take the time to put certain of their cameras on display around McNutt, you're sure to see students clustered around the showpieces trying to figure out the oddities. In a strange way, everyone is interested in pictures and how they are made. Indeed, if a picture paints a thousand words, the collection of this pair must have been the seed of many libraries.

Mark A. Corum

Paul Courtright
Religious Studies

Dr. Paul Courtright keeps strange company.

His office is crowded with elephant-headed gods, strange goddesses, bizarre and mythical beasts, all guaranteed to make any student in the Religious Studies department pause in wonder when coming in to ask him about a homework assignment or some point in his lecture. But perhaps strangest of all is the fact that these creatures are a large part of his life's work—the study of non-western religions—a field few people understand.

"My interest began when I graduated from Cornell and was awarded, along with four or five other students, a scholarship to go and teach in India at a college. I taught conversational English, and basically, the reason for the program was to bring some Americans there to give the students a chance to work hands-on with them, so to speak. I traveled in almost every state in the country, met people from all sorts of contexts: Hindus, Christians, Sikhs, Jains. And since I wasn't at that time committed academically to studying India I wasn't doing research, so my year there was very unfocused. When I got back to the states I went to Yale Divinity School, but after a year of theological study I decided I wanted to find some way of following up on my interest in India. I seized on the idea of teaching religion in college at about the time a lot of universities were forming religious studies programs—back in '65—so there were openings for people with my interest at an unprecedented rate. I didn't want to be a missionary or a minister or a theologian, so I went to one of the faculty and he told me if I was serious about it I should go down to the graduate school and study Sanskrit. That was my right of passage. After slogging my way through that I went to Princeton, did my graduate study there, and then back to India for more study."

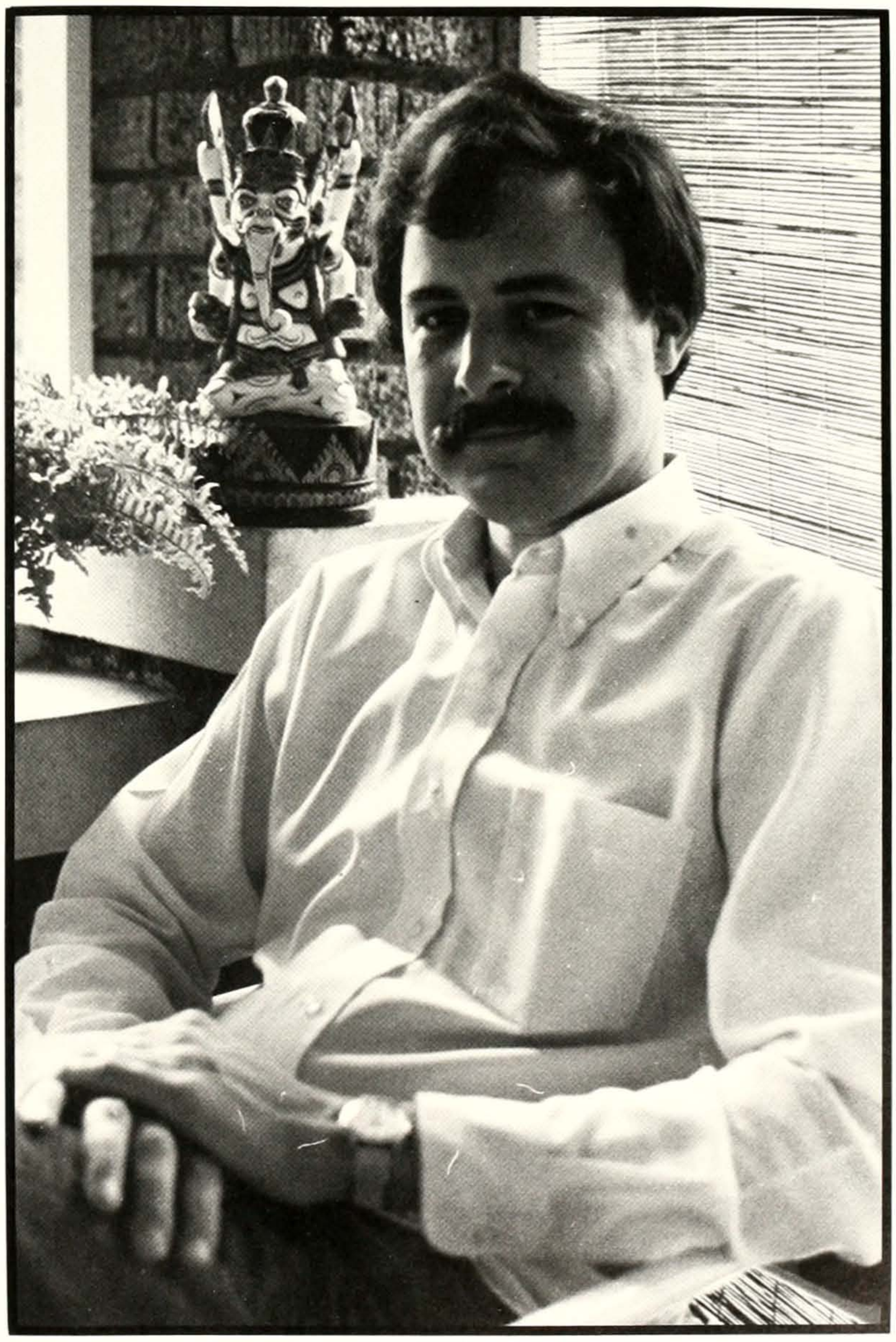
Courtright's recently published book *Ganesa: Lord of Obstacles, Lord of Beginnings*, has already attracted much notice. But even as it was being published, his research interests had moved on to subjects that Americans might find even stranger. "In the last few years I've been working on another project which I hope, with a research leave, will get finished. That's a study of the Hindu goddesses—particularly the goddess Sutee, one of the forms of Parvati, the wife of Shiva. In her incarnation as Sutee she commits a sacrifice in defense of her husband in which she immolates herself (throws herself onto a fire). And this has been related to a practice in traditional culture, which in remote areas of India still takes place, and seems to be increasing. Widows will burn themselves alive on the funeral pyres of their dead husbands. In the early 19th century the practice was banned in the areas of India under British rule. What I've been working on is taking two tracks. The first involves texts and folk traditions and what they take for granted in the Indian religious universe, which includes such things as rebirth and karma; and, secondly, trying to reconstruct a case for why this represents an heroic effort. The second track is about how westerners saw this, why they were at first fascinated with it and now find it abhorrent and representitive of everything in India they don't like. So coming down on Sutee was a way of flexing their political muscles, so to speak."

"What people fail to understand is that this ritual sacrifice is heroic, exemplary on the part of the woman—in fact, that it was on the same level or strata of heroic sacrifice as the male warrior's sacrifice of his life to the community in battle—so much that these sacrifices are celebrated together on the same traditional memorial stones."

As for the rigors of working in a field where so many other researchers are hard at work, Courtright thinks there is more than enough to "go around." "I think there are two kinds of scholarship," he says. "One is trying to show people something that hasn't been seen before—being the first in and sort of mapping the territory. That's what I did with Ganesa and, to some extent, with Sutee. The other kind of scholarship, and it is equally important, is trying to get right what others have misread. In that kind of scholarship you really have to review all that has been done before, pick your way through all that secondary research like a scholar of Shakespeare, because the texts aren't going to change. Its like Biblical studies; its very doubtful there's going to be another Dead Sea Scroll discovered. It's a matter of figuring out new ways to look at the data we've got."

But working within an field like Religious Studies does have one drawback; it is often misunderstood by those who think it is "teaching religions to students." Courtright thinks that this is not the case. "We have events to allow not only students to get involved, but to involve anyone who wants to learn. And if that makes people think we're proselytizing for some Oriental religion, or any religion, I just wish they'd come and talk about it or just listen for a moment. It's sad to watch people write off fascinating things just because they don't understand them."

Mark A. Corum



Cliff Lowery
Dean of Students



Cliff Lowery wears many hats.

Dean of Students, one of the prime movers of the UNCG University Concert and Lecture Series, lay counselor, arbiter, chaperone for student trips to England, Russia ... his is an interesting and varied resume. But the role he plays day in and day out—the closest link the average student has the the university's administration—is one he won't admit to. He'd much rather talk about art and travel, two of his greatest loves.

"I'm very proud of my involvement with the arts at UNCG," says Lowery. "Especially UCLS. We've had the fortune to be able to bring some of the finest traditional and young artists to UNCG during the existence of the program. I think we've been especially successful with looking ahead. For example, when we brought Ihtzak Perlman here in 1977 the public was largely unaware of who he was. When he came back in 1983, he was a sellout."

But Lowery's involvement with student activities goes much deeper than bringing artists and lecturers to our schools. Traveling with students is another route he takes—because, he says, students need to be "concerned about international concerns as much as they are about local ones."

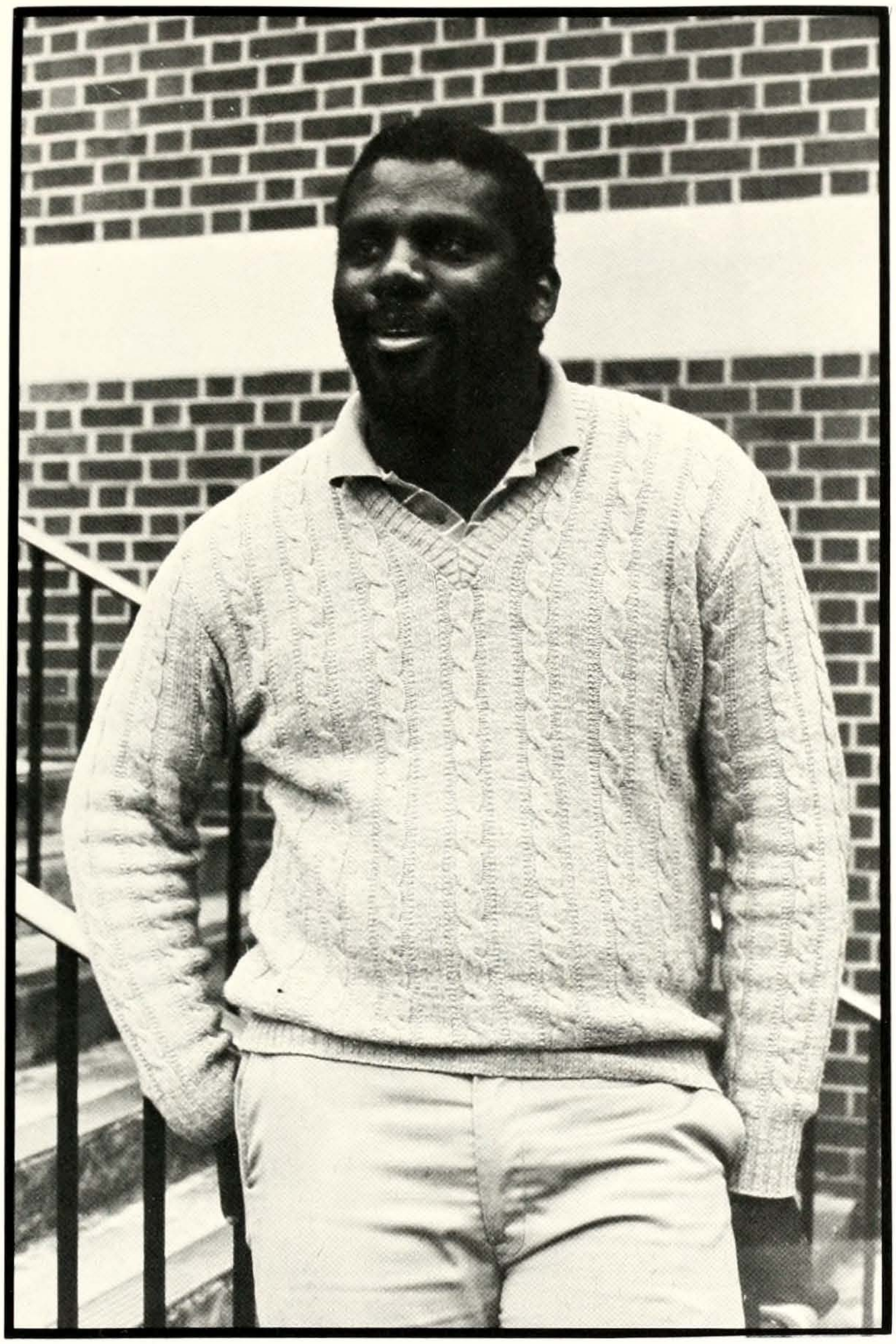
Actually taking students to other countries is what Lowery sees as the most important step in giving them a rounded view of the world. "I'm very concerned about the propaganda our government puts out about China and the USSR," says Lowery, who returned recently from a student trip to the Soviet Union. "While I was there I met a number of people who are now close friends and who I both admire and respect. They don't have the freedoms we do, but they are very concerned about the state of the Global Community. It is frustrating so see that they think we're at fault because of their own propaganda."

"It is imperative that all of us, and especially students, see the interdependence of people. We have to understand the sheer humanity those people represent. They are very good, just as we are, and as frustrated as we are as well. I am convinced there will be a revolution in the USSR soon—one of a religious nature—because they have such an interest in religion and the personal conscience.

"I personally favor the idea of exchanging thousands of students with Russia each year," says Lowery. "But I am afraid the conservative tide of the nation may get in the way. A sense of nationalism can be dangerous—because you must be proud of what you have, but you must learn to co-operate as well."

According to Lowery, this is only one thing our university should be teaching. Others important subjects include trying out roles, getting feedback from peers about their actions and learning life-long planning skills "so that when they get to be 35 they'll be ready to be president or anything else they want to be."

Mark A. Corum



Dean Johnson
EUC President

Dean Johnson, a senior Biology major, is a man of many talents.

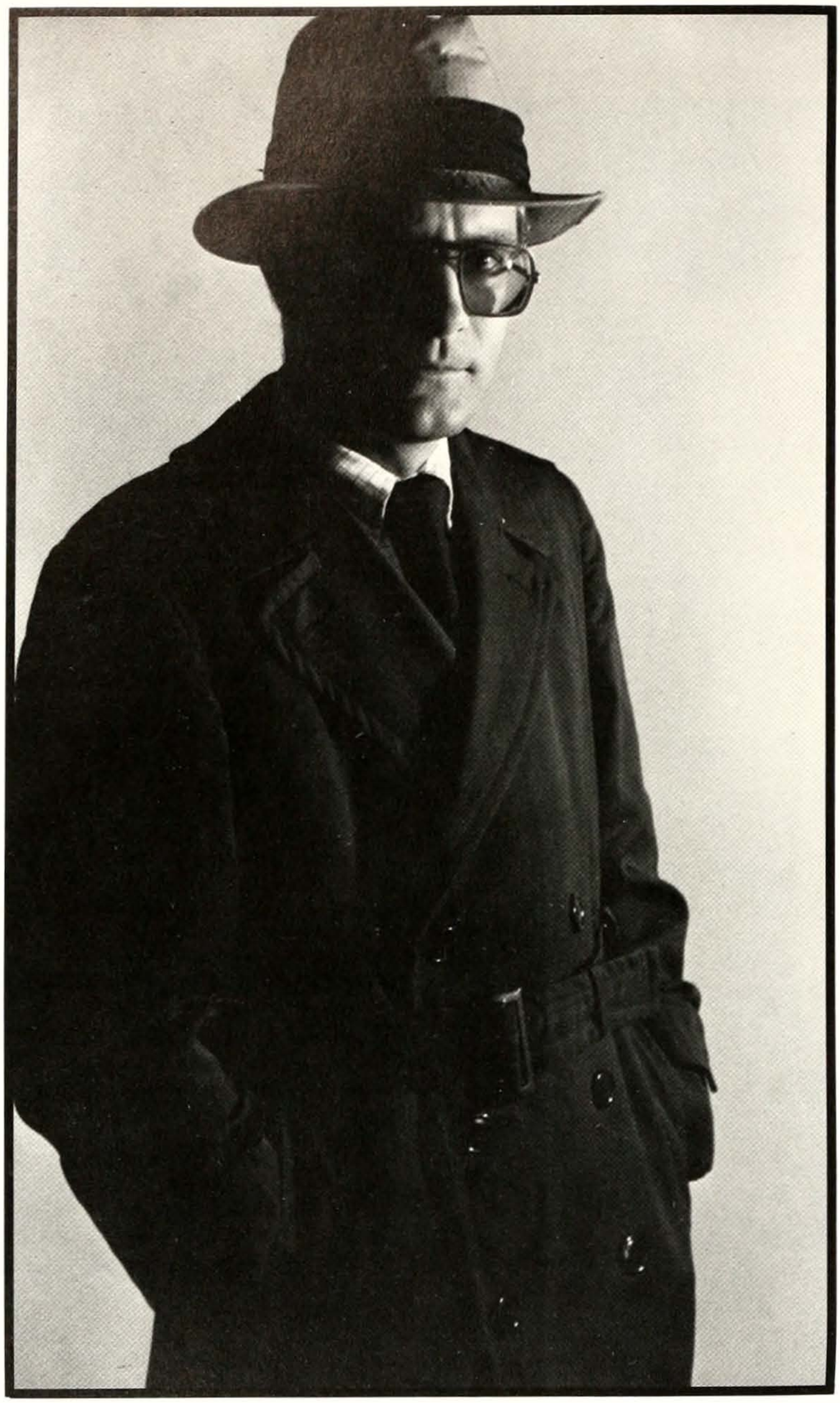
As president of Elliott University Center, he is responsible for keeping the students of UNC-G entertained. "I provide the students with a socially, academically and culturally stimulating environment," he says, laughing.

While in high school in New Jersey, Dean disc-jockeyed for parties and high school proms. At UNC-G he became involved in EUC's Goodnight Charlie, which provides music for student dances. He also plays several keyboard and percussion instruments and enjoys all kinds of music. "One More Night" by Phil Collins has been his favorite song for over a year.

The Martial Arts are another of Dean's interests—he has studied Tae Kwon Do, Shotokan, Kung Fu, Tang Sudo, Okinawan Kenpo, Kobudo and Goshuru—and he is director of the Student Escort Service. "I was disturbed during my freshman year when I heard about rapes on campus," he says. "An informal escort service was started, and it kept growing."

After graduation, Dean hopes to teach high school math. "My goal in life is to be happy," he says. "At UNC-G I've learned how to deal with people in any circumstance. I've learned so much outside the classroom. It's priceless."

—Dawn Ellen Nubel



Greg Brown
Carolinian Editor

"A university newspaper should function as a kind of writing lab," says Greg Brown, the editor of the *Carolinian*. "It should be an educational experience, a training ground for people who want to write in order to get some experience and get some clippings."

Obviously, some practical problems intrude. "I want to make it as fair as it can be, but you can't involve 10,000 students in an eight page weekly newspaper. You can't use everybody, and you've got to find a diplomatic way of turning down the ones you don't have space for. Still, for right now, my major problem is recruitment. I'd like to get more people from the journalism and publishing classes in the English department involved."

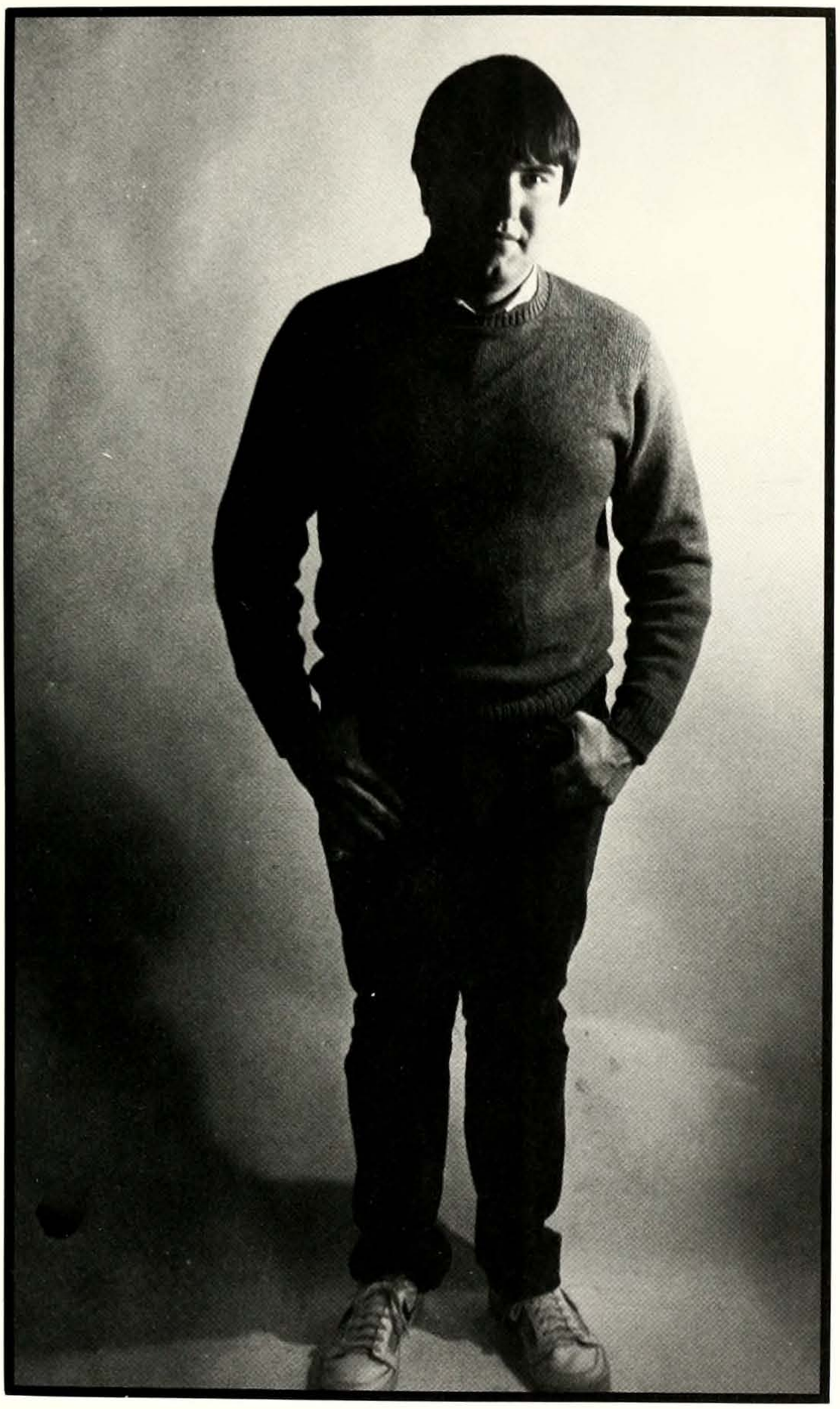
As of this writing, Brown has only been in office for a week, but he clearly has long-term plans. "I'd like to run more investigative pieces. I'd like to see how Student Government spends our money, how student activity fees are spent, how the university allocates money to the various departments and divisions, to see if some areas are getting slighted. There'll always be room for features, and a school like this demands a lot of arts coverage—but I come from a hard news background and would like to see more of that done, too. It would be great to be able to train people to look and see what's going on around them. A campus newspaper should be like a microscope focused on the university."

Brown is not the typical college newspaper editor. Thirty-two years old, he has undergraduate degrees in Journalism and History from Chapel Hill and is working on his Master of Fine Arts Degree in the Broadcast/Cinema division of the Communications Department. A former VISTA volunteer, Brown names photography as his main hobby and readily admits to enjoying the music of Fairport Convention, Steeleye Span, Jethro Tull, and (the early) Neil Young. When asked what else distinguishes him in the way of quirks or habits, he smiles. "I'm always broke."

The smile broadens when he is asked if he has any words to live by. "Always expect the worst and you'll never be disappointed."

Ian McDowell

Mark A. Corum
Pine Needles Editor



Mark A. Corum is blunt about why he came to UNCG from Boone, North Carolina. "It was in-state, it was cheap, and it wasn't Appalachian, where I'd been taking afternoon classes while going to high school during the morning. I knew practically nothing about UNCG when I came here."

Although Corum has worked for all three of UNCG's student publications, has recently completed the first draft of a novel, and is applying to Master of Fine Arts in Creative Writing program, it was not the UNCG English Department that first attracted him. "I wanted to be a movie or television director, but experiencing the Broadcast/Cinema department changed my mind about that." After flirting with studying physics, he is now almost ready to graduate with a double major in English and Communications.

Corum worked his way up through the ranks of the *Carolinian*, becoming production manager, the copy editor, and, for the the 1984/85 academic year, Editor. He also served as Associate Editor of the *Coraddi* for two years running. When Dawn Nubel had to seek a medical withdrawal in September of 1985, he became editor of the *Pine Needles*.

He is proudest of his association with *Coraddi*. "It's the most important medium here. It's been the longest lasting and the farthest reaching. I've met people from all over the nation who've heard of it. You can't say that about the paper or the yearbook."

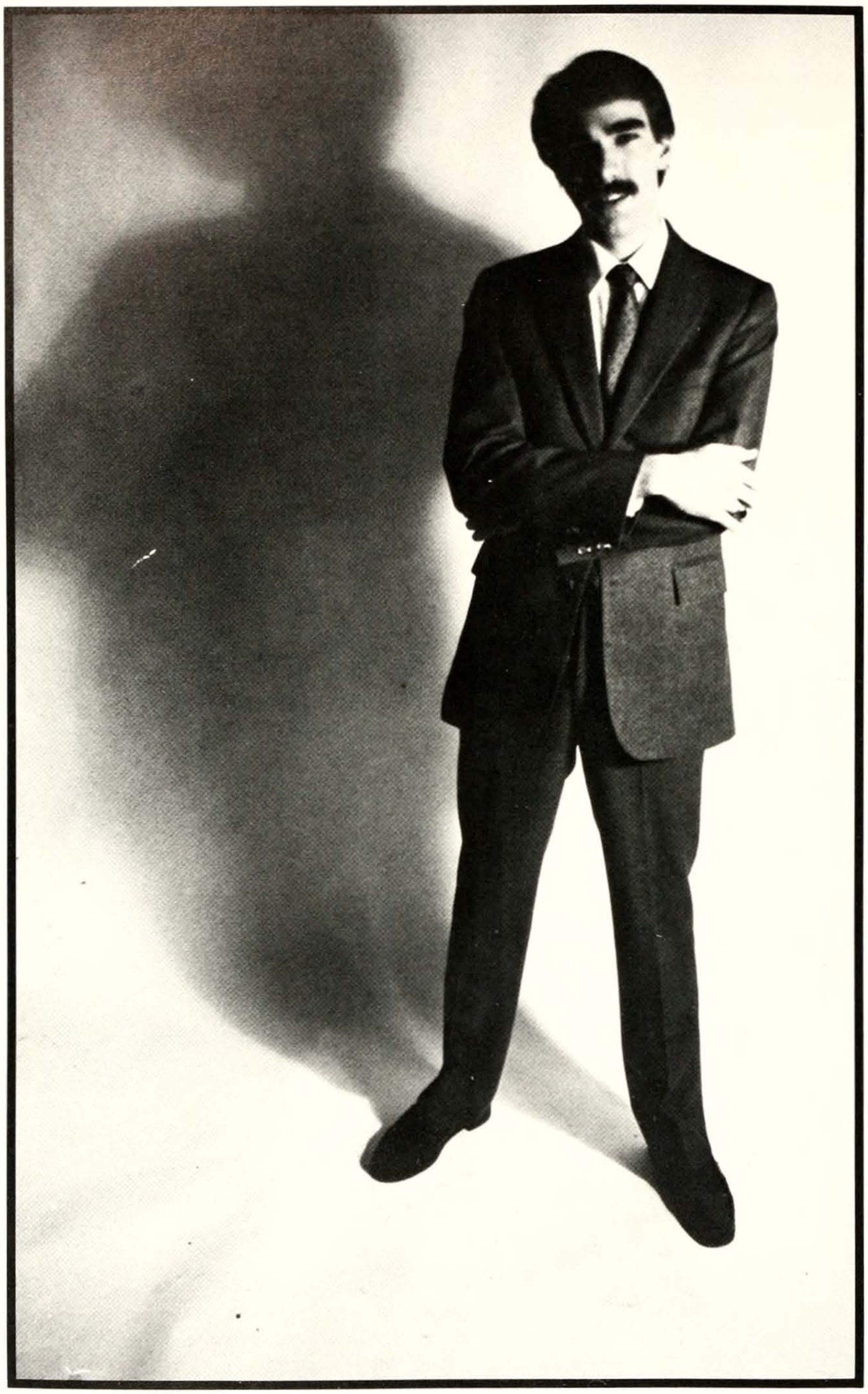
He is plainly reluctant to talk about his novel, which he is currently redrafting. This writer has seen it, however, and found it more impressive than many MFA theses. He does acknowledge the advice and assistance of Fred Chappell, acclaimed poet and novelist and a member of the writing program. "The first thing he told me was to lose the title, but it got more positive after that."

"Fred Chappell has been a tremendous help. He's the only person writing 'Southern Fiction' today who I'd really like to be able to write like. And that's strange because my style is almost the exact opposite of his. He's one of the three faculty members here who have really inspired me. The others are Jim Clark and Thomas Tedford. I'd add Eddie Bowen to that list, but certain imbeciles in the Communications Department got rid of him."

Aside from Chappell, Corum likes to read Clifford Simak, Harlan Ellison ("his essays more than his fiction"), and Walker Percy ("*The Moviegoer* especially"). His favorite movies are *The Road Warrior, Amadeus, The Terminator, Taxi Driver,* and *Breaker Morant.* His musical tastes are eclectic, ranging from top forty to rockabilly, and stopping only at heavy metal. "I like almost anything with a good beat—fifties stuff, Buddy Holly, Vivaldi, Mozart, and Weather Report, especially."

When asked if he has any final comment to make, Corum grins. "Nothing I haven't already been quoted on."

Ian McDowell



Michael Stewart
SG President

Michael "Mike" Stewart can cope with the pressures of being president of Student Government.

He has a motto: "When the going gets tough, the tough go shopping."

Mike has been busy this year rewriting the constitution of Student Government. The new document will change the name of the legislative branch from the "Senate" to the "Student Governing Counsel." Representitives will be elected from the freshman, sophomore, junior, senior, and graduate classes. Mike sees the Counsel as ideally being involved in the policy-making network of the university.

Mike is a creative person—so creative, in fact, that he designed his own major, Arts Administration. His studies combine Business Administration with performing arts courses. He's also minoring in Political Science.

His interests include movies and the theatre (he prefers serious drama) and reading for pleasure. He wants to get involved in community action for the less priveleged. "I really need to give something back to the community," he says. "Whether it's working in a soup kitchen of as a big brother, that's what I really want to do."

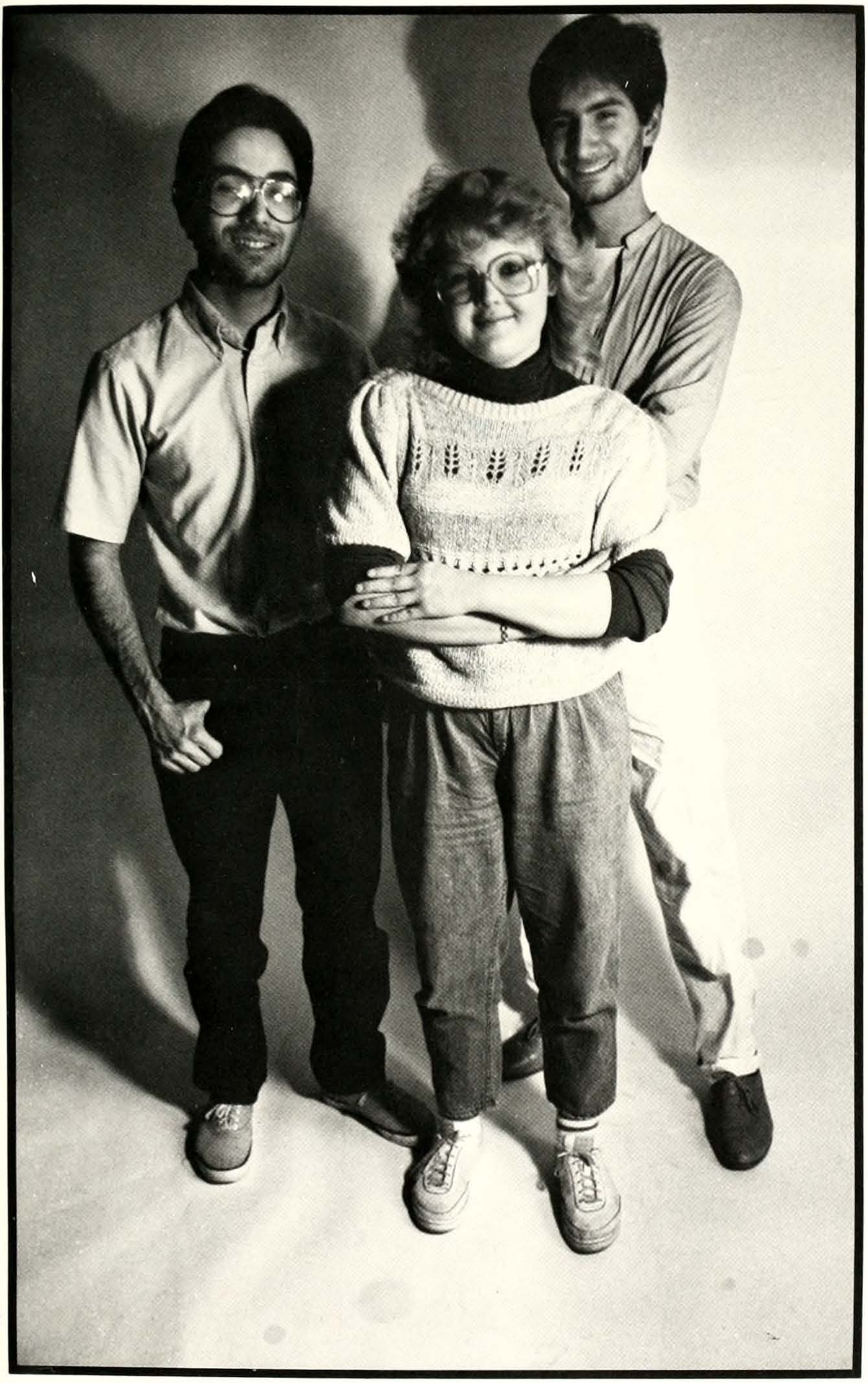
Mike says he eventually would like to head the National Endowment for the Arts, but he'll settle with working for a local arts council after graduation. "I could get a MBA and a big job," he said. "But I'm not in it for the profit motive. I want to love what I'm doing."

For relaxation, Mike enjoys socializing with his fraternity brothers. He's vice-president of the UNCG chapter of Tau Kappa Epsilon. "I don't always get to mixers and happy hour," he says. "Sometimes I find myself working more on the business end. But I enjoy it—it's a group of friends to grow with."

When offered an opportunity to give any final opinions, Mike grins, "I think *everyone* should go Democrat!"

Dawn Ellen Nubel

Ian, Sheila & Dariush
UMB Representitives



Ian McDowell enjoys reading *Swamp Thing* comics and watching Godzilla movies. Sheila Bowling likes to play jokes on her friends. Dariush Shafagh likes to play jazz on his guitar. These three seemingly different people all have one thing in common: they were elected the student at-large representatives to the University Media Board. And for the first time in recent memory, all the at-large representatives performed well in their positions, attending all the meetings and carrying out their committee responsibilities.

Ian has a M.F.A. in Creative Writing and is now busy finishing his M.A. in English. He is already a published and anthologized writer. His stories have appeared in *Ares*, *Fantasy Book*, *Isaac Asimov's Science Fiction Magazine*, *Asimov Presents: Fantasy*, and *Coraddi*. Ian says he ran for a position on the UMB because "I wanted to raise hell. I think I succeeded moderately well. I wanted to do something to improve the media rather than just sit around and bitch."

Ian's varied interests include fishing ("which I haven't done in a while"), Mexican fried ice cream, lox, sashimi ("and other raw things"), exploitation movies, Shakespeare, Yeats, horror ("Ramsey Campbell more than Stephen King"), Speckled South American Tegu lizards and the plays of Tom Stoppard and Peter Shaffer.

Sheila Bowling, a junior English major, was the highest vote-getter in the election. "I decided to run because I thoughtI could be objective in making decisions," she explained. "Media is important—we need to know what's going on."

Sheila especially enjoys music and reading. Her tastes in music run from country pop to rock, and she lists Styx, Boston, Starship, Elton John and Alabama as favorites. In reading she leans toward F. Scott Fitzgerald, Robert Browning and Jonathan Swift. "I love to read columns too," she laughed. "Ellen Goodman and Jerry Bledsoe especially. I'd like to write a column one day."

Sophomore Political Science major Dariush Shafagh serves as vice chairperson of the UMB. "Basically, I find media very interesting," Dariush explained. "I wanted to get involved. I enjoy administrative things."

Studying is one of Dariush's main interests. "Really!" he exclaimed as his roommate scoffed in the background. "I love going to school and academics." Dariush worked as a staff writer for *The Carolinian* this year covering Senate and political science lectures. He also speaks two languages in addition to English: German and Farsi (the language of Iran).

Dawn Ellen Nubel

Gary Cerrito
UMB Chairperson

Even though he's only a sophomore, Gary Cerrito has helped the University Media Board reach a long-time goal—the adoption of a new constitution.

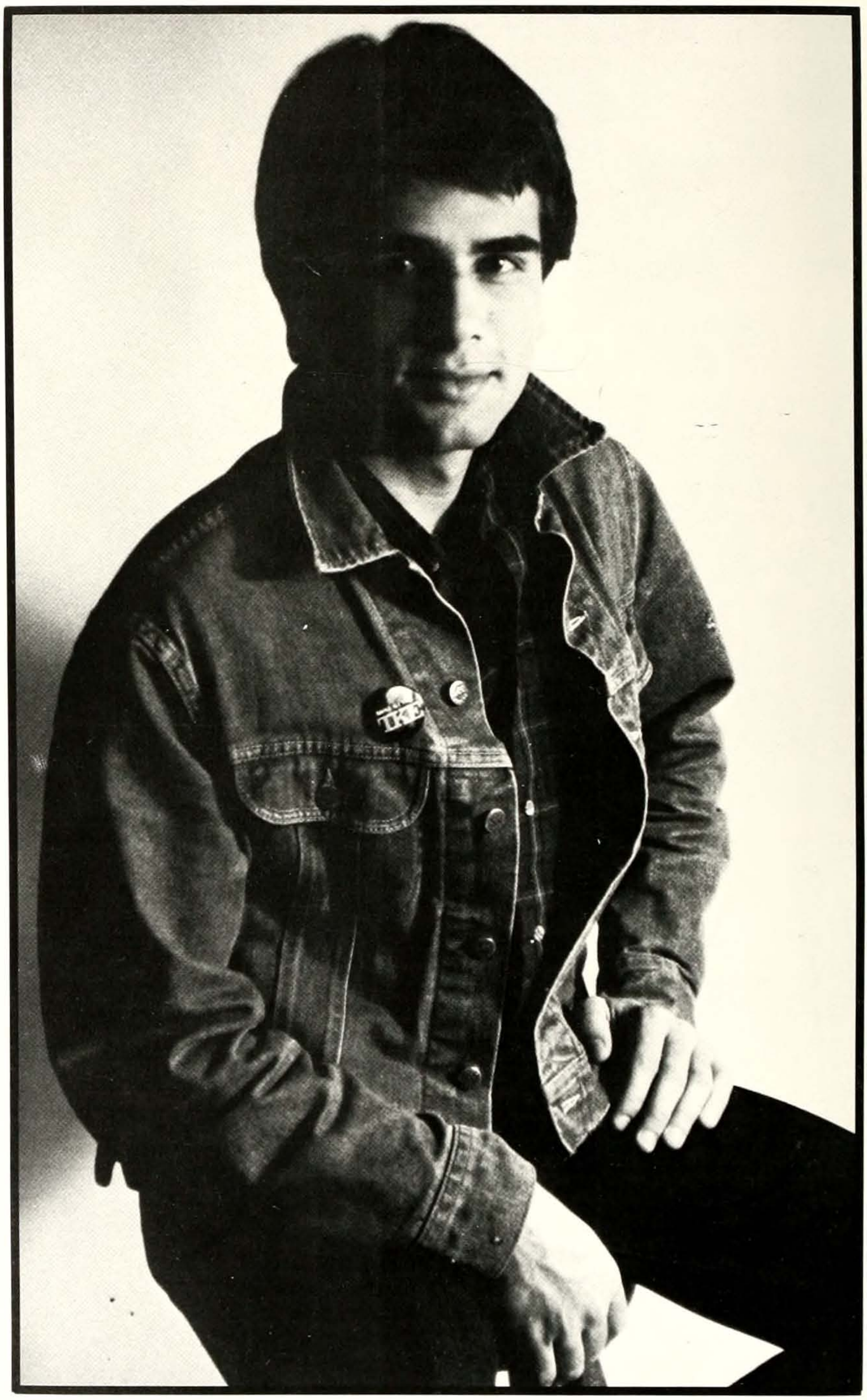
"As chair of the Media Board I try to facilitate information and work as a liason between student and faculty board members," Gary says. "I set up agendas and try to keep the board moving in a positive direction."

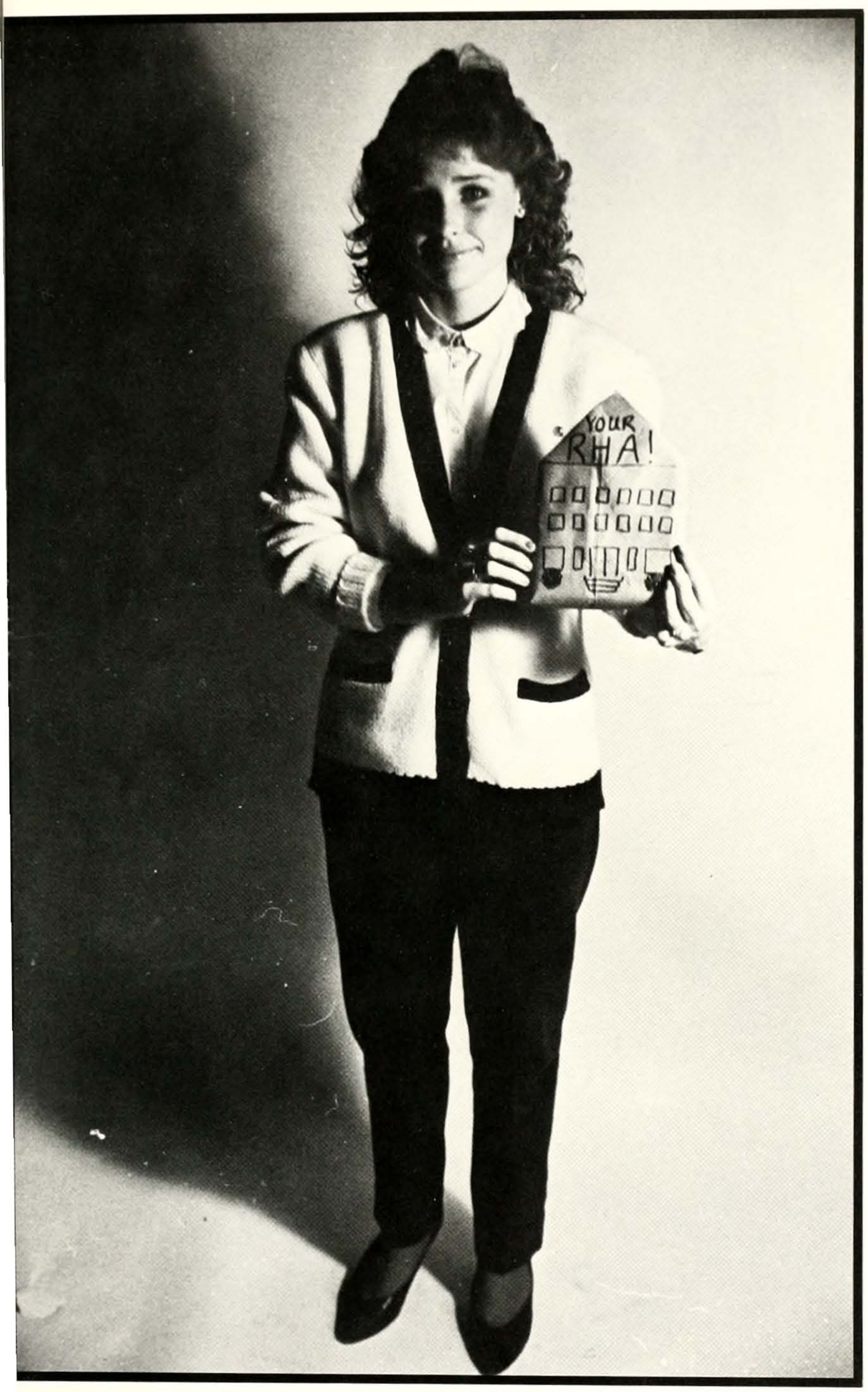
Gary also enjoys being a member of Tau Kappa Epsilon. "I really like the guys," he explains. "The organization isn't looking for what it can get out of you, but how we can join together and all get something."

For Gary, being in a fraternity involves more than parties. "We try to help others. Last year we had a keg roll to raise money for St. Jude's Children's Hospital."

Gary, a Finance major, plans to keep working with the UMB and improving student media. "I was a sophomore when I ran for this position, with no real prior experience. At this university students can get involved and make a difference, contrary to popular belief."

—Dawn Ellen Nubel





Ellen Bryant, president of the Residence Hall Association, wants one thing understood; students who live on campus here at UNCG don't live in dorms. "Dorms are temporary, like a barracks—someplace you sleep, not someplace you live. A residence hall, though, is a place where you *live* while you're at school. That's an important difference."

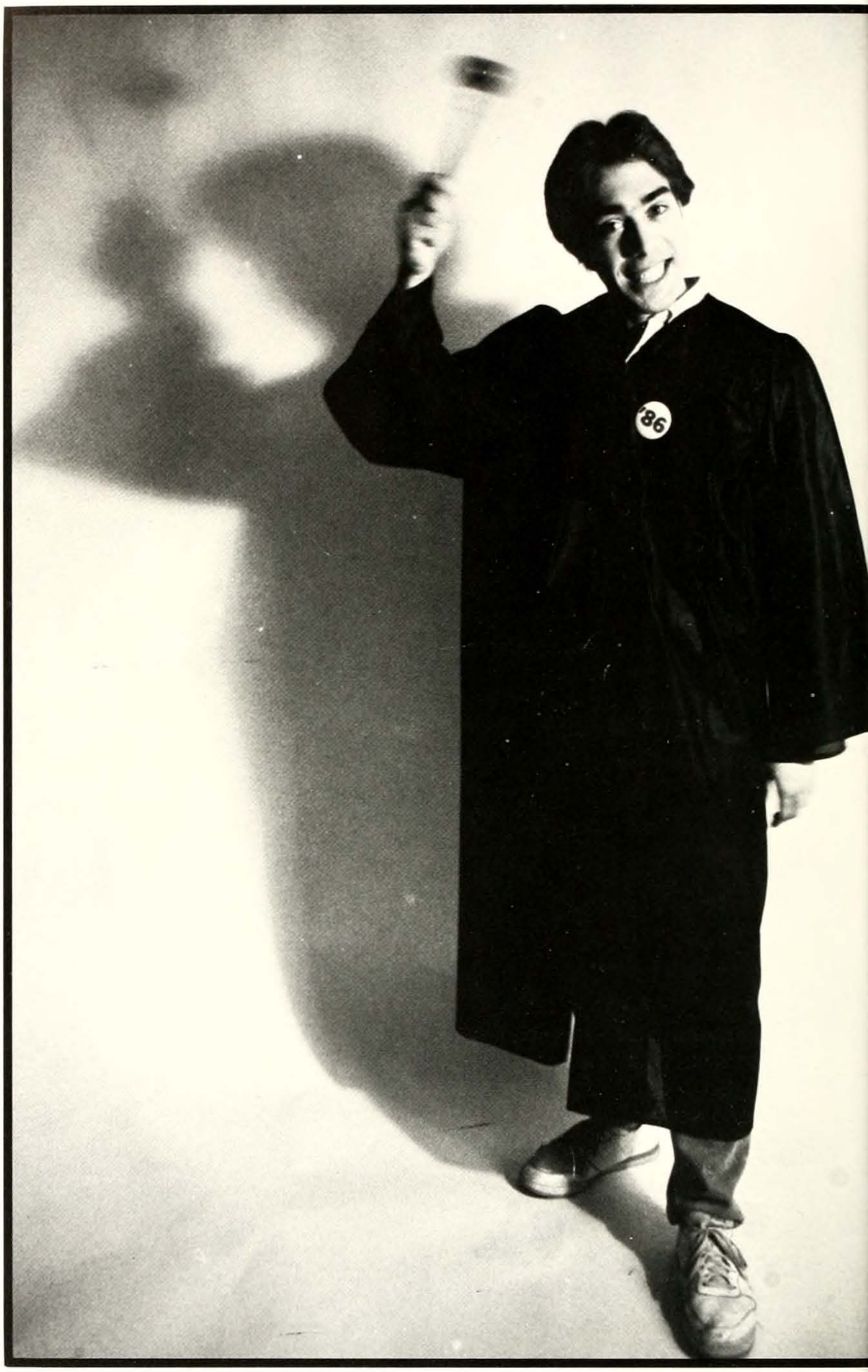
Ellen is very enthusiastic about the Residence Hall Association, and more than willing to explain her organization's function. "We have representatives from each of the residence halls. They give us input about criticisms, complaints, and ideas that come from the people who live there. From this information, we can form committees to address certain issues and ideas. We've formed a committee to review designs for the new cafeteria, for instance. We have a committee to help pick out the new furniture for North and South Spencer. These are just a few examples. We also participate in campus activities like the team walk for the March of Dimes and getting a memorial for Dr. Warren Asby."

Ellen is an economics and modern political science major from Wilmington. A sophomore, she enjoys working with people, playing the piano, being with children, and politics. While she has not chosen a definite career, this doesn't mean her future plans are vague.

"I'm not going to be a person who sits beside a desk all day. I want to be with people or work with people. Law school or graduate school are possibilities. I don't want to stagnate. I want to grow as a person and be challanged.

—Ian McDowell

Ellen Bryant
RHA President



Andy Snider enjoys a challenge.

As president of the senior class and chairperson of the Class Council, he's helped organize events ranging from Spring Fling activities to a senior class beach trip to Senior Day.

Andy came to UNCG from Kennett Square, Pennsylvania. "I thought about transferring to Chapel Hill after two years, but I liked the program I was in—so I stayed."

His major is Organizational Communications. "I like the people in the department, and I like the blend of studying communications and psychology." Obviously his studies paid off—he has been offered a position with People's Express after graduation.

When Andy isn't studying or working with the Class Council he enjoys taking road trips. "Winston-Salem, Boone, and Raleigh are my favorite places to go," he explains. He also runs, and he likes to eat out "just to get off campus."

Andy can be described as a "people person." His long range plans include attending seminary.

"I've enjoyed my senior year. I've been faced with a lot more challenge. I'm seeing things grow and come into fruition. I'm seeing how everything I've learned fits together—and I'm using it."

Dawn Ellen Nubel

Andy Snider
Senior Class President

Stuart Smith
WUAG General Manager

Stuart Smith loves to talk about WUAG, 106.1 Stereo FM.

When he came to UNCG he had no broadcasting experience. Now he's serving his second year as General Manager of the campus radio station. "I just went to the organizational meeting my first semester. I started out in news and production, and eventually got a job on the executive board as traffic director. The following year I was elected General Manager."

WUAG's format is Progressive New Music, which emphasizes newer artists and new releases. "We aren't pressured into playing what is popular," says Stuart. "College stations are instrumental in breaking new artists. Record companies use college stations as a test market."

If you ask Stuart what his other interests are besides WUAG, you'll most likely be met with a blank stare. "I do a lot of things at the station," he laughs.

R.E.M. amd U2 have been popular on the station this year, according to Stuart. So was Tom Petty's new album and several local artists such as One Plus Two.

A survey this fall showed WUAG's format to be quite popular with students. "379-5450," says Stuart. "We take requests."

Dawn Ellen Nubel



Antonia Monk
NBS President

Antonia Monk has worked on revising the Neo-Black Society constitution and restructuring the organization to better reflect their motto, "Something For Everyone."

"We want to cater to everyone," she explained, "not just a select group."

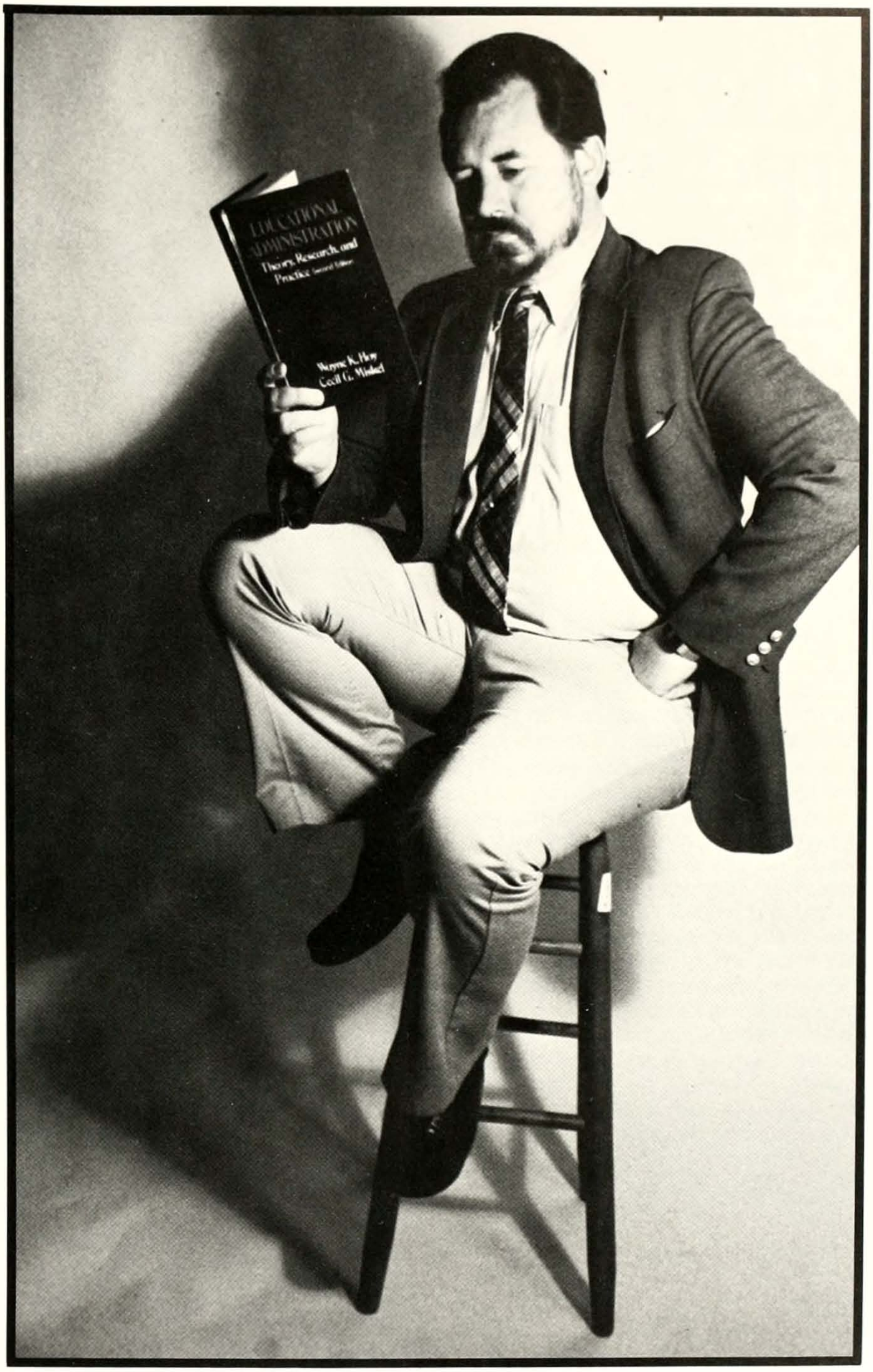
As president of the NBS, Antonia, a junior communications/broadcasting major from Goldsboro, has helped increase the membership of the organization to 400 this year. The groups has sponsored special events ranging from performances by the dance and drama troupes and the NBS Gospel Choir to tutoring services, a fashion show, films and speakers and a spring musical.

When Antonia is not working or studying, she enjoys listening to music (her favorites range from Michael Jackson to Wynton Marsalis) and playing the flute and piano. Her future plans include graduate school at UNCG and breaking into broadcasting, hopefully on a major television station.

"People seem to think the Neo-Black Society is just for blacks," Antonia said. "It is an organization with new black ideas, but it's for everyone. Now we just have one white member and two foreign members. We want to convince the students the NBS is for everybody."

—Dawn Ellen Nubel





Ed McLester is a busy man.

He's president of the University Graduate Student Council, the father of a 16-year-old and a 21-year-old, and a chemistry instructor at Rockingham Community College.

He's also working on his doctorate in Higher Education Administration.

Ed is interested in governance and decision-making, and he's interested in what graduate students can do to help themselves. His organization provides grants to academic departments for seminars and to individuals to foster their professional development.

Jackson Library is Ed's main hobby. All that stands between him and graduation next year is his dissertation. "I used to have some hobbies," he says with a laugh. "Playing the guitar, swimming, camping...I remember them."

A graduate student's work is never done.

—Dawn Ellen Nubel

Ed McLester
UGSC President

Chris Harlow
IFC President

Chris Harlow has worked diligently this year to make Inter-Fraternity Council (IFC) a forum to improve communications between all of UNCG's fraternities.

"I came to school with a prefabricated notion of what fraternities are from the movies," Chris explains. "It's not like that."

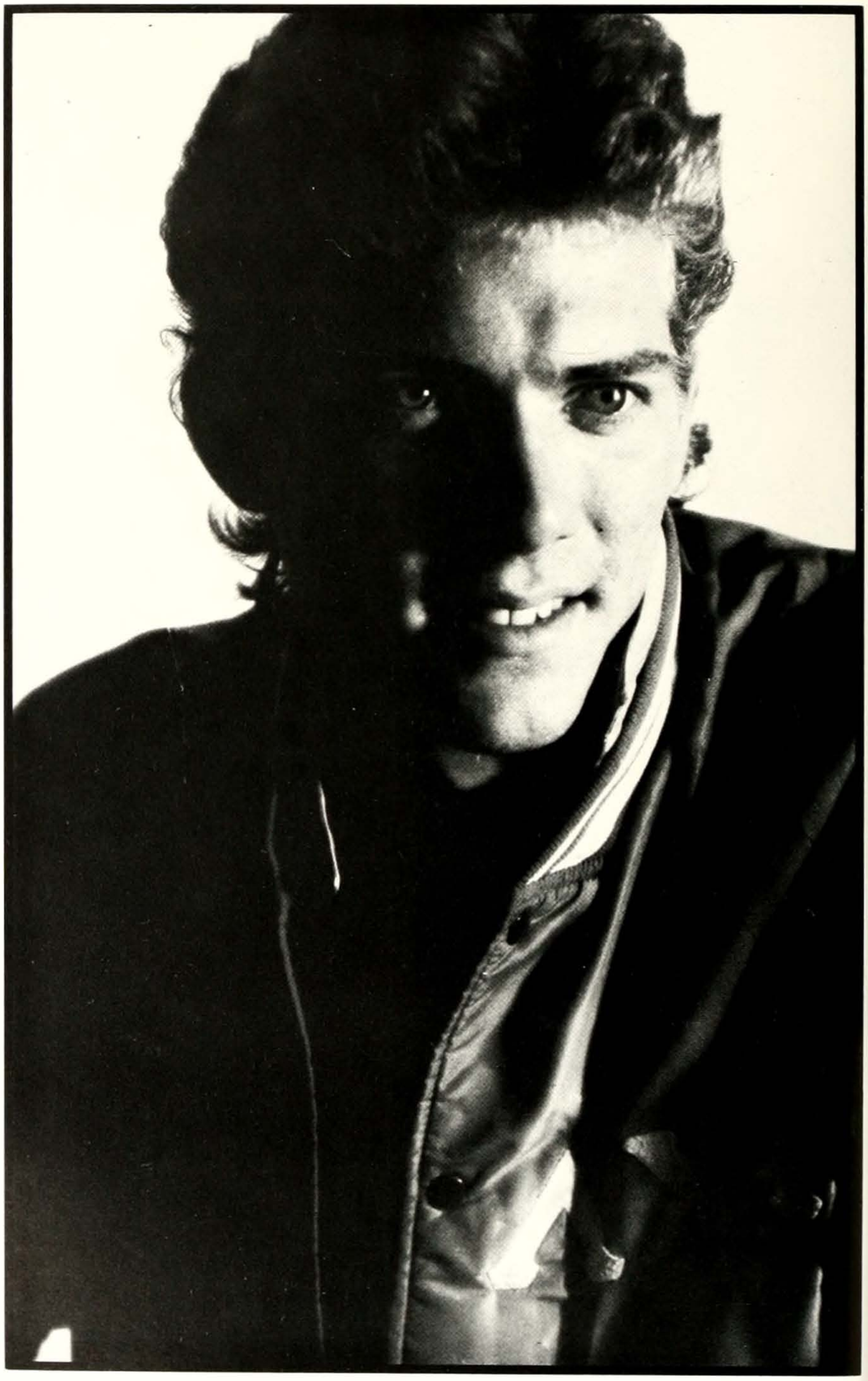
His goals this year were promoting Greek unity, educating the campus about the Greek system and increasing membership. Before leaving office he'd like to use some IFC funds to make an alcohol awareness video to show in local high schools.

Chris, a junior public relations major from Miami, joined Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity as a freshman. "There are a lot of leadership skills to be gained; it's not like *Animal House*."

This year IFC went from an inactive, "token" organization to a vital part of Greek life on cmapus. Under Chris' leadership the group printed a fraternity handbook, planned a structured Rush without alcohol, set up smokers, started a file of franternity clippings and rosters, worked to improve relations between all fraternities on cmapus, and planned Greek Week and fundraisers.

Chris describes himself as a "people person." "I look at life as a set of experiences. How many and how good they are constitutes your life span. I'm for the Greek system because it opens new doors and can only improve your life."

—Dawn Ellen Nubel





Leah Griffin
AWS President

Leah Griffin made the front page of the city section of the *Greensboro Daily News* on January 23, 1986. She was taking part in a pro-choice vigil at the Greensboro governmental center.

As president of the Association of Women Students, Leah is an active advocate for women. On campus, AWS shows films, sponsors cultural events and sponsored a series of speakers titles "Women Supporting Women", and a Susan B. Anthony birthday dinner.

"We're not a secluded group of women who hate men," Leah explained. "We love men. We wish more would be involved."

Leah describes herself as a Beatlemaniac. "My room is papered with Beatle posters." She also writes short stories and has been featured in *Coraddi*, the campus fine arts magazine.

After graduating in May with her B.A. in English, Leah will attend law school in hopes of trying discrimination cases one day.

If the yearbook awarded senior superlatives, Leah would be named Most Likely to Make the Cover of *Ms.*

—Dawn Ellen Nubel



Bernetta LaChelle Ghist collects rocks, seashells, keychains, quotes, unicorns, stuffed dogs and purple pigs.

She is also vice-president of Student Government.

"It's like being in a corporation," Bernetta explained. "Mike's the president, and we consult. Then, there are people who work under me. There are channels just like in a regular business."

Bernetta is on the publicity committee in Identity, and she is parlimentarian of the North Carolina Student Legislature. She also attends the meetings of eleven other organizations "out of interest."

When she's not attending meetings, chairing the Senate, or writing legislation, Bernetta enjoys reading. She likes romances and mysteries, and Nora Roberts, Dixie Brown and Agatha Christie are her favorite writers.

After graduating with a degree in Business Administration in May, Bernetta will attend the National Paralegal Training Institute in Atlanta. Her long-range goals are to earn advanced degrees in law and business.

She also enjoys educating others on unicorns. "They have the tail of a lion and the legs of an antelope," she explained. "Their bodies are white, their heads are purple and their horns should be white, red and black."

—Dawn Ellen Nubel

Bernetta LaChelle Ghist
SG Vice-President

Dawn Ellen Nubel
Coraddi Editor

Dawn Ellen Nubel is from Shallotte, a town on the North Carolina coast that she grudgingly admits was named after a high-faluting French onion. After receiving a B.A. in Religious Studies and English from UNCG, she returned here in the summer of '85 to pursue a M.Ed in Counseling. This is her third year as Editor of *Coraddi*, the university's much-respected magazine of art, literature, and photography.

"I didn't expect to be doing it again," she explains. "I started out the year as editor of *Pine Needles*, but I had to take a medical withdrawal from school. When I came back in January I expected to continue working on the yearbook in some capacity, though not as editor. But when the editorship of *Coraddi* became vacant and it became clear people weren't lining up to apply, I volunteered to do it again."

It is obvious that Nubel is passionately committed to the magazine. "I think it is the most important medium we have here. Now I know that sounds awful, that people will think I'm just saying that because I'm editor—but think about it. This school has such a great creative writing program and such an outstanding art department and those students need a forum for their work. And if other students, even in different fields, like to write or draw or take pictures, and if they happen to be good at it, they need an outlet to be published in. It's really vital."

"People don't always realize just what a great tradition we have here. *Coraddi* has published Flannery O'Connor, James Dickey, Randall Jarrell, and many others. And, for every year up until the mid-sixties, there was a great arts forum held on campus—the *Coraddi* Arts Forum. During that time we invited many famous artists, writers, and even musicians to speak here. People as disparate as Robert Frost and John Cage came."

Nubel's unimpeachable intellectual credentials do not make her a snob, however. Her tastes are very catholic. She likes bunny rabbits, listening to music, going to art galleries, and reading ("everything except class assignments"). Her list of favorite things would have to include Sylvia Plath, Prince, *Bloom County* (she leans more towards Opus than Bill), Wallace Stevens, Hindu Mythology (especially anything to do with Kali, the dark goddess, or Krishna), Sherlock Holmes (the original canon, not blasphemous re-interpretations), T.S. Eliot, Emily Dickinson, Sting, E.L.O., Chaim Potok, Flannery O'Connor, Wang Chung, Milan Kundera, and gothic cathedrals.

This last passion once led a friend to buy a stone in her name in the Washington Cathedral for her birthday. Her favorite place in the whole world, however, is the National Gallery of Art. One of her favorite people is her cat Colour, "the world's most brilliant feline."

Ian McDowell



MIND SET

A few of the opinions, thoughts, and reasons that shape UNC-G.

A Disturbing Trend

Ian McDowell, Copy Editor

Like many graduate students, I have a teaching assistantship. Mine involves teaching Freshman Composition. Recently, I read an essay by one of my students, an essay in which the writer explained his decision to join the Republican party.

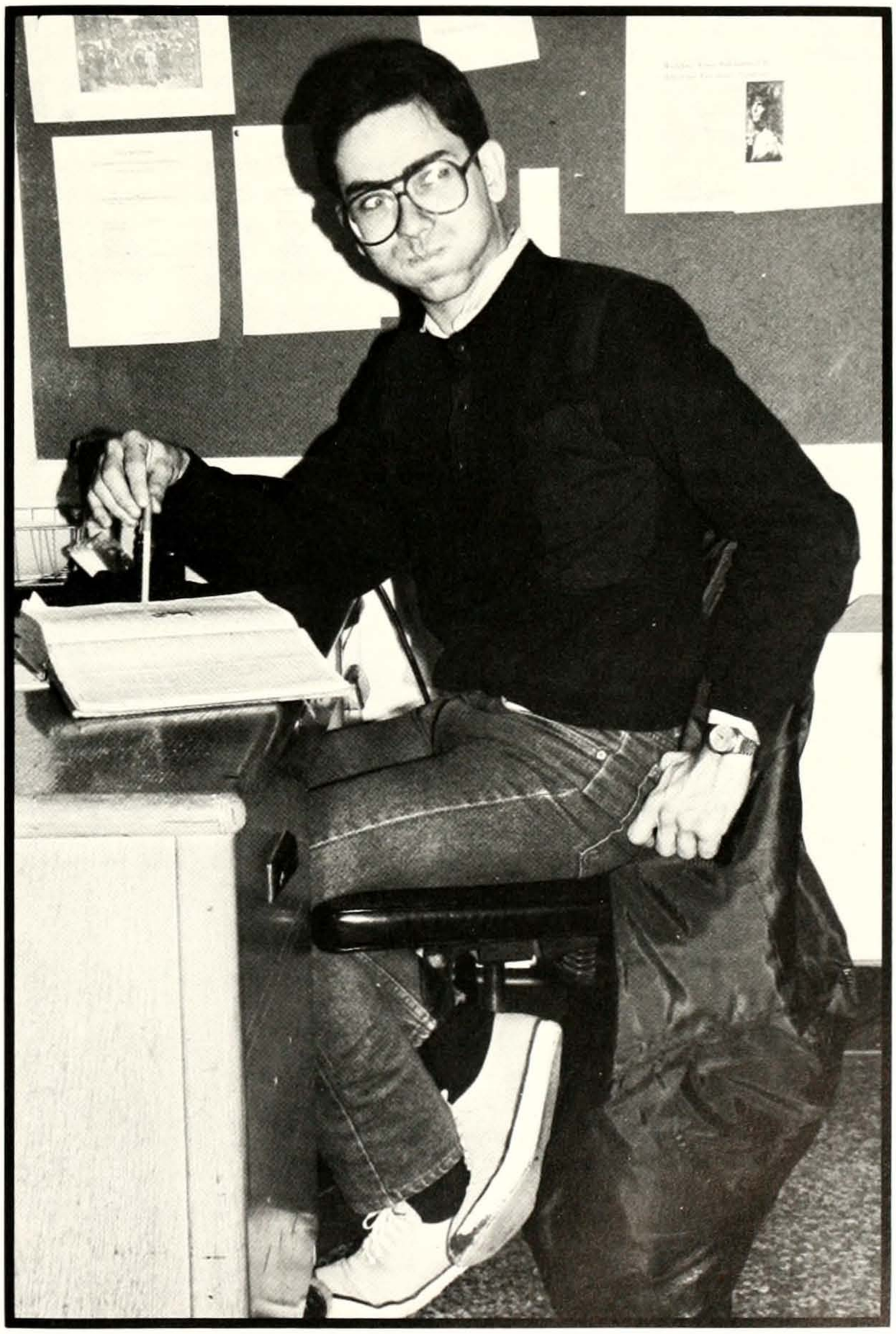
"Many people have called the Republican party the party of the Big Guy against the Little Guy," he wrote. "But that's okay with me. I plan to be a Big Guy myself someday. Besides, the Democrats lose more ground each year; by the turn of the century it's possible we will have a one party system. I don't know about you, but I want to be on the winning side."

Such cynical opportunism shocked me. I started attending college in the late Seventies, when the tide of Sixties activism was still receding, and I saw enough of it before it was gone to realize that many of the cherished myths about the generation just preceding mine have a precarious foundation in reality. So don't mistake me for the typical former flower child who continually attacks today's young people for a presumed lack of idealistic altruism. Normally, I would hate to become such a cliche.

Still, the attitude voiced by the writer of that essay seems more prevalent among my students now than it did when I started teaching in 1983, and there's no way I can pretend it doesn't disturb me. Every reason that young man gave for joining the Republican party could have been used by a Nazi in the waning days of the Weimar Republic. In fact, it is difficult for me to consider him morally superior to the typical Klansman. However twisted, *ideals* are usually behind a decision to join the Klan, rather than a self-serving desire to be on the winning side.

And that's what I find disturbing about some of today's young conservatives. Philosophically, they seem to have little in common with the great conserative tradition. Indeed, they seem to define their conservatism in terms of a party line, a series of set positions on key issues, rather than any particular moral and ethical stance. And that scares me.

Democracy depends upon a certain amount of belief in the common good. That belief, however, must be an organic part of a culture, rather than the creed of a ruling party. If we become a nation of me-firsters, of selfish opportunists adopting a callow set of beliefs because such beliefs are fashionable and make it easier to get ahead, our national character will change radically. I don't want to be around when that happens.

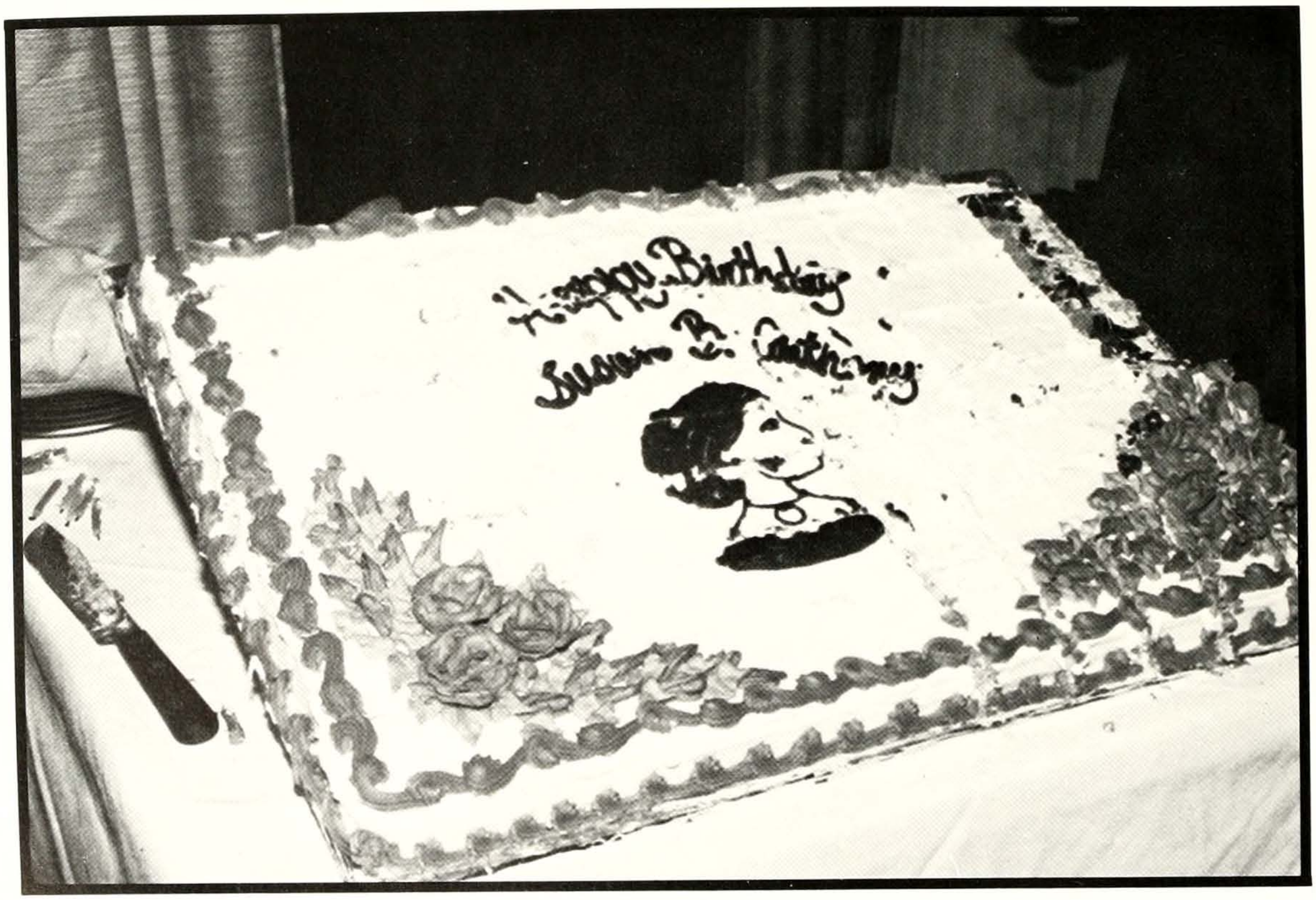


Women's Studies Program Fills a Need that Still Exists

Lana Whited and M. Katherine Grimes, English Department

It might surprise those of us who think of Women's Studies as a new phenomenon to know that courses in the field have been offered at UNCG since our current freshmen were four years old. The program began on an experimental basis in the spring of 1972 with forty-one students in three courses. The original committee, chaired by Jane Matthews (History), consisted of five faculty members and four students. The committee for the 1985-86 and 1986-87 academic years is chaired by Jacquelyn White (Psychology) and includes Jodi Bilinkoff, Kenneth Caneva, and John D'Emilio (History); Mary Ellis Gibson (English); Margaret Hunt (Political Science); William Markam (Sociology); John Scanzoni (Child Development/Family Relations); Patricia Spakes (Social Work); Rebecca Taylor (Nursing); Mary Wakeman (Religious Studies); Susan Canning and Patricia Wasserboehr (Art); Karma Ibsen-Riley (Communication and Theatre); Judy Jounson (Business Administration); Marilyn Haring-Hidore (Education); and Kathryn Moore (Jackson Library). Student members are also appointed to the committee.

The Women's Studies Program currently offers courses in the areas of anthropology, child development and family relations, english, history, nursing, physical education, psychology, religion, sociology, political science, and women's studies. Besides committee members, the Women's Studies faculty includes Rebecca Adams (Sociology), Pearl Berlin (Emeritus, Health and Physical Education), and Robert M. Calhoun (History). The program schedules about six courses a semester. During the most recent semester accounted for by the program's self-study, over 200 people were enrolled, with an average of over thirty in each course. Psychology courses have been the most popular, and the Department of History has consistently offered the most courses. The College of Arts and Sciences currently recognizes a minor in Women's Studies consisting of six courses in the program, with no more than three from one discipline. With permission, a student may substitute a course such as Charles Davis' ENG 534—Modern Southern Fiction by Women. The University has never offered a major in Women's Studies. The



Women's Studies Program also sponsors and co-sponsors extra-curricular activities such as lectures, films, and a lunch-time series, "Conversation with Women Faculty." In addition, Jackson Library has an outstanding Women's Studies collection.

The UNCG Women's Studies Program has encountered many difficulties common to such programs. One major problem is governance; the interdisciplinary nature of the field makes its position in the administration nebulous. A fundamental suggestion made by the Women's Studies Committee in a 1985 self-study is that the program be housed under the Vice-Chancellor for Academic Affairs to give it stability and visibility. The administration of the University has quite recently (January 1986) appropriated an office, 25 Foust, for the Women's Studies Program; Jacquelyn White's administrative duties will be conducted from this office.

A pervasive problem is lack of released time for Women's Studies faculty, particularly for the committee chair. Some department chairs are reluctant to release faculty from commitments. Thus, the success of any Women's Studies program is usually the result of individual generosity, conviction, and dedication. Students in the field must be willing to make similar investments, as no scholarship or financial aid is available.

A particularly problematic situation at present is the departure of Judith White, former Director of the Women's Resource Center. Her duties had ranged beyond the Center to include many of those of Coordinator of the Program, a position eliminated in the late 1970s because of lack of funding.

Student opinion and the Academic Self-Study have indicated a need for a broader curriculum. The most expansion is expected to come from the Department of English; considerable international attention is currently focused on women's literature, as evidenced by the 1985 publication of *The Norton Anthology of Literature by Women*, edited by Sandra Gilbert and Suan Gubar. Much interest has been expressed in a course on Women in the Arts (music, theatre, visual arts, dance). Other possible additions are courses in the departments of Communications, Education, Home Economics, Romance Languages, and the Natural Sciences, and in the schools of Health, Physical Education, Recreation and Dance and of Business and Economics.

The primary controversy surrounding Women's Studies is whether such a program is as divisive as the society it attempts to improve. Critics feel that Women's Studies programs can be self-serving and polemical. But supporters would remind us that the traditional tendency to minimize or exclude the concerns of women creates an imbalance in scholarship that must be recitified, even if for a while the correction creates its own imbalance, just as affirmative action for a time will seem to create its own inequities.

In a perfect world, as the English Department's Mary Ellis Gibson says, there would be no need for such a program. But as long as the need exists, UNCG is particularly suited for Women's Studies because of the resolve of its founders to educate women and its continued dedication as a liberal arts institution to humanistic concerns.



Success of the Home Economics School Based on Deep Roots

Michelle Dosier, School of Home Economics

People are surprised when they hear the founder of Home Economics was the first woman to graduate from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology (MIT).

Back in the 1800s, MIT graduate Ellen Richards was restricted to addressing social issues rather than science because she was a woman. Resolute and determined, she applied scientific principles to the rugged living conditions of her day. A discipline based on improving quality of life was born and given a name—Home Economics.

Today, controversy over the name continues; yet, students still bring the same energy and determination characteristic of Richards to their studies in the UNCG School of Home Economics. The difference in the programs today and in the past is the focus—the students, mostly women, prepare for exciting, dynamic careers *outside* the home.

Why do students from all over North Carolina, the nation, and the world choose the UNCG School of Home Economics as their place of study? What is it that draws them here?

Jacqueline Voss, Dean of the School of Home Economics, says the school's history has much to do with its reputation. "For the last 25 years, our programs have been involved with 'cutting edge' issues. There's not a social problem anywhere that we don't have response to in our academic programs."

The UNCG School of Home Economics was the first program in the nation to receive funding for research to study the effects of daycare on infants. The program was also first to study daycare as an alternative for handicapped students.

Today, the research continues, coverin current topics like changing sex role attitudes, excercise, nutrition, and physiology, and the effect of television and computers on children.

The UNCG School of Home Economics is one of 18 universities in the nation to offer a Ph.D. in every subject matter area of Home Economics. The subject matter areas include Clothing and Textiles, Child Development and Family Relationships, Food-Nutrition/Food Service Management, Interior Design, and Home Economics in Education and Business.

The impressive graduate program here also attracts outstanding, nationally recognized faculty to the school. Among them are Dr. Hyman Rodman and Dr. John Scanzoni, both noted for their research cntributions and publishing in Child Development and Family Relations. Dr. Manfred Wentz, new chairperson of the Clothing and Textiles Department, and Dr. Barbara Clawson, an international leader in Home Economics, are just a few of the others.

The blend of prominent professors and



current research promises for outstanding alumni. UNCG Home Economics alumni hold prestigious positions all over the country in business, academia, and government.

Many students are attracted to the school by the reputation of specific programs under the Home Economics umbrella. UNCG is the only school in the state to offer an M.Ed. in Interior Design. The Master's program in Dietetics and Nutrition is the largest in the country, boasting a built-in consortium. The consortium is a unique internship placement plan with contacts in 25 hospitals and clinics across the state. Ninety-four percent of all dietetics students pass the American Dietetics Association exam which certifies students for professional practice. In 1985, the Department of Child Develpment and Family Relations was rated sixth in the nation in a study conducted by the National Council on Family Relations.



The achievements listed here are only a few. The combination of outstanding research, faculty, and departmental programs in every subject matter area has made the UNCG School of Home Economics an easy target for respect and national attention.

From all indications, it appears the reputation will stick in the future. Dean Voss agrees. "I just think we're in on the action everywhere."

A Lack of Activism is Not the Same as Apathy

Michael Stewart, Student Government President

Apathy. Webster defines it as a noun meaning a lack of interest or concern. It has been the word I have most often heard used to describe our generation. Are we apathetic? Well that depends on the area in question.

Take extracurricular activities at this school, for example. During my four years at UNCG I have often heard people say we need to combat student apathy. The concern has been that we need to get more students involved in school activities, whether it be a meeting of the Student Senate or a dance in Cone Ballroom.

As I asserted in my State of the Campus Address last Fall, I don't believe that there is much apathy in this area at UNCG. After all, we have over 100 student clubs and organizations, including an active Student Government that has worked to restructure itself this year in order to more fully participate in the overall framework of university governance. We also have a social programming board, four different student media organizations, and many social, service, and educational clubs. With all of this, we can hardly be called apathetic. It might be nice if we could achieve more involvement or enthusiasm from time to time, but clearly the students at UNCG do not wholly lack interest or concern in the area of extracurricular activities. As I see it, it is more a matter of diversified and scattered interests, which don't happen to center around one major theme or concern. If anything, this ought to strengthen our sense of community, because we try to address and meet the needs of many various interests, and not just a few.

So where does the conclusion come from that the students of the '80s are plagued with apathy? Easily enough, the answer lies in a comparison between the students of today and the students of the '60s and '70s. It is certainly true that the generation preceding ours seemed more involved, and vocal activism was found on many campuses. but a major difference between then and now is that years ago American students were threatened with going to war; today, we are not.

Although much of the activism of the recent past was a product of the self-interest of staying alive, there was an elevated social consciousness that arose then which seems to be less prevalent today. A decade or two ago most college students were proud to call themselves progressive, and those who were conservative were often embarrassed to admit it. Now the opposite is true, and some are concerned that we may be dangerously close to becoming a Darwinian generation with a primary concern not for equality, human rights, or our fellow man, but for materialistic values and our targeted income level ten years from now. Perhaps this is where we seem apathetic, not in the area of extracurricular activities, but in the area of sociopolitical activism. It is important not to confuse the two, which may seem obvious enough, but all too often these two areas are interchanged in discussions on the subject at hand.

"a major difference between then and now is that years ago students were threatened with going to war; today, we are not."

Several reasons have been suggested as to why today's youth may not be as concerned or responsive to social and political issues as past generations have been. Aside from the lack of a war, which is a significant factor, a lack of respect for and faith in government has also been suggested. For example, we grew up after the deaths of John F. Kennedy and Martin Luther King, Jr., who led efforts of social and political change. Instead of witnessing their idealism, we grew up watching government leaders defrocked in various criminal investigations. Or, as has also been suggested, perhaps we equate politicians with negative campaigning, slogans, and flashy commercials, instead of being honest and upfront about their stands on the issues. Another possible reason might be that we are a television audience who is accustomed to watching T.V. programs where the good guys fight the bad guys and settle major, unambiguous problems in 30 to 60 minutes, and we become conditioned to expect the same out of real life, and have a difficult time dealing with more ambiguous problems over the long haul. One might also suggest that there is less activism today because we have achieved many of the social and political goals of the past, at least in writing if not completely in actual practice.

Personally, I believe that a major part of the problem is that we recognize that our world, national, and even local prolems include a vast array of issues often older than ouselves, that even if we wanted to understand them, we wouldn't know where to start. And day after day the newspapers report so many tragedies that we become coolly indifferent to the problems around us. One need only look at the ongoing problems in the Middle East to know what I mean.

And how do we sometimes respond to such problems? Perhaps too often we throw our arms up, resign ourselves to wondering, "What's the use?", and are content to ignore problems and do our best to "look out for number one."

Obviously we do not always take this approach. The college movement against apartheid and investment in South African business operations is testimony that students do take up the placards from time to time. But even apartheid is an easy, risk-free cause that does not require a tough or well-thought-through stand on an ambiguous issue. After all, there is only one morally acceptable stand on aprtheid, and that is to oppose it. But we must be willing to address the tough, ambiguous issues as well; ones that require well-thought-out stands after we educate ourselves on the issues. At the university we are surrounded with individuals and information on nearly every subject, and we ought to avail ourselves of these resources, both while we are

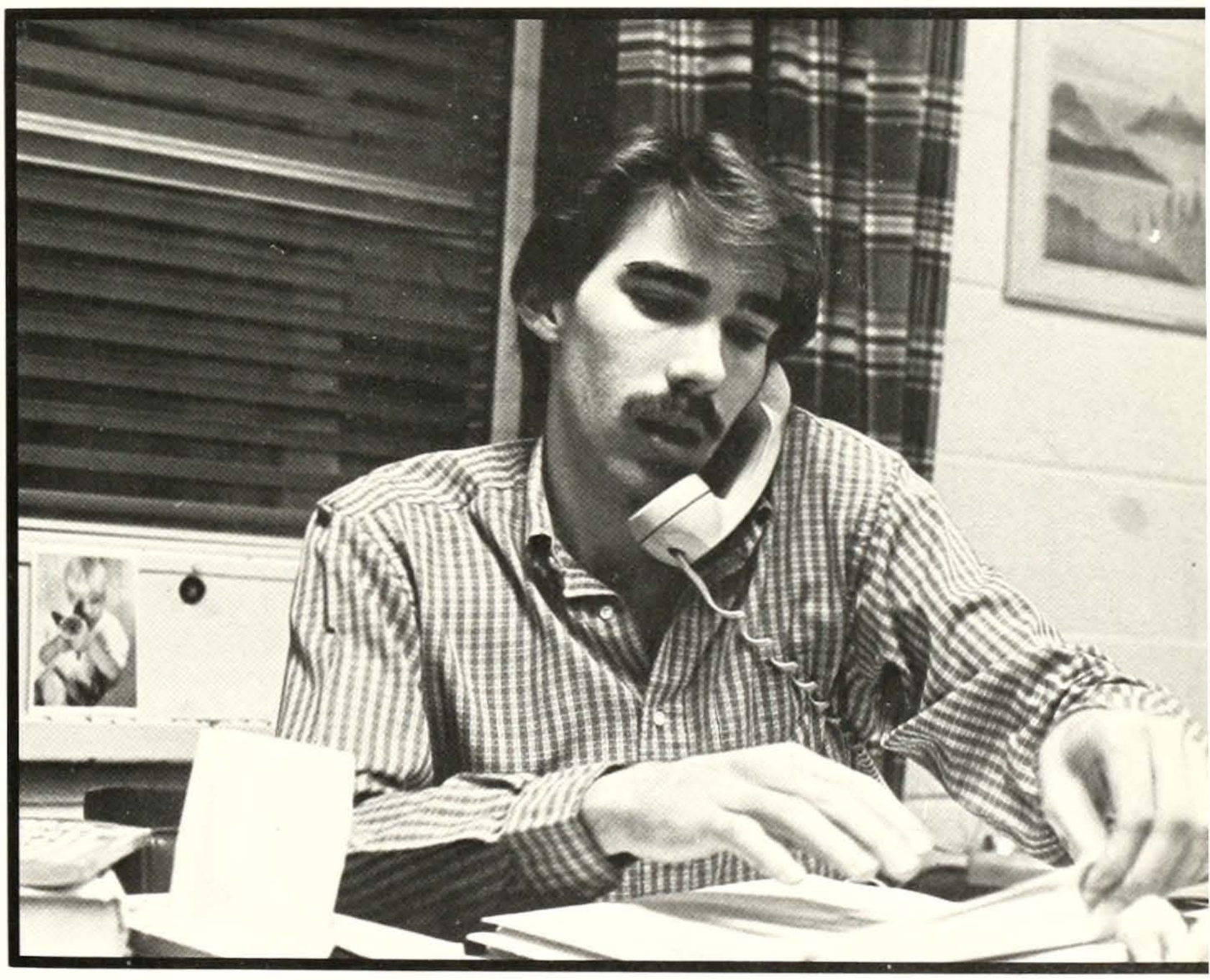
enrolled and even after we have left as registered students. Education does not end at graduation, and I believe that the university can and should be utilized more often by society at large in helping it to address its needs and concerns.

Also, we need not give up on governmental activity because it is confusing or imperfect, but instead, as just stated, take on the civic responsibility of democracy to educate ourselves on issues and work to improve their status. And we need not give up on politics because it has become commercialized, but instead instist that our representatives level with us about their stands and not simply espouse clever slogans. And finally, we need not give up on our fellow man because his problems are complex or because administrative efficiency of public relief is imperfect, but strive to improve our systems of assistance and be willing to share of ourselves and our resources.

Finally, I believe that we musn't be willing to so easily give up on the progressive spirit that was prevalent on college campuses just a few years ago. (This doesn't mean that I advocate confrontations, pickets, and protests, because such channels are often meant to force one-sided change. There are more diplomatic ways to address issues so that all sides can be considered.) We need to ask ourselves if we are really content to go along with the current conservatism, and do things such as address our nation's fiscal deficit by cutting domestic programs while building military spending and opposing taxes. Can we so easily overlook the fact that were it not for some domestic programs, such as student financial aid, many of us would not even be in college right now?

If we so easily give up, then we will deserve to be called both apathetic and selfish. And we will have to ponder what there is to be proud of, and what would be worth protecting. In fact, America has so much to be proud of, and our nation has worked too long and too hard for us to go backwards now. I believe that our generation has the capacity to care and become more involved in the continual effort to improve our society. We do not lack the necessary energy, as is demonstrated by our activity in other areas of interest. Individually, we may not have the answers to the world's problems, and even if we did we might not be able to implement them. But we should do our part, individually, whether we become the leading politicians of tomorrow, or simply search our souls before we vote in an election, or think twice about buying a $20,000 sports car.

This is not meant to be as much inspiring as it is meant to be challenging, because inspirational highs too easily run out of steam when confronted with the nitty-gritty work and tough decisions and sacrifices involved in not just espousing our values, ethics, and ideals, but in truly living them out. Our challenge is to be concerned about our environment, to take interest in one another's welfare, and *act* upon our convictions. Only then can we claim that we are not apathetic.



Students Should Accept the Challenge of Understanding

Dr. Cliff Lowery, Dean of Students

Each of us must find challenges to enrich us if we are to be truly human in the 20th century. Recently our challenges have been found at the University, but upon graduation you must seek new challenges if you are to apply your university skills to life.

Recently I completed my third tour of the Soviet Union and was forcefully reminded through these travels and new friendships that a continuing challenge of our time is to develop mutual concerns for community. Community must come to mean more than these people we see everyday—it must include a world view of community. This new vision ought to be built on mutual concern, not the national fervor that so often blinds us.

Such a vision may be the only hope for world peace. But peace alone is not sufficient, we must require justice for others, including those we do not know and who may be very different from ourselves. Justice therefore requires a vision of service that demands complete commitment to those we would serve. We must share their feelings of powerlessness and must resist the urge to rush in for a moment of euphoria and then return to our overly comfortable life style.

I hope you will accept this challenge. It can guide you in your search for an improved quality of life that relies on a mature understanding of justice and peace that represents far more than legal order in the community. Justice is more than obediance to the law. It is a call for action that invites reflection upon our motivations and insights. It is a call to critically evaluate our capacity for being compassionate.

As a student at UNC-Greensboro you have hopefully acquired the discipline of a scholar—the vision to know what to do and to know when to do it. Discipline improves our own sense of community and with serious contemplation permits us to share new insights. I believe these new insights become our expression of hope—hope that the future can be better than the past.

As you leave the University, I trust that you will find another caring community where you will help to build openness and trust and sensitivity to others; continue your spirit of inquiry and seize opportunities to get to know others both at home and abroad. Over the years I have come to cherish close friends and to savor those special friends from my travels to the USSR, People's Republic of China, Australia, New Zealand, Japan, Hungary, Austria, Germany, England, Denmark, and Finland.

Norman Cousins, (who visited the campus a few years ago) former editor of *Saturday Review* and author of *Human Options*, has invited Americans to respond more to the challenge of compassion than that of adventure; and to respond to the challenge of the human spirit rather than scientific intelligence. He has identified a very real concern for our nation. Each of us must reflect upon the role we can play in reordering our personal and national priorities.

In conclusion, I offer the following toast and challenge to your spirit:

May your University experience give you greater insight for success.

May your success give you the vision for future challenges.

May you have both happiness and humility.

May you have friends and friendships for warmth and comfort.

May you be faithful and courageous to high ideals.

May you be filled with love and caring.

May your sorrows be great enough to enhance your character.

May your challenges in your life and work bring you the joy that many of us have experienced while serving you at UNC-Greensboro.

Why People are Ignoring the Real Roots of Censorship

Mark A. Corum, Editor

In this state, and this year, there's probably been no hotter subject for discussion or protest than the decline in the right to free speech. The new North Carolina Obscenity Law, statements by politicians cutting at reporters' rights, and even Ted Turner's attempted takeover of CBS all worked to bring free speech to the front pages of newspapers and the lead stories of TV newscasts throughout 1985 and early '86. There were columns and articles churned out by the hundreds about the necessity of some censorship, how rights needed to be guaranteed, how dangerous censorship was as well as how necessary it had become. And, yet, for all this talk about censorship of opinions, members of the print and broadcast press alike failed to admit to themselves a simple truth—that they have done as much as a group to threaten free speech as has any outside force.

The idea of the media as its own worst enemy on the free speech question is far from new—but it was new this year coming from some of the nation's most liberal idealists. While conservatives like Jesse Helms have attacked the rights of journalists to report stories for years as being counterproductive, dangerous, or flatly "un-American," it is the journalist who seeks to use his first amendment rights as a battering ram rather than a shield that have lessened its effectiveness and reputation at a much swifter pace.

Sure, people look up to journalists like those who cracked the Watergate case or who write about other factions in a crooked government to help the nation at the risk of their hides. But when your basic *National Enquirer* type uses his "first amendment rights" to defend his libeling and abuse of innocent people to make a headline, the public as a whole has learned to turn its collective head and murmur "oh, hell, not again!" Indicative of this is a remark a journalist friend of mine made recently. "It's gotten to the place that 'taking the first' (amendment) to protect a source from harrassment or defend publishing something shocking to people makes you as guilty in their eyes as 'taking the fifth' does when you're on the witness stand."

America's media has had its day of blind trust—and it had better begin the slow process of winning back people's trust with a voice of truth and reason before that voice is simply cut off. The case of the NC Censorship law points this out better than almost any other. When news of the law first became known, it was the media that responded first with attacks that pro-censorship forces easily turned into ammunition in favor of the law in pointing out how the media was working, as it always had, only for its own interests and not for the people it "pretended to serve." It was only when "people" became involved that legislators began to take notice. Protests, lawsuits, petitions, all became weapons against censorship when the media itself couldn't handle the issue.

There's a reason for all this, and it's not the excuse given by so many journalists that "the conservative tide has turned against us." The reason is a lack of care and a lack of self-discipline within the media. After years of faking shocking stories, letting people read about 10 year old heroin addicts that were figments of a Pulitzer prize-winning imagination, and not working to stop the publication of inacurate and damaging stories, people in 1985 continued the trend of turning their backs to the media as a reliable source or setter of trends. As one former newspaper editor put it "we acted like children, so we're being treated like children."

The final outcome of this trend is what is most frightening today. Because when a medium writes off the ethical reasons behind its freedom of speech in search of better headlines, they also help write off the rights we all have to free speech. The pro-censorship forces have learned the lesson of the seventies and don't go after journalists directly. Now they go after easy targets like pornography as a way of whittling away at our rights because people aren't so quick to defend pornography as they are to defend news articles or editorials. But once a person has participated in one form of censorship, I have to ask—won't it make it a little easier to sit idly by when those same people go after rights like free speech in newspapers...or the classroom.

My point is simple—we need the media. The problem is we need media that are trustworthy and honest enough to be of any help in defending our rights. In 1985 and '86 the media were to busy defending themselves to be of any real help in fulfilling that role. And, if the trends of the day continue, they may not have the chance.

Controversy

A hypothetical news-magazine for UNC-G.

Contro Cversy

The Year In Review

UNC-G's ALTERNATIVE NEWSPAPER



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Orientation; or a first step out of the frying pan

Excited, anxiety-ridden, weather-beaten new students came pouring onto UNC-G's campus Saturday, August 17, splashing rain everywhere. Some brought multiple carloads of belongings. Some brought moving vans and truckloads. Some new commuting students brought themselves with the intent of staying for an hour or two. But almost all of them were either laughing, crying, or just plain screaming!

One freshman Business major said she was frightened. "When I saw the rain and all my drenched belongings, I thought this must be a sign from God. I knew He was trying to tell me something."

Orientation Leaders (O.L.'s) were there to assure the new students, by helping them move in, that the rain was not a sigh of divine displeasure. The O.L.'s reminded them of the O.L.—student meetings starting at 3:00 that afternoon. At the three o'clock meetings, the O.L.'s attempted to give the new students an informative, one-hour crash course on everything one ever wanted to know about UNC-G and more. They were trying to create an informal, friendly atmosphere for their groups. They even mentioned the orientation dance taking place in EUC that night.

And what a dance it was! *Cobacus* energized Cone Ballroom with ubeat top-40 sounds mixed with their own unique style that sent everyone rocking, twisting and smoothly jamming. The band charmed the crowd with hits like "Purple Rain" and "Fresh" while UNC-G students mingled. After the music stopped at 1:00 a.m., everyone went home in the rain.

"I really had a good time at the dance," said Michele Twaddell, a freshman P.E. major. "Everyone seemed so excited. It made us feel more comfortable with UNC-G."

The rain changed Sunday's afternoon orientation program slightly. Instead of taking students on the originally planned Piney Lake excursion, buses carried UNC-G students to Four Seasons Mall and then back to campus. Piney Lake would have to wait until Wednesday.

Sunday evening's orientation schedule was not drastically changed, however. The evening started off with the Chancellor's convocation held inside Aycock Auditorium, followed by the almost traditional O.L. skit that revealed a few UNC-G survival techniques. After the skit, the O.L.'s led the audience to the semi-annual outdoor block party which was held in Cone Ballroom, this year because of (surprise!) more rain. But moving the block party indoors did not make it any less fantastic, not when there were UNC-G students ready to get down!

Disc jockey Goodnight Charlie kept everyone moving by playing a variety of music from the funkiest soul to the hardest rock. Cone Ballroom was packed with new students, along with early-arriving upperclassmen and a few potential future students from Greensboro's high schools.

The weekend's parties were fun, displaying a sample of UNC-G's social life, but reality should have been dawning on the new students Monday morning. The orientation program began preparing them for Thursday's classes. O.L.'s were seen giving their groups campus tours at 9:00 a.m. Students went from their tour groups to a mandatory study skills workshop. Students who had not preregistered learned where and how to register to avoid being totally lost in Wednesday's registration lines.

Monday afternoon, O.L.'s, with volunteering faculty members, gave their orientation groups a sense of how classes would be Thursday and Friday. Monday evening, students hiked out to the log cabin above the golf course to the Games Fair where they played games like soccer, volleyball and even had sack races. Then they headed towards Cone Ballroom to see the movie *Footloose*.

The O.L.'s met their groups one last time to answer any last-minute questions. Students then met with their faculty advisors and went to select workshops.

UNC-G bookstore lines seemed miles long, filled with people rushing to get their books before Thursday. The entire misty Tuesday afternoon was spent getting ready for the next three days. But students were able to relax or party—indoors—Tuesday night. That's right; it rained that night.

Wednesday's class registration process ran fairly smoothly. Students had most of the day free to enjoy the few remaining hours left before Thursday officially started. The Piney Lake excursion had been cancelled because of rain, but the campus was still full of on-going parties and activities.

The people who had been active in directing the orientation program were able to breathe a sigh of relief, their task done. They would never really know how successful they had been in welcoming and preparing the new students.

Michele Twaddell commented on how she felt during the transition from orientation to the first week of classes. "When we first got here, everything was easy. It was like one big party. But when classes got here, boy, were we surprised. Those classes hit us hard."

One wonders how many other new students shared Twaddell's reaction and how many had the opposite reaction, and were prepared. One also wonders how crucial that reaction was to their success.

Sheila Bowling



Read

The Fire in Reynolds: A Near Tragedy that Became a Big Headache for Residents



It was Sunday evening, September 8, at approximately 10:50 p.m. Sherri Leonard, a junior Interior Design major, had come from the second floor of Cone Hall to visit Wendy Helms, a junior Medical Technology major, on third floor of Reynolds Hall. They were watching the pilot for ABC's new prime-time series, *Lady Blue*, when the fire alarm sounded.

Wendy and Sherri were more annoyed than alarmed when they heard the noise. After all, Reynolds had had several fire alarms go off the previous week. So, after Wendy and Sherri descended the fire escape, they went to the front of Reynolds instead of the back. In order to do so, they crossed over the patio under the building. Wendy explained to Sherri that if there had been a real fire they should not have crossed the patio, because the fire could cause the dorm to fall on them.

However, Wendy and Sheri soon found out that there was a real fire. As soon as they reached the front of the building, they saw a few people pointing up. As they walked closer, they saw an orange glow four stories above them. When molten glass splattered down from the window towards them, Wendy and Sherri ran.

"I was scared to death!" said Wendy Helms. "I had never experienced anything like this before."

When the initial shock of the fire died down, Wendy and Sherri stood by and watched the flames flicker past Reynolds' roof. The flames were purple. They were amazed at the speed and intensity of the fire. The people in the crowd around Reynolds were filled with mixed emotions as they observed the police confirm the fire's existence and then notify the fire department.

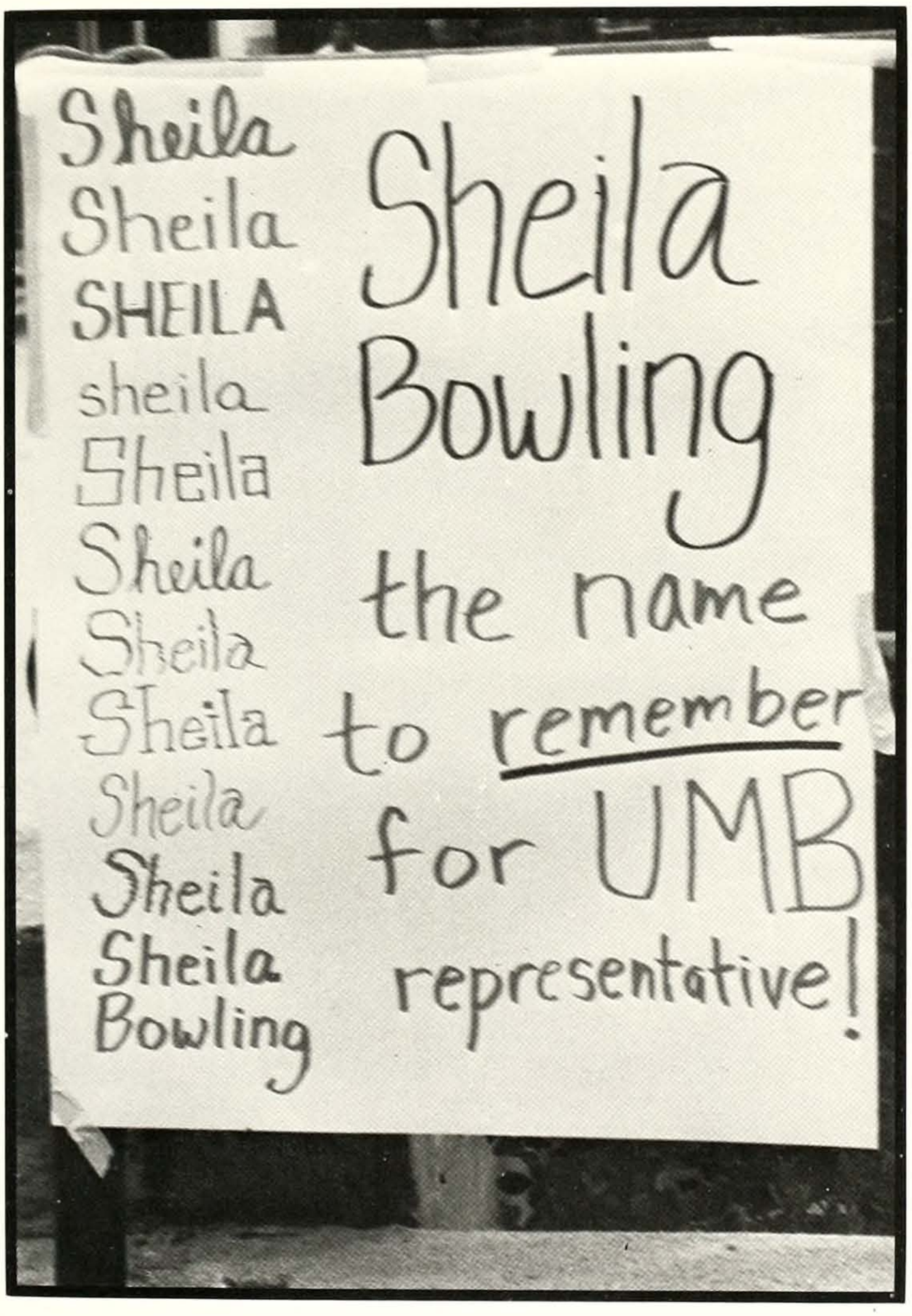
"Wendy thought it took the firemen forever to arrive on the scene and extinguish the fire. She was worried about her belongings," said Sherri Leonard. There were other people who felt the same way, but it took the fire trucks a relatively short time to get there and only about four minutes to extinguish the fire. I went to Cone to get my camera right after they got there, and when I came back, the fire was out."

After the fire department left, Wendy and the other Reynolds residents numbly trailed into the cafeteria, where they were provided with Itza pizza and hot chocolate. Residence Life officials also distributed blankets to all of them. Wendy went back to Sherri's dorm room and camped out. She felt fortunate that she could go to Sherri's room when she considered that some of Reynolds residents spent the night in the cafeteria.

Later Wendy and Sherri found out the fire was sparked by a candle. Wendy's room did not receive any of the $25,000 worth of damage that the fire caused. She was lucky. She got to go back to her room the next day. Others were not so lucky. They did not go back to their rooms to live until two months later.

Sheila Bowling

Fall Election Enthusiasm Brings Hope to Apathy-ridden Campus



September's fall elections were a surprise to nearly everyone involved. Normally a boring affair with only a few senate seats being contested, the fall election became a hotbed of contention with the elections of freshman class officers yielding half the action.

Freshman class president candidates had their posters up the day campaigning began. Michelle Saito, Catherine Constantinou, and a pseudonoymous "Fred" blanketed the campus with flyers featuring everything from Garfield to Mr. T promoting the presidential hopefuls. Many student government members were frankly amazed at how "they're doing more work to be freshman class president than the student body president had to do last spring."

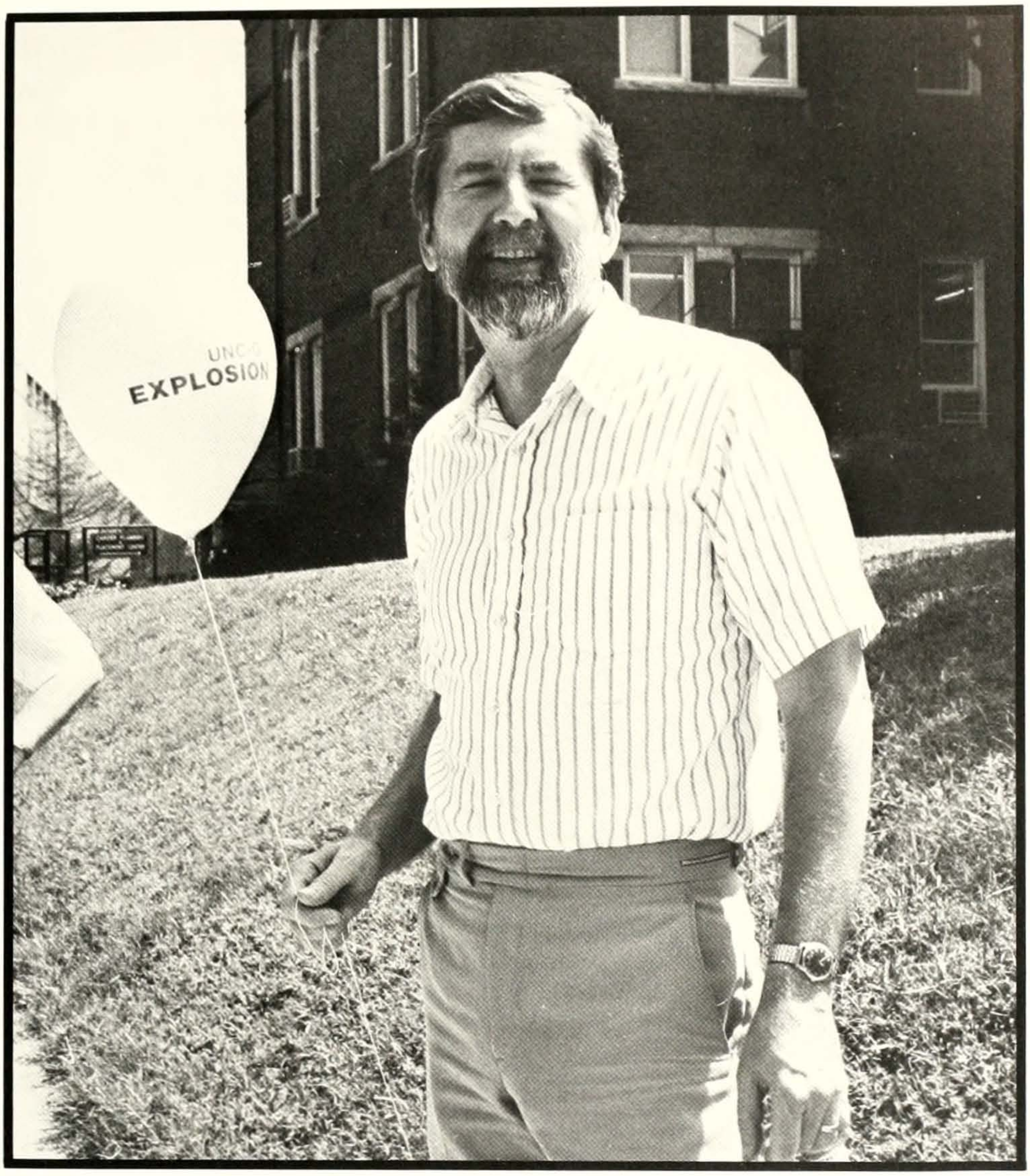
For the first time in some years, students put up posters to campaign for the University Media Board at large positions. Dariush Shafagh, Sheila Bowling and Ian McDowell won the three board seats while Gary Ceritto cruised to an unopposed victory as UMB chairperson.

While the vigor shown in the increased campaign effort boded well for future elections, it alone is not enough, said SG president Mike Stewart. According to Stewart, getting students involved and active in a meaningful way was one of the main reasons behind the new SG constitution.

EXPLOSION '85!



Nubel



Nubel

In many ways, UNC-G's Explosion '85 shaped up as some sort of bizarre mix of a party and an audition, as participants in many of the university's student organizations lined College Avenue with tables, posters & people promoting their activities to passing students. And while a festive mood was created by laughter, pranks, and even a juggling group, there remained a serious side to the event as many of the groups realized they *needed* those students they were conversing with to become involved with more than just talking. So while balloons passed out by members of Elliott Center Council sailed away to catch in the trees overhead and people hammed it up for photographers, some very serious dealing was going on.

The mastermind of Explosion, Student Affairs' JoAnna Iwata, organized the event just a year before but found the second Explosion to be "very successful." She added that "I would have like to see a few more groups represented, but I think the ones we have out here are a good cross section." Indeed, a quick glance down the rows of tables revealed everything from Greeks to Baptists and Political Science to Science Fiction. Seated behind the Student Government table at the event, UNC-G Senator Denise Wallington took time out from explaining Senate to interested students to say, "I think it's a good example of how things should go...with people actually *getting involved.*"

As for the students who took the time to browse the tables on the way to and from class, their reactions ranged everywhere from "pretty ridiculous" to "very enlightening" and "I can't believe I just saw Charles Davis walk by with a balloon." Standing at the EUC and Student Affairs table set up by the EUC steps, Dean of Students Cliff Lowery said he was happy to "see so many students and so many faculty taking the time to stop by," as he helped hand out buttons promoting the event.

In all, the participation in Explosion '85 made it a major mark in kicking off the new school year on a positive note. According to at least one student "it lets you know that at least some of the people who say there's nothing to do here aren't really looking."

—*Mark Corum*

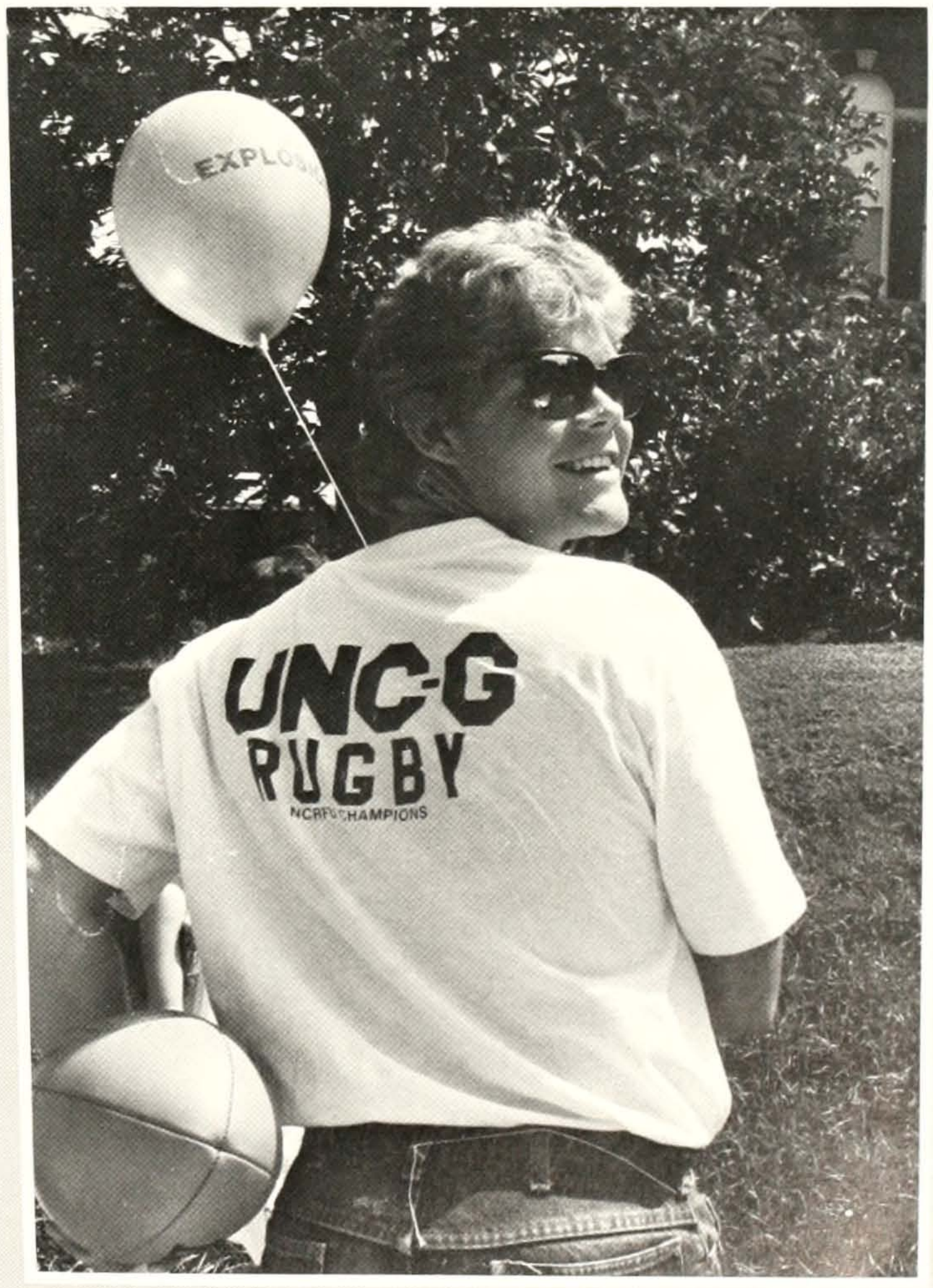


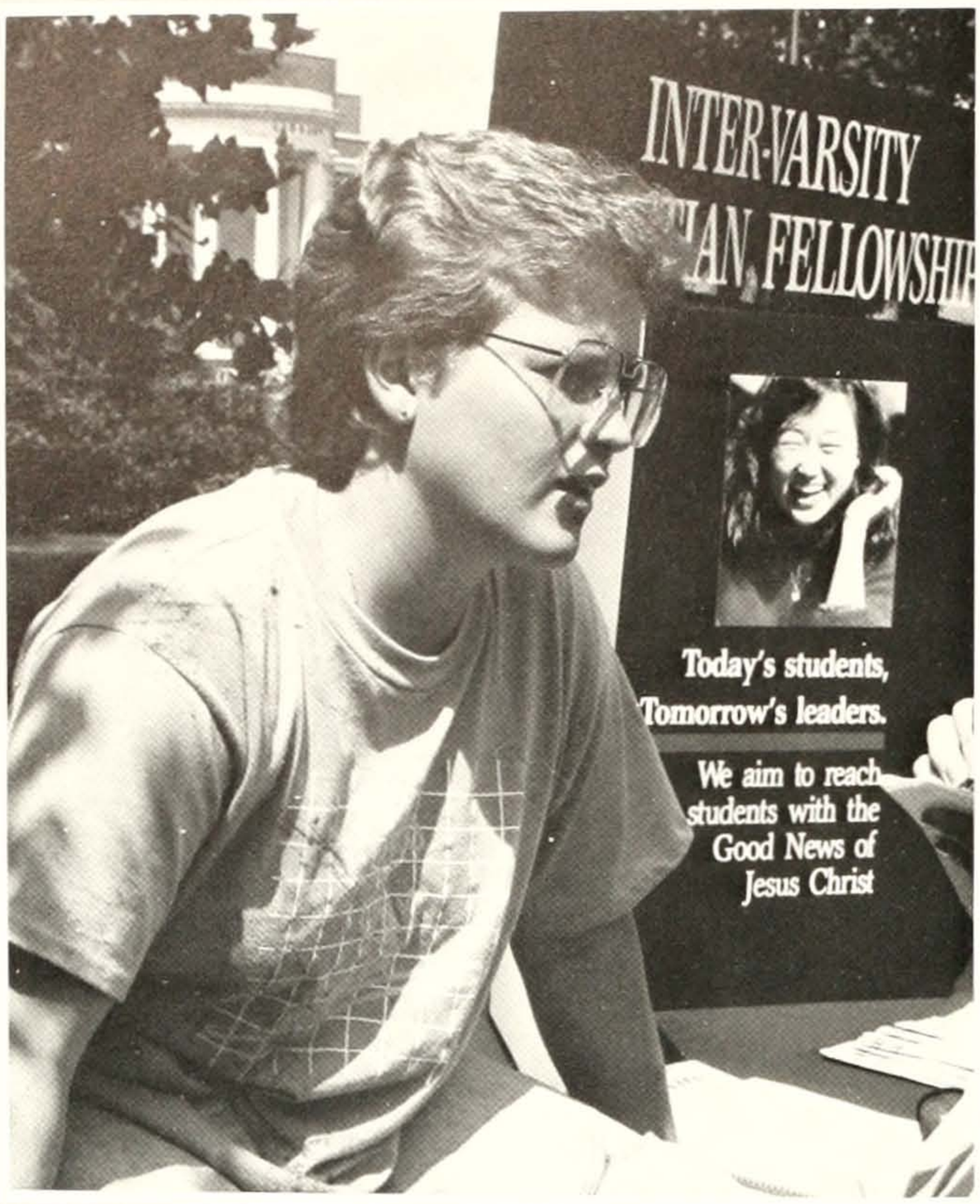


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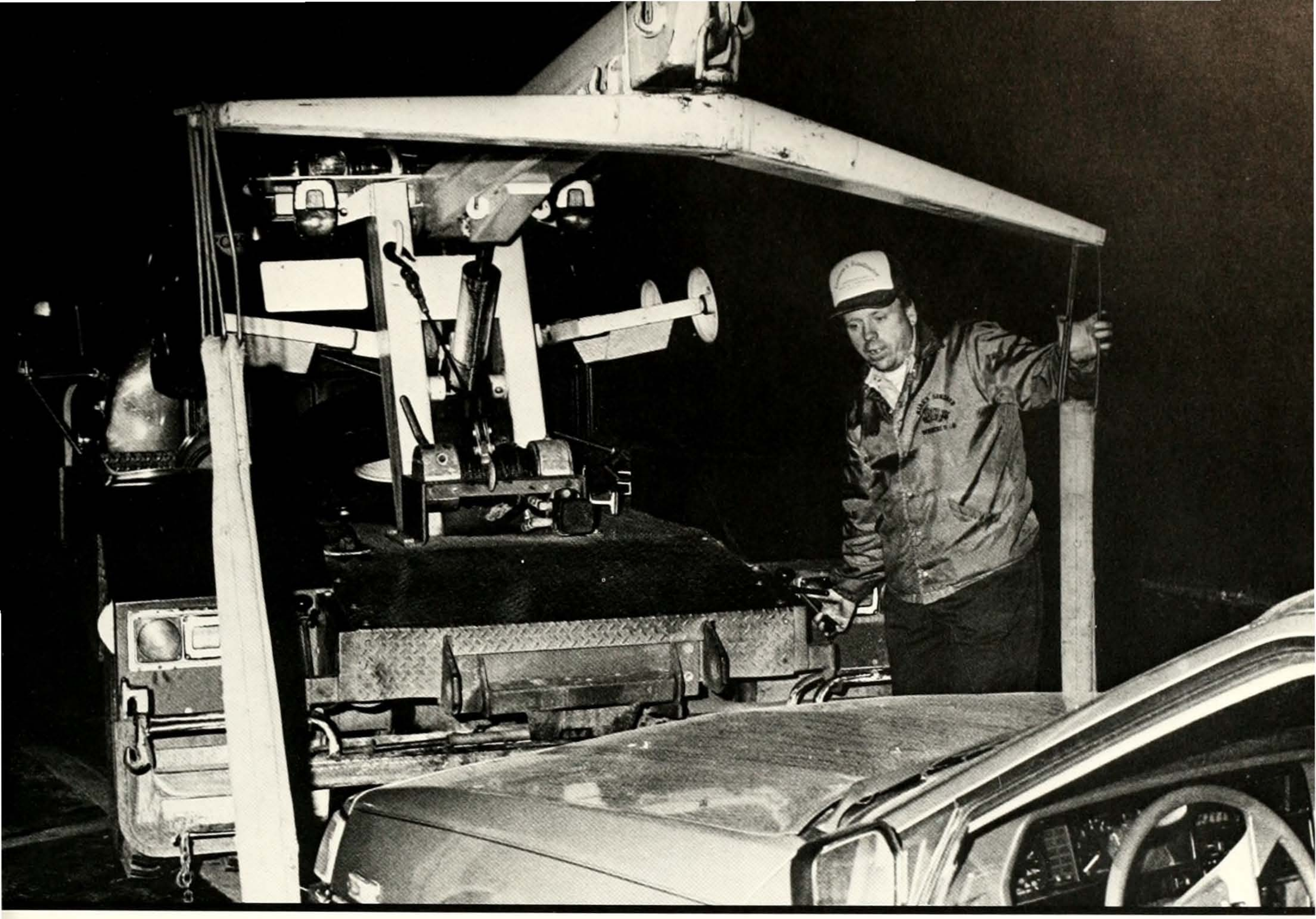


Nubel




INTER-VARSITY
Today's students,
Tomorrow's leaders.
We aim to reach
students with the
Good News of
Jesus Christ


ΑΧΩ
GREEK WEEK
CHAMPIONS
Alpha Chi Omega



When your car disappears ...

My car isn't there.

I'd just walked halfway from Cotten Dorm to the gym parking lot, only to realize I'd left my keys in my room. So, I'd trudged back through the late November rain, gritting my teeth in the face of the chill, wet wind. Then, just as I was leaving the dorm, I decided that I really ought to lock my room, so I went charging back up the steps. A little too fast, it turned out, for I slipped and bruised a knee. My room secured, I limped back downstairs and out into the inhospitable weather. Five minutes later, I find myself searching the parking lot where I thought I'd left my car.

O.K., I'm getting old and the memory is becoming hazy. I probalby parked beside the library.

No, my Starfire isn't in any of the "B" spaces there. Only two other possibilities.

If I were somebody else, I'd punch myself in the face, I think as I trudge off to the McIver parking lot. Nor is my temper improved by what I find; two Starfires, but neither of them is mine. Wonderful.

Of course, you imbecile, I think; you parked up in the Aycock overflow lot, and now you've managed to get just about as far away from it as you can get and still be on campus.

Fifteen minutes later, I find out I'm wrong. The lot contains a nice Thunderbird, a Volkswagen, and a battered Ford, but no Starfire. Ouch.

It dawns on me that my car has either been stolen or towed. I almost hope it's stolen; that way I can just report it to the police and not worry about it for a while. I really didn't need to go out to Kroger's anyway.

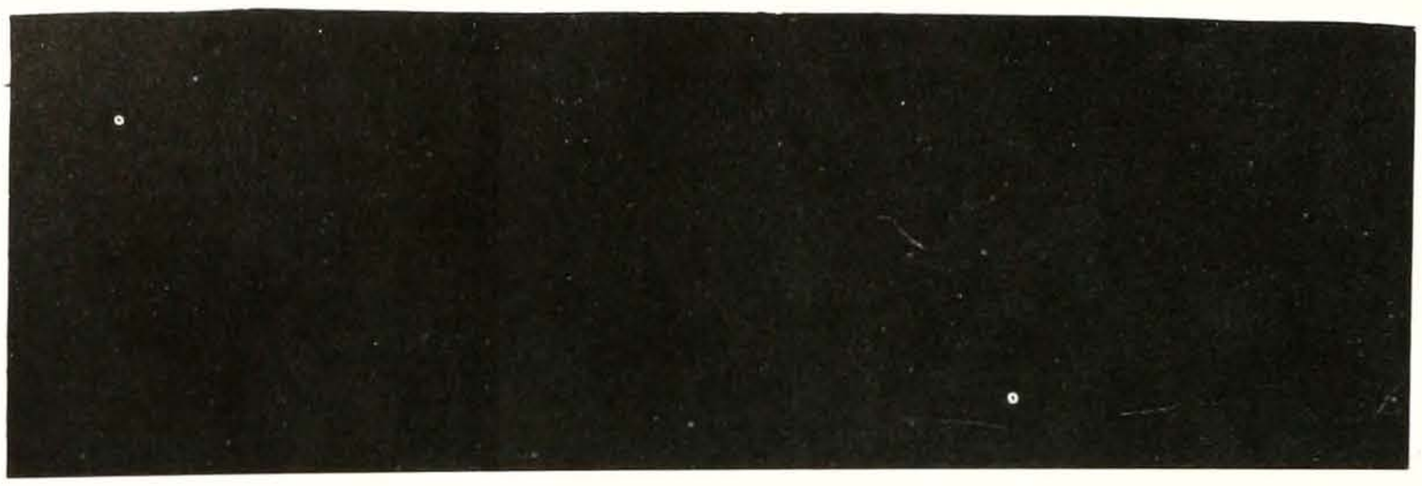
When I check the gym lot again, I notice the single state-owned vehicles place. Now that wasn't there last semester, was it? How long has it been there? More importantly, did I park there last night, when it was foggy? I walk up to the space. The restricted parking sign is atop a very tall post. If you were actually parked there, it would be above your line of sight. And I'd been used to parking there for all of the four previous years I've been on campus. I'll bet I pulled in there last night without thinking.

The woman in the campus police office cheerfully tells me that I did, and gives me my ticket, towing invoice, and the address of the tow lot. "They take MasterCard and VISA," she adds helpfully.

So does the Mafia, I feel like saying.

—Ian McDowell

1963 - 1986



UNC-G's Hyphen Takes a Hike

Its the kind of thing we tend not to think about until its gone - something so basic and everyday that it becomes a part of the wallpaper. At UNC-G, we began 1986 with something our university will probably never have again - a piece of our history from 23 years ago when our school became co-educational and dropped the "Woman's College" moniker it had so long and proudly held.

History will record 1986 as the "year we lost our hyphen." UNC-G was no longer UNC-G - it was now UNCG following a proclaimation in January.

Needless to say, the news made the front page of the Greensboro Daily News even though it was ignored by our own campus newspaper. Only Residence Life's *Today on Campus* newsletter announced the change to the students, who seemed at first to take it in stride.

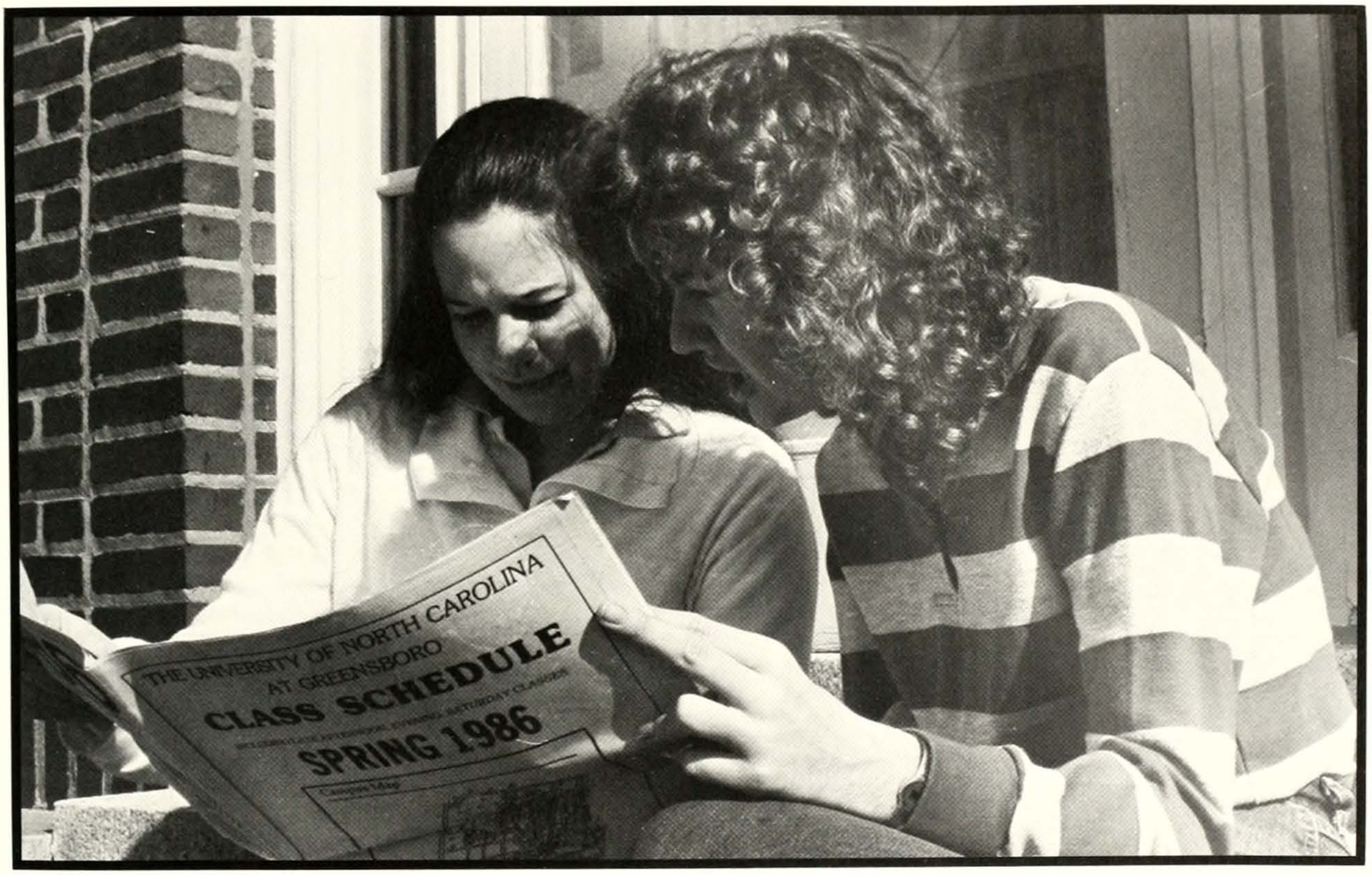
Then, as one residence life official put it, "the radicals latched onto it." Immediately rumours about "save the hyphen campaigns" began to circulate and people began drafting letters to the Chancellor waxing poetic about the shame of "losing one's hyphen at such a young age." Whether those campaigns or letters will ever get anywhere - or even just get off the ground - is academic. UNCG's hyphen was caught in the wave of the future - growth and modernization. Administrators say the reason is consistancy, since the official UNCG logo hasn't ever contained the hyphen, and being current with trends. Other North Carolina universities, it seems, don't use their hyphens anymore. That goes for UNCC, UNCW, and UNCA - and, as of 1986, UNCG.

So, with the passing of our old friend the hyphen, we should reflect for a moment on just why it disappeared. Its banishment is, at once, a statement on the minimalism of our day and the lack of importance we place on history. Its loss was not sudden or unheralded, since our own bookstore had been selling UNCG shirt sans hyphen for almost three years. But the student body seemed strangely apathetic on this matter - choosing to wear the newfangled shirts without once thinking they were part of an ongoing conspiracy. We passed them everyday until UNCG became as much a part of the scenery as our old UNC-G. At that point the battle was lost.

History will record 1986 as the year we lost our hyphen, this is true. It is only sad that such an event did not carry with it a sudden maturation or change in outlook towards the world on the part of the new UNCG. Once all the UNC-G shirts, UNC-G team uniforms, and UNC-G stationery are gone, our hyphen will fade into history - a dim memory from the past to be puzzled over in the future by the same sort of people who wonder who the McIver statue is "of" and who the Jarrell Lecture hall is named after. The hyphen will hopefully be remembered as a bridge to our past - a bridge which has now been burned once and for all.

Mark A. Corum

Registration: The Joys of Standing in Line



Nubel

"In Hell," says the balding graduate student in front of me, "you have to stand in line."

Maybe so, maybe no, but you certainly do have to do it during registration. Even if you're not actually getting registered; I just want to pay a traffic fine in the cashier's office, but I have to wait on all the people paying off their tuition. I do notice, though, that the line for deferred payments is very short, almost nonexistent, even. Good, I think; when I register tomorrow afternoon and sign my deferrment form, I won't have to wait.

Wrong. The next day the cashier's line doesn't extend outside of the room, but the deferred payments line extends out through Mossman and twists back on itself like an arthritic snake. A few not-so-quiet obscenities escape my lips, causing the waiting parents of some hapless new freshman to frown at me. I should be embarassed, but I'm not. Sod them, I think uncharitably.

Registration brings out the worst in people.

Lines bring out the worst in some people. "Whenever I'm in a line like this," says one fellow waiting near the end, "I begin to sympathize with the maniacs who go up on tall buildings with high-powered rifles. Put me in a room and make me wait behind a lot of people, and I start wanting them all to die. Painfully." Right. Surreptitiously, I edge away from him.

Two other students, both bespectacled, male, and stocky, have a theory. "The Russians are behind all this," says one with a pronounced Jersey accent. "Think about it. You stand in line for hours in hours. Finally, you end up face to face with some petty clerk or bureaucrat, who humiliates you for a few minutes before sending you to stand in another line for another four or five hours. We're being indoctrinated. This way, when the Soviets actually take over, we won't notice; we'll already be used to living under their system."

The scary thing is, I think he's right.

—Ian McDowell

HOMECOM

DANCIN' IN

OCTOBER 23 (WEDNESDAY)

7⁰⁰-9⁰⁰pm "Feats in the Streets" Activities College Ave.



All organizations are invited to participate in an evening of fun and frolic on College Avenue. Group competition in relays and obstacle courses will be highlighted. Special prize will be awarded to the group which receives the highest score in the contest. (cancel if rain)

OCTOBER 24 (THURSDAY)

4⁰⁰-6³⁰pm	Reception (Adult Students)	Alderman
4³⁰-6³⁰pm	Greek Show	Park Gym
7⁰⁰pm	Movie: *Animal House*	JLH
8⁰⁰-9⁰⁰pm	Lip Synch Competition: "Puttin' On the Lips"	Cone

OCTOB

9⁰⁰-5⁰⁰pm	Homecomi Elections
11⁰⁰-2⁰⁰pm	Commuter (sponsored
4⁰⁰-6⁰⁰pm	Social Hou
6³⁰pm	Movie: *Ani*
8⁰⁰pm	Pep Rally
9³⁰-12³⁰am	Block Party



SPONSORED BY EUC COUNCIL

D o n' t

I N G 1 9 8 5

HE STREETS



25 (FRIDAY)

Queen/Court	EUC and Dining Halls
ent Deli	Cone
CSA)	
G.I.F."	Benbow
House	JLH
	College Ave.
	College Ave.



OCTOBER 26 (SATURDAY)

11^{30}am	Alumni Barbecue	"Tent" (Field)
1^{00}pm	Parade	
2^{00}pm	Soccer Game: UNC-G vs. Winthrop College	Soccer Field
4^{00}pm	Alumni Post Game Bash	Log Cabin
4^{00}-6^{00}pm	Picnic	College Avenue
8^{00}-12^{30}am	Semi-Formal Dance (with live band)	Cone

OCTOBER 27 (SUNDAY)

10^{45}am	Campus Ministries: "In Touch" Ecumenical Service	St. Mary's House
2^{00}pm	Student Forum: "World Issues"	Alderman
3^{00}pm	Movie: *Animal House*	JLH
7^{00}pm	Movie: *Animal House*	JLH
8^{00}pm	Cultural Night/Spaghetti Dinner (sponsored by Association of Women Students)	St. Mary's House

i s s i t !





A Student's Look at Homecoming 1985

This assignment seemed relatively simple on the face of it: write a story about homecoming.

I didn't go to homecoming and I've met damn few people who did. I figured that would present a problem; after all, it's hard ot cover an event without actually attending it.

Not that that has ever stopped any real cutthroat journalist before, but that sort of imaginative reporting is usually saved for last resorts and I guess that is what this is. Looking back, though, this may be the perfect way to cover an event like the UNC-G homecoming. The problem of writing an accurate story about homecoming springs from the attitudes of the people who didn't go. It wouldn't be easy, I told Mark, to cover what happened on the field without taking a look at the stands.

The best estimate I could wrangle about the number of people who attended the homecoming game is about 2,000. That estimate seems rather sad when you consider that this school has over 10,000 enrolled students and has been in existance for more than fifty years. Considering the fact that our soccer team is and has been nationally ranked for some time, the number seems absurd. Oh, yes, on the surface, the reason seems obvious; people in this part of North America don't understand soccer. It's relatively new to the States.

The attendance figures for the other events don't add up to much either. Almost no one I talked to went to watch the homecoming parade. In fact, the only people I talked to who saw it, saw it quite by accident, looking out of their dormitory windows. None of those who live off campus said they saw the parade at all.

Again, on a surface level, the reason seems obvious; student apathy. Apathy has been blamed for almost all the ills of society and it would be easy to make it the scapegoat for this one, but the logic of the obvious has never been my bag.

Here's where the plot thickens.

Despite the apparent lack of participants, the administration claims the event to be a success, saying that this was the best homecoming ever. The hardcore hack journalist who inhabits my soul immediately reacts by saying that statement is hogwash. But after conventional logic has been trashed, it seems the administration may be right.

According to those who know, Homecoming has only existed at this college for two years. Before then, there wasn't really a major collegiate atheletic event for the celebration to hook into. The same is true of all those years UNC-G was a women's college. During those years, there wasn't a major sporting event to which a major social event could be attached.

This is where UNC-G's non-traditional background throws the idea of homecoming a major curveball. Most people associate the idea of homecoming with a football game. Droves of freshmen rumble into school, expecting this college to have a homecoming just like the ones they used to have back home, only bigger. They hear stories about wild goings on at larger, more traditional schools like Carolina and State, then question why our little college doesn't have something like they have at those places.

It seems that if UNC-G has any Homecoming at all, it's a success. Those who say it was a flop don't know what's going on and are too lazy to find out. The UNC-G Spartans pummeled Winthrop College 5—0, and Kim Nash, a genuinely beautiful lady, was crowned Homecoming Queen, only the third in the long history of UNC-G. The folks over at Alumni Affairs are positive they'll have more and more people coming back home to visit and raise a glass to the good old days next year.

There, I'm finished.

When all of us look back at this year, many probably won't remember homecoming. More's the pity, and I feel like maybe I missed out on something myself. We all like to think of ourselves as trendsetters and I'm not that different from other folks no matter how hard I pretend to be otherwise. Starting a tradition is a difficult thing to pull off and I know I wouldn't want to be in charge of a committee whose sole purpose was to accomplish that.

"The wheels of time grind small and queer," a real gonzo journalist once said. It will be interesting to see what Homecoming looks like fifty years from now. Only then can we be the judge of how successful this year's was.

David Pugh



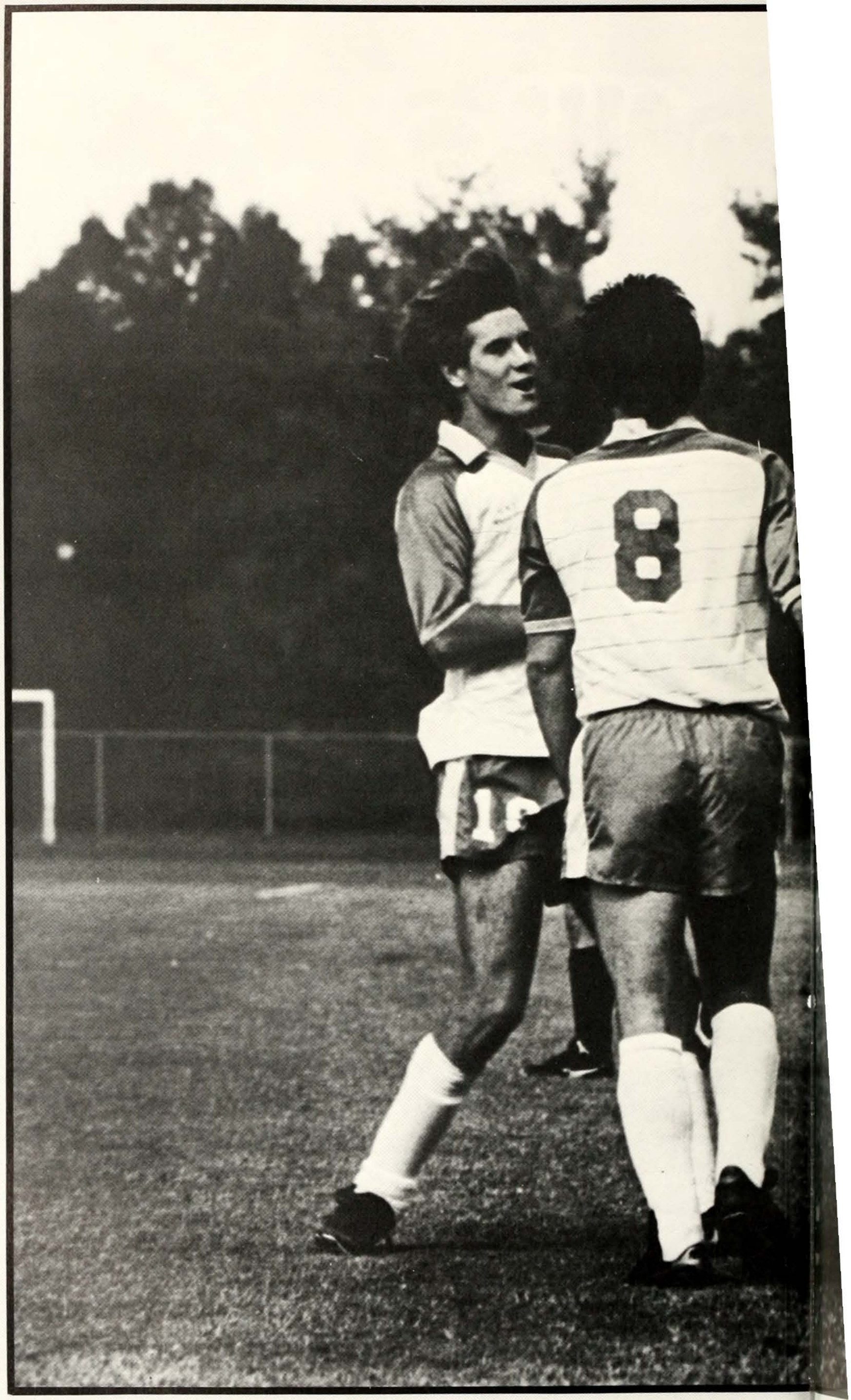


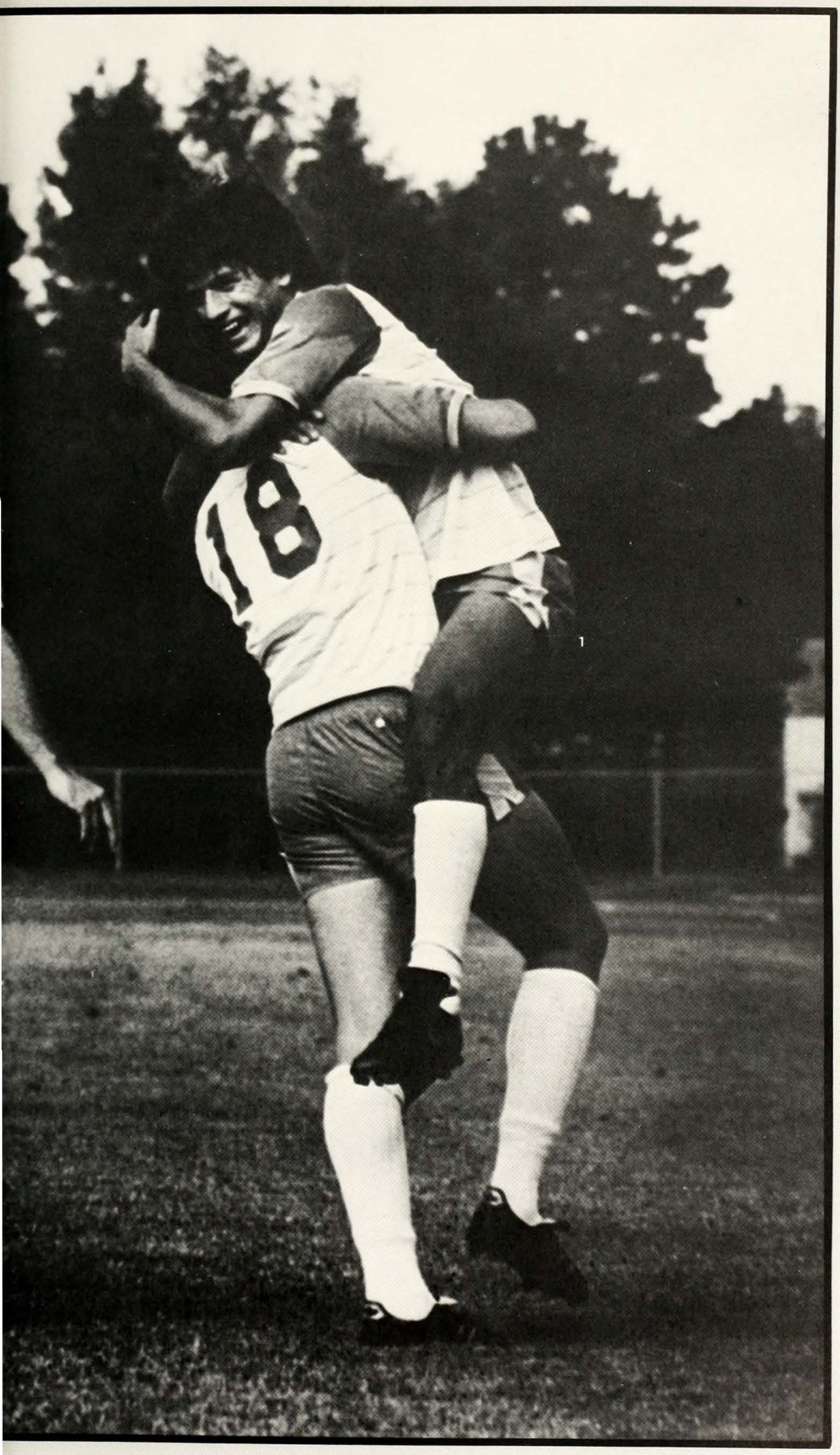
KIM PHILLIPS is named Homecoming Princess, an honor reserved for freshmen and sophomore students, and is shown here recieving the award from Angel Graves, the 1984 UNC-G Homecoming Queen.

Kim Nash Crowned Homecoming Queen



KIM NASH stands with her escort following the announcement that she has been named the 1985 UNC-G Homecoming Queen. Nash, a 22 year old Speech Pathology Major from Charlotte, represented the Alpha Kappa Alpha sorority.


8


18



A VERY QUIET HALLOWEEN

A long time ago, there was a legend spread about the past of this university. It seems that back in the depression a lot of the students at UNC-G had to drop out because they simply had no money to continue their schooling. So the university turned them out, but administrators kept seeing them around the campus. So they started shutting them in and following a few of the women around to see where they were staying. The administrators found out that they were living in the dorms and going down to the basement and hiding in the laundry rooms. Some hundreds of them were found to be living there.

And yet, to this day, it's a fact that many of the women the people see walking around campus just weren't there when the soldiers broke in - and that ever so often one of the older faculty members will see a young girl dressed in old-timey clothes that they can almost recognize walking down the hall in McIver. They say she may be a student who disappeared in 1926 when she couldn't pay for the next semester's tuition.

From a story, hopefully fictitious, told by a UNC-G professor.

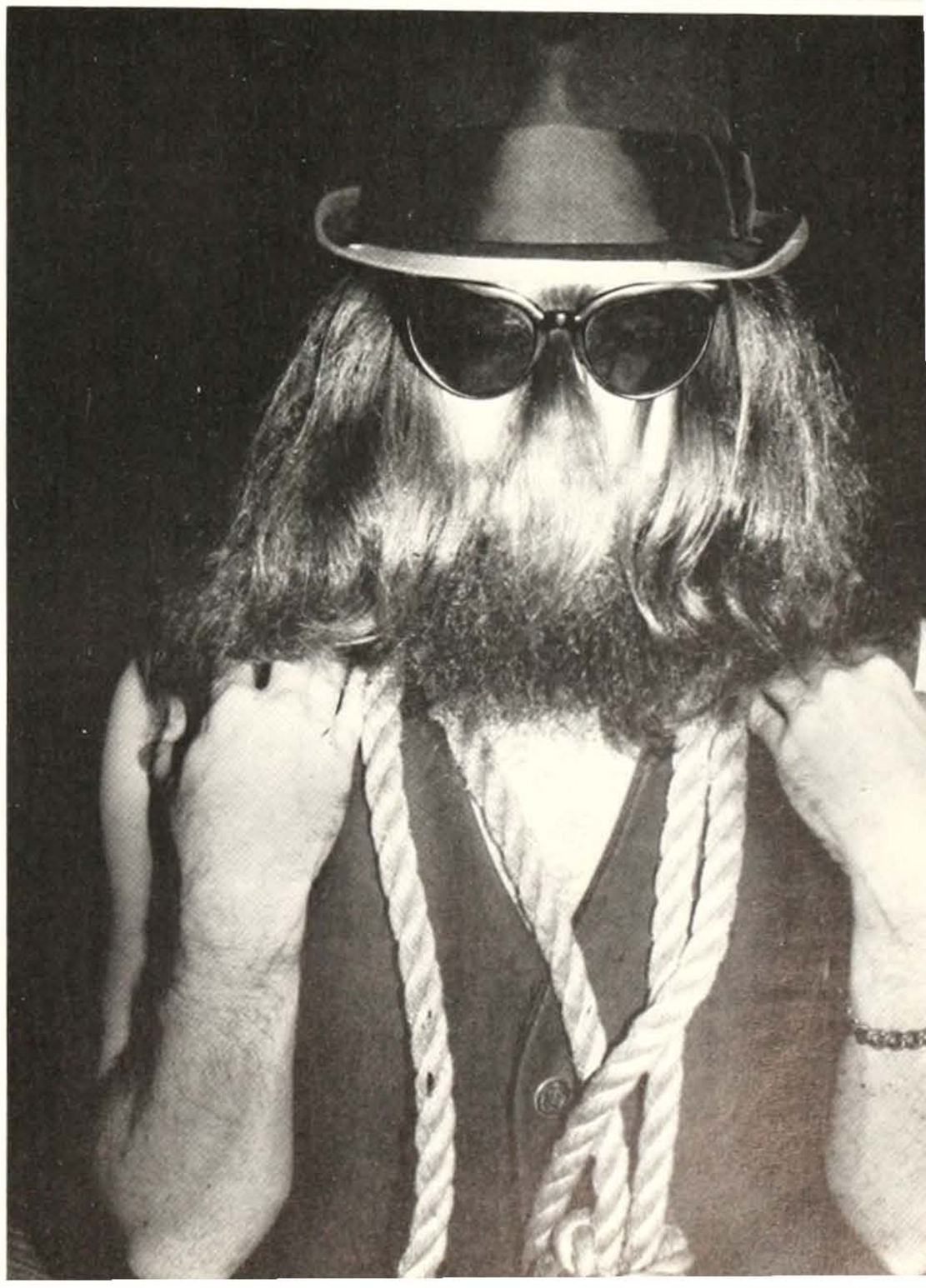
Halloween rolled into UNC-G in 1926 with a double whimper. Falling in the middle of the week, the combination of fashion and residence life - Dean Bivins and the parties came the weekend before and the week after. And, secondly, the event looked forward to by hundreds of students each year - kiss-or-treat - was cancelled. The reason given by dorm counselors was the danger of spreading diseases; students speculated about just what diseases they were talking about.

And, as always, Halloween brought back people's respect for the supernatural. A sighting of the ghost of a hanged girl in South Spencer was the talk of the morning after, and at least one drama student swears to have seen something nebulous flowing around backstage in Aycock that night.

Perhaps it was not all in their minds afterall.

Mark A. Corum







Robinson

Picking A Bone About the Phone

Coming up the stairwell, I notice that there's a hole in the wall where the third floor extension used to be. Puzzled, I ask the summer R.A. what gives.

He sighes ruefully. "Didn't you hear, man? They're taking out all the phones in the dorm. By the time the fall semester starts there'll just be the one at the desk, and it will only have one line. The receptionist won't even be allowed to page you unless it's an emergency."

I am genuinely dumbfounded. "Why on earth did they do that?"

He shrugs. "Maybe the university's taking kickbacks from Southern Bell to make us all buy private phones. I don't know. It just seems like every semester there's one more inconvenience."

Those sentiments were pretty much echoed by all the returning students last Fall. Many were irritated by the inconvenience; even more were angered by the fact that the university did not tell them about the changeover until they returned, even though some residence hall staff members had evidently known about it since the first summer session.

Residence Life's side of the story was given prominent coverage in the *Carolinian* during the first few weeks of school. The reasons for their actions were not unexpected; rising costs of university telephone service, plus the expense of wiring all dorm rooms for private phones, had created the need to save money somewhere, and this option was considered to the least of several possible evils.

And so, the upshot of it all is that I have a phone in my room for the first time in four years. It's more convenient, I suppose, than running downstairs for pages or going door to door borrowing quarters for the pay phone. The monthly bills aren't all that much, and at least the university was able to convince Southern Bell not to charge the usual exorbitant deposit. If I wasn't spending fifteen or twenty dollars a month on a phone, I'd probably be spending it on alcohol and pizza, and my waistline doesn't need that.

I haven't actually reached out and touched anyone yet, but anything is possible.

—Ian McDowell

Raisin Bran Scores Touchdown In Varsity Sport of the Mind



With a 345 to 175 victory over the Pi Kappa Phi team, *Raisin Bran*, consisting of Mark A. Corum, David Pugh, Ian McDowell and Tim Blankenship, became the 1985-86 College Bowl champions.

Wearing red ties as a symbol of solidarity, the team managed to keep their cool in the face of heated competition. Unlike the final matches in previous years, the contest was conducted in a polite and dignified manner. No blows or obscenities were exchanged.

Questions in various fields, ranging from Jacobean revenge tragedy to quantum physics, helped *Raisin Bran* maintain an increasing lead after a tight first half.

Captain McDowell and team member Blankenship had both captained winning teams in previous years. It was a first victory for Pugh and Corum, but without their combined knowledge of recent American history, movies, physics and astronomy, *Raisin Bran* would not have fared so well.

The team went through many names, including *The Flying Buttresses, Four Characters in Search of Cocaine* and *Large Bloody Chunks*. Each name had its partisans, and the final choice was arrived at in a spirit of disgusted compromise.

After the match, College Bowl coordinator and game moderator Bruce Harshbarger presented the winners with offical championship polo shirts.

Team member Corum said, "That was truly excellent, I must say."

Dawn Ellen Nubel &
Ian McDowell

Home Sweet Home or Hovel Sweet Hovel

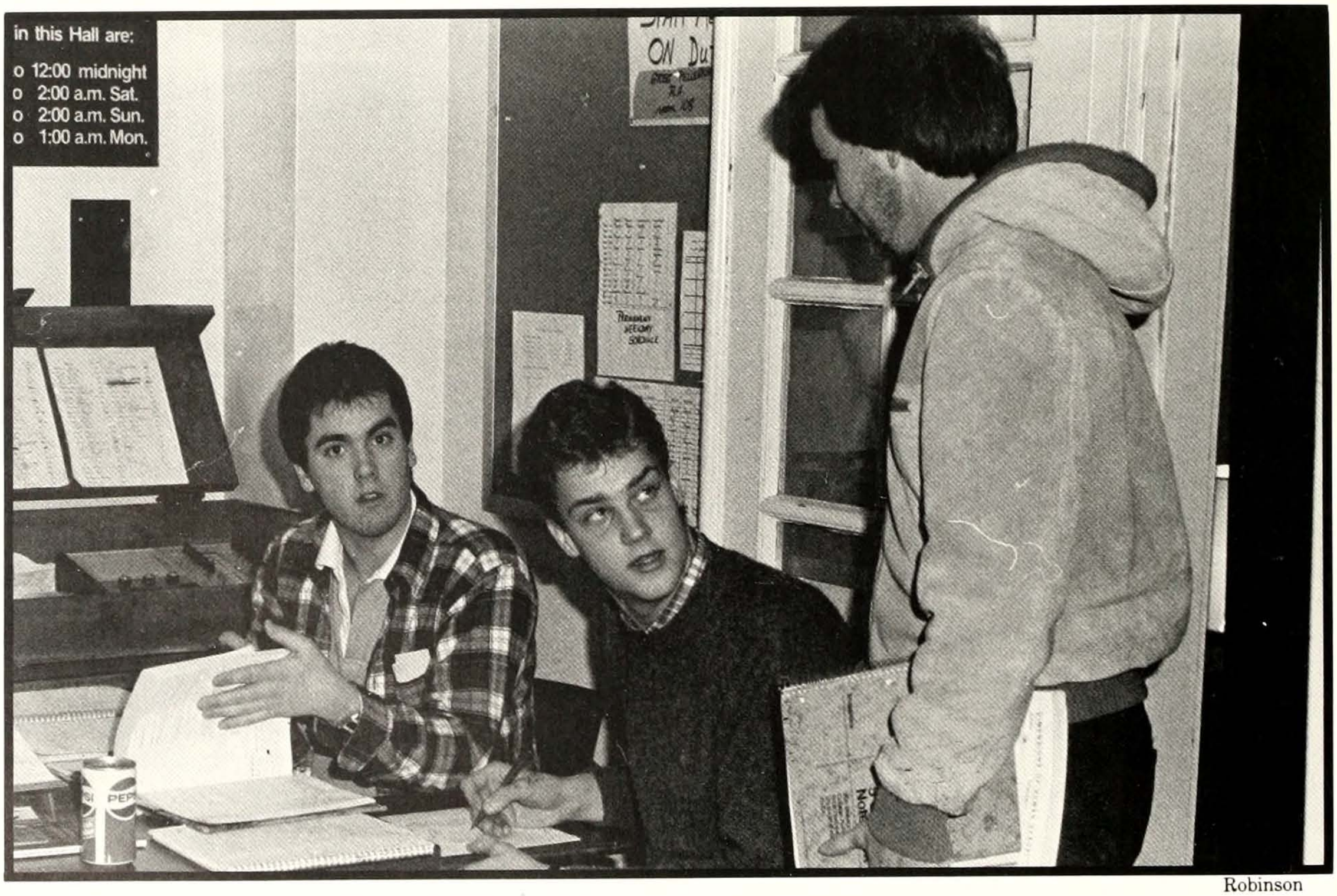
Two Views of Dorm Life

UNC-G has been called a "suitcase college" and a "commuter school" for as long as people can remember. And, with more than half its students living off campus and a large number of dorm students going home each weekend or travelling to party havens like Chapel Hill for a good time, those are monikers destined to hang on for a long time to come. Still, our campus does have 22 dorms (though two, North and South Spencer were both closed for part of the year for renovations) that house literally thousands of students. For some of those students, their dorm room is a home away from home and for others their only home. Student's views on their own dorm life vary almost as widely as concepts of heaven and hell.

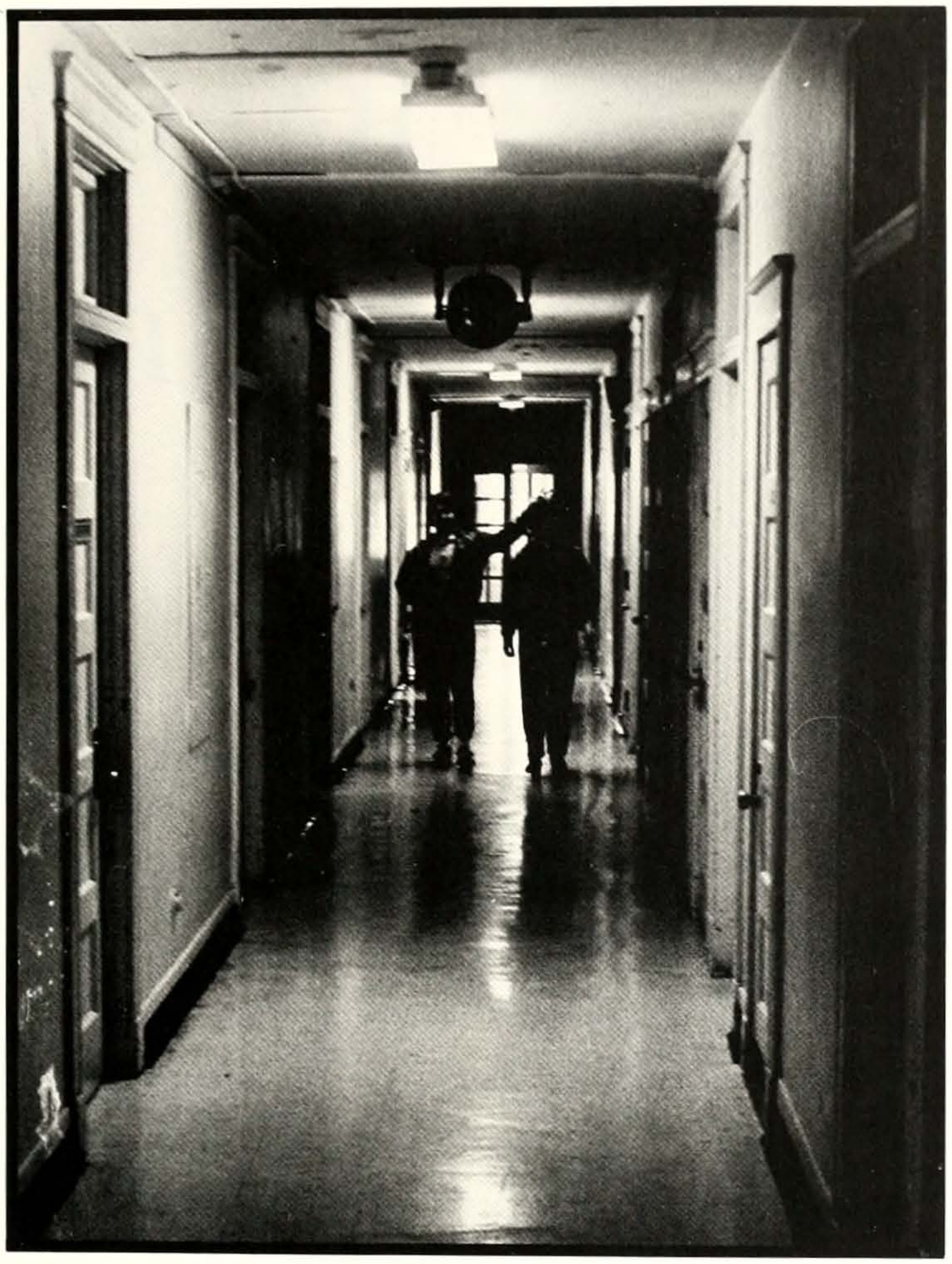
For Linda, a freshman hoping to major in home economics, her room in one of UNC-G's high rise dorms was a Godsend. "I was scared to death coming here," she says. "But since a lot of the other girls in here are new too we kinda got it all together at the same time. Me and my roommate put up curtains and posters and it (her room) came out even nicer than my room at home. Really, when I went home to my own room I thought of getting back to school to my 'real' room."

At the other extreme, a sophomore in Guilford Hall (who asked not to be named) had stronger feelings about his dorm. "This place sucks," he said as he made his way one Saturday morning down a hallway strewn with broken beer bottles and skirted a pool of vomit just outside the bathroom door. "People talk about dorms being homey—but I'd hate to see any home like this." Between the mess, the often deafening roar of stereo warfare, and the frequent fire alarms in the wee hours of the morning, he found only one reason to stay in the dorm after living there his first semester—"If I get an apartment they won't give me my housing deposit back at Residence Life."

While Residence Directors and Assistants (RD's and RA's) hoped for Linda's experience to be the norm, the actual life in dorms usually fell between these extremes. Few students didn't have days when they wanted to kill their roomate, move out and never come back, or hang the idiot who pulled off a false fire alarm that got them and their friends out of a warm bed and into a freezing drizzle at 2 am. On the other hand, dorm life gave most people at least a few



Robinson





Robinson

close friends within a couple of doors down to talk with, watch TV with, or just beg from for change for the washing machine.

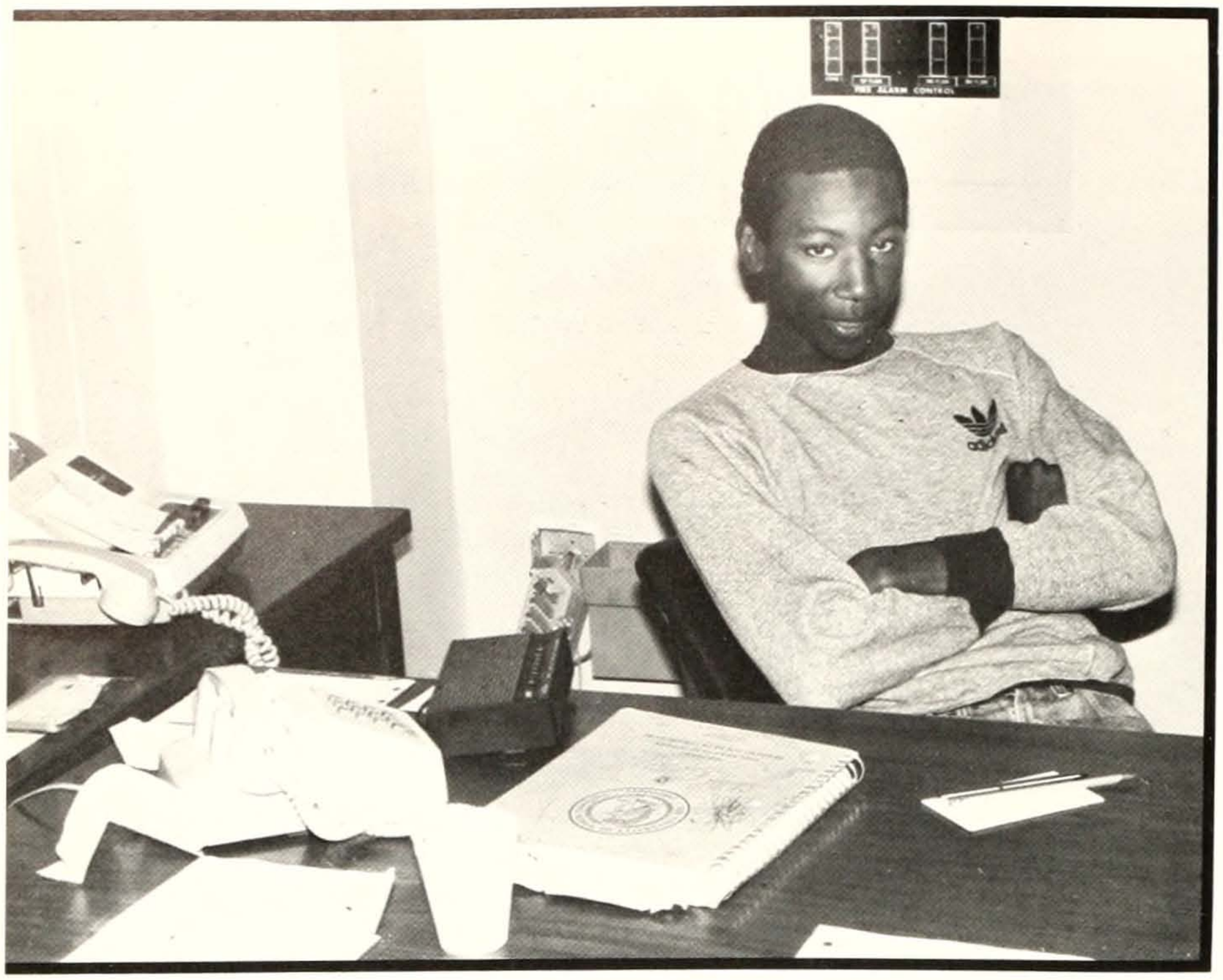
According to many RA's, students in the dorms took the time to come to them with their problems and get help because there was someone available right "down the hall." The amount of counseling being done by RA's and RD's has even prompted some to think that people with that kind of background should be given those jobs—especially in light of the number of students who expressed as a major complaint that their RA's and RD's always seemed to be out doing something else when they were needed.

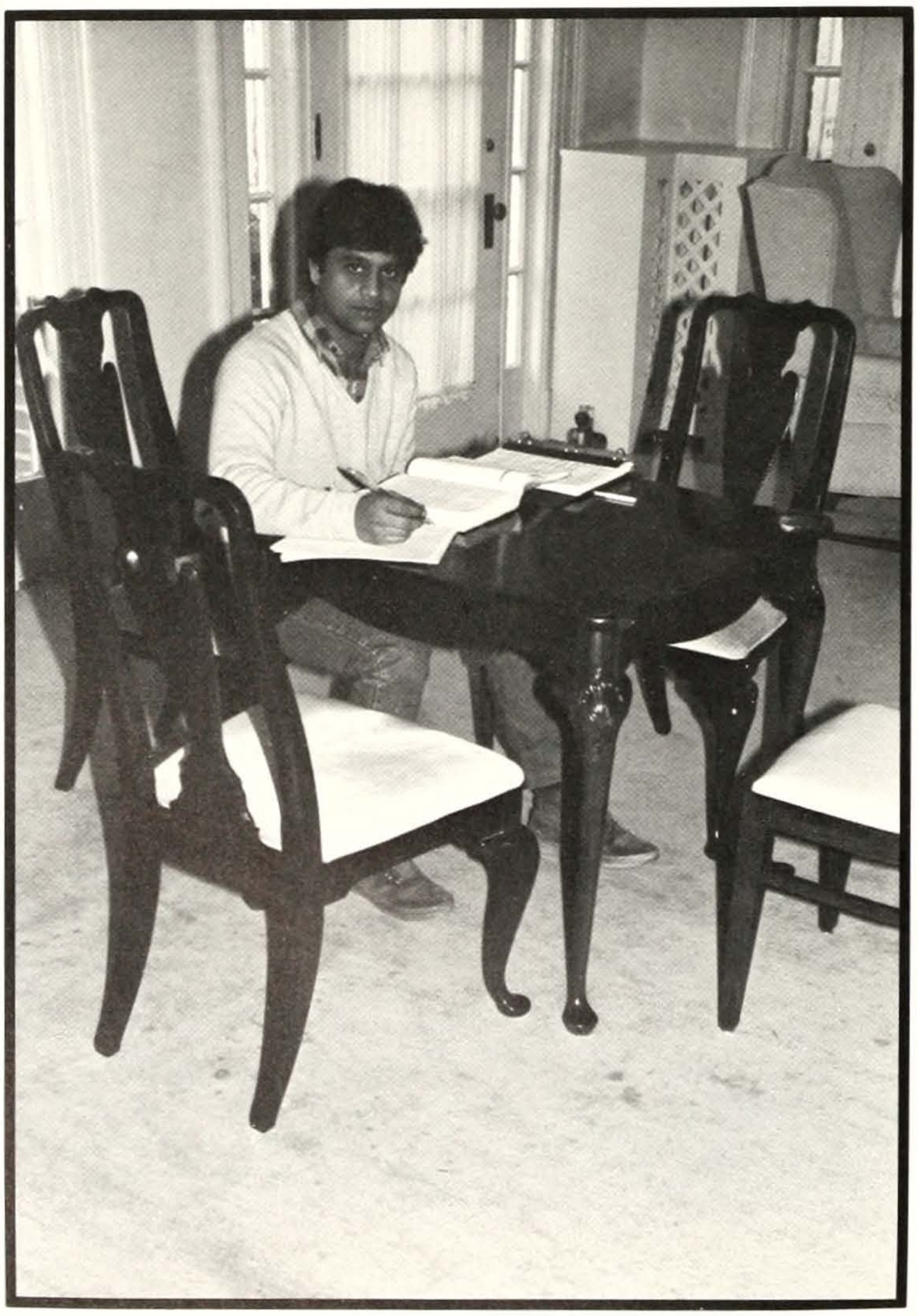
On the whole, the view of dorm life held by residents varied not only from person to person, but from dorm to dorm. Guilford and Strong maintained their "hell dorm" status, high rise dorms gained a reputation as sorority havens, and Coit as the "porn palace" after a strip show was held in their basement.

The almost patriotic dorm nationalism instilled in residents by the RD's in some dorms led to outright wars. The Guilford/Mary Foust Conflict that went through stages of threats, theft, toilet papering, and even the hanging of an innocent picnic table by guerilla Guilfordites was perhaps the most visible—but the much shrewder battle between graduate dorm Cotten and co-ed Coit was also notable. One Coit resident put in blunt terms - "all they are is a bunch of stuck-up bookworms that spend all their time in their rooms and the library. So we blast our stereos just to wake 'em out of their coma." The Cotten response was simply to "call up campus security and have them turn in down for us." This route was taken more than once.

The monotony of dorm existance was broken by controversy over the new telephone system, a fire in Reynold's Hall, an unprecedented rash of false alarms following it, and Residence Life sending notes to all students saying that they had decided to hike their rent halfway through the fall semester. However, the places remained the same and only the people provided tiny moments of light.

Mark A. Corum





STUDY HALL OR TOMB?

Charley, a short, acerbic English Major who lived in Cotten last year, had the theory that graduate students were just waiting to die. "We're different from the undergrads," he used to say. "They're still capable of hope. We know better."

His mordant outlook may be unique, but many of the residents would agree that life in Cotten is different from that in other dorms.

It's even quieter than last year," says one small, ruddy-featured guitar major. "Last year, we had Party-boy Pulley and Pughman the Subhuman and the Godfather and the other crazy foreigners. Those were some real party animals. Even then, though, it was the quietest dorm I've ever seen. Now that all those guys have graduated or gotten apartments, it's almost a tomb."

The appropriate place, really, for people who are just waiting to die, Charley would add if he were present.

Actually, there is some life in the place from time to time. That sometimes surprises undergraduates. I still remember the happy occassion three years ago, when we discovered some dorm funds remained unspent in late April. Some people suggested we buy a computer terminal; Charley circulated a petition suggesting we spend the money on a horse and chainsaw (the reason for those two items being paired remained unclear). Eventually, cooler heads prevailed, and we decided to have a pig picking and blowout hot tub party. At that time, the graduate dorm was South Spencer, and the party ended up being held in back of the dorm, not too far from Spartan dining hall. As we gorged on steaming pig and lukewarm beer, only to immerse our bloated bodies in the huge tub, we were greeted by envious stares from people entering the dining hall. "Hey, you guys



aren't supposed to have fun," someone yelled, "you're *grad students*!"

Even then, though, the dorm was pretty sedate, and it's become even more serious-minded each year since, especially after everyone was relocated to Cotten. Which isn't always a bad thing.

Not too long ago, I was visiting a friend in an undergraudate men's dorm. Ratt and AC/DC seemed to be having a battle of the bands from opposite ends of the hall. Pizza cartons and gnawed crusts littered the floor. Someone seemed to be managing the difficult trick of screaming and laughing at the same time. It was invigorating for the short time I was there, but I could imagine it all getting very old fast.

Sometimes tombs aren't such bad places.

If the place seems quiet, it's because a lot of the students have to spend most of their time elsewhere. Most have assistantships; few Master's degrees or doctorates are financed by mom and dad. The residents tend to get up early and work most of the day and then, if they don't have night classes, and most do, spend the better part of the evening in the library.

Also, the students tend to be older. Last summer, the average age was probably thirty-five. During the regular academic year it probably comes down to twenty-seven or twenty-eight, but that's still a decade older than the average in some dorms.

All of which means that people tend to be responsible and considerate. Good qualities, those; they make up for the sometimes oppressive calm. Sometimes only the fact that you have to trudge down a public hallway to get to the bathroom reminds you you're in a dorm.

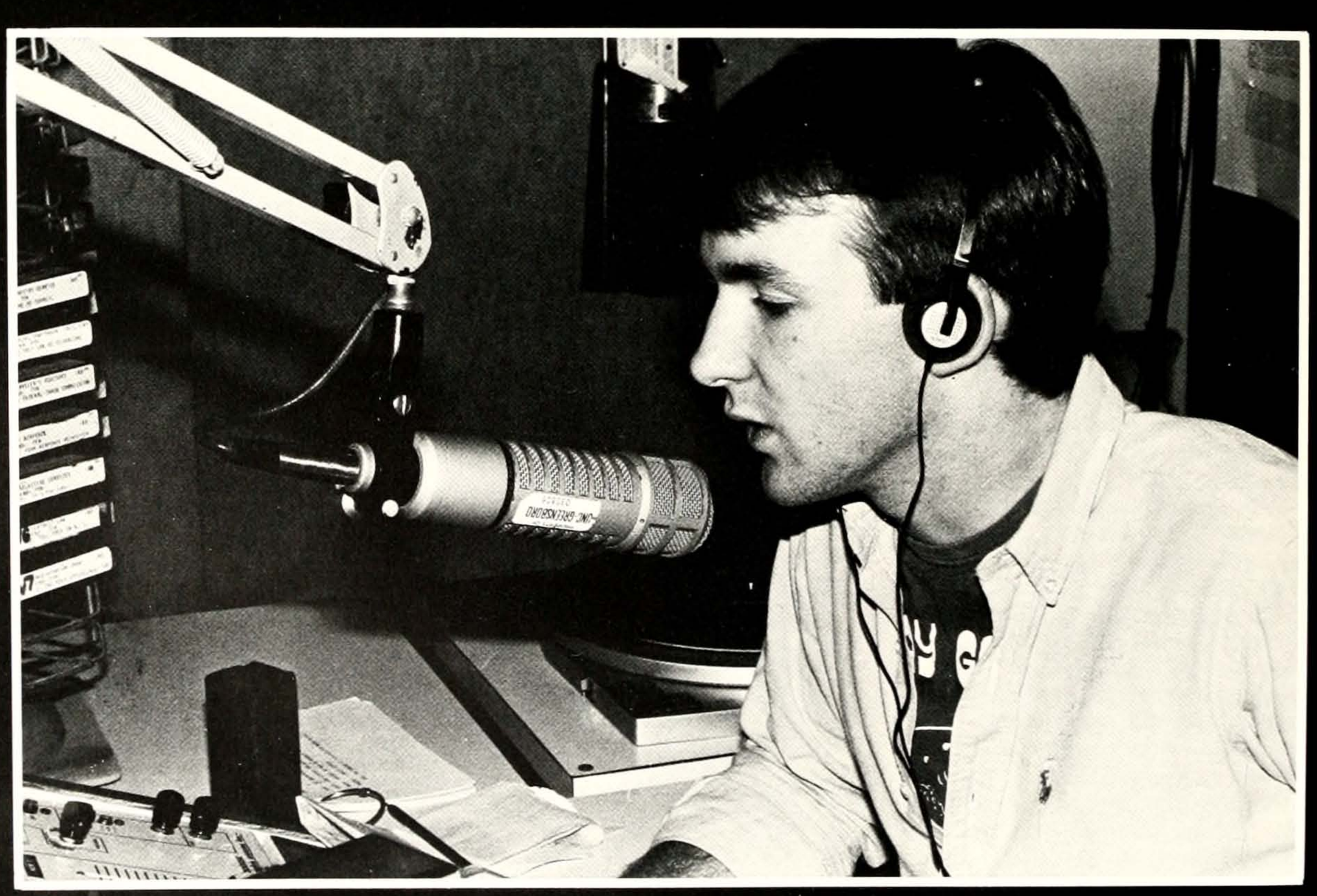
—Ian McDowell

Life in Cotten Hall: The Graduate Center



Corum

Day and Night at the Music 106



Read



Read

The candles are burning brightly in dorm rooms across campus. It is late in December and dozens of students are grinding out research papers and cramming for exams. And across campus, an unseen friend is keeping them company. In the basement of Taylor Building, in a small, acoustically tight, well-lit room, a young man sits, waiting for a record to end.

"That was the Del Fuegos, here on the Music 106," the young man says into a microphone. "Now, by request, here are the Psychedelic Furs. If you have any more requests, just give me a call at 379-5450." The phone rings; another tired voice wants to hear a song for inspiration, something to fortify him for his final attack on an overdue paper. The young man tells the caller he'll take care of it and gently puts the receive back on the cradle.

Across campus, lights start dimming; people are turning in for the night. But back in Taylor, the young man still sits, waiting for the phone to ring, re-reading the liner notes of albums and waiting for the sun to rise. And as surely as it does, the young man will still be there, playing the music we, the students, want to hear.

WUAG-FM is the campus radio station here at UNC-G. It is on the air 24 hours a day, serving the Greater Greensboro community. There is a real sense of the future in the station's downstairs studios and it's there for two entirely different reasons. To explain why this is requires two different stories.

Daytime.

The attitude is tight and professional. Production and air staff members shuffle through the hallway, moving in and out of quiet rooms stuffed full of sophisticated recording and transmission equipment. This was all at least part of the place's attraction for production manager, senior Lynne Temple.

"I walked into the station, saw the equipment, and thought, 'That's it,' " she says, finishing a late lunch in the newsroom. "I prefer it to TV. Radio is more laid back than television. It's more spontaneous."

News and Sports Director Terri Leigh Wilkins is also rushing through the newsroom. Terri works at a local television station in addition to her duties at WUAG. She views the campus radio station as a place to get experience.

"We're here to teach," she says while changing a ribbon on the AP newswire. "It's a lab."

Lynne agrees. "I think the most important thing you can do is go from this station to a professional station."

In this light, WUAG appears to be a training ground for careers in the broadcast industry and so this may indeed be the case. Fueled with students from one of the biggest departments at this school—the Department of Commuinications and Theatre—WUAG serves both the academic and professional community. It works as a tool of the industry, supplying trained personnel for the airwaves of tomorrow.

Nighttime:

"The radio was magic to me," a former late-night jock said to me. "I would turn it on late at night and listen with the earphone in, listening to Chicago and New York. I remember the talk shows. Talk shows about anything. It was like being part of somebody else's life, sitting there listening to the radio."

Late night radio is a different animal than its daytime counterpart. The attitude is different; it's looser. And despite the fact that WUAG's airstaff programs their own shows, the folks who come on at night, especially late night, are a little looser themselves.

"The requests you get after 11 o'clock are usually good," veteran late-nighter and Communications Graduate Student Roy Gittens says. "I like it better."

Other jocks echo Gittens words, reinforcing the notion that the music is the king of late night college radio.

"We're playing the music that hasn't made the top 40 but will," freshman James Herrick says. "We take a chance. The atitude a lot of stations take is 'We don't make the hits, we just play 'em.' "

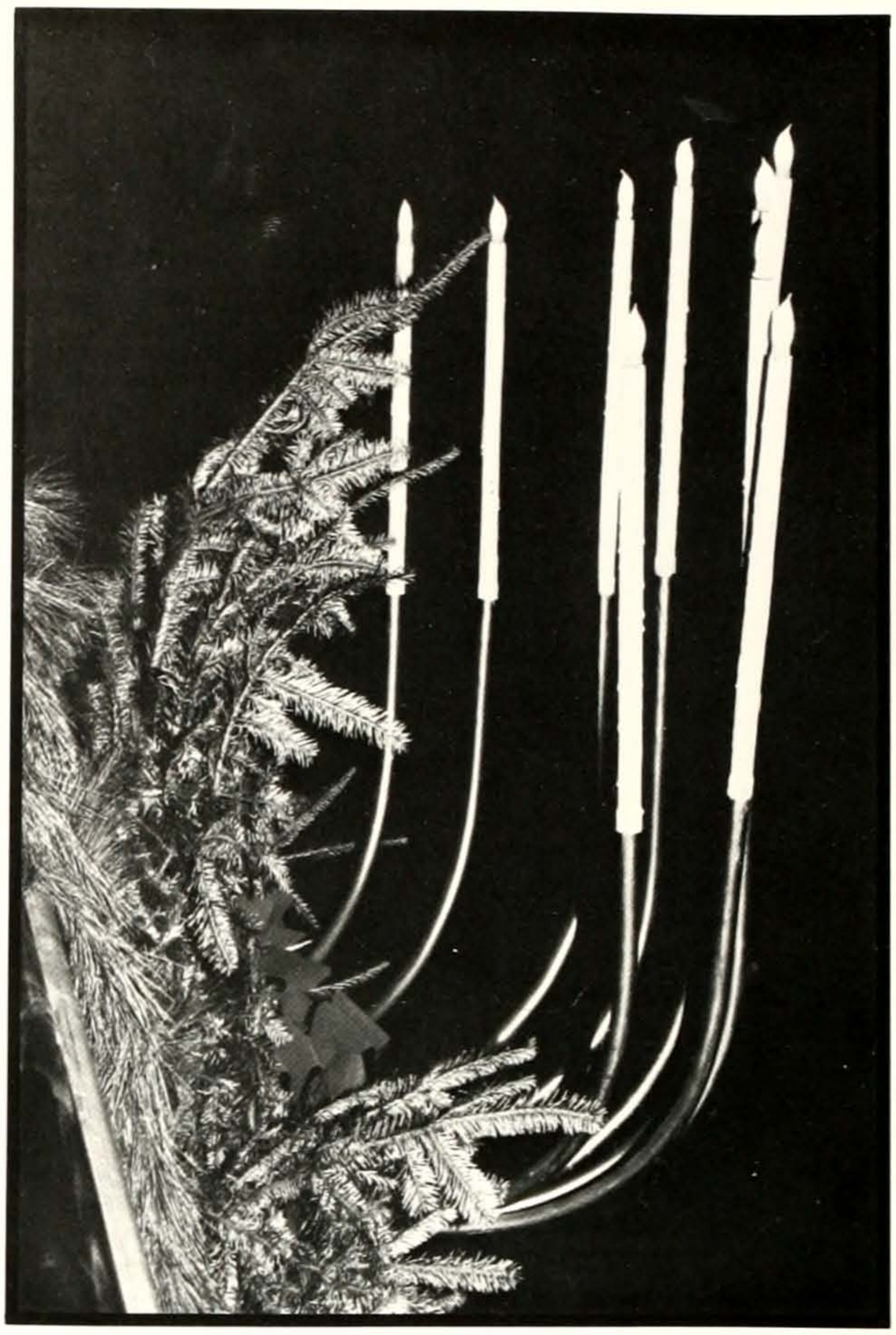
That's probably the case, too. *Variety* Magazine, the Bible of the entertainment business, reported that many record companies are resorting to college stations in order to gain exposure for their newer bands. They're discovering what we in college radio have known all along: this is where hits are made. This is where Duran Duran and the Police acquired their following long, before they were picked up by commercial stations.

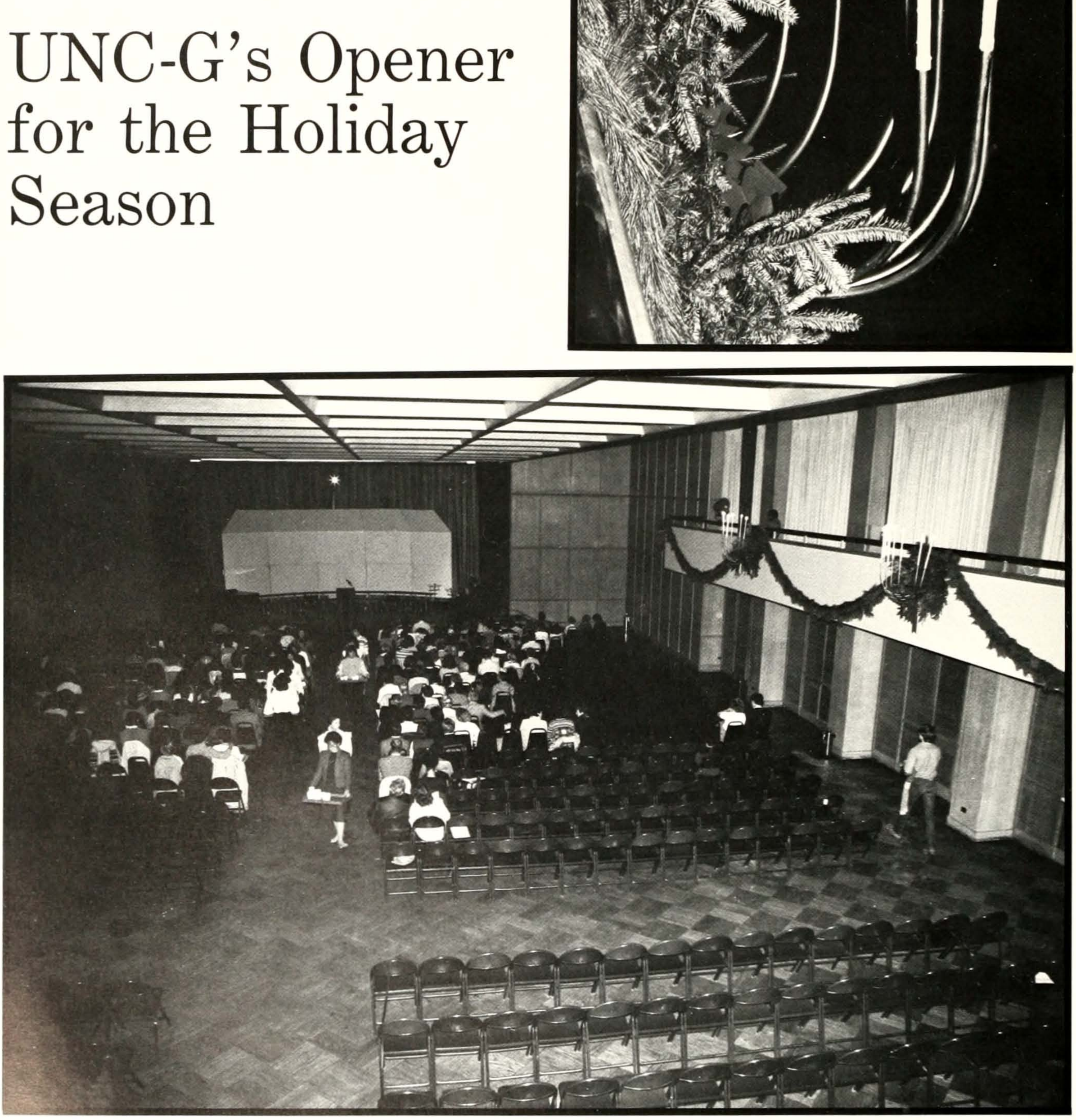
The future is ripe at WUAG, both for the radio staff involved and for the music being played. It's a good bet that when you hear it first on WUAG, you'll hear it somewhere else later on.

—David Pugh

The Moravian Lovefeast

UNC-G's Opener for the Holiday Season







More than 600 students, faculty and members of the Greensboro community gathered in UNC-G's Cone Ballroom December 2nd and 3rd to celebrate a festival of lights and song as participants in the 22nd Annual UNC-G Moravian Lovefeast.

"I didn't know what do expect," said Todd Green - an eight year-old brought to his first Lovefeast this Christmas season. "But I think its pretty."

As general as Todd's impression may have been, it is indeed one of the mainstays of the Lovefeast. Fighting against outside claims that the feast - in its presentation of a Christian message and hymns - violated the spirit of the separation of church and state, administration members asked those giving the "message" at the two nights of ceremonies to look for a more "universal focus" in what they said. As Rev. Ron Moss (of Wesley-Luther House) led the Monday festival and Father Jack Campbell (of the University Catholic Center) the Tuesday event, it became evident that the festival was indeed swinging to the "universal" more than in years past.

With song as a major portion of the feast, the contributions of the groups who led in the singing were very important to the success of the enterprise. The Neo-Black Society Gospel Choir, the UNC-G Symphonic Chorus, EUC Council, Inter-Fraternity and Intersority Councils, the Residence Halls Association all deserve special notice for their efforts - as well as Hillel, the campus' Jewish students' group, who were what many saw as both an unexpected and important part of the "unity" of the festival.

A staple at UNC-G since 1963, the Feast in reality had its basis in the Moravian church, which adopted the Festival stressing the breaking of bread and unity in 1727. Thus, the "Moravian star" figured prominently in the ceremony. It was, however, the lighting of the candles by each participant during the ceremony which was the climax of the solemn occassion. And as those participants wandered out on the campus to return to their dorms, cars, and homes while trying to keep the wind from snuffing out their candles, they foreshadowed the Reading Day Luminaires display that would soon follow. Those candles moved out, tiny lights along the sidewalks, until one by one they disappeared from view.

"When I came to the Festival I thought it would be just a social or something - or maybe a church service," said one student as she hurried back to the library after the Festival. "But it wasn't. It was just a lot of people getting together to enjoy something beautiful. Sure, I heard people talking about how it was wrong, and how it violated students rights, but I can't help but think that something as beautiful as that was couldn't have done anything but help."

Mark A. Corum

The Luminaires: Our Festival of Lights



Nine floors of the library amounts to little more than a hundred-and-fifty feet - but from the roof it might as well be the view from another world. Especially at night.

The occasion was the December 10th Luminaires display when various campus groups worked together to literally blanket the campus with small candles placed inside white paper bags. The result, once the lights of the campus were extinguished, was astonishing. Because from the top of the library they are all you can see. The familiar landmarks of the campus are reduced to a connect-the-dots puzzle of lights with barely visible, almost ghostly figures of people wandering around among them like small creatures caught in a maze.

It makes one wonder to see such a sight, even once a year. Even when it is expected, even scheduled, it isn't expected. Not when you can't hear the bustle of people walking around kicking the bags over - or the horns of the cars tracking slowly through campus carrying parents, local families and other sightseers. There are no drunken songs, no loud boom boxes, no mischevious news reporters trying to turn candles in bags into a live feed for the 11 o'clock news. Only lights stretching out in patterns that are familiar and yet unrecognized in the light of day.

In the midst of the blazing lights of Greensboro, our campus is for one day a year an island of sanity. At least it seems that way from the right perspective. Only an occasional flame from a burning bag that has been



kicked over tells otherwise.

On the way down from the roof I see there are lines of people on the 9th floor waiting to press their faces against the glass and look out for a moment before being pushed back out of the way by more eager lookers. They don't know what they've missed.

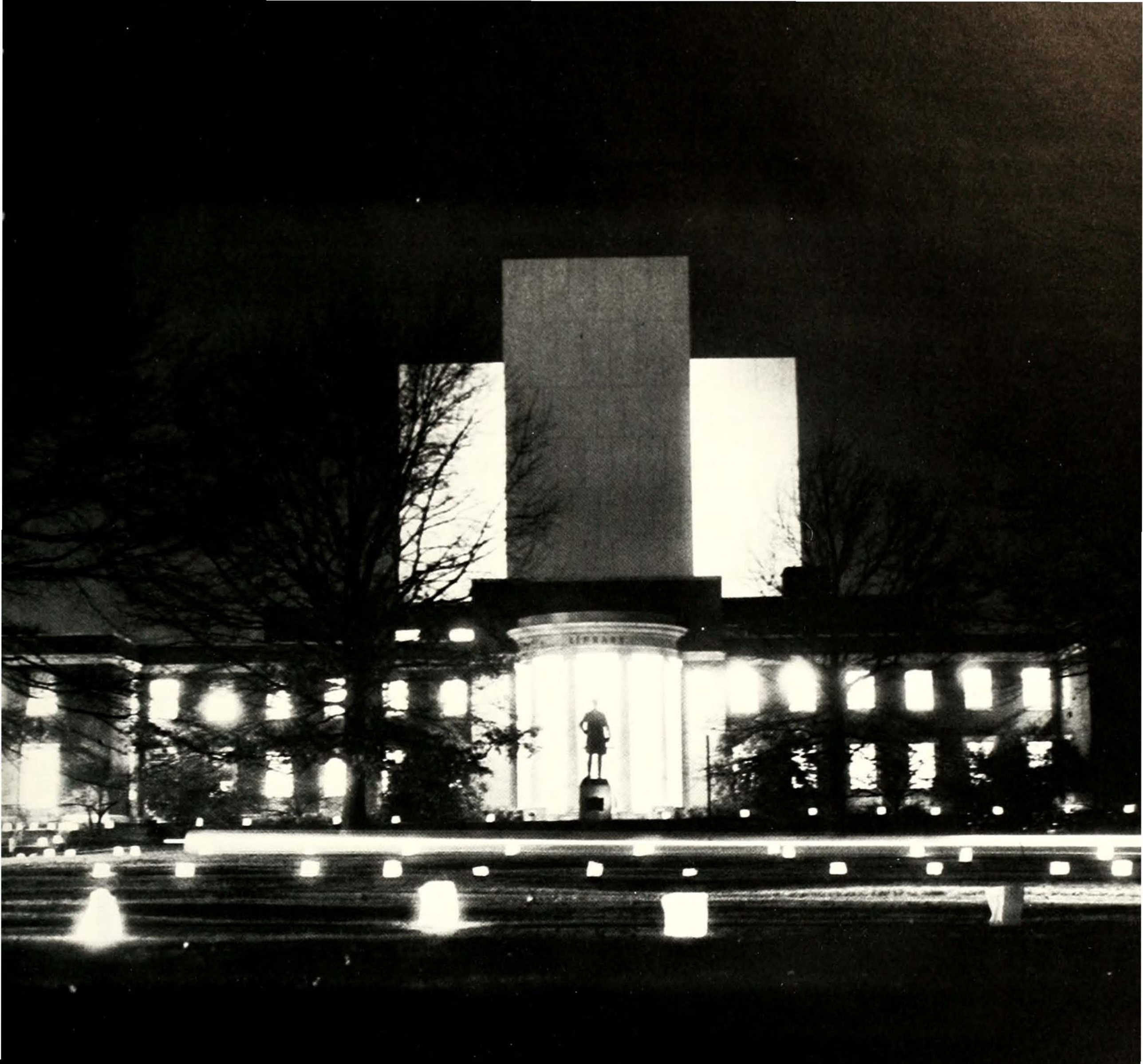
On the ground, the same is true. Loud music from the dorms fills the air, people run around like skiers slaloming around the candles until they mis-step, and only an few isolated couples seem to be enjoying the event in the spirit inwhich it was intended. The crowds of dusk are thinning, heading back to dorms and homes to study for the first round of exams the next day, as a sudden mass of faculty and administrators comes out of the alumni house the the reception there to catch the last of the show. Already, the four-hour candles are burning out and holes abound the carefully wrought patterns.

At eleven, the lights come back on and the show is reduced to a jungle of sand-filled paper bags strewn over the campus. As students go about their studies in lighted dorms, the same volunteers from Alpha Phi Omega, EUC Council, the Neo-Black Society, and Gamma Sigma Sigma take to the streets and stack the remains into piles that can be picked up by the cleaning crews in the morning.

So many good things seem to end up that way, it seems. Here and gone before you've noticed.

Mark A. Corum





Victory in St. Louis:

Spartans win Championship



Saint Louis on Sunday, December 8, 1985 saw the realization of a UNC-G soccer fan's dream. Saturday's practice had been unpromising, as the players stumbled about on a cold, hard, and slippery field, but the temperature had risen that evening, held all night, and now the sun was burning off the patchy cloud cover. It turned out to be a perfect day for both the fans in the stands and the Spartans on the field. By game time, forty banner-wielding, hand-clapping, and cheer-shouting Spartan supporters were surrounded by approximately 2,100 others, all of whom expected a close and tense game.

The Spartans gained control of the ball immediately with the first shot on the Washington University goal in under one minute and the first ball netted, by Andrew Mehalko, in less than ten minutes. This early score psyched the Spartans for more and pressured the Bears to be prepared.

UNC-G continued to dominate play and Mehalko scored a second goal with 22.29 remaining in the first half. According to the Bears' coach, Joe Carenza, this was the critical goal. "We were also starting and then they were up by two goals." Coach Parker had also anticipated this to be a one-goal match, but the Spartans had only begun.

Following a tripping violation on the Bears, Mehalko scored a spectacular number three off a direct kick from twenty-two yards, over the heads of six Washington University defenders, and beyond goalkeeper John Konsek's reach. Willie Lopez scored the final goal of the half with less than two minutes remaining. The Spartans were well on their way to

the title and to the pages of the record books.

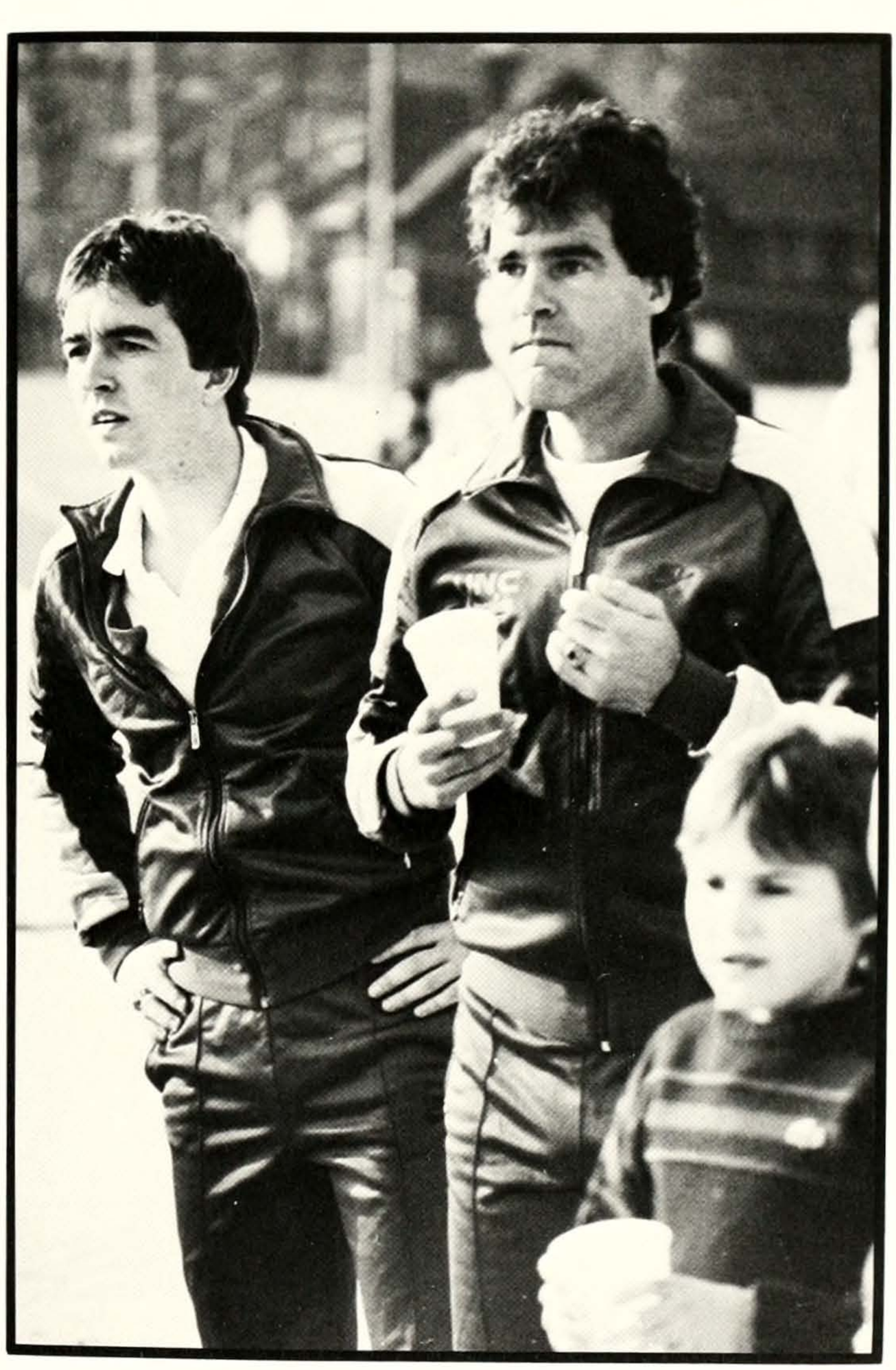
The first half excitement quieted during the second half, as Bears fans sat in awe or in silent meditation and the Spartan fans began to lose their voices. The Spartan players, however, would not quit. Though there had been some arm waving interaction between the Spartan players and their support group during the first half, the second half brought a lot more as the outcome became more and more predictable.

The Spartan defense had held the Bears to two shots during the first half and they continued to do so throughout the second half. The Spartans proceeded to dominate play against a very discouraged but determined Washington U. squad. Washington U. did not have as bad luck in the first half, but Steve Harrison did score goal number five on a high arching shot with 12:20 left in the game.

The final score, 5—0, gave UNC-G its third Division III national championship in four years. Mehalko's three goals enabled him to secure the record of most points scored in the play-off games and to tie the records for most goals scored in a game, most goals scored in a tournament, and most points in a career. He was named Most Valuable Offensive Player. Doug Hamilton earned the award for Most Valuable Defensive Player and goalie Rich Schlentz tied the record for lowest number of goals allowed in a tournament and in a career.

Yes, December 8, 1985 in St. Louis was a perfect setting for the realization of dreams. Many records were set, a title was regained and I was able to watch the last UNC-G soccer game of my college career result in a victory. Now that was worth traveling 800 miles in a car!

—Jennifer Cornell



Cavin

Spartans 5
Bears 0



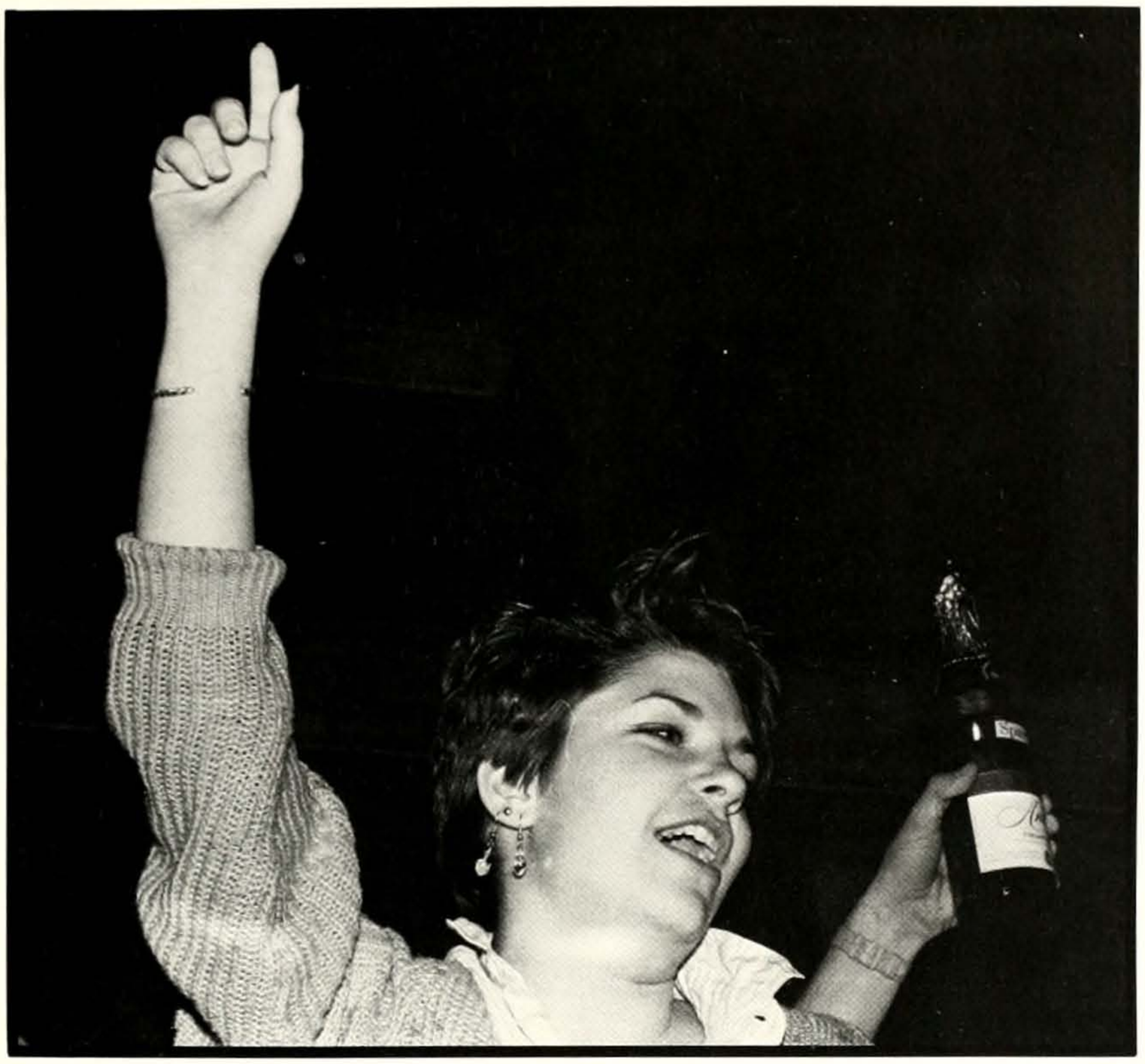
Cavin



Cavin

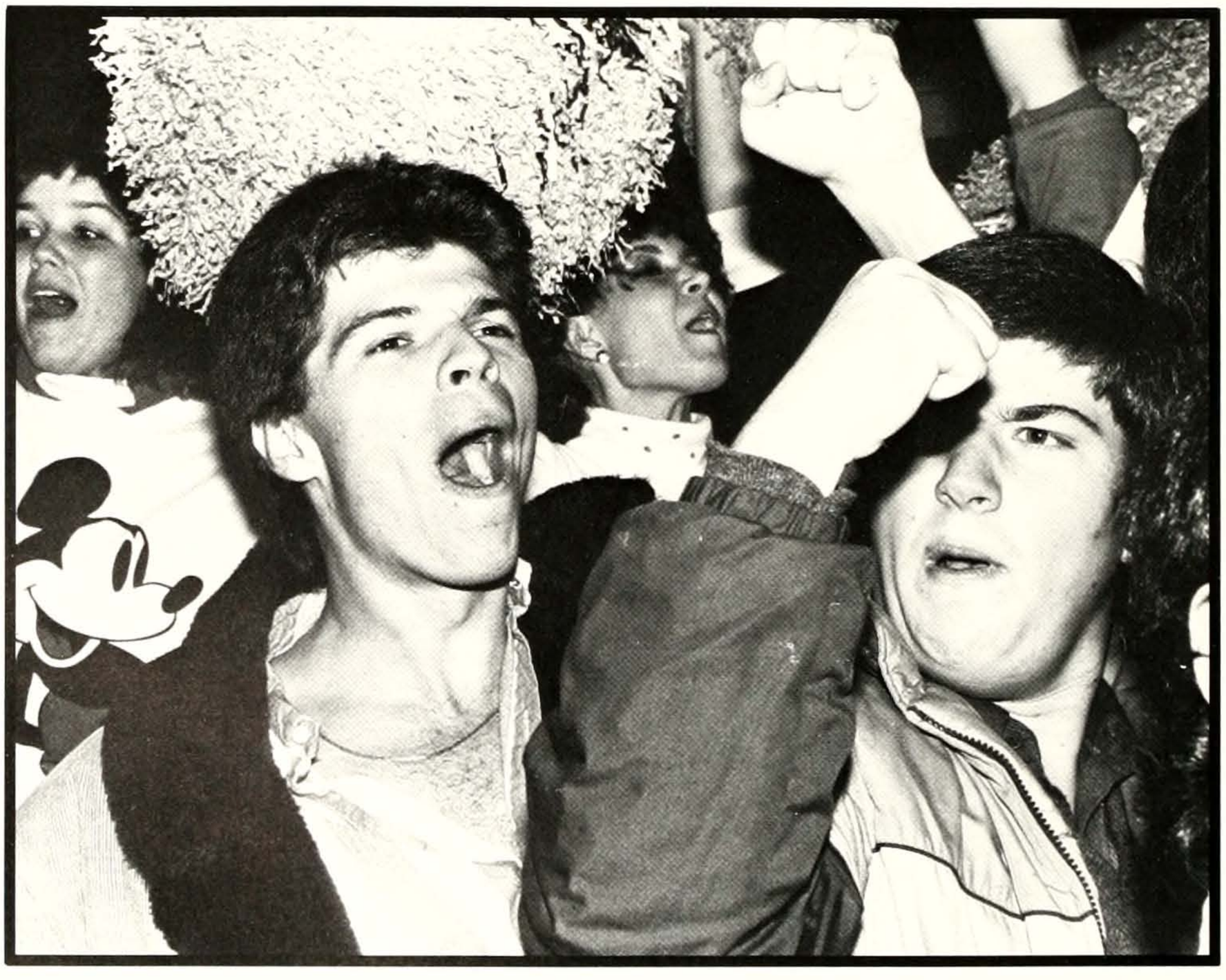

Music 106


AHHH... WE









ORGANIZATIONS

Economics Club

The Economics Club was founded this past Fall (1985) by President, Donna Peters. The purpose of the Economics Club is to promote, encourage, and sustain student interest in economics and business related areas, and to establish closer ties between students and faculty in economics.

The club sponsors discussions on current economic events, an annual simulation activity, workshops related to job search, and discussions with recent economic graduates.

President: **Donna Peters**
Secretary/Treasurer: **Laura Bauer**

Laura Bauer
Jane Beeson
Laura Greene
Robert Noble
Rebecca Pettyjohn
Danita Powell
Scott Thomas

Dilara Batca
Phyllis Cage
Kim Donovan
Earl Logan
Ann Smith
Laurie Smith



Media Production Club



The Media Production Club is designed to give students a look at Television News production as well as other sides of the Communications field.

The club video tapes many events on campus such as Homecoming and other atheletic events, Spring Fling, and various other events sponsored by campus organizations.

President: **Randy Harris**
Vice-President: **Sean Penn**
Executive Producer: **Mitch Dutch**
Secretary: **Louise Grape**
Business Manager: **Daivd Styles**
Advisor: **Dr. Ben Andrew**

Jeannie Howard
Catherine Constantinar
Susie Hawley
Brent Rogers
Donna Beasley
Kevin Bowman
Greg Brown
Will Plyler
Whitley McCoy

Tony Clark
Anne Whitton
Adam Alphin
Scott Foley
Doritha Dixon
Jeff Smith
Jeff Lovin
Cynthia Clark
Mamroe Revis

Neo-Black Society Gospel Choir





Association For Women Students

The Association for Women Students serves as a support system for all UNC-G students. The purpose of the organization is to instill a sense of unity among the women of this campus, and to help women explore their potential as women and people.

AWS provides education programs concerning Women's issues which are designed to stimulate thought and discussion. Some past programs have included workshops on pornography awareness, self-defense, and automechanics. Last year, AWS won the Human Relations award for the film series entitled "Men's Lives: Roles and Choices." Some annual events include a Susan B. Anthony birthday dinner and a celebration of Women's Equality Day. A reception was also held for Bella Abzug by AWS this Fall.

The Association welcomes men as well as women to get involved in the organization and to become interested in Women's issues.

President:	**Leah Griffin**
Vice-President:	**Lauren Smith**
Secretary:	**Mindy Durranni**
Treasurer:	**Jennifer Miller**



Philosophy Club



The purpose of the Philosophy Club is to provide an informal academic setting where members may discuss matters of philosophical interest with fellow students and members of the faculty. The Philosophy Club is interested in activities such as inviting speakers to talk and answer questions about philosophical topics, and holding debates or discussion groups on controversial philosophical problems.

President:	**Caralea Nichols**
Vice-President:	**Dixie Sprinkle**
Treasurer:	**Lisa Mitchell**
Secretary:	**Allison Lundy**

Katherine Pinyan
Matt Wallace
Rick Gallimore
Margret Oliverio
Robert Blankenship
Al Albano
Abe Abrams
Inga Kear
Frank Wimmer
John Peele
Frank Dale



Karate Club

The UNC-G Karate Club was founded in 1981 by Garry Ward. Artie Macon, an original member, was awarded his black belt in April 1984 and has been teaching with Garry ever since. The membership, open to all students, faculty, staff and alumni, has expanded every semester since its inception. The Karate Club practices Tae Kwon Do, the Korean art of self-defense.

Instructors:	Garry Ward
	Artie Macon
President:	Gina Zahran
Vice-President:	Tom Gallager
Secretary:	Donna McDaniel

Bob Hughes
Dennis Plyler
Randy Harris
Bill Hubbert
Tracy Banner
Lisa Figueroa
Ari Soeleiman
tom Crooker
Paul Washington
Keith Martin
Rachel Kranz
Jack Panyakone
Amy Buchenburg
Jake Johnson
Malinda Longphre
Frank Dale
Sharon Janesick
Rod Krause
Sean Underwood
Jennifer Sharp
Anthony Fincher
Malena Bergmann
Paul Doggett
Sabrina Woodbury
Jim Penny





Wesley Luther House

The history of the Wesley-Luther House begins in 1930 with the Wesley Foundation of Women's College. Wesley House was moved to its present location on Walker Avenue in 1971, and in 1972, the Lutherans began to share the facility.

Today, the goal of Wesley-Luther House is to assist students and faculty of UNC-G to discover and fulfill their vocations in Christ. In order to attain this goal, times for worship, study and fellowship are held regularly. The organization also has annual Fall and Spring retreats, an Advent/Christmas celebration, Holy Week Tenebrae Service, and a Closing Picnic.

President:	Nancy Murph
Secretary:	Stephanie Houston
Treasurer:	Sandy Godfrey
Worship:	Neill Shaw
Hospitality:	Bill Snedden
Table Talk Meals:	Shannon Outen
Programs:	David Styles
Community Life:	Terry Cannon
Mission/Service/Outreach:	Jeannie Howard
Publicity:	Lynda Disher
Campus Ministers:	Carol Jones
	Ron Moss
	Brady Faggart

Sabrina Shaffer
Kimberly Spaulding
Pam Otte
Kim Hicks
Lisa Carpenter
Elizabeth Saine
Kelly Green
Natalie Baker
Jeff Woods
Lisa Ritch
Jean Ann Anderson
Kelly Salyer
Sarah McCabe
Chuck Clark
Beth Sanderson
Steven Reeves

Campus Crusade For Christ



Campus Crusade for Christ is an international student movement committed to helping students develop a personal relationship with God through Jesus Christ. It was founded in 1957 at UCLA and now has 16,000 full-time staff ministering in 151 countries around the world.

President: Tedd Haymore
Vice-President: Annette Hemmings
Secretary: John Kuehne
Treasurer: Robin Batts

Byron Barlow
Dave Clement
Tricia Clememt
Susan DeHart
Jeanne Duncan
Susan Frye
Beth Howard
Andrea Kerhoulas
Maria Lemmons
Susan McMasters
Laura Orlandi
Dacia Penley
Diane Phillipo
Kent Rector
Melanie Rowell
Dave Snider
Cam Thompson
Greg Vann
Jeff Watson
Rob White

University Wind Ensemble



The University Wind Ensemble performs music for wind ensembles in concerts both on and off campus. The Ensemble had a total of approximately 75 members this year with 16 faculty members involved as well as two graduate assistants.

Elizabeth Saine
Kevin Nathanson
Pam Keen
Mary Bullock
Mindy Smith
Joan Wojcicki
Brent Register
Camille Rathbone
Marcie Carson
Ron Follas
Marybeth Zuvich
Marlo Huggins
Kris Wike
Rebecca Kirby
Darrell Parks
Jeff Matthews
Beth Hundley
Stephen Arichea
Donnette Godfrey
Paula Ray
Beth Fageol
Paul Schultz
Lois Atkinson
Laurie Mock
Janeen Killian
Chris Proctor
Penn Farr
Jennifer Miller
Wade Henderson

Beth Beeson
Barbara Hignutt
Sonny Austin
Tim Hudson
Russ Gaffney
Sandra Clay
Brenda Clay
Roger Moore
Ray Matthews
John Carmichael
Tony Jones
Tom Jenner
David Wulfeck
Marlon McDonald
Andrew Wing
Tink Ellison
Matt Brooks
Mark Norman
Louanna Bishop
Helen Rifas
Sandra Snow
Mike Austin
Jon Hyde
Chris Brown
Erin Studstill
Natalie Carey
David Grubb
Amy Edmondson
William Keith



The Jazz Laboratory Ensemble, composed of 16 members, studies and performs a variety of jazz styles with standard instrumentation (trumpets, trombones, saxaphones, rhythm section). Original compositions and arrangements are encouraged as is individual improvisation.

Penn Farr
Chris Proctor
Janeen Killian
John Isley
Dave Wulfeck
Marlon McDonald
Mike Mauretz
Andy Wing
Russ Gaffney
Russ Nelms
Brian Follas
Elijah Fisher
Bill Keith
Mark Freundt
Ben Folds
Chris Brown

Jazz Laboratory Ensemble

Sociology Club





Golden Chain

President:	Bill Wilder
Vice-President:	Laura Greene
Secretary:	Jean Ann Anderson
Treasurer:	Jennifer Miller
Scholarship Chairperson:	Kristy Bowen
Advisors:	Mrs. Louise Johnson
	Mrs. Sylvia Watson

Jeanne Dickens	Lisa Carpenter
Susan Dosier	Jennifer Cornell
Amina Durrani	Lori Redmond
Deborah Fravel	Mary Catherine Scott
Jennifer Moore	Dale Sheffield
Tammy Minor	Ginnifer Stephens
Todd Nichols	Gary Glass
Angela Saito	Thomas Little
Robert Stephens	David Nance
Brenda Volpe	Laura Peake
Michael Stewart	Kimberly Webster
Lynda Black	Kathryn Whitfield





Omicron Nu



Omicron Nu, founded at Michigan State in 1912, seeks to promote graduate study and research, superior scholarship and leadership in home economics.

The national organization provides fellowships for both master's and doctoral level graduate students as well as providing matching funds for a UNC-G undergraduate scholarship. The Alpha Kappa Chapter of UNC-G also sponsors the annual Honors Convocation of the School of Home Economics, at which it presents an award to the freshman and sophomore with the highest grade point average.

President:	**Deborah Lewis Fravel**
Vice-President:	**Gregg Hancock**
Secretary:	**Heidi Shope**
Treasurer:	**Paula Davis**
Editor:	**Patti Jones**



Neo-Black Society Executive Board

Omicron Delta Epsilon

Omicron Delta Epsilon is the international honor society of economics. The organization was originally founded at Harvard University in 1915. UNC-G was granted a charter on April 24, 1973 as Iota Chapter of North Carolina. The objectives of Omicron Delta Epsilon include the recognition of outstanding achievements in the field of economics and the establishment of closer ties between students and faculty in economics.



President: **Donna Peters**

Laura Greene
Robert Noble
Ann Smith
Jeff Armstrong
Caroline Gramley
Nancy Robbins
Abigail Spencer
Charles Saunders

Business and Industrial Relations Club



The Business and Industrial Relations Club is the student chapter of the Personnel Action Association of the Greensboro Area. The club is a student organization in the School of Business and Economics which provides members an opportunity to get to know business professionals and to learn about firms in the local and regional business community.

Representatives from some of North Carolina's major firms speak at club meetings on topics such as human resources management, banking, and marketing.

Members participate in a unique Mentor Program which allows them to work with one or more personnel prefessionals on a one-to-one basis. Students meet with their mentor, learning first-hand the involvements of different jobs.

President:	**Karen Chandler**
Vice-President:	**Danita Powell**
Secretary:	**Caroline Silver**
Treasurer:	**Teresa Garrison**

Angie Marion
Jackie Burleson
Beth McKissick
Kris Willard
Zoe Henricksen
Dennis Wilkerson
L. Hamilton Stenerson

Beta Alpha Psi



Beta Alpha Psi is the national scholastic and professional accounting fraternity. The primary objective of the fraternity is to encourage and give recognition to scholastic and professional excellence in the field of accounting, which includes the following: the promotion of the study and practice of accounting; the promotion of opportunities for self development and association among members and practicing accountants; and the encouragement of a sense of ethical, social, and public responsibilities.

President: Angela Blackmon
Vice-President: Deborah Cladwell
Accounting Assoc.: Willard Fenegan
Corres. Secretary: Laura Kennerly
Treasurer: Carrie Koontz
Recording Secretary: Alice Wilson

Members:

Deneal Hicks
Vickie Howard
Lorraine Hric
Stephen Partrick
Melanie Rathmell
Faith Shields
Robin Thompson

Pledges:

Sue Adams
Ronald Baldwin
Jennifer Burton
Karen Chandler
Jeffrey Clapp
Kathy Gallop
Susan Hairfield
Wendy Hall
Dean Harris
David Hill
Wendy Hoos
Sharon Janesick
Patty Laing
Gary Lake
Karen Maness
Kathryn Martin
Tammy McClaugherty
Doug Mecimore
Billy Melton
Sharon Miller
Dale Phipps
Ann Pope
Beverly Rhoades
Debbie Robinson
Martha Rogers
Michelle Rothrock
Kerry Safley
Tamara Sandness
Mandy Saunders
Beth Smith
Amy Southerland
Annette Swing
Tammy Tesh
Mark Toland
Jill Turk
Denise Walker
Dennis Wilkerson
Marsha Wyche
Barry Yates
Al York



Heather Benton
Tonya Bradshaw
Shelby Clark
Kelly Craver
Leigh Good
Stephanie Holcombe
Brenda Hough
Marlo Huggins
Nancy Hartsema
Ellen Satterwhite
Ashley Waters
Michelle Wright

Co-Captains:

Ann Bryant
Lynne Oakes

Spartan Cheerleaders



Beta Gamma Sigma

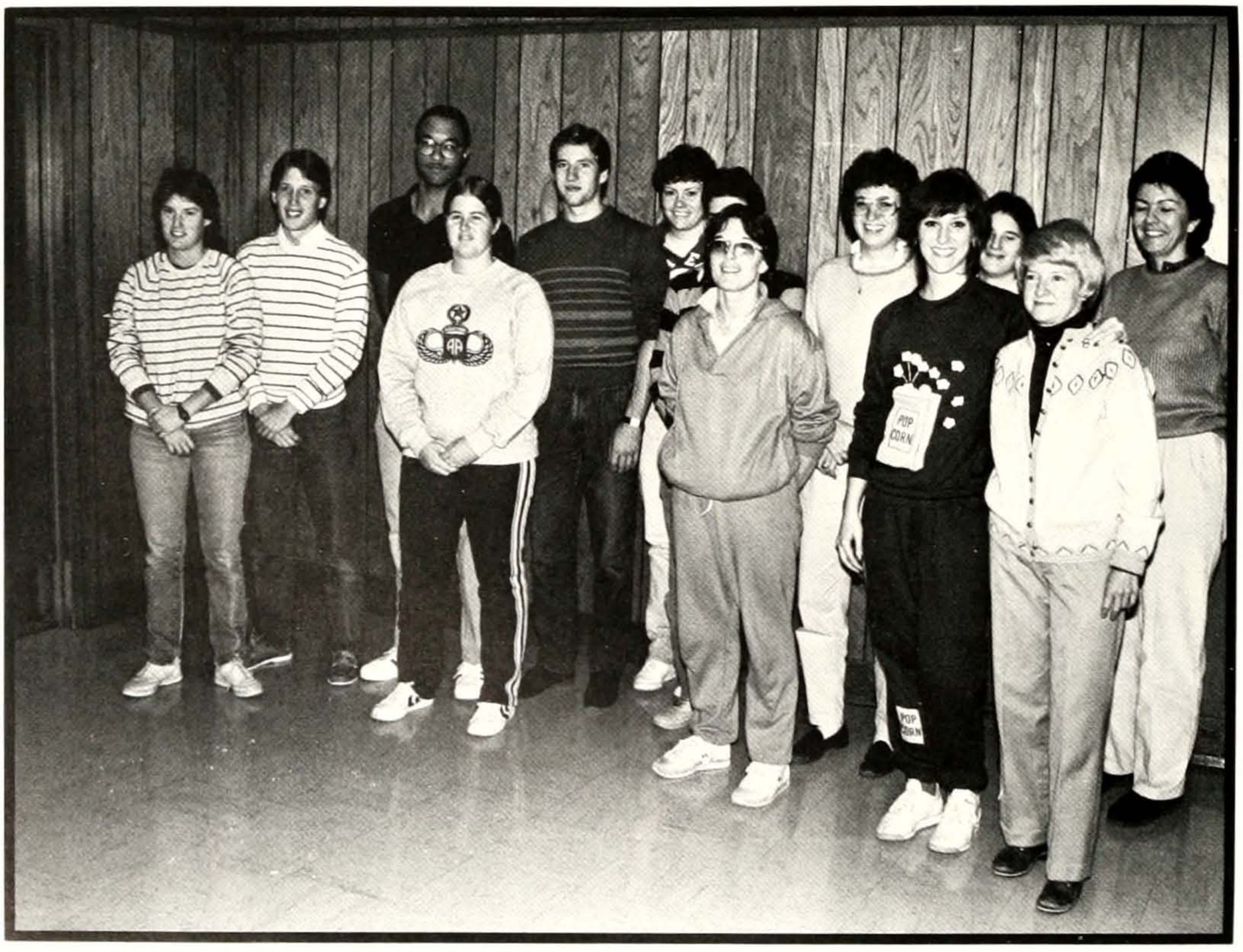


Beta Gamma Sigma was founded in 1907 as a national honor society with the chapter at UNC-G established in April, 1983. Beta Gamma Sigma is intended for students enrolled in AACSB accredited business schools. With only students ranked in the top ten percent of the undergraduate program accepted, election to membership in Beta Gamma Sigma is the highest scholastic honor that a student in business and administration can attain.

The purposes of Beta Gamma Sigma include encouragement and reward of scholarship among students of business and administration, and promotion of the advancement of education in the art and science of business. The organization also seeks to foster integrity in the conduct of business operations.

President: **Donna Peters**
Vice-President: **Susan Adams**

Laura Bauer
Steven Cheek
James Bennett
Kenneth Jordon
Vivian Maness
Robert Spurrier, Jr.
Sylvia Walker
Alice Walker



Physical Education Steering Committee

Baptist Student Union



The Baptist Student Union is a religious organization comprised of college students interested in continuing their spiritual growth.

BSU offers many programs and ministries through which students can become a part of and serve the campus, community and state. A few of their programs are The New Beginnings Choir which performs for churches and nursing homes. The BSU also sponsors a clown and puppet troupe. Spring and Summer mission programs provide BSU members volunteer work to minister to youth groups and needy organizations. In addition to these services the BSU manitains the "Campus John", a newsletter which is distributed through the dorm bathrooms around campus.

Fellowship is a tradition the BSU is proud to uphold. Family groups, prayer partners, covered dish suppers, movie nights, student-led worships as well as the weekly program on Thursday evenings, give students a time to come together in Christian reverence and service.

BSU was established in 1922 through the auspices of College Park Baptist Church under the direction of Mr. C.A. Williams. The BSU program at UNC-G was the first initiated in North Carolina and one of the first in the nation.

President:	**Melissa Bentley**
Programs:	**Richard White**
Growth Study:	**Kim Joyce**
Social:	**Kathy McCroskey**
Publicity:	**Kim Shelton**
Summer Missions:	**Sandy Brown**
Community Missions:	**Jodie Gentry**
Outreach:	**Becky Robertson**
Commuter Students:	**Jody Thompson**
International Students:	**Harriett Knox**
Recreation:	**Thom Little**
Campus Minister:	**Geneva Metzger**

Beta Beta Beta

Beta Beta Beta Biological Society is a society for students interested in biology. Founded in 1922 at Oklahoma City University, Tri-Beta reserves its membership to those students who achieve superior academic records and who indicate special aptitude for and major interest in the natural sciences. It emphasizes a three-fold program: stimulation of scholarship; dissemination of scientific knowledge; and promotion of biological research.

"To see the foundations of life"

President:	Shelley J. Foster
Vice-President:	JoAnn Fanney
Secretary:	Alice Smith

Stewart Barnett
Patricia Brady
Roger Cooke
Jeanne Dickens
Donna Dyson
Lisa Figueroa
Joyce Gordon
Rhonda Greene
Donna Hogan
Robin Hopkins
Debra Jarrett
Barbara Klaiber
Tara Lowrance
Franklin Moore
Debra Muskovin
Jeanette Perry
Teresa Phillips
Elaine Poston
Lori Redmond
Patricia Rountree
Angela Saito
Shannon Simpson
Tammy Spear
Sharon Tesh
Joseph Warren
William Welder
Becky Wheeler
Sheila Williams
Martha York





Pi Sigma Epsilon

Pi Sigma Epsilon is a professional national organization dedicated to college students who wish to expand their knowledge and experience in sales and marketing. It was developed to promote real-life situations and prepares its members to handle them well. PSE membership is *your* link to the professional world and advancement to higher level career positions than those achieved by non-members.

President:	**Robert Noble**
Vice-President Marketing:	**Anton W. Bantel, Jr.**
Vice-President Administrative Affairs:	**Melinda Taylor**
Vice-President Finance:	**Peter Anderson**



Identity

Identity was formed four years ago by UNCG's Student Government, the Neo-Black Society, and UNCG Presbyterian House. The goal of the organization is to provide a support group for individuals who have encountered racial bias and seek to understand why these biases exist and how they can be changed. The group meets monthly in an informal setting with individuals knowledgeable in the area of race relations.

Over the years, Identity has worked on forming and implementing a black studies program, educating students in the area of race relations, involving international students in programming, and providing a forum for individuals encountering racial problems. Although some people believe that discrimination is no longer a current issue, the members of Identity have discovered discrimination, like the Loch Ness Monster, is alive and well but below the surface where it can not be readily observed.



University Democrats

This was the charter year for the University Democrats of UNC-G. However, the organization's origins lie in the campus Young Democrats organization which was founded in 1981. The University Democrats are members of the North Carolina Young Democrats and the North Carolina Federation of College Democrats.

The University Democrats serve as a forum for Democratic leaders and candidates to speak to students, but they also serve a forum for students to speak to and influence the Democratic party. They are a voice for the young people. They discuss issues, debate ideas and pass resolutions, thereby educating and involving their student members in the political process and arena. Finally, they work to see that Democratic candidates are elected to positions of inlfuence where they can put Democratic values into policy. Their meetings and lectures are open to any student who chooses to come and be involved in the issues that impact their lives.

Featured at University Democrat meetings and receptions this year were various Democratic officials and candidates. Among these visitors were Congressional Candidate Robin Britt, Former Candidate for Governor Tom Gilmore, Guilford Party Chair Jim Van Hecke, Guilford County Commissioner Dot Kearnes and N.C. Young Voters Coordinator Harry Kaplan.

"Influence the Decisions That Influence You!"

"Join the Best Party in Town!"

President:	**Thom Little**
Vice-President:	**Amy Farley**
Secretary:	**Ellen Bryant**
Treasurer:	**Catherine Constantina**
Public Relations:	**Jonathan Hall**

Darlene Allen
Wanda Batts
Steve Beale
Edwina Bostic
Lori Carey
Susan Dosier
Gayle Frazier
Bernetta Ghist
Clinton Hughes
Rebecca Klemp
Lucy Lawrence
James Marion
Greg Nicollian
Michael Stewart
Denise Wallington



Women's Choir

The Women's Choir studies and performs music written between the 16th and 20th centuries for treble voices. The ensemble is open by audition to qualified singers, and includes both music majors and non-majors. Within recent years, the choir has been chosen to sing at several major professional music organization conventions, the most recent being the Southern Division Music Educators National Conference meeting in Mobile, Alabama in March 1985. From time to time, the choir embarks on brief tours throughout the southern states.

Director: **Dr. Hilary Apfelstadt**
President: **Janice Porter**
Vice-President: **Ellen M. Gozion**
Treasurer: ***Wendy A. Crews***
Librarians: **Paige Thacker**
Cynthia Childress

Julie Andrews
Jennifer Beck
Mary Anne Bolick
Missy Brockwell
Shannon Campbell
Elaine Carlisle
Marcie Carson
Kim Chaney
Stephanie Creech
Heather Daniel
Janice Daugherty
Mignon Dobbins
Jeanne Duncan
Barbara Ector
Erin D. Ervin
Julie Fischer
Rebecca Fletcher
Melodie Griswold
Tracy L. Hall
Beth Howard
Jamie Johnson
Lou Anne Kennedy
Laura Laws
Linda A. Mitchell
Karen Mozingo
Katherina Nowotny
Rickie J. Palmer
Paula Payne
Robbin Pierce
Jan Poindexter
Daphne D. Roberson
Cheryl Shufelt
Nancy Slater
Sandra Snow
Kim Spiller
Felicia Wright

UNCG Show Choir



The UNC-G Show Choir consists of thirty students who enjoy singing and dancing. The choir, directed by Bill Carroll, performs a variety of styles of music along with choreography. Show Choir appeals to a varied audience who enjoys a large selection of music such as pop, broadway, and choral.

The purpose of the Show Choir is to provide an organized performance group that entertains with popular music and dancing. The organization was active this year performing for the likes of IBM, the Eastern Music Festival, the Musical Arts Guild, and many other groups. Show Choir also entertained outside of Greensboro at the NCMEA Convention in Winston-Salem.

President:	Rickie Jean Palmer
Vice-President:	Carol Graves
Secretary:	Craig Howell
Treasurer:	Marc Cheek
Accompanist:	Cathy Williams

Harry Bleattler
Lamont Brown
Shannon Campbell
Kim Chaney
Ellen Everette
Steve Howard
Melanie Hudson
Lee Jewell
Charles Johnson
Jamie Johnson
Melanie Johnson
Frank Laprade
William Lester
Judy Lincks
Greg Ottoway
Steven Reeves
Jeannine Smith
Angela Stirewatt
John Mark Swink
Dana Temple
Tim Tourbin
Kerry Wilkerson
Cathy Zeggert
Jeff Zitofsky



University Media Board

The University Media Board was created by Student Government in 1977, but has since become a separate and autonomous organization acting as an advisory board to the campus media and the manager of media business and constitutional matters.

Known primarily as the students' link with campus media, it is the UMB's constitutional duty to oversee the budgets of all media funds, foster excellence in the media, act as an arbiter in case of media disputes, see that each medium has a qualified presiding officer, and approve charters for new media organizations.

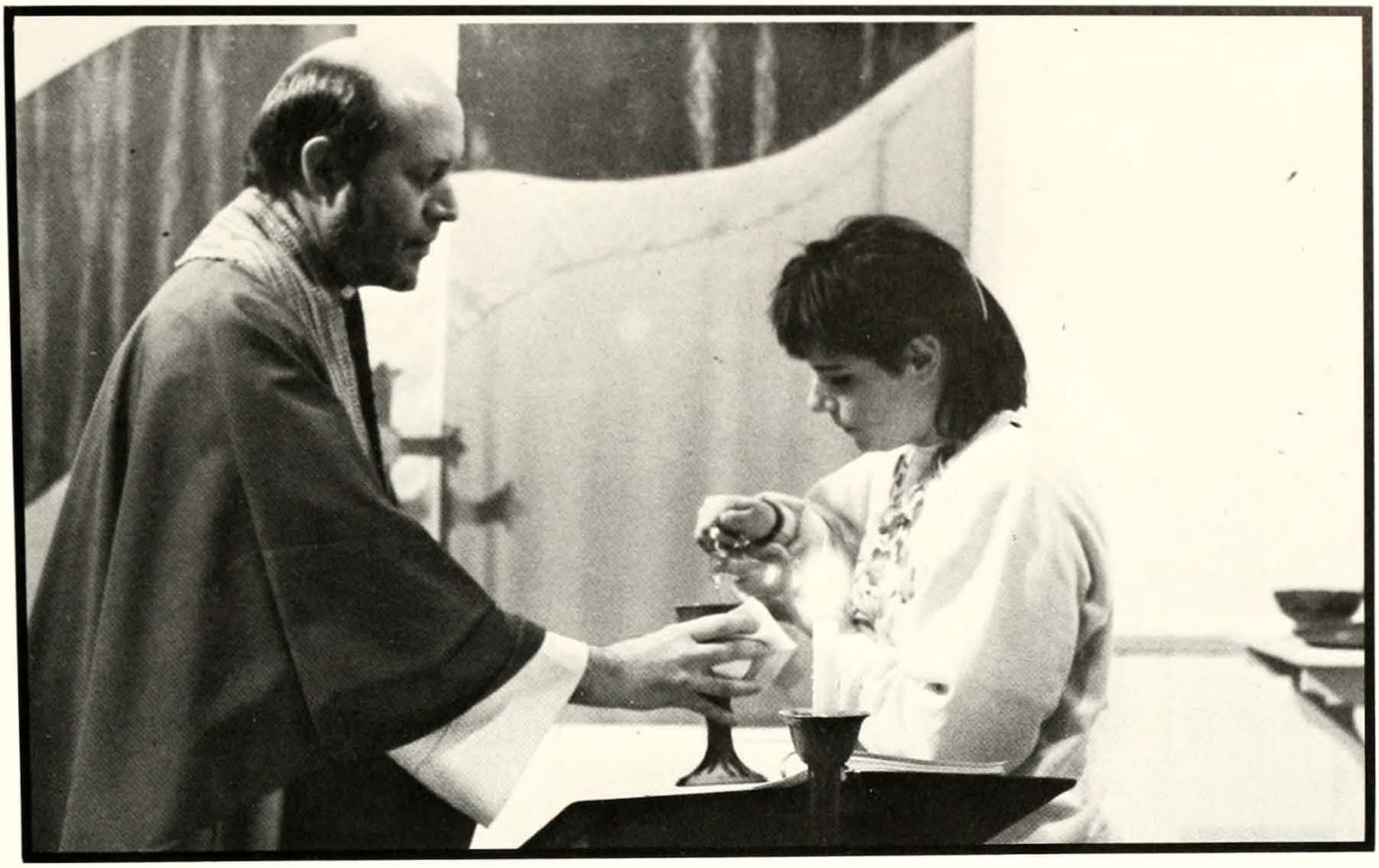
Sheila Bowling
Ian McDowell
Dariush Shafagh
Gary Cerrito
Jim Clark
Bill Tucker
Jim Lancaster
Stuart Smith
Mark A. Corum
Dawn Ellen Nubel
Greg Brown



Citizens Against Censorship

University Catholic Center





St. Mary's House

The purpose of St. Mary's House is to minister to the UNC-G community and the surrounding neighborhood, providing worship of the Episcopal Church. Through the community, St. Mary's expresses commitment with ministry in many areas such as caring for the homeless, the hungry and the dying. Concern for women's issues and support of minority student counseling are more examples of the group's commitment through ministry, as is St. Mary's participation in a number of peace organizations.

Beyond such commitment, St. Mary's House sponsors many activites during the year, some in conjuction with other religious organizations on campus. These include the Thanksgiving celebration with the Catholic Center, the Christmas trip to Old Salem with Presby House, and the annual Seder with Hillel. St. Mary's also sponsors such events as the Halloween Trick-or-Treat for UNICEF, a Caroling and Christmas Party, and retreats at various times during the year.

President:	**Jenny Miller**
Vice-President:	**Andrew Whaley**
Secretary:	**Greg Jenkins**
Treasurer:	**Clinton Hughes**
Chaplain:	**Rev. Charles Hawes**
Assistant:	**Mary Ellen Droppers**

Neo-Black Society

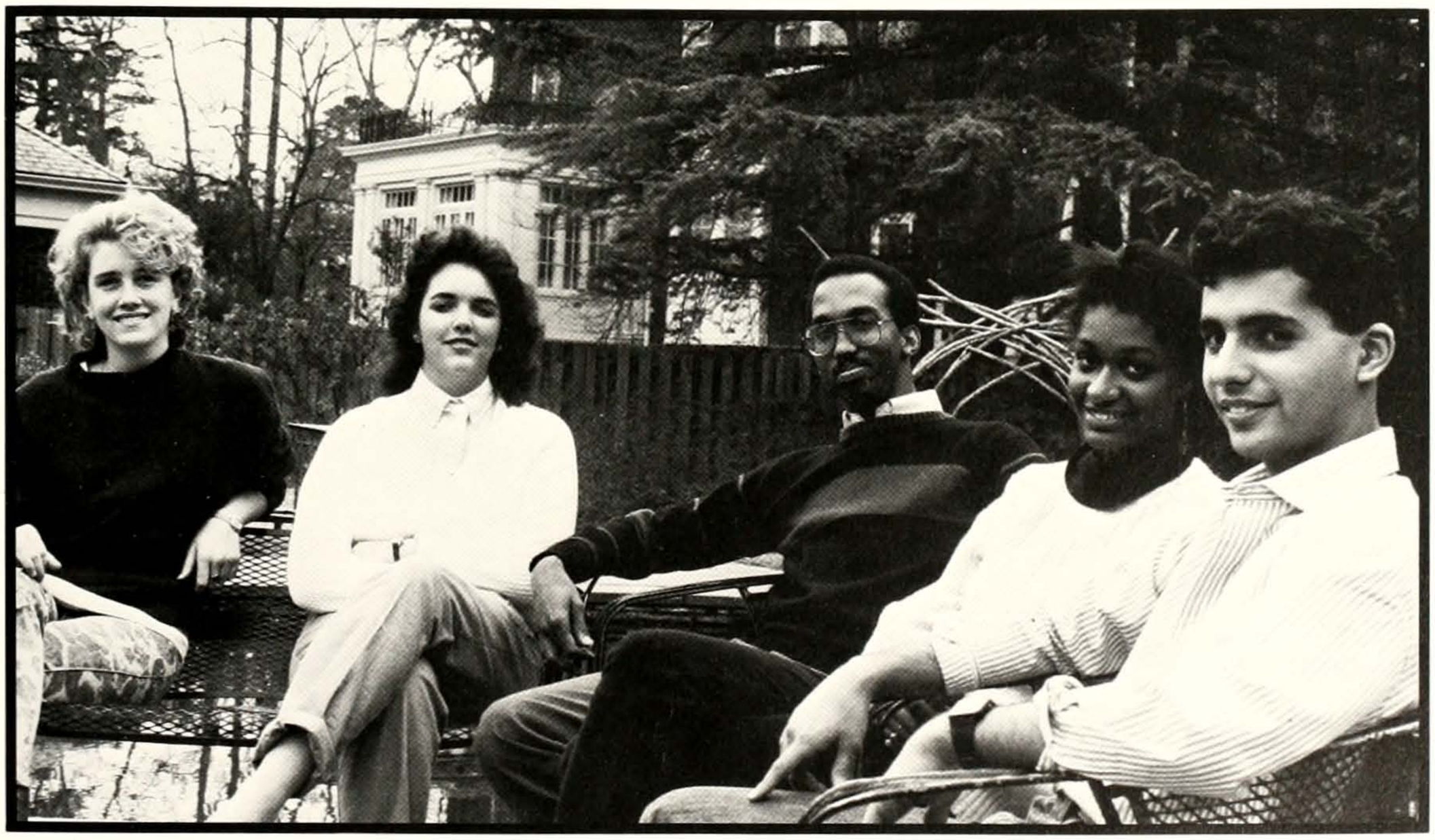


Student Government Senators





College Republicans



Political Awareness Club



The Carolinian:
UNCG's Newspaper





CORADDI:
The magazine of the fine arts at UNCG



Women's Soccer Club



The Women's Soccer Club, after being inactive for three years, was reinstated this Fall with 30 members. The club officially plays in the Spring, competing against various team in North Carolina. This year, the Women's Soccer Club devoted much of its time to practice as well as to fund raisers in preparation for future years.

Marianne Snipes
Lisa Clark
Juliet Pearman
Pam Warner
Laura Brust
Tiffany Taylor
Colleen Jennett
Diana Cowhey
Amy Walson
Cathy Carlin
Marlo Huggins
Katy McClure
Julia Richardson
Ann Schoonman
Eilleen Hoyle
Rita Nagel
Su Kermon
Anne Casey
Kitty Wickes
LuAnne Whiteheart
Ellen James
JoAnne Schettiro
Marcia Harvey
Liza DeKumenjian
Elizabeth Gaire
Catherine Nolin
Tara Luftus
Tarin Kita
Frances Knight
Elaine Walker



Student Educators' Association

Student Pre-Medical Society





Pine Needles

SPORTS



Rugby Club

Co-President: **John Fitzsmaurice**
Co-President: **Mike Fitzpatrick**
Treasurer: **Tom Gallagher**
Match Secretary: **Manoli Krinos**

The Rugby Club, while one of the most active clubs at UNC-G, is probably one of the most misunderstood. The game of rugby is a rough cross between soccer and football. It is compared to soccer in that it is a continuous game and related to football because of the way the players handle the ball and tackle. As a result, the players need a great deal of strength and endurance while risking injury.

The purpose of the Rugby Club is to provide an organized team sport and to be *the* most socially active organization on campus. Most of the unexperienced players are looking for fun when they start, but as they become more involved with the team the sportsmanship becomes important.

The Rugby Club is proud to be the North Carolina State Champions this year. Declared champs in the Fall, they also played the same teams in the Spring. The team hosted two tournaments during the 1985-86 season. The first was the season opener sponsored by Ham's Resturant. The other was the UNCG invitational sponsored by Michelob.

The Spring semester was an eventful one for the Ruggers. The team traveled to the Mardi Gras in New Orleans for fun and to compete in the Louisiana State University tournament that conisted of 32 teams. The team also toured Florida for Spring Break to play Georgia State, Florida State and others.

Danny Albert
Steve Ackish
Mike Atkinson
Josh Burston
Larry Bullock
Anthoney Brown
Ed Channing
Jim Collins
Ian Cooper
Chuck Corey
David Cox
Bruce Daley
Mike Dugan
Sam Futterman
Kirk Galiani
John Hawkins
Charlie Keegan
Drew Langlow
John LeMag
Eric Melby
Harry Morley
Joe Motley
Bill Nichelson
Todd Redman
Bryan Sizemore
Bill Schnider
Gene Speight
Geoff Stowie
Will Taliaferro
Ted Vaccario
Chiris Vaughn
Steve Watroos
Rob White
Pat Wilson
John Young



GREEKS Men's Tennis

Head Coach: Bob McEvoy
Team Captain: Neal Dorman

Chip Mangiapane
Neal Lewis
Richard Moran
Richard Kleis
Chad Sullivan
Chris Conelley
Mike Kim
Porter Jarrard
Jeff Sheek
Steve Faltz
Kevin Draughon
Luis Castellanos

The National Champions:



UNCG Soccer Team

Women's Volleyball





Men's Basketball

Head Coach: Bob McEvoy
Assistant Coaches: Mike Baker
Rick Lloyd
Team Captain: Robert Bryant

John Buckner
Greg Myrick
Todd Schayes
Harold Cone
Sean Gray
Bill Niemann
Tuck Balckstone
Frazier Bryant
Mark Mansfield
Darryl Smith
Ronnie Shppard
Gary Pitt
Early Pickett
Allan Hild
Scott Schultz
Jeff Watson



Women's Baseketball

Tri-Captains:	Ruby Smith	Julia Boseman
	Natalie Conner	Bridget Poupart
	Lisa Seidel	Kathleen Tompkins
Head Coach:	Lynne Agee	Carrie Lasley
Assistant Coaches:	Carol Peschel	Cheryl Carter
	Brenda Tolbert	Carnice Essex
		Susan Seufert
		Denise Mannon
		Julia Weaver
		Julie Bell
		Angie Polk



Women's Tennis

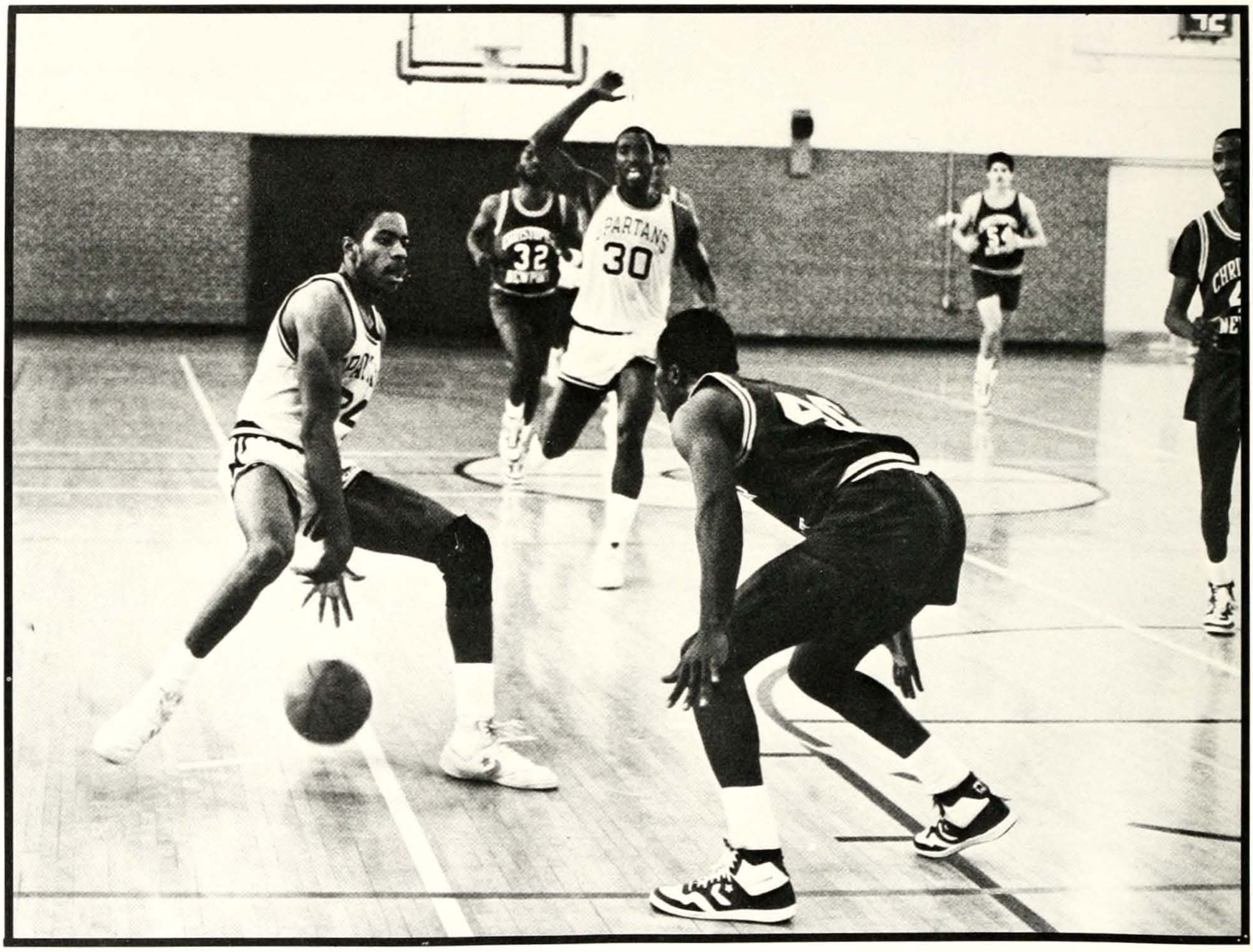
Team Captain: **Laura Barnett**

Tony Albright
Andrea Ashby
Carrie Flynn
Susan Frye
Diane Pursiano
Louise Wydell
Ginger Wallwork


LYNNE AGLE
100th
UNC-G VICTORY
RS.10

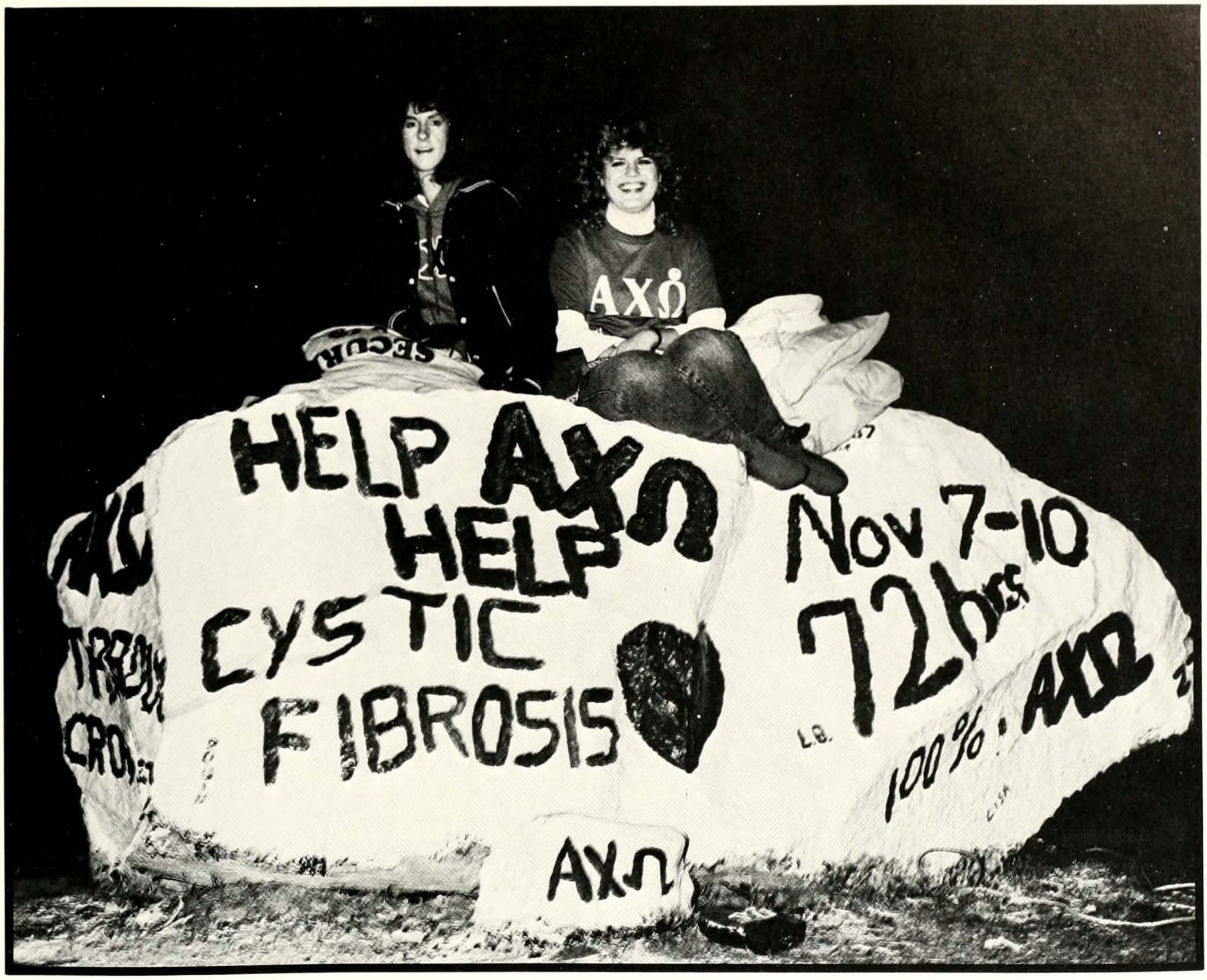





SPARTANS
30
32


SPARTANS
30
50

GREEKS



Greeks Offer Friendship & Philanthropy

Thomas Jefferson was not only concerned with such important things as the Bill of Rights and the Declaration of Independence. He also realized the importance of social interaction and a close community of friends. Thus he formed the first social fraternity, Phi Beta Kappa. In doing so, he opened the door for the development of leadership skills and an opportunity for personal development.

The Greek system at UNCG is only five years young, but a firm foundation has been established by the dedication of the present leadership. The male social organizations consist of Sigma Tau Gamma, Pi Kappa Phi, Sigma Phi Epsilon, Lambda Chi Alpha, Alpha Phi Alpha, Sigma Nu, Kappa Alpha Psi, and Tau Kappa Epsilon. The female organizations include Alpha Chi Omega, Chi Omega, Phi Mu, Delta Sigma Theta, Alpha Delta Pi, and Alpha Kappa Alpha.

The fraternity system seeks to develop well-rounded individuals with a wide varity of interests. This is exhibited by the many areas that Greeks contribute to the University community including Student Government, the *Carolinian*, EUC Council, Residence Life, Orientation leaders, and Intramural sports.

Another contribution Greeks at UNCG make is to their fellowman and the less fortunate. Fundraisers for philanthropy and research include the March of Dimes, Play Units for the Severely Handicapped, Muscular Dystrophy, Cystic Fibrosis, Project Hope, Easter Seals, Ronald McDonald House, Sickle Cell Anemia Fund, and the American Cancer Society.

Fraternities are also fun and an exciting avenue to meet people and develop communication skills and contacts that can help later in life. Joining a fraternity is a lifelong membership and gives one a permanent link to the University of North Carolina at Greensboro. The fraternity experience is one that can help one grow as a person, develop character, and provide opportunities for social involvements.

—David Nance

Lambda Chi Alpha



Lambda Chi Alpha Fraternity was founded at Boston College by Warren Albert Cole to promote the ideal of perfect brotherly love and personal, academic, and social development among its members. Since its beginning in 1909, Lambda Chi Alpha has grown to be one of the largest general fraternities with more than 145,000 members nationwide.

The Phi Theta Chapter at UNC-G colonized in the Spring of 1981 with a solid group of nine men who desired to establish a system that surpassed the "typical fraternity" stereotype. From there the colony grew in number and enthusiasm and went on to receive its charter in the Spring of 1983. Other achievements since then include hosting the 1985 Colonial Conclave (an annual meeting of all the chapters in the region) and acquiring the chapter's first house.

Every semester, the Lambda Chi's participate in a number of service projects for the campus and community such as the annual "Casino Club Lambda". The fraternity also holds fundraisers and social events. This Fall's "Throwdown" for the Muscular Distrophy Association raised over $2,500.

President:	**Neil Nissim**
Vice-President:	**Matt Middlebrook**
Secretary:	**Kent Jordan**
Treasurer:	**Lynn MacIntyre**
Fraternity Educator:	**David Core**
Rush Chairperson:	**Eddie Taylor**
Ritualist:	**Mike Johnston**
Scholarship Chairperson:	**Mike Lattanzio**
Social Chairperson:	**Chip Olsen**
Alumni Chairperson:	**Parker Lynch**

"We believe in Lambda Chi Alpha, and its traditions, principles and ideals. The crescent is our symbol; pure, high, ever growing, and the cross is our guide; denoting service, sacrifice, and even suffering and humiliation before the world, bravely endured if need be, in following that ideal.

"May we have faith in Lambda Chi Alpha and passion for its welfare. May we have hope for the future of Lambda Chi Alpha and strength to fight for its teachings. May we have pure hearts that we may approach the ideal of perfect brotherly love."

Delta Sigma Theta



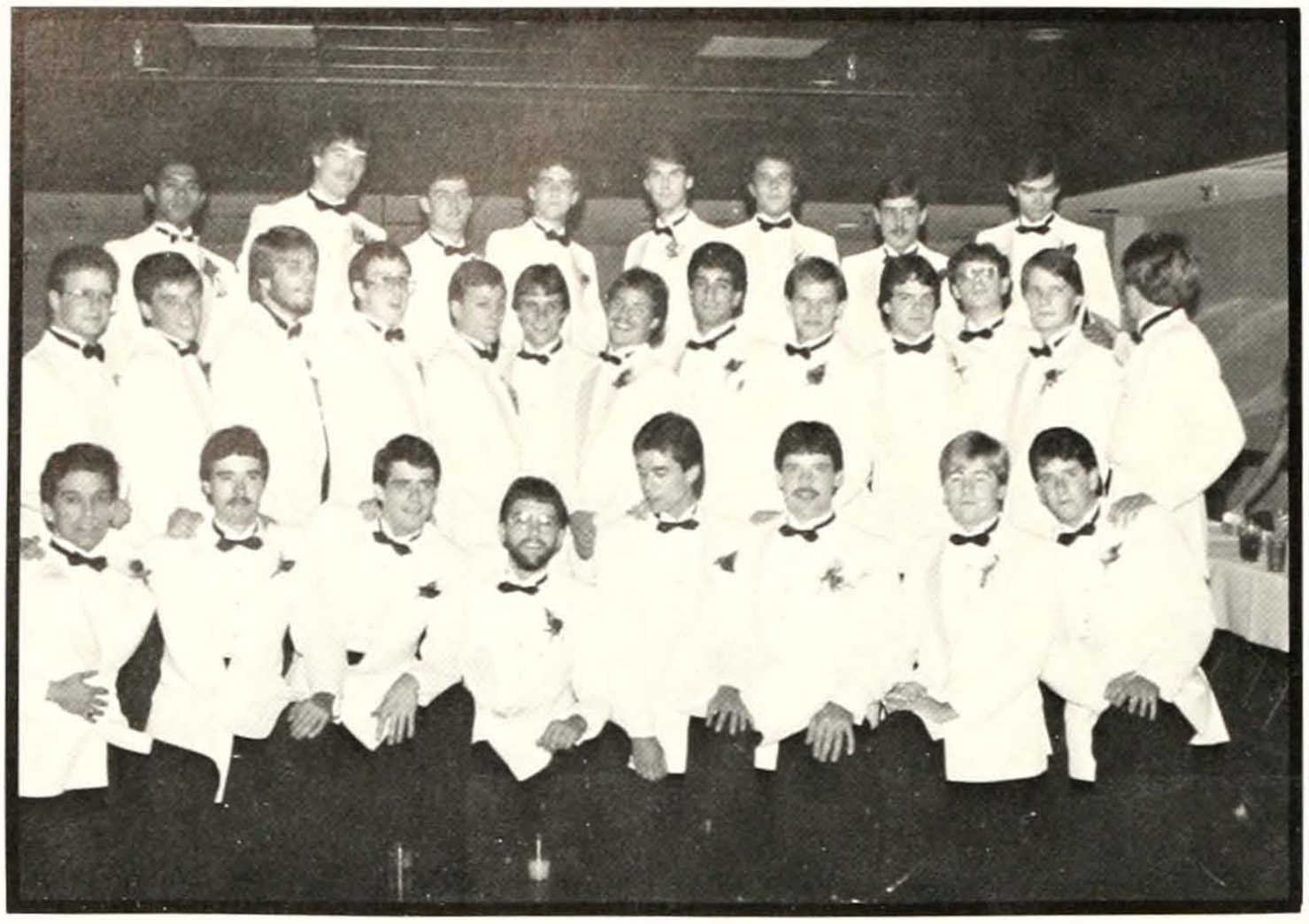
Delta Sigma Theta Sorority, Inc. was founded in 1913 at Howard University by 22 women who pledged to serious endeavors and community service.

The tradition begun by those 22 women has been continued through the years. Delta Sigma Theta is a public service organization dedicated to community and university service, academic achievement and cultural enrichment. The sorority is involved with the March of Dimes, the Negro College Fund, the Cancer Society, the Sickle Cell Anemia Foundation, and Adopt-a-Grandparent. A scholarship is also given out each year to a deserving student at UNC-G.

Some annual events which Delta Sigma Theta is involved with include the Crimson and Creme Ball, Founders Day Week, and the raising of scholarship funds.

"Intelligence is the Torch."

President:	**Lynda Jones**	**Jill Potter**
1st Vice-President:	**Angela McGriff**	**Shalane Wilson**
2nd Vice-President:	**Henritta Jackson**	**Saundra Harvey**
Treasurer:	**Jennene Kirkland**	**Portia Usher**
Corresponding Secretary:	**Ursula Brown**	**Felicia Smith**
Recording Secretary:	**Sibyl Lineberger**	**Carmen Smith**
Parliamentary:	**Gloria McBryde**	



Sigma Nu

The Kappa Upsilon Chapter of the Sigma Nu Fraternity is the newest chartered fraternity on campus. There are presently 30 members inlcuding five alumni. Sigma Nu was founded on the principles of Love, Truth, and Honor. The Kappa Upsilon Chapter stresses these principles in the everyday lives of the Brothers. Sigma Nu strives for excellence in all areas of University life. Academics, athletics, and service projects are the main areas of our participation both on and off campus. Sigma Nu men hold many leadership positions on campus and strive for excellence in their respective positions. Sigma Nu makes men into better men, starting out with only the best men. Sigma Nu is in search of quality as opposed to quantity.

Rick Williams
Mike Moretz
Roy Welch
Edwin Decampo
Dave Cox
Tom Harris
Jeff Sheek
Doug Stewert
Mike Wallace
Frank Carpenter
Patrick Dunnels
Andrew Holbrook
Jim Martin

Commander:	**Steve Gugenheim**
Lt. Commander:	**Barton Jones**
Sentinel:	**Mike Felton**
Pledge Marshall:	**Kevin Martin**
Treasurer:	**Neil Dixon**
Recorder:	**Dave Spencer**
Historian:	**Danny Ambiosiani**
Chaplain:	**Kevin Young**
Rush Chairperson:	**Chris Smith**
Social Chairperson:	**Ralph Masino**
Scholarship Chairperson:	**Matt Swinder**
Athletic Chairperson:	**Ralph Dehnert**

Phi Mu Fraternity was founded in 1852 at Wesleyan College in Macon, Georgia with the motto *Les Soeurs Fidels*—the faithful sisters, and a creed emphasizing Love, Honor and Truth. The Gamma Chi Chapter at UNC-G involves an association of 39 young women who's purpose is to set a standard of cultural and academic achievement, as well as to serve the public by promoting such interests as Project Hope (Health Opportunities for People Everywhere), Phi Mu's National Philanthropy.

Phi Mu also takes part in fundraisers, State Day for Phi Mu, Phi Mu Weekend, and Formals and Semiformals. The Sisters are actively involved in planning and participating in campus activities such as Intramurals, Greek Week, Homecoming and the Alumni Phone-A-Thon.

President:	**Jennfier Mee**
Vice-President:	**Sandy Lunt**
Treasurer:	**Sharon Miller**
Corresponding Secretary:	**Tyler Vaught**
Recording Secretary:	**Cathy Woods**
Social Chairperson:	**Jo Ann Schettino**
Phi Director:	**Marci Haverson**
ISC President:	**Elizabeth Madison**
Membership Director:	**Wendy Fish[illegible]**

Lisa Chowder
Lisa Webb
Phyllis Kennel
Ellen James
Chris Shampton
Chris Fox
Jane Mee
Robin Nichols
Jill Payne
Bridget Foley
Rita Nagel
Nora McBride
Liza Dekirmenjian
Kathie Hennessey
Darci Judkins
Suzanne Niemela
Pam Seplow
Vicki Witkowski
Ann Schoonman
Ilene Wolfman
Marsha Harvey
Linda Payne
Nashwa Abdula
Wendy Melton
Janna Fackwell

Phi Mu







Pi Kappa Phi

Founded on December 10, 1904 at the College of Charleston in South Carolina, Pi Kappa Phi Fraternity enriches the lives of its members by developing leadership skills, encouraging excellence in scholarship, promoting mutual fellowship, and instilling the highest ideals of Christian manhood and good citizenship. Every other summer, Pi Kappa Phi conducts a leadership seminar called Pi Kapp College where members are given extensive seminars involving education, finance, scholarship, alumni relations, public relations, singing, ritualistic work, and recruiting, to name a few.

Among the many events hosted by the Pi Kapps are the Fall Christmas Semi-Formal where Brothers gather to celebrate the end of the semester and the beginning of the holidays, and Founders Day held on December 10 in honor of the founding fathers of Pi Kappa Phi. During the Spring Semester, the extravagent Rose Ball, is held as is a celebration on January 17 of the founding of the local Epsilon Iota Chapter.

Pi Kappa Phi is proud to have its own unique philanthropy as well. In 1977, project P.U.S.H. (play units for the severly handicapped) was adopted by the Pi Kapps. P.U.S.H. units combine simple motivators and other activities to create learning environments for institutionalized children. Money raised by individual chapters is used to build these units at a cost of approximately $10,000 each.

President:	Donegan Root
Vice-President:	Greg Knowles
Treasurer:	Darrell Boyles
Secretary:	James Cunningham
Warden:	George Crooker
Historian:	Mark Brumback
Chaplain:	Mark Marley
Social Chairperson:	David Nance

David Bradsher
Ryan Brauns
Wendell Carter
John Cleary
Patrick Craft
Elliot Curtis
Doug Davidson
Kevin Debbs
George Dib
Mike Dolianitis
Bryan Edwards
Chris Farroch
Tony Fleming
James Fore
James Funderburk
Dean Gass
Chris Graham
David Hall
Tracey Hampton
Bradley Hayes
Mark Hedgepeth
Dru Jarrett
Tim Jolivette
Jeff Kim
Mark King
Chuck LaMothe
Greg Larimore
Chuck McCaskill
Bryan McGee
Jack Nauman
Russell Nelms
Tom Newby
Glen Oakes
Chris Omohundro
Bill O'Neil
Alan Overbey
John Pinnix
Brennen Ragonne
Brent Smith
Irvin Vann
Phil White
Doug Wolfe

Alpha Kappa Alpha



The Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority,Inc. was founded on January 15, 1908 at Howard University. It is the world's oldest college-based sorority founded by black women.

The purpose of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority is to encourage high scholastic and ethical standards, to promote unity and friendship among college women, to study and alleviate problems affecting girls and women, to promote higher education and to be of service to all mankind.

The Nu Rho Chapter at UNC-G was established on January 15, 1981. The Chapter pursues its objectives through people-oriented programs such as Trick-or-Treat for UNICEF, Project Destiny, Adopt-a-Family, and our annual Tea Rose Ball with proceeds going to various needy organizations and scholarships. The Nu Rho Chapter is also involved in many activities on campus such as the Christmas Luminaires, Lovefeast, voter registration, Family Weekend, and World Hunger Day.

President:	**Rosalind Stanback**
Vice-President:	**Cheryll Fitzgerald**
Recording Secretary:	**Darlene Joyner**
Corresponding Secretary:	**Dawn Lawson**
Financial Secretary:	**Kimberly Barnes**
Treasurer:	**Karen Johnson**

Michelle Jennings
Cheryl Bullock
Faye Covington
Felicia Davis
Adrienne Butts
Doretha Griffin
Angela Taylor
Tereasa McLaurin
Tammy Kirkley
Kimberly Nash
Cynthia Hill
Anita Fields
Willa Whitehead



Sigma Phi Epsilon

Sigma Phi Epsilon, the second largest national fraternity, was founded on November 1, 1901. The primary goal of the fraternity is to promote brotherhood through social events such as rush parties and beach trips; through service projects such as the Spring Chariot Pull from Chapel Hill to Greensboro to raise money for the American Caner Society. Brothers are also provided with a stimulating atmosphere in which to grow mentally and spiritually.

The Cardinal Principles of Sigma Phi Epsilon are Virtue, Diligence, and Brotherly Love.

President:	**Eric Melby**
Controller:	**Todd Zucker**
Vice-President:	**David Blackwell**
Recorder:	**Ken Hardin**
Secretary:	**Todd Nichols**

Andy Basnight
Ian Cooper
Jim "Maui" Cuneen
Dansby Curt
Richard "Ski" Evanofski
Keaton Geiger
Doug Grisbaum
Steve Hayes
Cambo Hines
Kevin Horner
Greg Hughes
Nelson Jones
Paul Keen
Ronnie Keever
Joe Lamb
Gary Marshall
Andrew Oliphant
Bill Prutting
Edward Riemenschneider
Chris Schwenk
Christopher Shaw
Jeff Shouse
Rush Spell
Peter Spinarski
Chad Sullivan
Ron Talley
Andy Tarabec
Joey Thomas
Robert Voyles
Michael G. Wahl
Joe Wiggins



Chi Omega

More than any other single factor, Chi Omega's purposes must be responsible for its steady growth throughout the years. For the enduring purposes of Chi Omega give meaning to life; and life with purpose and meaning gives rich satisfaction. Throughout the history of Chi Omega, six great purposes have been stressed: Friendship; High standards of personnel; Sincere learning and creditable scholarship; Participation in campus activities; Vocational goals; Social and civic service.

Through the purposes, Chi Omega encourages and stimulates the members to develop the following: Appreciation of the things in life that contribute to a finer culture and to the development of qualities that make for a well-balanced, well-adjusted personality; Habits of responsibility, orderliness, accuracy, effeciency; Attitudes of understanding, kindness, service, and of steadfastness in supporting principles that protect the freedom of the individual, and that are essential for maintaining a free society; Interest in learning and in the kind of things that will create appreciation, fine attitudes, good standards and service in the community.

President:	**Brenda Volpe**
Vice-President:	**Susan Dunlap**
Secretary:	**Robin Jolly**
Treasurer:	**Fonda Dorton**
Pledge Trainer:	**Anna Spencer**
Personnel Chairperson:	**Karen Feldman**
Rush Chairperson:	**Beth Holliday**

Donna Albright
Kelly Andrews
Alicia Bentley
Barbara Blunt
Cynthia Clark
Shelley Dean
Julie Eubanks
Brooks Flynn
Ginger Harris
Eileen Hoyle
Jane Hooks
Eunice Johnson
Donna Lineberry
Angela Manley
Amanda Martin
Kris Martin
Mary Mattimore
Kim McNairy
Cara Moen
Sarah Owens
Bekki Painter
Kim Proctor
Anne Reddick
Patrice Saitta
Diane Sappenfield
Susan Schwoyer
Gail Shell
Kim Smith
Kimberly Smith
Beth Spears
Nancy Spencer
Sharon Swann
Mary Wall
Denise Wilson
Heather Winchester
Amy Wright
Martha Venable

Alpha Delta Pi



Alpha Delta Pi was founded in 1851 at Wesleyan Female College in Macon, Georgia. The sorority provides the opportunity for young college women to unite in sisterhood—a lifetime comittment of friendship. Members develop communication skills, leadership abilities, and time management skills among others. Scholarship is highly emphasized and is a major requirement for membership.

The Zeta Psi Chapter, here at UNC-G, provides service throughout the community as well as on campus. On Valentine's Day, the Sisters sell Balloon-A-Grams which are delivered by members of ADPi. Proceeds from the annual sale are sent to the Ronald McDonald House. The sorority also holds an annual Faculty Windshield Wipe where members wash the car windows of faculty and leave a friendly message on the windshield. Other annual events include, during the Fall, the Adelphean Semi-Formal and a Pig Pickin' at Ring Ranch; in the Spring, the ADPi's have their Black Diamond Formal and Parents' Day.

The members of Alpha Delta Pi feel that their sorority is unique in the fact that all members are individuals yet posses a quality that bonds them in sisterhood.

"We live for each other."

President:	Jackie Mitchell
Exec. Vice-President:	Renee Matthews
Vice-President Pledge Education:	Teresa Roberts
Assistant Pledge Educator:	Ann Bryant
Membership Chairperson:	Michelle Morefield
Assistant Membership:	Monica Crossley
Treasurer:	Kellie Hachten
Standards:	Diana Sigmon
Social:	Lynn Lytle
Assistant Social/Guard:	Lori Kuchenbecker
Scholarship:	Kim Matthews
Jr. Member at Large:	Lynn Wright
Activities:	Lisa Snead
Service:	Kelly Price
Spirit:	Natalie Sherrill
Corresponding Secretary:	Katie Shepherd
Recording Secretary:	Donna Clark
ISC Delegate:	Jane Gunderman
ISC Officer:	Martha Ann Ferrell
Chaplain:	Susan Linder
Reporter/Historian:	Kelly Fuzzell
Retail Manager:	Donna Clark
Song Leader:	Amy Maultsby
Public Relations:	Elizabeth Kincheloe
Sr. Club President:	Stef VanderMeer
Alumni Relations:	Whitley McCoy

Sherri Brezillac
Diane Grady
Colleen Jennett
Rebecca Kirby
Cheryl McKeown
Vicki Moore
Rickie Jean Palmer
Ashley Parks
Debbie Bolton
Tracy Fogleman
Maggie Gray
Gerri Lasley
Crystal Roberts
Leslie Robinson
Lisa Stevenson
Susan Todd
Katrin Recknagel
Kelly Garrett



Alpha Chi Omega celebrated its centennial this Fall on October 15! The sorority was founded in 1885 as a music sorority on the campus of DePaw University in Indiana. The colors of Alpha Chi Omega are scarlet and olive green, while its badge is the lyre, and its flower is the red carnation.

With a Christmas semi-formal, a Spring formal, and other mixers, Alpha Chi Omega is a social sorority which is also civic minded. The Sisters have volunteered time for other organizations besides their own altruisms, which include Easter Seals, Cystic Fibrosis, the MacDowell Colony, and the Self-Help Toy Project. During the Fall semester, Alpha Chi Omega holds its well-known "rocksit" for one of its philanthropies while the annual roadblock is held in the Spring to raise funds.

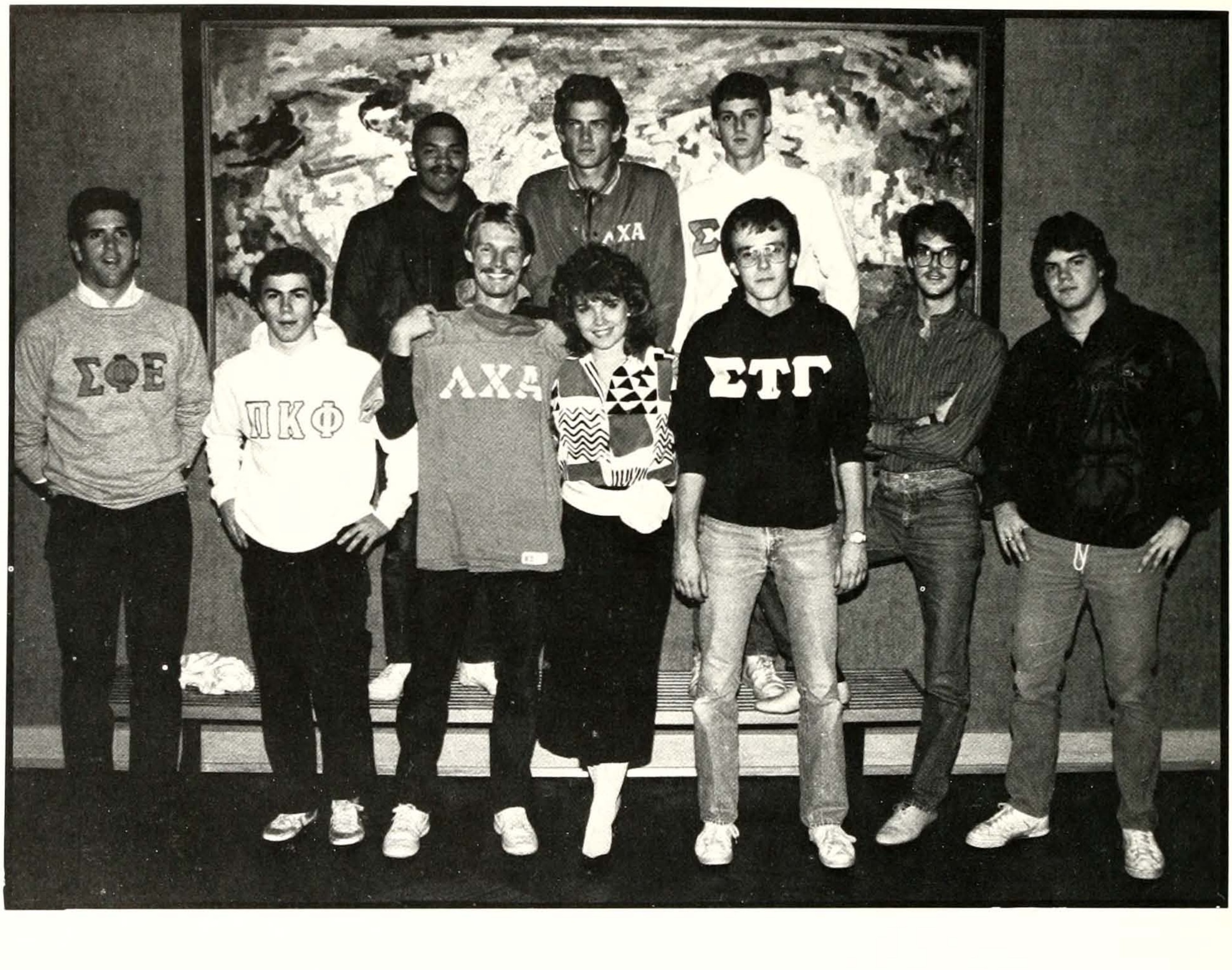
The philosophy of Alpha Chi Omega is "To offer lifetime membership, experience in self-governing living, and encouragement to develop to the fullest potential as an educated woman."

President:	**Sandra Mitchell**
1st Vice-President:	**Sonya Ashley**
2nd Vice-President:	**Tami Long**
3rd Vice-President:	**Jennifer Cagle**
Recording Secretary:	**Sandy Simmons**
Corresponding Secretary:	**Theresa Kay**
Treasurer:	**Linda Pope**
Assistant Treasurer:	**Laura Cummings**
Warden/Parlimentarian:	**Mary Bradley**
Social Chair/Historian:	**Laura McGowan**
Scholarships Chairperson:	**Lisa Davis**
Rush Chairperson/	
Altruisms Chairperson:	**Annette Long**
Assistant Rush Chair:	**Cheryl Carpenter**
ISC/House Manager:	**Brigitte Schubert**
ISC/Spirit and Songleader:	**Ronnie Hurd**
Mystagogue/KROP:	**Karen Hill**
Chaplain:	**Margie Mourning**

Laura Boyd
Mary McLamb
Amy Ensey
Staton Staninger
Darlene Stosel

Alpha Chi Omega

Inter-fraternity Council





Kappa Alpha Psi

Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity, Inc. was founded on January 5, 1911, on the campus of Indiana University in Bloomington. The fundamental purpose of Kappa Alpha Psi is achievement in every field of human endeavor.

The fall semester of 1980 marked the beginning for Kappa Alpha Psi on the campus of UNC-G. The fraternity is striving to become an intricate part of the student academic, social, and political life on campus.

Kappa Alpha Psi also performs numerous service projects for both local and national needy organizations.

Polemarch:	Leonard L. Barnes
Vice-Polemarch:	Harvey G. Shoffner, Jr.
Keeper of Records:	Michael R. Lewis
Keeper of Exchequer:	Carson E. White
Stratgus:	Wayne G. Setzer
Lt. Stratgus:	Anthony L. Johnson
	Jake Johnson
	Cliff Obie

Intersorority Council



The Intersorority Council, founded in 1902 by existing sororities, is an organization established to foster intersorority relationships. The ISC assists collegiate chapters of the ISC member groups and cooperates with colleges and universities in maintaining the highest scholastic and social standards.

President:	Elizabeth Madison
Vice-President External:	Jane Gunderman
Vice-President Internal:	Veronica Hurd
Secretary:	Beth Holiday
Treasurer:	Susan Schwoyer

Kimberly Barnes	(Alpha Kappa Alpha)
Lisa Crowder	(Phi Mu)
Susan Dunlap	(Chi Omega)
Brigette Schubert	(Alpha Chi Omega)
Donna Sloan	(Alpha Delta Pi)
Shalane Wilson	(Delta Sigma Theta)



Tau Kappa Epsilon

President: **Harold "Tinker" Clayton**
Vice-President: **Michael Stewart**
District Vice-President: **David Alexander**
Secretary: **Alex Burnett**
Treasurer: **John W. Taylor**
Chaplain: **Robert Glenn Cashion**
Advisors: **David R. Kingdon**
Joe Dilts

Tau Kappa Epsilon has been on the UNC-G campus for five years. Although it is the largest social fraternity in the world, our colony at UNC-G is fairly young, and our numbers are still growing. Because of our relative size, and because we cherish and respect the uniqueness of every individual, each member is allowed to more fully participate in our planning and activities. Tekes are never expected to simply conform within the group, or get lost in the crowd.

Different fraternities stand for different things, but TKE simply stands for friendship. We are a group of men who share common goals and ideals, and enjoy living, working, and growing together. Whether it's at a mixer with a sorority, a football game with a rival, or a beach trip just for the brothers, Tau Kappa Epsilon offers a unique social opportunity that fosters friendship, broadens outside interests, promotes cooperative living, and develops perspective.

As the Greek system at UNC-G continues to grow, TKE plans to grow with it, and to contribute as much as we can to the UNC-G social environment.

Jim Bruderman
Hal Hood
Steve Ralls
Orlando Burgos, Jr.
Conrad Alexander
Greg Winchester
Scott Morris
Brian Turner
Martin Ford
Brett Halsey
Paul B. Lovett
Scott M. Simpson
Guy Ferguson
Roger Gunn
Gary A. Cerrito
Brian D. Smith



Sigma Tau Gamma was founded on June 28, 1920 at Central Missouri State Teachers College. It was born on the desires and aspirations of seventeen young men who believed that all men are social creatures, and that friendships made during the college years are lasting ones. This March 31st marked the eighth anniversary of UNC-G's Delta Delta Chapter.

The Brothers of Sigma Tau Gamma strive toward their six basic principles which include Value, Learning, Leadership, Excellence, Benefit, and Integrity. It is the purpose of the Sigma Tau Gamma to use these principles in a brotherly bond to acheive the most from a college education both socially and academically.

The fraternity has a goal to hold at least one annual charitable fundraiser. In 1984, the Delta Delta Chapter was presented with the National Charitable Projects Award from the National Foundation of Sigma Tau Gamma.

President:	David Solomon
Vice-President Management:	Bob Wren
Vice-President Membership:	Doug Bristol
Vice-President Education:	Todd Hedrick

John Carmichael
Jim Evins
David Mengert
Brad Dilday
Dan Cahoun
Jeff Kinney
Ken Vaughn
Matt Livingston

Sigma Tau Gamma

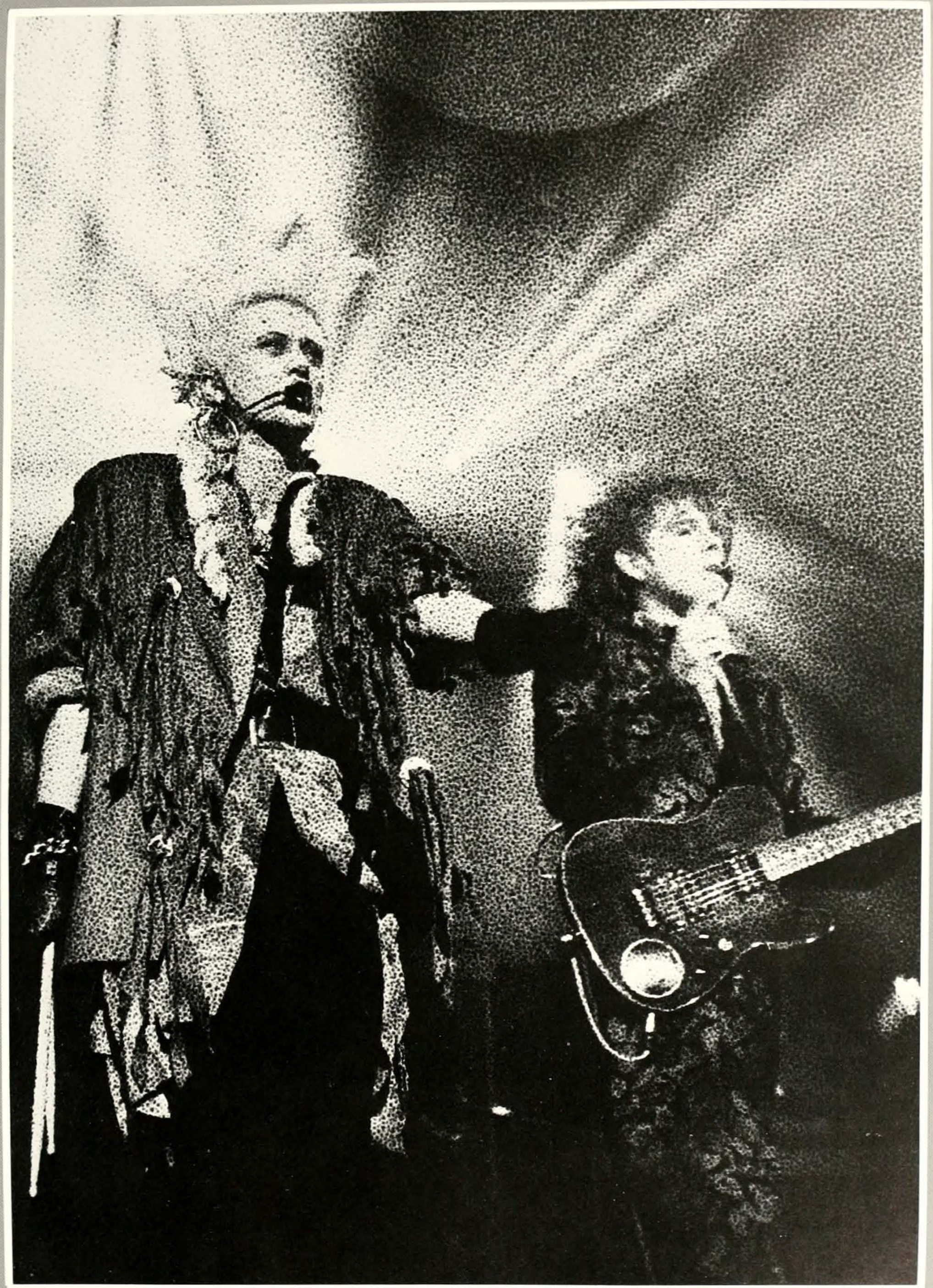
BELT
LOC

CONCERTS CONCERTS C



Segal

Tina Turner



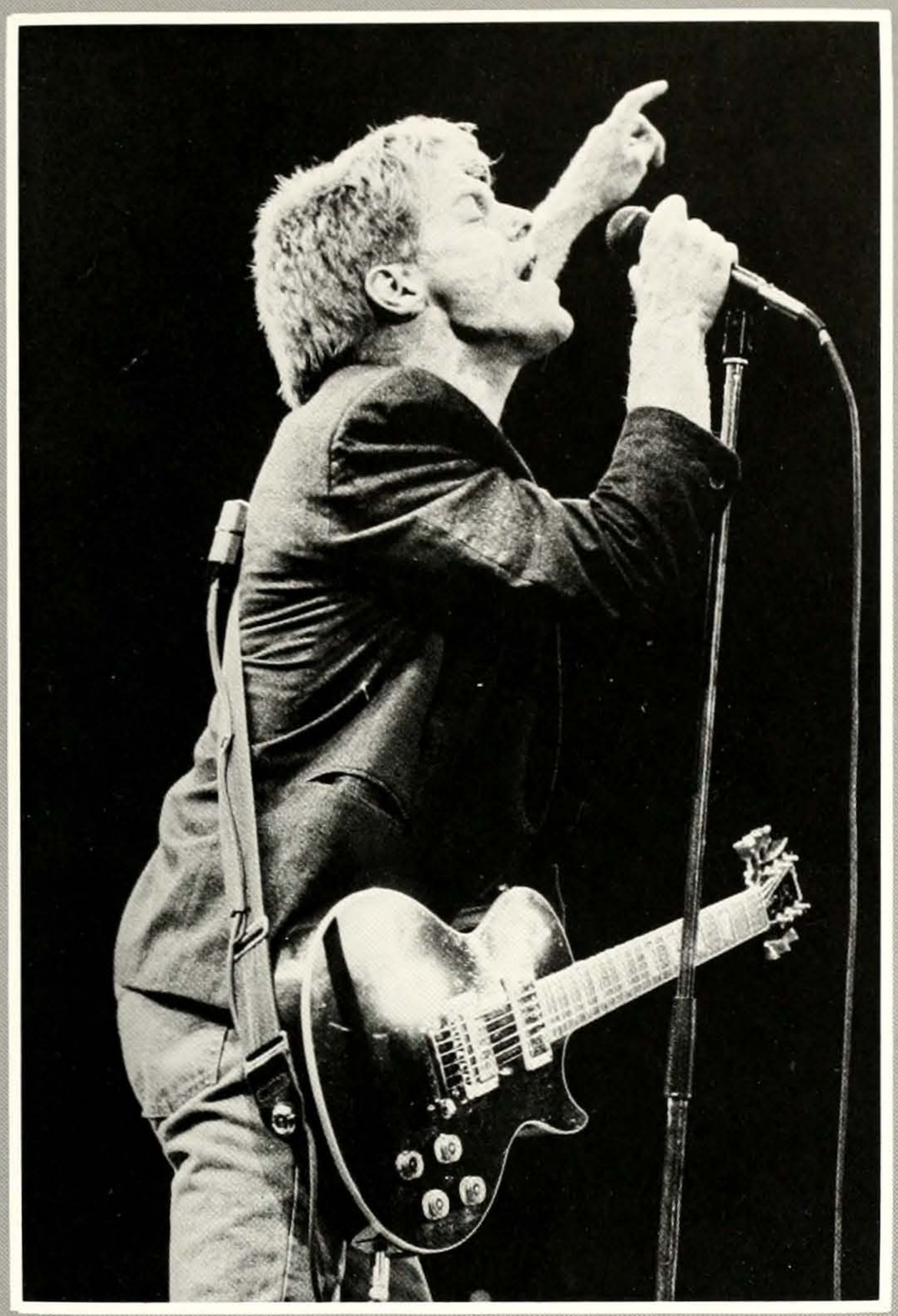
Segal

The Thompson Twins



Rick Springfield

Bryan Adams



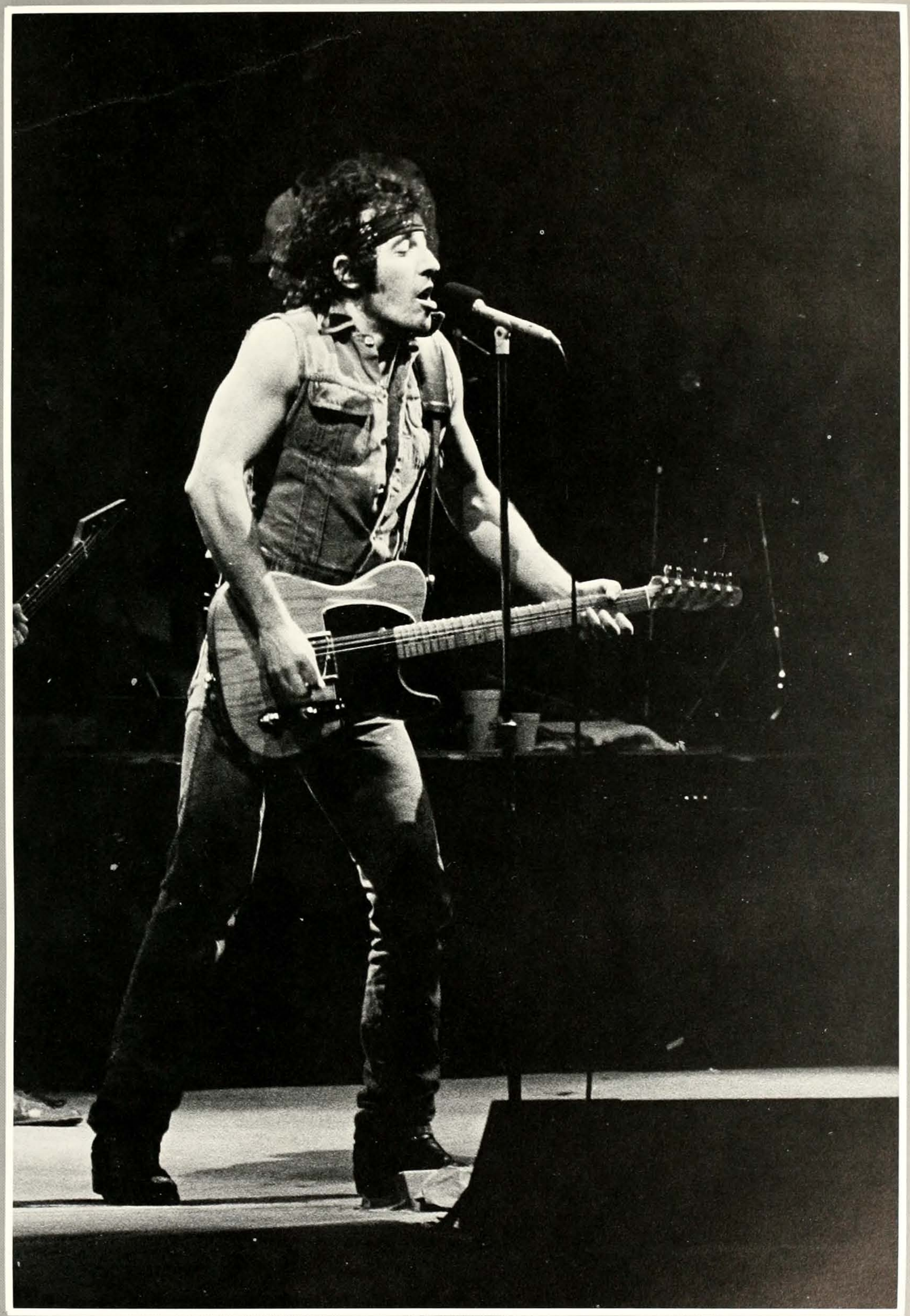
Segal

Crosby, Stills and Nash



The Other Mothers





Bruce Springsteen

MUSIC
MUSIC
MUSIC



Read

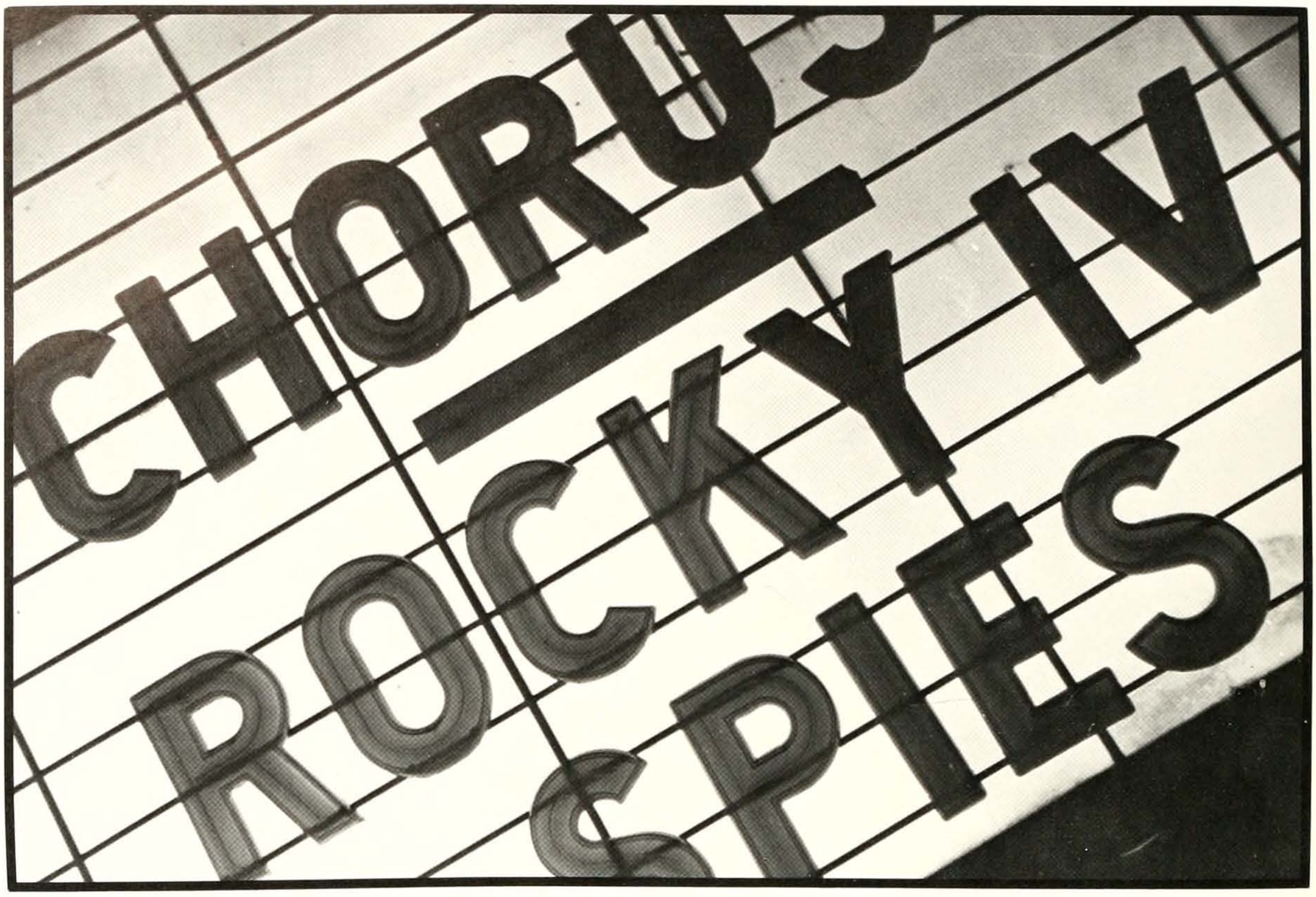
Tears For Fears
Madonna
Bruce Springsteen
Prince
U2
Wham!
Sting
'Til Tuesday
Katrina and the Waves
Whitney Houston
Sade
Julian Lennon
Huey Lewis & the News
Glenn Frey
Stevie Wonder
Dire Straits
Aretha Franklin
Eurythmics
Simple Minds
Sheila E.
Thompson Twins
John Cougar Mellencamp
Amy Grant
Pointer Sisters
Phil Collins
Alabama
Duran Duran
Wang Chung
Scritti Politti
Ricky Scaggs
A-ha
New Order
OMD
ABC
Paul Young
Power Station
AC/DC
Arcadia
John Fogerty
Los Lobos
Talking Heads
Bob Dylan
R.E.M.
The Hooters
Billy Ocean
Don Henley
Bryan Adams
Lone Justice
Kool and the Gang
Howard Jones
Chaka Khan
General Public
Heart
Klymaxx
Steve Wright
New Edition
Freddie Jackson
Ratt
Survivor


madonna
STING
TEARS FOR FEARS
Songs From The Big Chair
WHAM!
JOHN COUGAR MELLENCAMP
SCARECROW

Read


BOB DYLAN
BOB DYLAN THE BAND
EARTH, WIND & FIRE
SHEENA EASTON
ECHO AND THE BUNNYMEN
E.L.O.
ENGLISH BEAT
THE ENGLISH BEAT
THE ENGLISH BEAT
EAGLES
ON THE BORDER
FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD
TWO TRIBES
MCA
the FIXX
PHANTOMS
BRIAN ENO-DAVID BYRNE
VOICES
EURYTHMICS
RCA
EURYTHMICS
SWEET DREAMS (ARE MADE
THE EVERLY BROTHERS
DONALD FAGEN
THE FAMILY
FASTWAY
BRYAN FERRY
BOYS — GIRLS
EG
THE FIRM
JOHN FOGERTY
ARETHA FRANKLIN
DAN FOGEL
THE FLIRTS
DAN FOGEL
DAN FOGELBERG & TIM WEISS
FOGHAT
LITA FORD
Out For Blood
FOREIGNER
JEFFERSON AIRPLANE
JEFFERSON STARSHIP
THE WORST OF
JEFFERSON AIRPLANE
JEFFERSON STARSHIP
JETHRO TULL
JETHRO TULL
MCA
BILLY JOEL
BILLY JOEL
BILLY JOEL
ELTON JOHN
ELTON JOHN
JESSE JOHNSON'S REVU
GEORGE JONES
GRACE JONES
HOWARD JONES
HOWARD JONES
JOHN PAUL JONES
JOURNEY
KICK AXE
JUDAS PRIEST
JUDAS PRIEST
JUDAS PRIEST
JUDAS PRIEST
JUDAS PRIEST
JUDAS PRIEST
JUDAS PRIEST
KAJA
KING KOBRA
THE KINKS
THE KINKS 20TH
ANNIVERSARY EDITION
KISS ASYLUM
KISS ASYLUM
KISS
KISS

Read



Celluloid Dreams

Like everyone else our age, UNC-G students spent a good deal of time in area movie theaters. The fact that none of those theaters are particularly close to this campus did not prove to be the obstacle one might have expected. We drove up High Point Road to the Four Seasons Mall, over to Friendly Center to the Terrace, down Aycock to the Janus, and even all the way across town to the Circle Six. Buying popcorn and Milkduds, soft drinks and malted milk balls, even fresh cookies and Italian ice picked our way down sticky aisles and hunkered down in wheezing seats, alone in the crowed dark, dreaming with our eyes open.

And what did we dream about? A glorious vindication in Vietnam, for one thing; we were just as gung ho for *Rambo* as everyone else. Oh, some of us sneered and some of us snickered and no few of us just stayed away in disgust, but on the whole the film did almost as well with us as with the general audience. Freshmen even wrote papers for their English 101 classes about how the movie had given us back our national honor, much to the incredulity of some of their instructors.

We also turned out in droves for Stallone's other crowd-pleaser, the inevitable *Rocky IV*, though here, at least, our sentiments were not quite as politically correct; as of this writing, a few "Ivan Drago Fan Club" T-shirts have appeared on campus, proclaiming their wearers' admiration for Rocky's towering opponent.

Older or more intellectually-inclined students were not left entirely in the cold by the movie industry, fortunately. *Plenty* and *Agnes of God* provided strong roles for Meryl Streep and Jane Fonda, respectively, and were much admired, particularly the latter. Students familiar with New York city got a good creepy laugh from the comically paranoid *After Hours*, which one critic called "the lighter side of *Taxi Driver*." And those with an interest in South American politics and literature were intrigued by *Kiss of the Spider Woman*, and most applauded the performances of William Hurt and Raul Julia.

The big summer movies of '85—*Back to the Future, Pale Rider*, and *Mad Max Beyond Thunderdome*, played well into the Fall and after, either at first-run houses or dollar cinemas. UNC-G contributed its share to these films' local audiences. Horror fans got their chills from *Fright Night, Day of the Dead*, the ambitious *Return of the Living Dead*, and *Nightmare on Elm Street II: Freddy's Revenge*, which last, judging from the clipped-out newspaper ads festooning the walls, proved especially popular in Guilford Dorm.

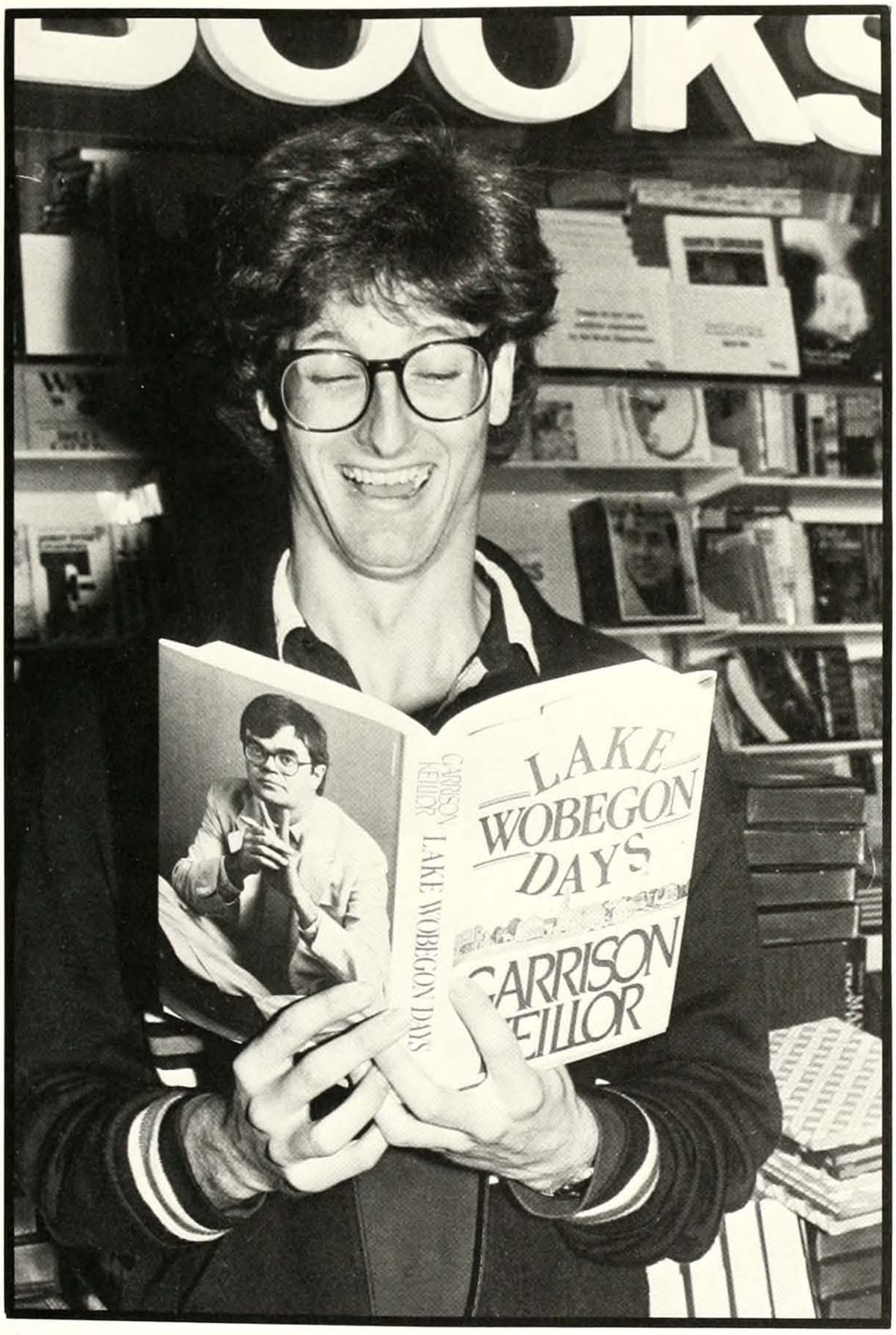
We viewed older movies, too, in Jarrell Lecture Hall and on dorm-party VCRs and elsewhere. A lucky few of us from the Broadcast/Cinema department even participated in the making of a film or two, down in Wilmington. All in all, celluloid dreams proved to be an important part of our inner lives. And so it will probably go for the foreseeable future.

—*Ian McDowell*

Read

Rambo
Jewel of the Nile
The Color Purple
A Chorus Line
Out of Africa
Enemy Mine
White Nights
Agnes of God
Commando
The Gods Must Be Crazy
Rocky IV
Weird Science
Real Genius
My Science Project
Fright Night
Young Sherlock Holmes
To Live and Die in LA
Jagged Edge
St. Elmo's Fire
Maxie
Mad Max Beyond Thunderdome
Beverly Hills Cop
Spies Like Us
Pee Wee's Big Adventure
101 Dalmations
Clue
Invasion U.S.A.
Teen Wolf
Silver Bullet
After Hours
Godzilla '85
Compromising Positions
Red Sonja
Krush Groove
Kiss of the Spider Woman

Real Books Cat Books Cartoon Books Big Steve's Books



Read

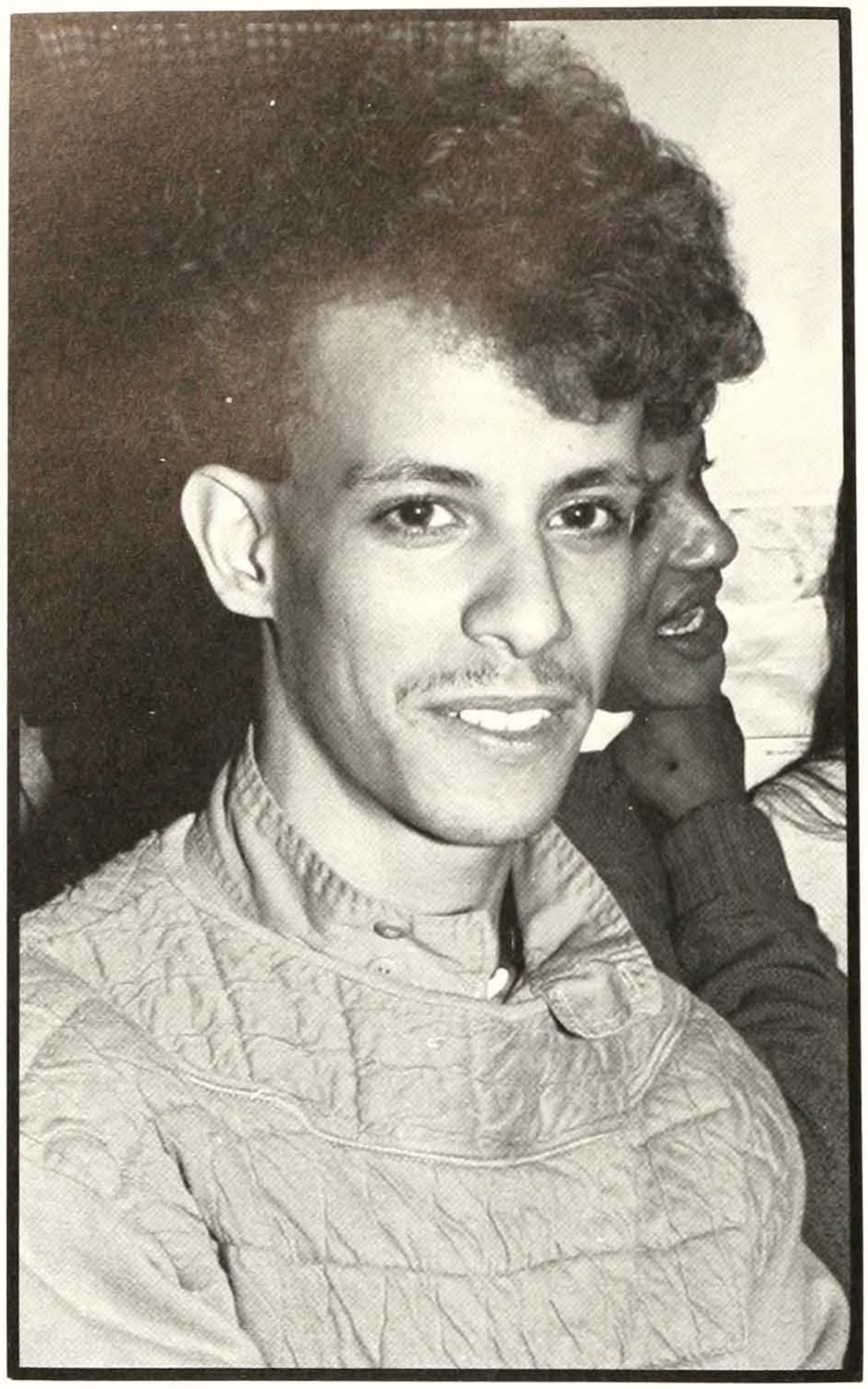
Cat books and cook books, diet tips and excercise regimens, financial strategies and celebrity beauty schemes, generational sagas and jet-set romances; it was business as usual in Greensboro bookstores this year. But what are UNC-G students reading?

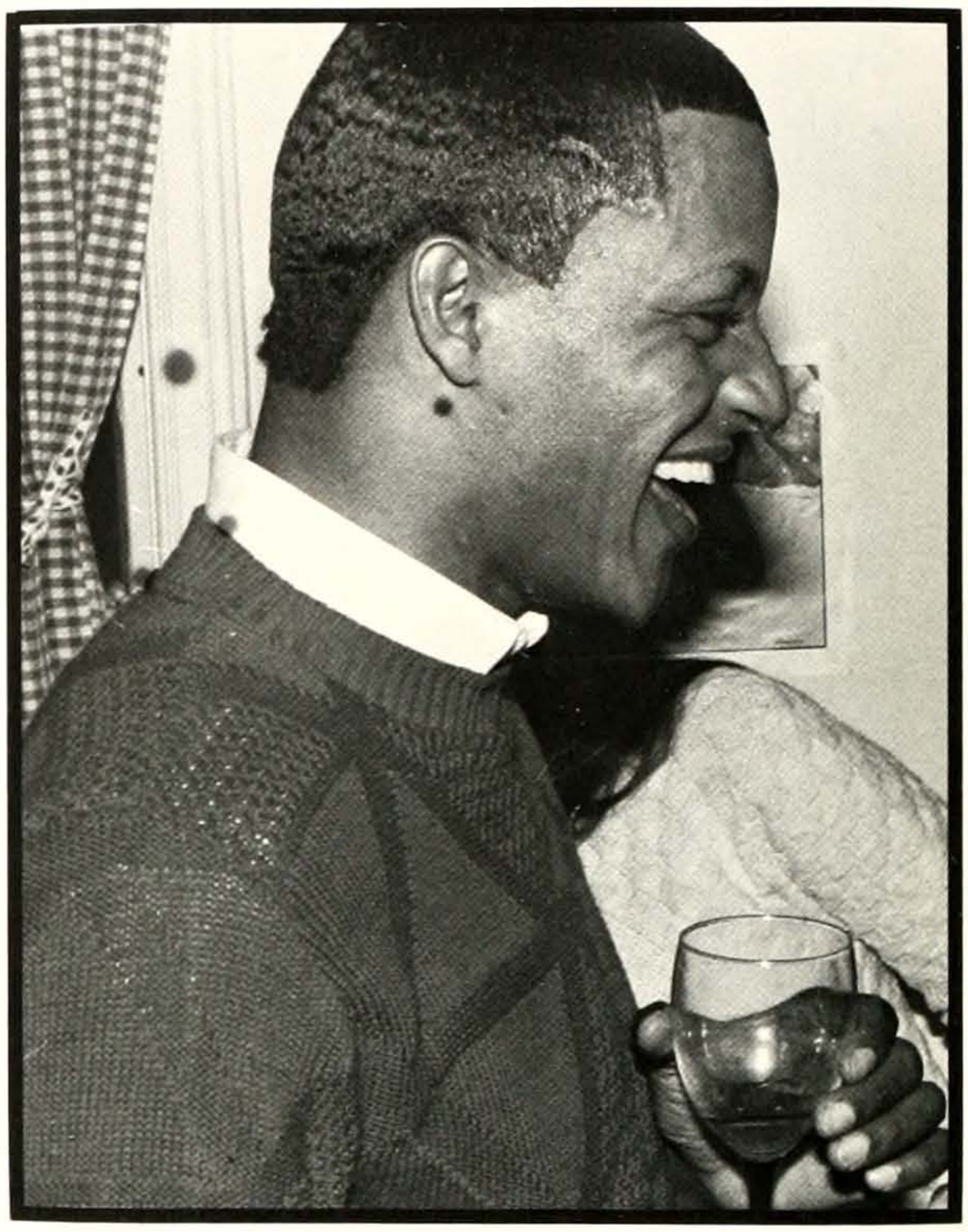
Cartoons, for one thing. *Bloom County* and *The Far Side* were neck-and-neck, with *Doonesbury* and *Garfield* vying for second place. Then there were the books in which the words were in printed type rather than hand-lettered balloons.

Under both his own name and the less royal sobriquet of Richard Bachman, Stephen King reigned supreme. In the unlikely event that a student's bookshelves contained any new hardbound fiction at all, they probably contained at least one thick volume with King's face displayed on the back cover, grinning like some backwoods New England rube who'd just taken a boy scout hatchet to his mother-in-law, and now had her pickled away in forty-seven separate mason jars hidden behind the piled *National Geographic*s in the attic. And then there were the paperbacks. By the time this yearbook comes out, one should be able to walk into every dorm on campus and find at least one or two receptionists whiling away their boredom with a dog-eared copy of *Skeleton Crew, The Talisman, Thinner, The Bachman Books* or old favorites like *The Shining* and *The Stand*. If Big Steve (as Joe Bob Briggs and Fred Chappell like to call him) looked smug in his dustjacket photos, it was with good reason.

Many other items on the *New York Times* Best Seller List turned up on students' shelves and night tables. Garrison Keillor's *Lake Wobegone Days* was one such favorite, as was Jean Auel's latest neolithic soap opera, *The Mammoth Hunters*. However, not everything that sold well to the general populace was a hit with students. Few here at UNC-G showed much interest in James A. Michener's latest interminal history lesson, *Texas*, and even Kurt Vonnegut's most recent exercise in sentimental cynicism, the typically coy *Galapagos*, was not as popular here as it might have been ten or fifteen years ago. Maybe there's hope for us yet.

Ian McDowell





Read

Cole



Bob Geldof "Saint Bob"
Boris Becker
Halley's comet
Humphrey the Whale
Miami Vice
Dr. Ruth Westheimer
"The Refrigerator" Perry
The Cosby Show
Beaujolais
Live Aid
Pete Rose
new Coke
Levi's 501 Blues
Mumford Phys. Ed. Dept.
Reeboks
Swatch
bandannas
bran muffins
Transformers
He-Man
gummy bears
stirrup pants
paisley
Rainbow Brite
Don Johnson
wine coolers
Madonna wanna-bes
VCRs
lace
Teddy Ruxpin
sixties
tapestry
Esprit
fruit popsicles
Mickey Mouse shirts
Bruce Springsteen
charm dangles
Marc Chagall
Statue of Liberty
fake pearls
Mexican food
U.S.A. caviar
wuzzles
Bloom County
skateboards
wrestling
miniskirts
Burger King, Herb?
Farm Aid
Lake Wobegon Days
India
Charles & Di
Billy & Christie
Sean & Madonna
Bruce & Julianne
flavored Perrier



Read

Trival Pursuit RPM edition
Genus II
Calvin Klein underwear ads
Michael Jordan
Boy George goes prep
first female Globetrotter
Italian ice cream
Eddie Murphy
MTV
bright colors
teddy bears
Grace Jones
USA for Africa
corporate dreams
oversized shirts
Prince Valiant haircuts
punk haircuts
Michael J. Fox
Pee Wee Herman
Whoopi Goldberg
The Far Side
yuppies
go go
video



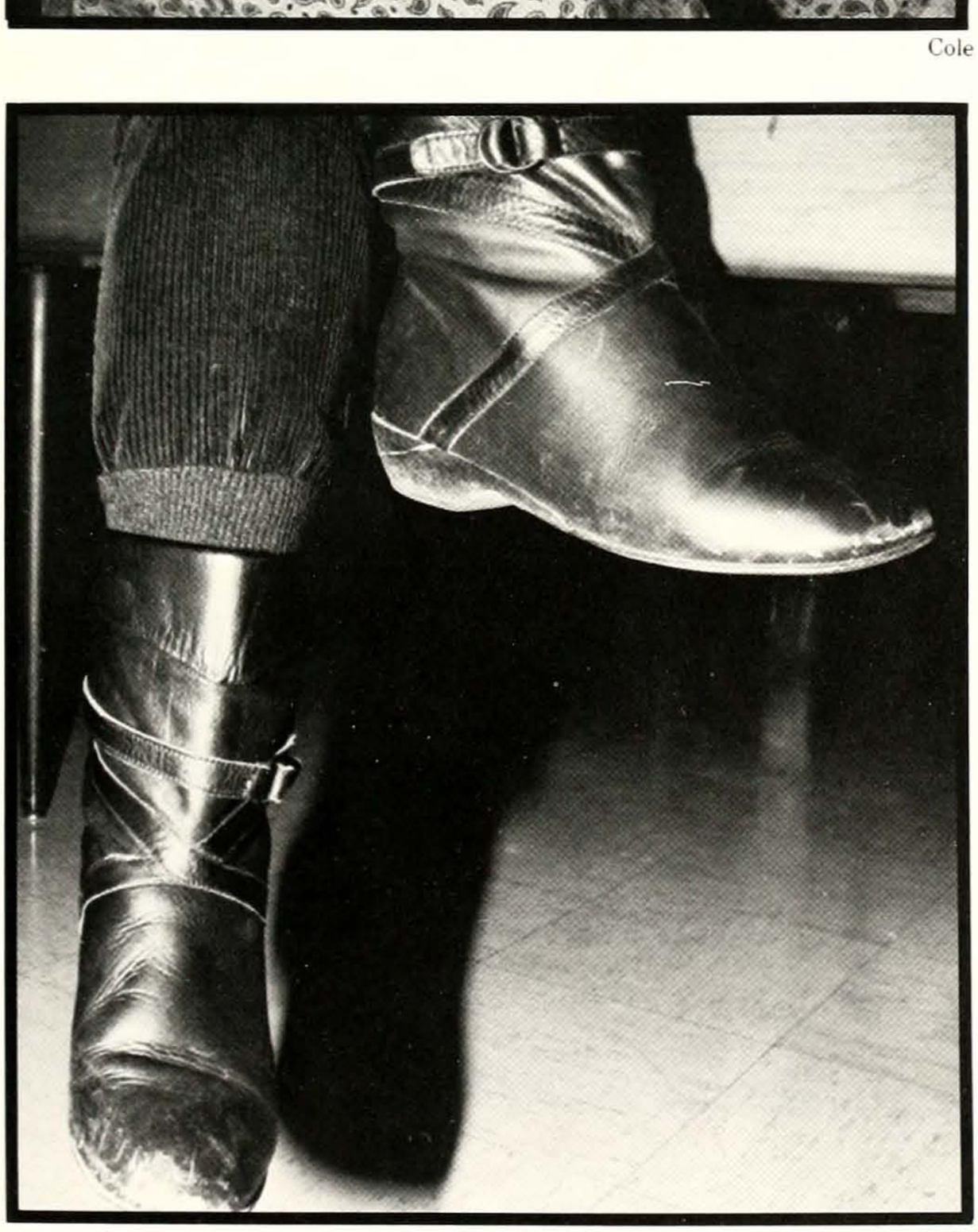
Read



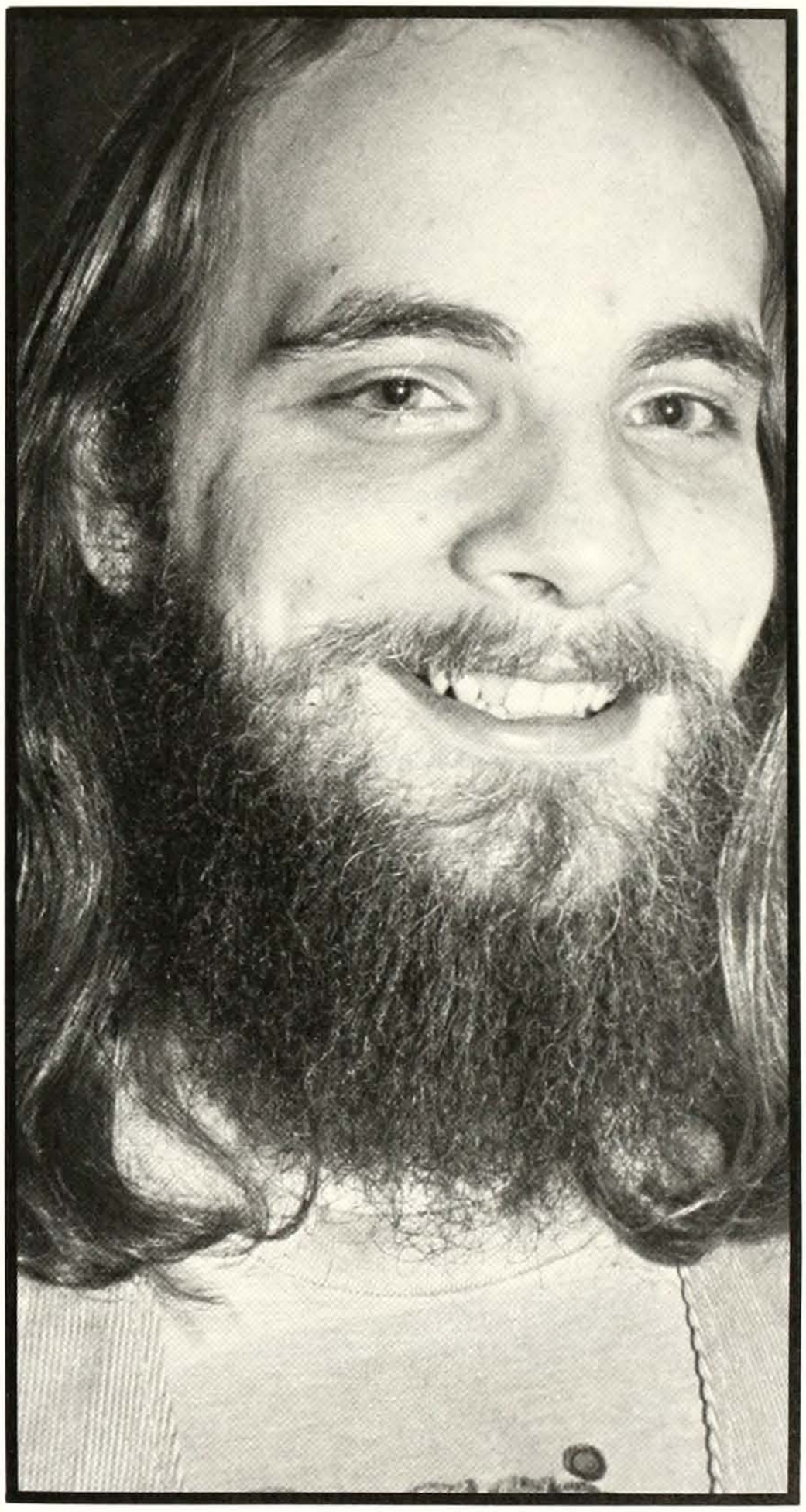
Read



Cole



Cole



Read

Glory Days
Bruce Springsteen

Rasberry Beret
Prince and the Revolution

Emergency
Kool and the Gang

Perfect Way
Scritti Politti

Take On Me
A-ha

Money For Nothing
Dire Straits

Careless Whisper
Wham!

Small Town
John Cougar Mellencamp

Part Time Lover
Stevie Wonder

Alive and Kicking
Simple Minds

The Power of Love
Huey Lewis & the News

Walking On Sunshine
Katrina and the Waves

Love Is the Seventh Wave
Sting

We Don't Need Another Hero
Tina Turner

Voices Carry
'Til Tuesday

And She Was
Talking Heads

Say You, Say Me
Lionel Ritchie

When The Going Gets Tough
Billy Ocean

Head Over Heels
Tears For Fears

Nervous Night
The Hooters

Tenderness
General Public



Read

Lay Your Hands On Me
Thompson Twins

Party All The Time
Eddie Murphy

Tonight She Comes
The Cars

Broken Wings
Mr. Mister

Election Day
Arcadia

Sleeping Bag
ZZ Top

Be Near Me
ABC

Burning Heart
Survivor

Everything Must Change
Paul Young

We Built This City
Starship

Face The Face
Pete Townshend

That's What Friends Are For
Dionne & Friends

A Love Bizarre
Sheila E.

The Sweetest Taboo
Sade

Wrap Her Up
Elton John

Sun City
Artists United Against Apartheid

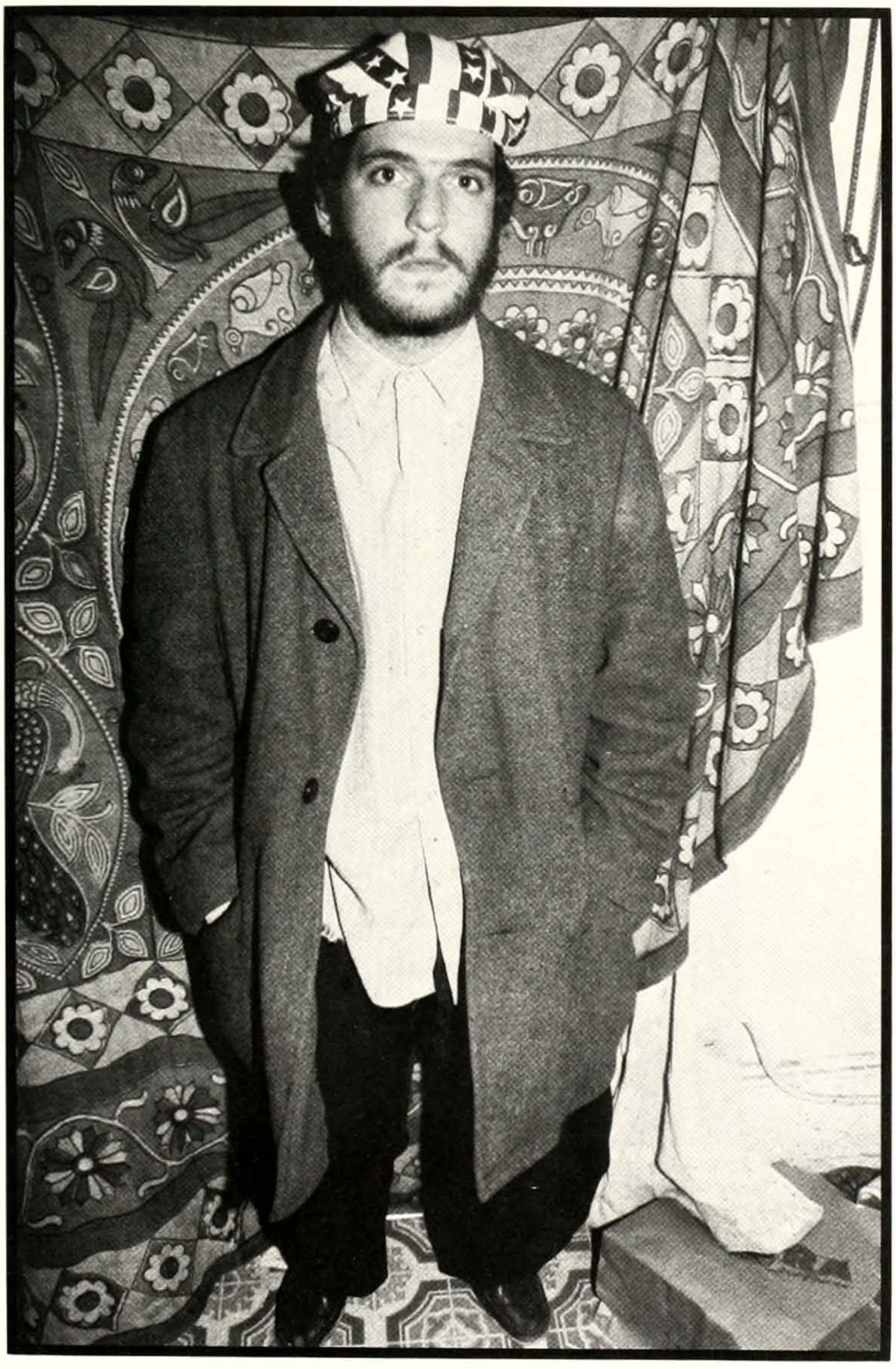
Never
Heart

Living In America
James Brown

Spies Like Us
Paul McCartney

Too Young
Jack Wagner

Weird Science
Oingo Boingo



Read

Separate Lives
Phil Collins & Marilyn Martin

I Feel For You
Chaka Khan

Who's Zoomin' Who?
Aretha Franklin

To Live and Die In LA
Wang Chung

I'm Your Man
Wham!

Theme From Miami Vice
Jan Hammer

You Belong To The City
Glenn Frey

The Boys of Summer
Don Henley

Like A Virgin
Madonna

Everyday
James Taylor

Talk To Me
Stevie Nicks

Oh Sheila
Ready For The World

Count Me Out
New Edition

It's Only Love
Bryan Adams & Tina Turner

Things Can Only Get Better
Howard Jones

People Are People
Depeche Mode

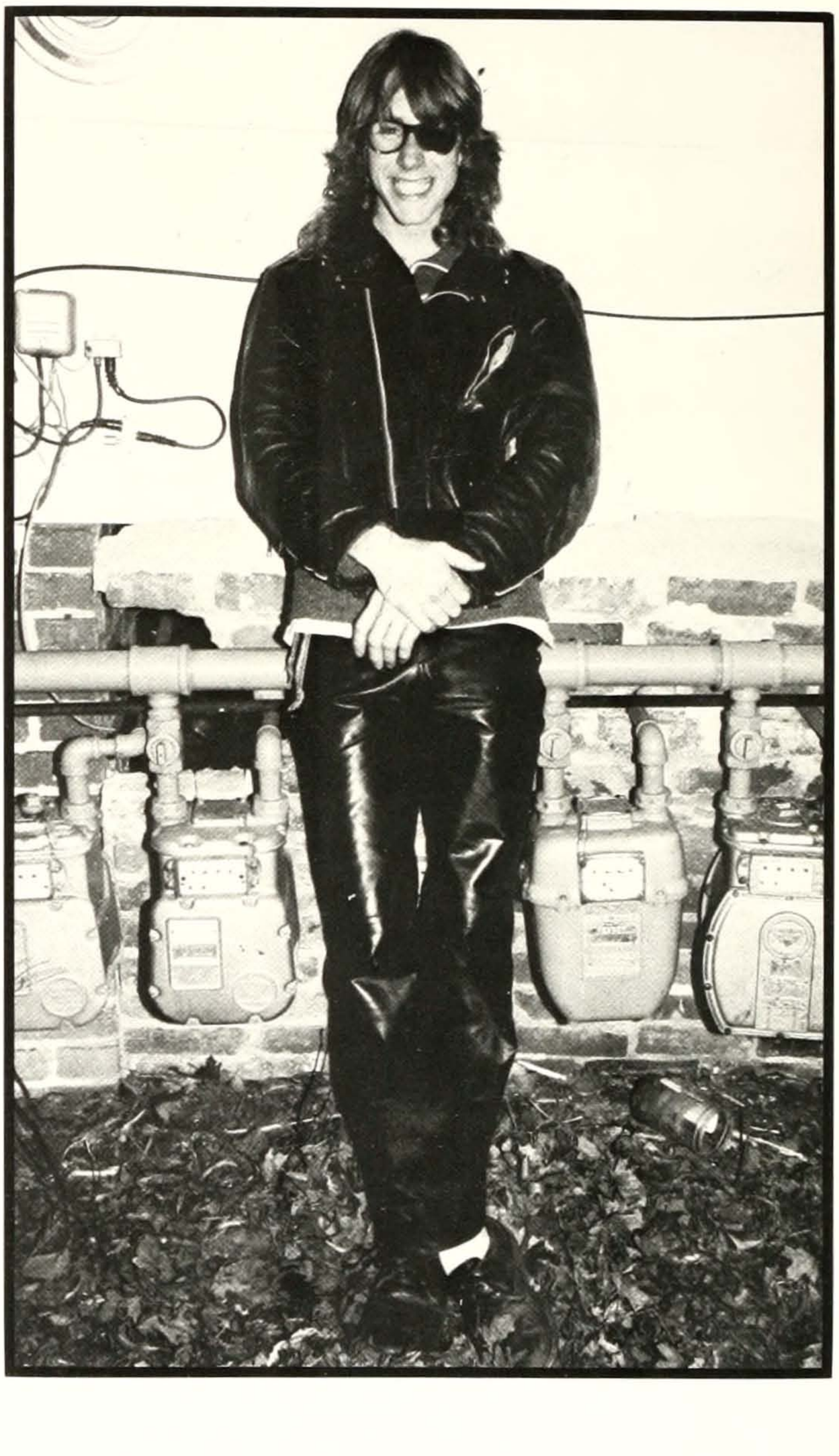
Some Like It Hot
Power Station

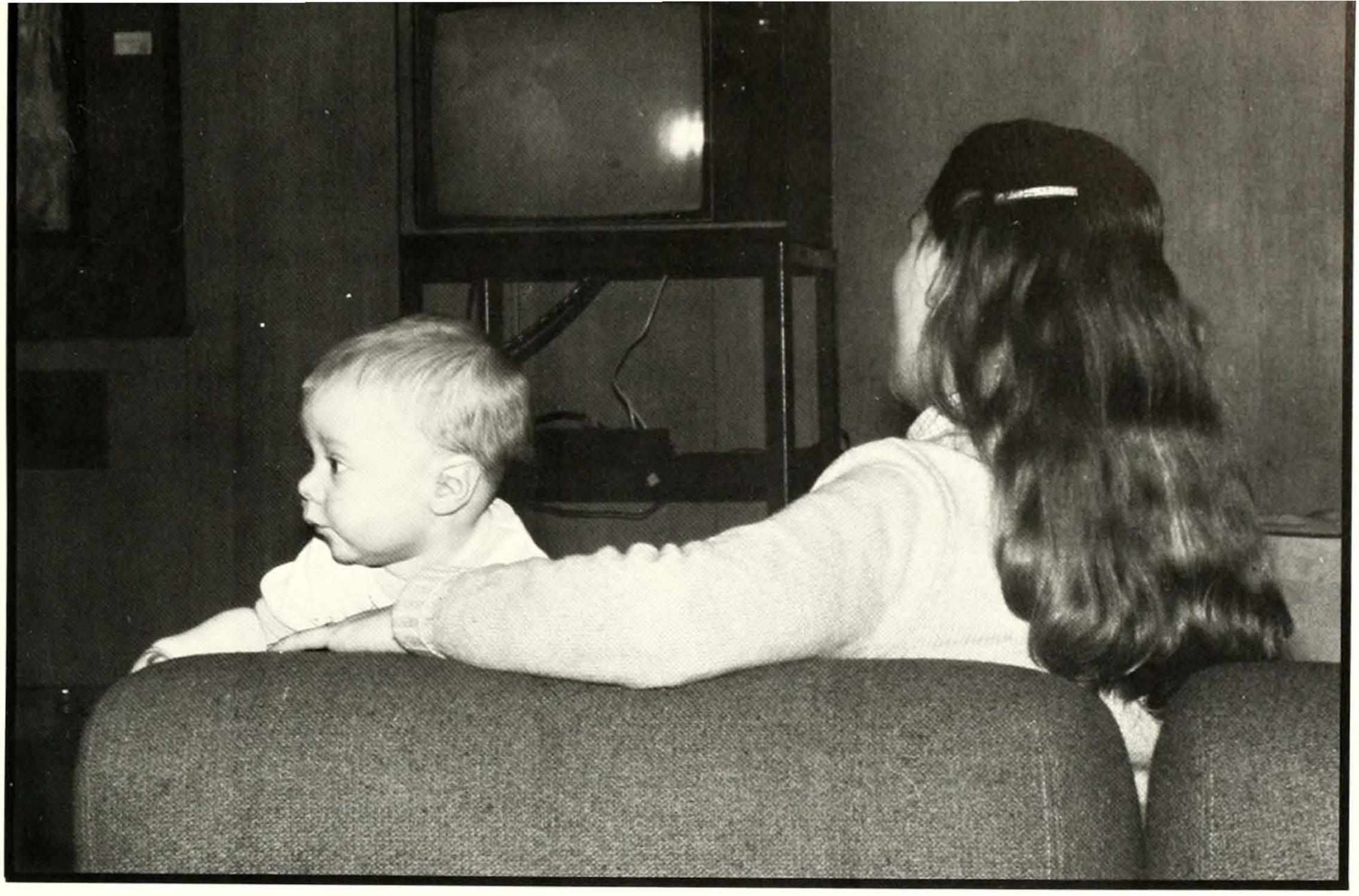
The Color of Success
Morris Day

Saving All My Love For You
Whitney Houston

The Super Bowl Shuffle
Chicago Bears Shufflin' Crew

The Unforgettable Fire
U2





Read

The Boob Tube

The Tube. The Plug-in Drug. The Idiot Box. The Vast Wasteland. The Glass Teat. The names writers use to revile this centry's most popular entertainment medium are legion.

Yet we still watch, even those of us who are allegedly literate, even me and thee. But what do we tune in to here at UNC-G?

Most of the same things that people tune in to everywhere else. Oh, there are some differences. Fewer of us have cable, for one thing, and don't have the luxury of seeing the same recently popular bigscreen blockbuster uncut and uninterrupted twelve times a week. *Hill Street Blues* hasn't declined quite as much with us as it has nationwide, and while *The Cosby Show* may be in our top twenty, we don't value it's tidy homilies enough to place it in the number-one viewing slot the way the rest of the population has. We adore *Miami Vice*, though, and when the weather's warm a few of us even try to dress like Crockett and Tubbs, though thankfully that influence seems to be on the way out.

The highly-touted anthologies failed about as badly with us as they did with everyone else. Few UNC-G students even watched Spielberg's *Amazing Stories*, let alone found it amazing; more regrettaby, not many of us tuned in to the generally superior revival of *The Twilight Zone* on CBS. (Perhaps our contingent of SF and Fantasy fans were content to stick to *Dr. Who*.)

Hardly a single student watched even one episode of this season's most refreshingly original new program, anthology or otherwise, the delightful *George Burns Comedy Week*.

Our tastes didn't always reflect the nation's, but there were parallels. *The Golden Girls*, while popular, did not score quite as highly with us as with the over-thirty set, nor did we get particularly worked up about Charlton Heston's decision to forsake the Republican Party for *Dynasty II: The Colby's*, but we eagerly tuned in Apollonia's debut on *Falcon-crest*. *Dallas* did not regain its lost ground, but the original *Dynasty* retained its throne. Like everybody else, we laughed at Larry, Darryl, and Darryl on *Newhart*.

David Letterman did well, of course, and the new *Saturday Night Live* fared better with us and the rest of the viewing audience than with the critics. And there was always a heartily rowdy audience for football. Walking through the women's dorms in the afternoon, or passing the big TV up on the third floor of EUC, one could always catch a glimpse of one's favorite soap opera, while in the men's dorms *G.I. Joe* and *The Transformers* proved popular in that hour or two between the time classes ended and the cafeteria opened for supper. And as always, some people even watched *Divorce Court* and Wrestling, both fascinating glimpses into the baser side of our cultural subconscious.

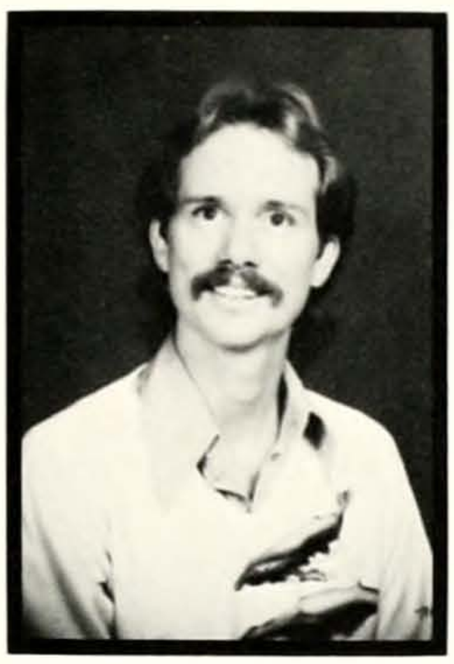
Ian McDowell

Golden Girls
Miami Vice
Mr. Belvedere
The Cosby Show
20/20
Moonlighting
Amazing Stories
60 Minutes
Late Night With David Letterman
The Twilight Zone
Newhart
Dallas
Falcon Crest
Growing Pains
Family Ties
Dynasty
Dynasty II: The Colbys
The Equalizer
Webster
Hotel
Cagney and Lacey
St. Elsewhere
Hill Street Blues
Kate and Allie
Alfred Hitchcock Presents
Murder, She Wrote
Trapper John, M.D.
Remington Steele
He-Man
The Facts of Life
Saturday Night Live
Friday Night Videos
The Wheel of Fortune
Spenser: For Hire
Misfits of Science
Shadowchasers
The Transformers
GI Joe
The Go-Bots

CLASSES

GRADUATES

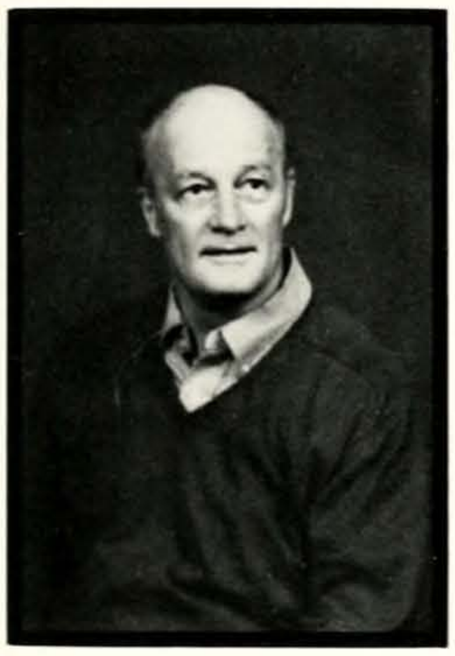




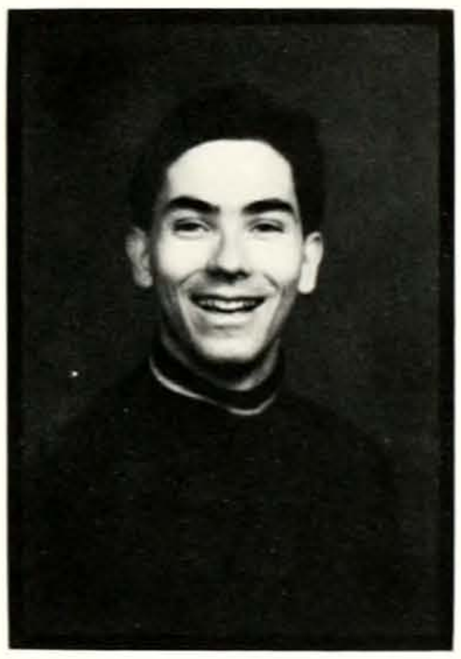




Julie Garner
Richard Halford
Melinda Halford
Dawn Laine





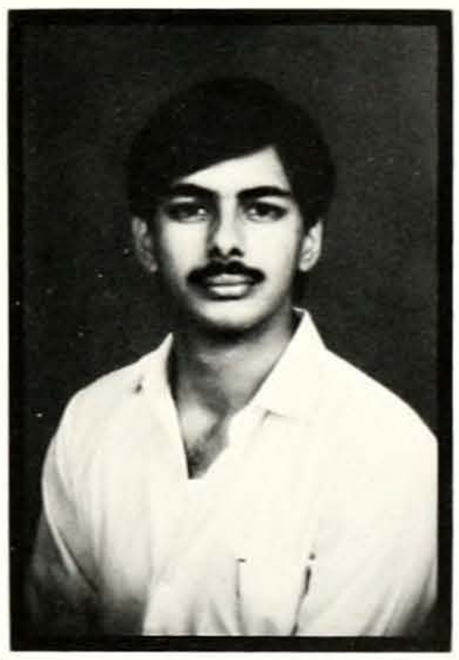




James Lomax
Faith McCullough
Ian McDowell
Robin W. McIntyre

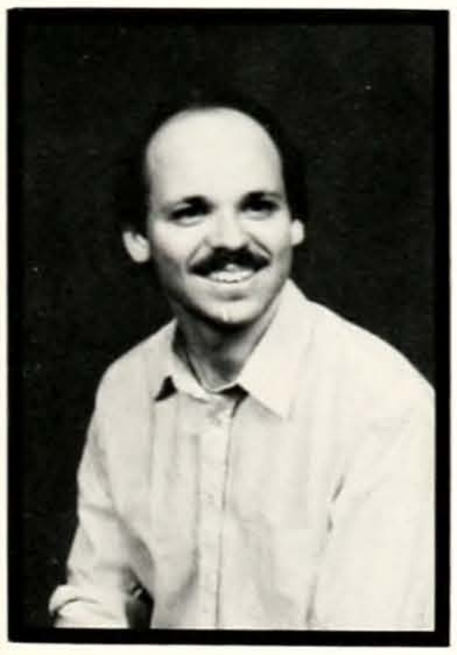


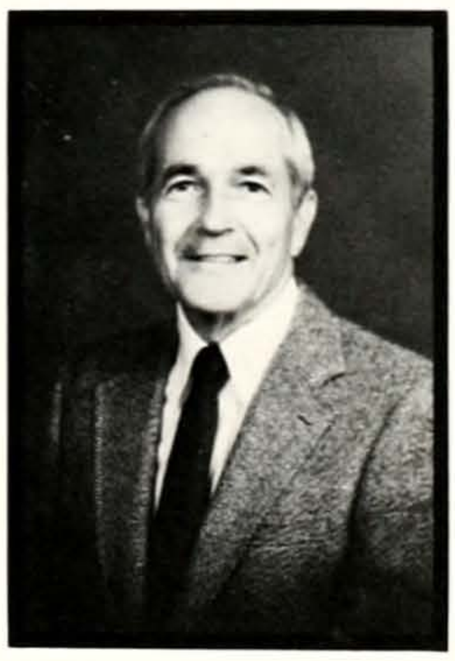






Dawn Ellen Nubel
Natalie Price
Anil Seth
Wanda Weaver





Cary Wilson
Dillon L. Wood

SENIORS



Donna Albright



Ellen Allen



Beverly Allred



Jean Anderson



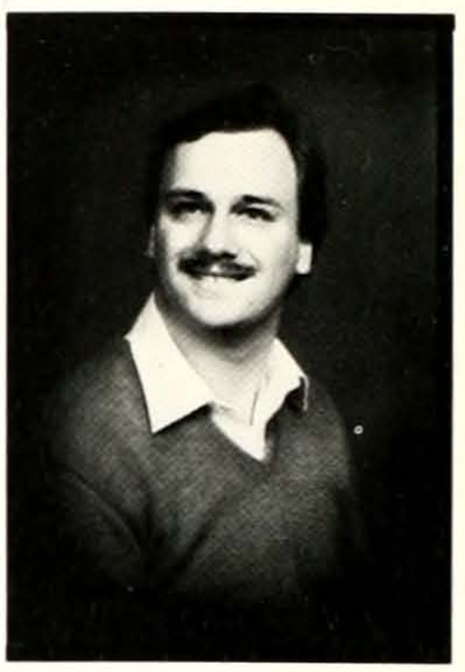
Kathleen Anderson



Peter Anderson



Sonya Ashley



Anton Bantel Jr.



Laura L. Bauer



Jane Beeson



Carolyn H. Bennett



Alicia Bentley



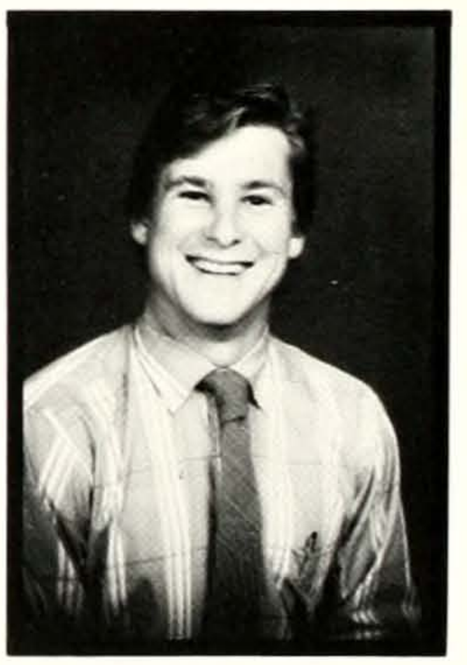
Melissa Bentley



Sati E. Bisram

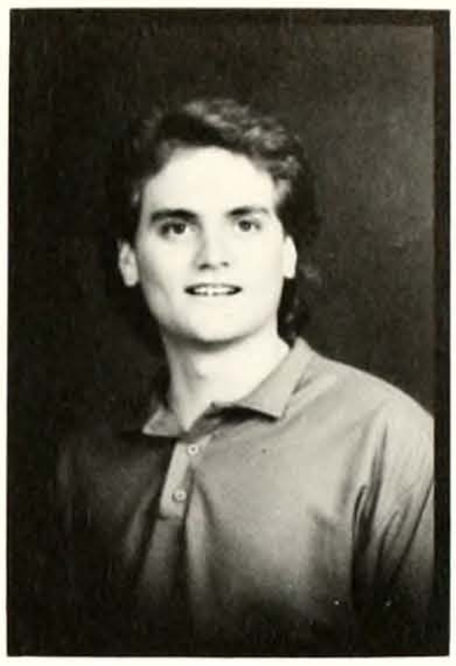


David T. Blackwell

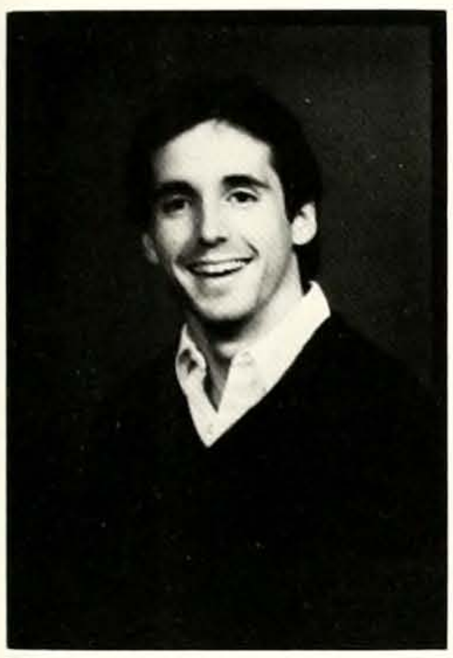
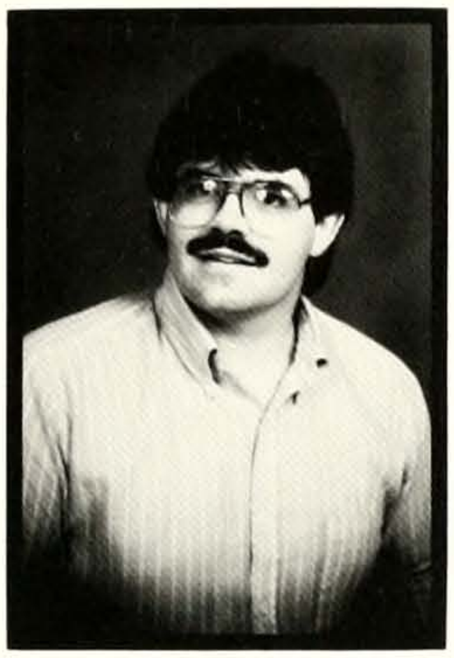


John Boyette



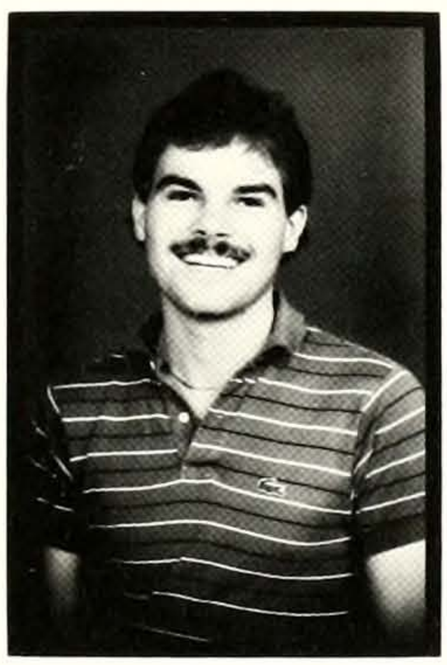
Mary Bradley
Mary Bradsher
Rebecca Brewer
Al Briggs



Byron Britt
John Brown
Terri Buchanan
Terry Cannon



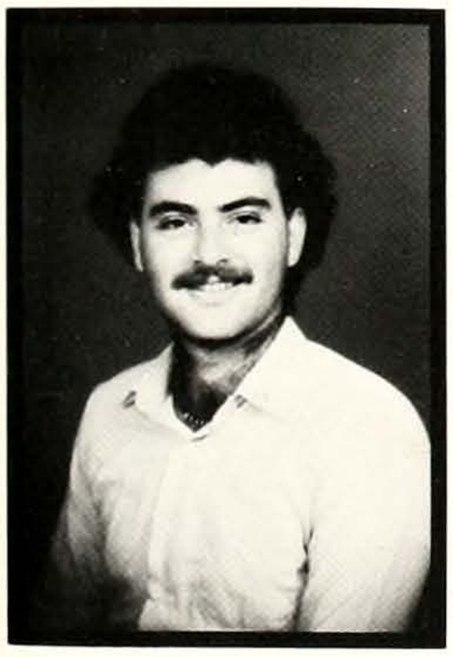
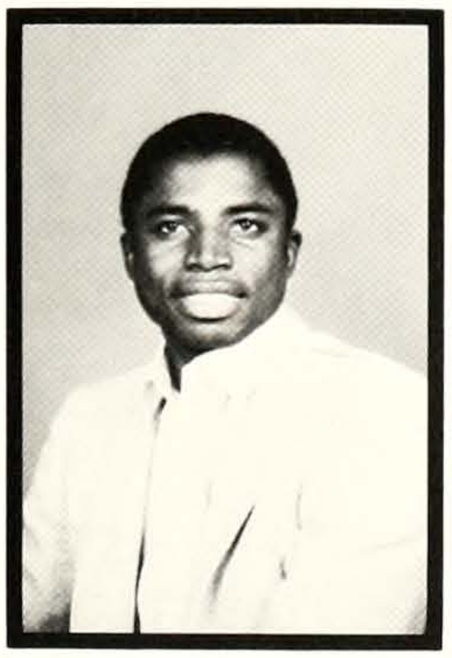


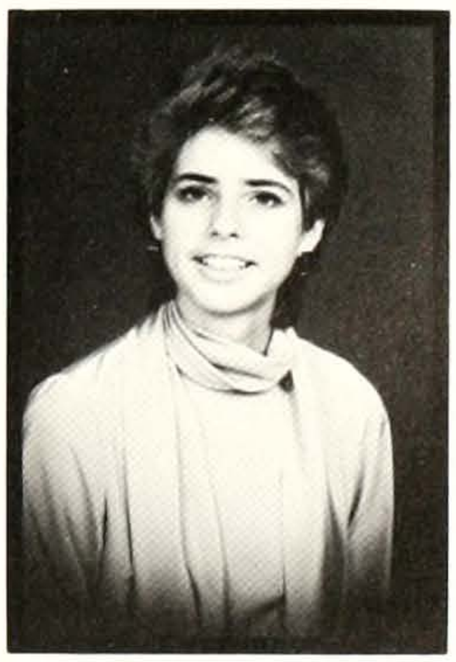

Janet Carter
Monica Caviness
Jeffrey Todd Clapp
Lori Coble



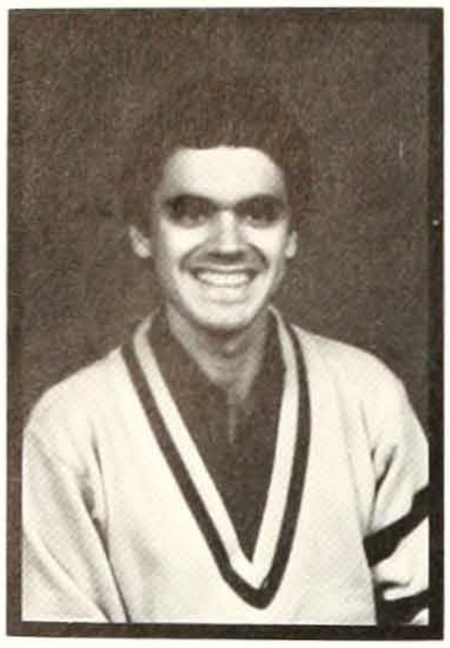



Catherine Craven
Belinda Crouch
Constance Cullahan
Bruce Culp



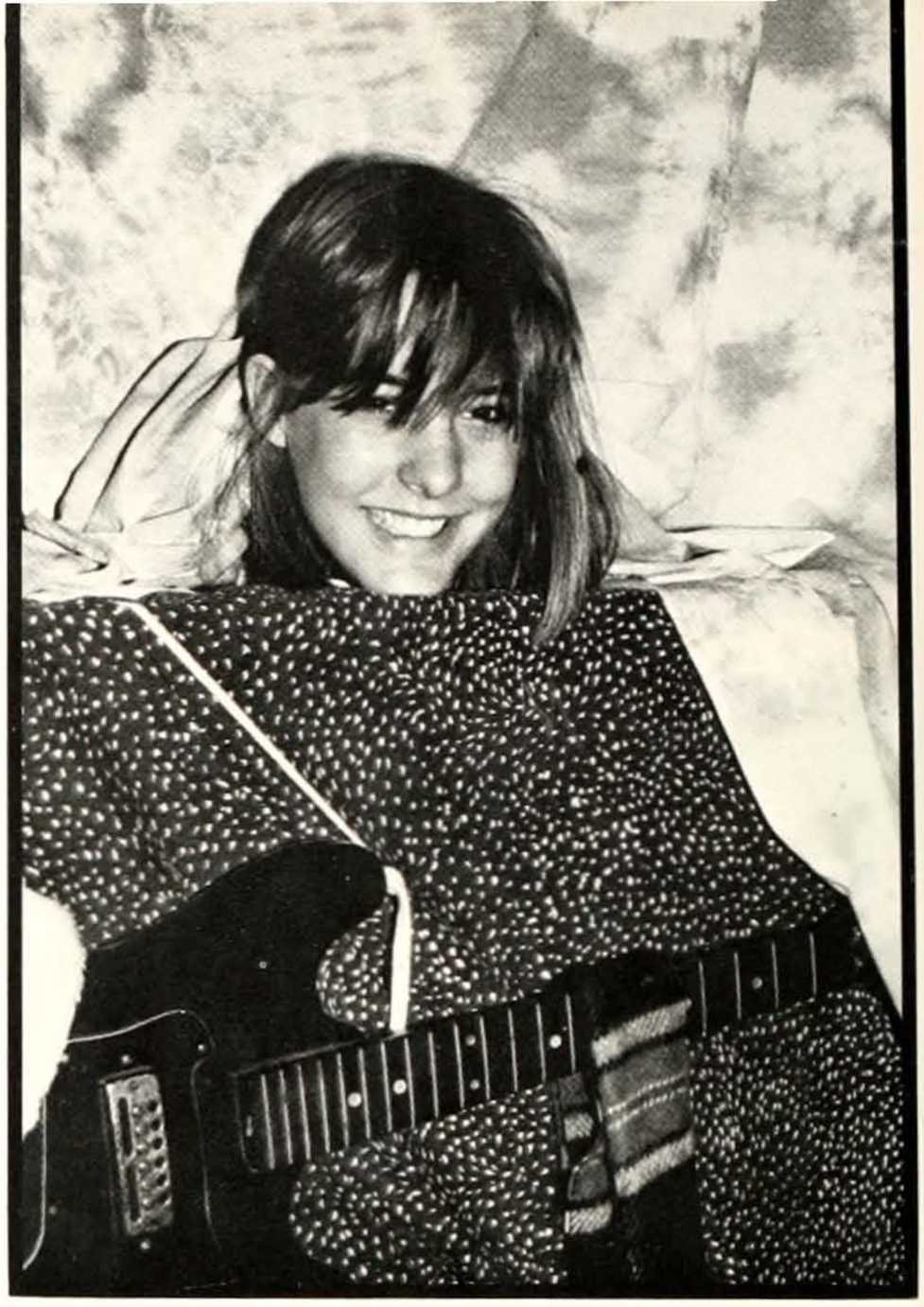
Hadi Dabar
Musa Dangana
Felicia Davis
Pamela Dellinger



Juan Dent



Jeanne I. Dickens





Michael Dolianitis



Fonda Dorton



Susan Dosier



Luis Dossantos



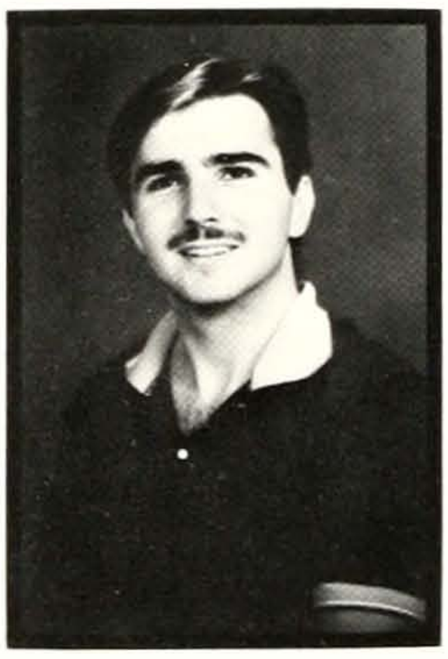
Tawana Dulin



Susan Dunlap



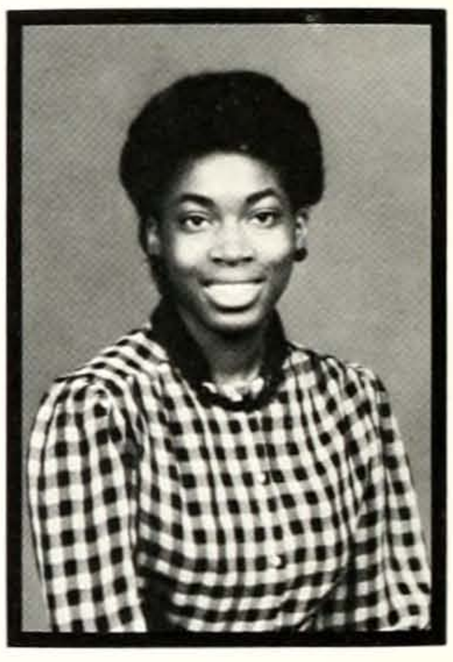
Elizabeth Erwin



T. James Erwin



Karen Feldman



Alicia Fields



Cheryll Fitzgerald



Jacquelyn Todd Foster



Chris Fox



Karen Floyd

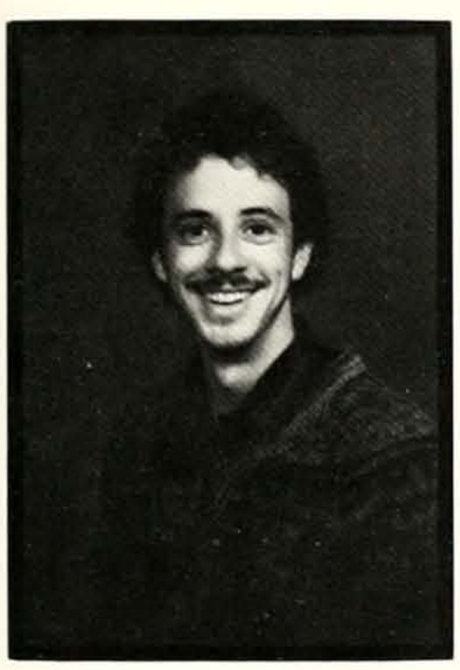








Karen Frazier
Don Gambill
Robbie Gathines
Bernetta Ghist



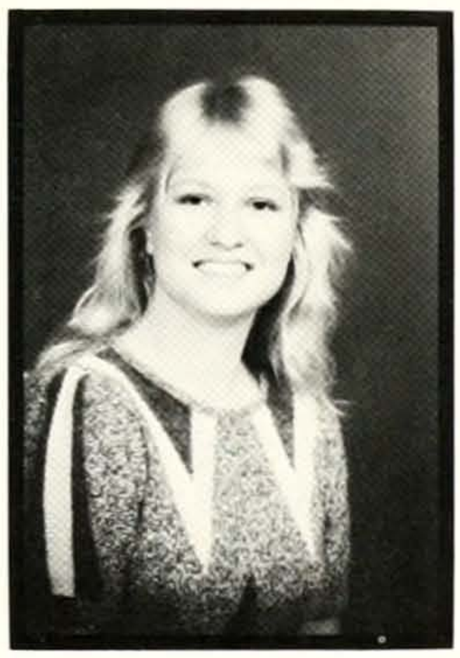


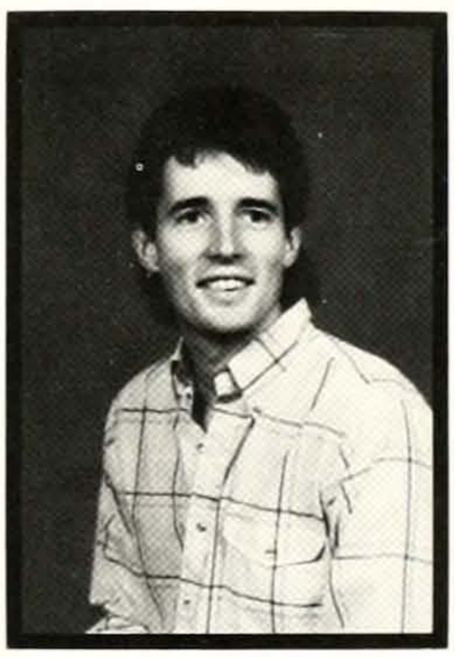


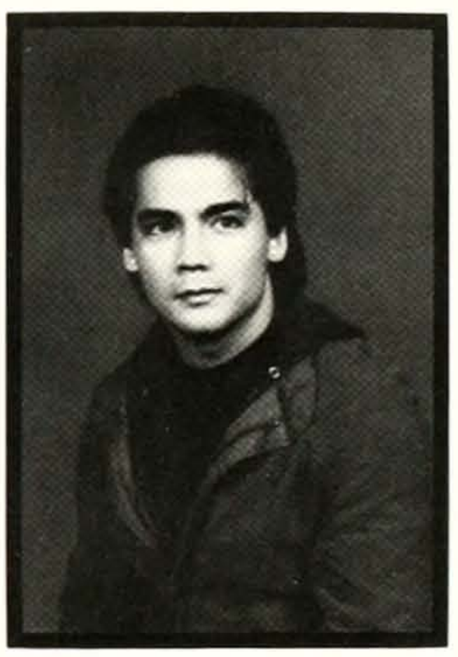


Gary Glass
Johng Grant
Pamela Green
Leah Griffin



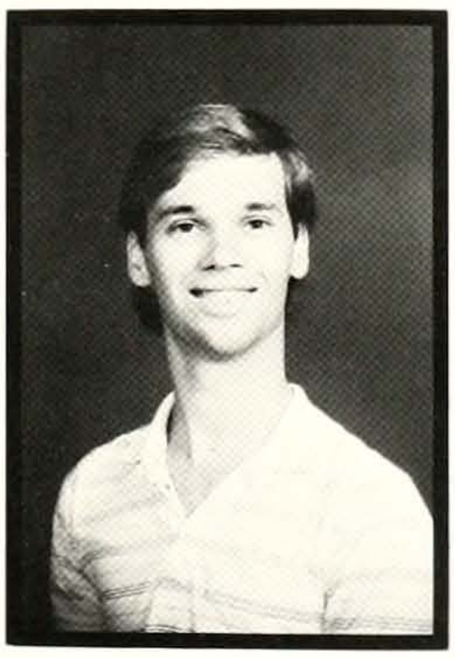






Susan Haldane
Christine Hanusewicz
Ken Hardin
Jeff Harding







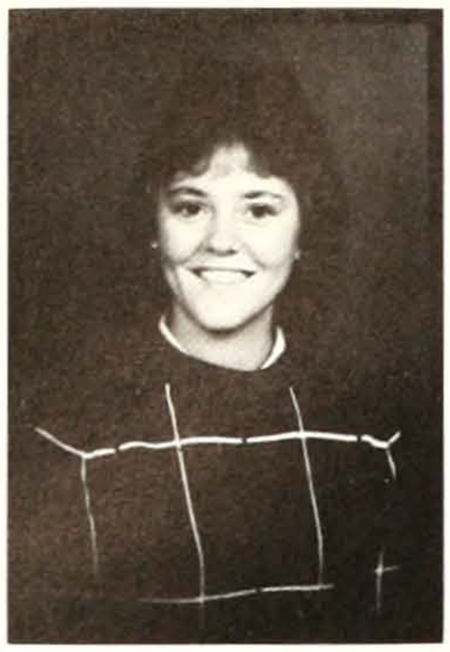
Todd Hedrick
Angela Hicks





Deneal Hicks
Rachel Hohn

Jane Hooks
Deborah Hyatt
Lisa Isobe
Henrietta Jackson

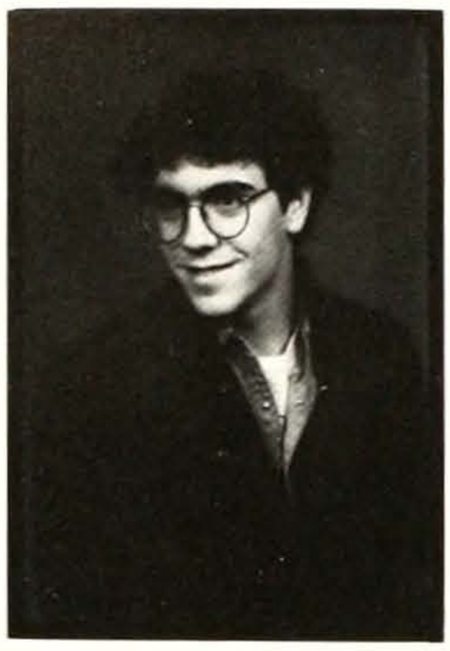


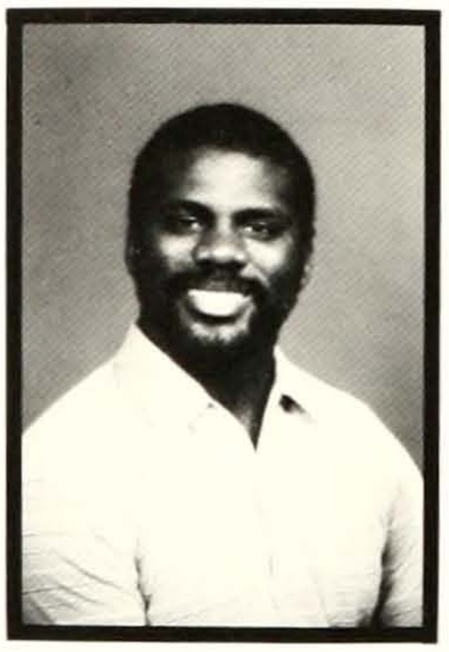


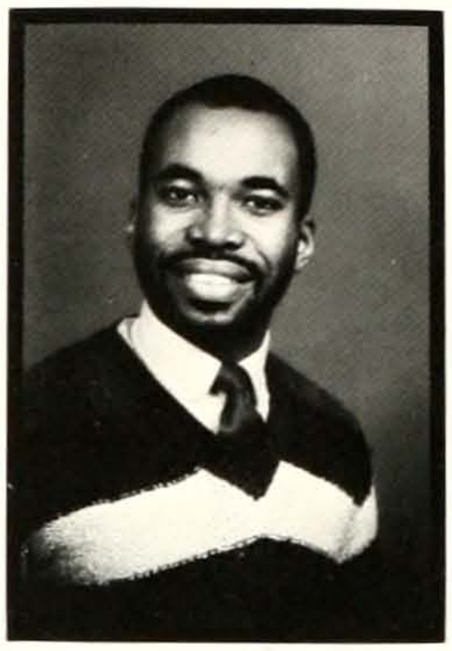




Greg Jenkins
Dean Johnson
Joseph Johnson
Deborah L. Jones









Lynda Jones
Jennifer Jordan
Lisa Kazmierczak
Elizabeth Kincheloe





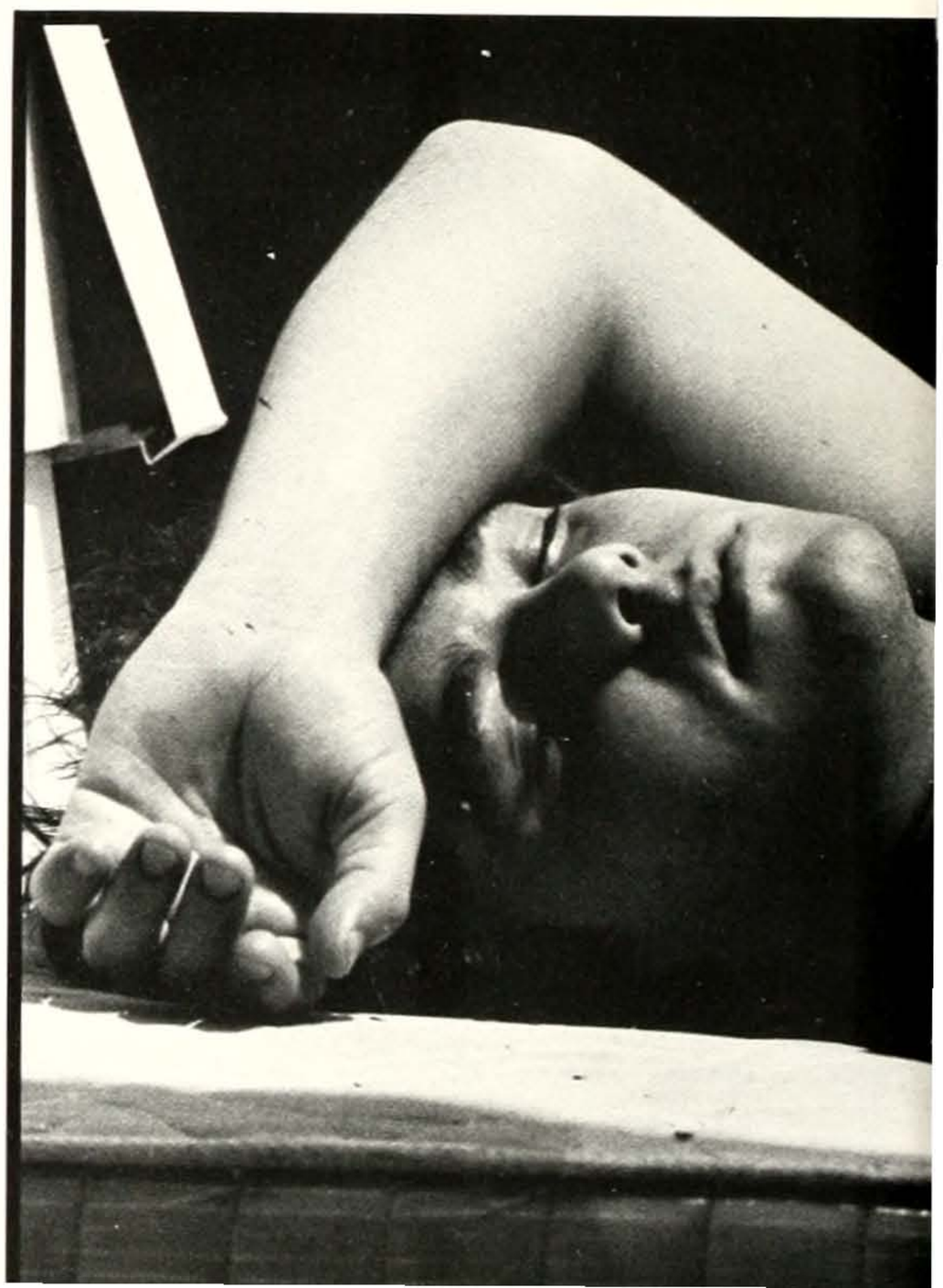




Jeffrey M. Kallam
Lori Kuchenbecker





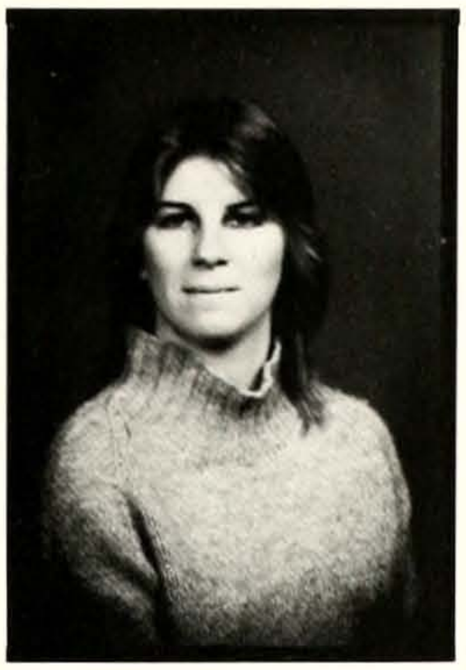


Dawn Lawson
Thomas Little









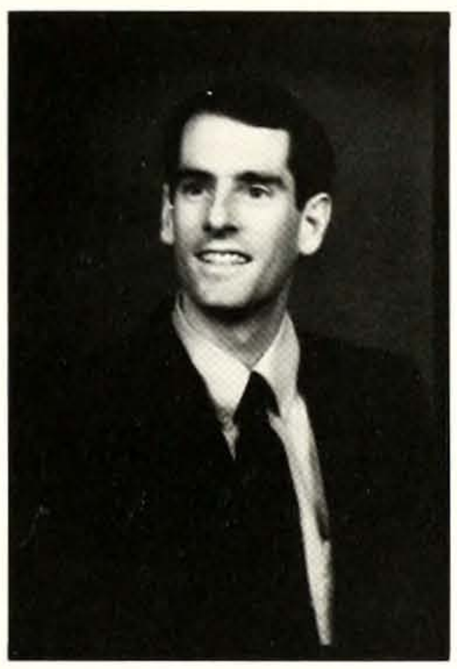


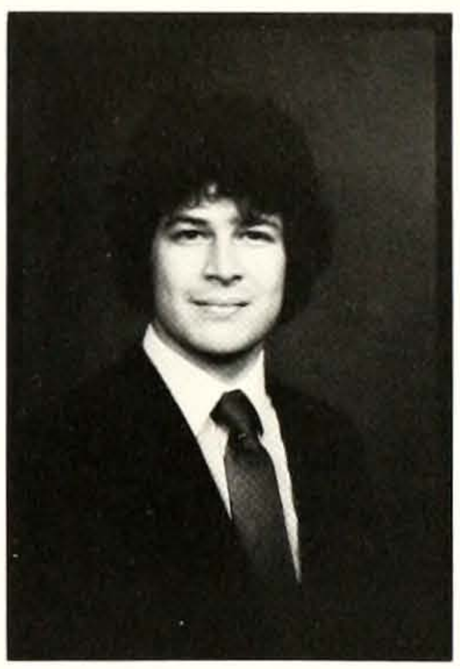


Linda Lusk
Mary Maness
Mary Mattimore
Naomi McCormick





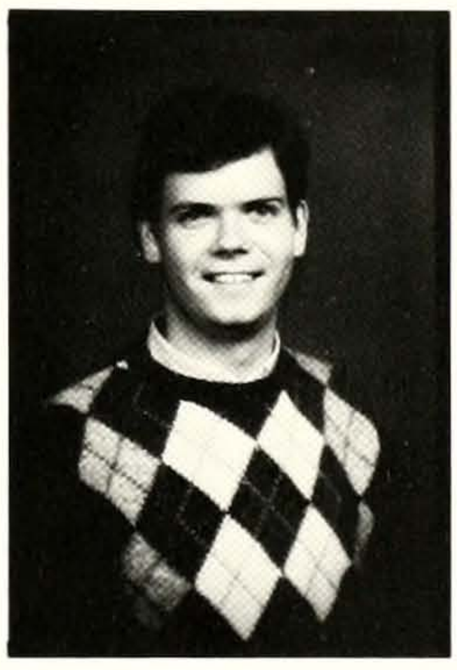




Carolyn T. McLaurin
Priscilla F. McLemore
William Melton Jr.
Luis Mercado

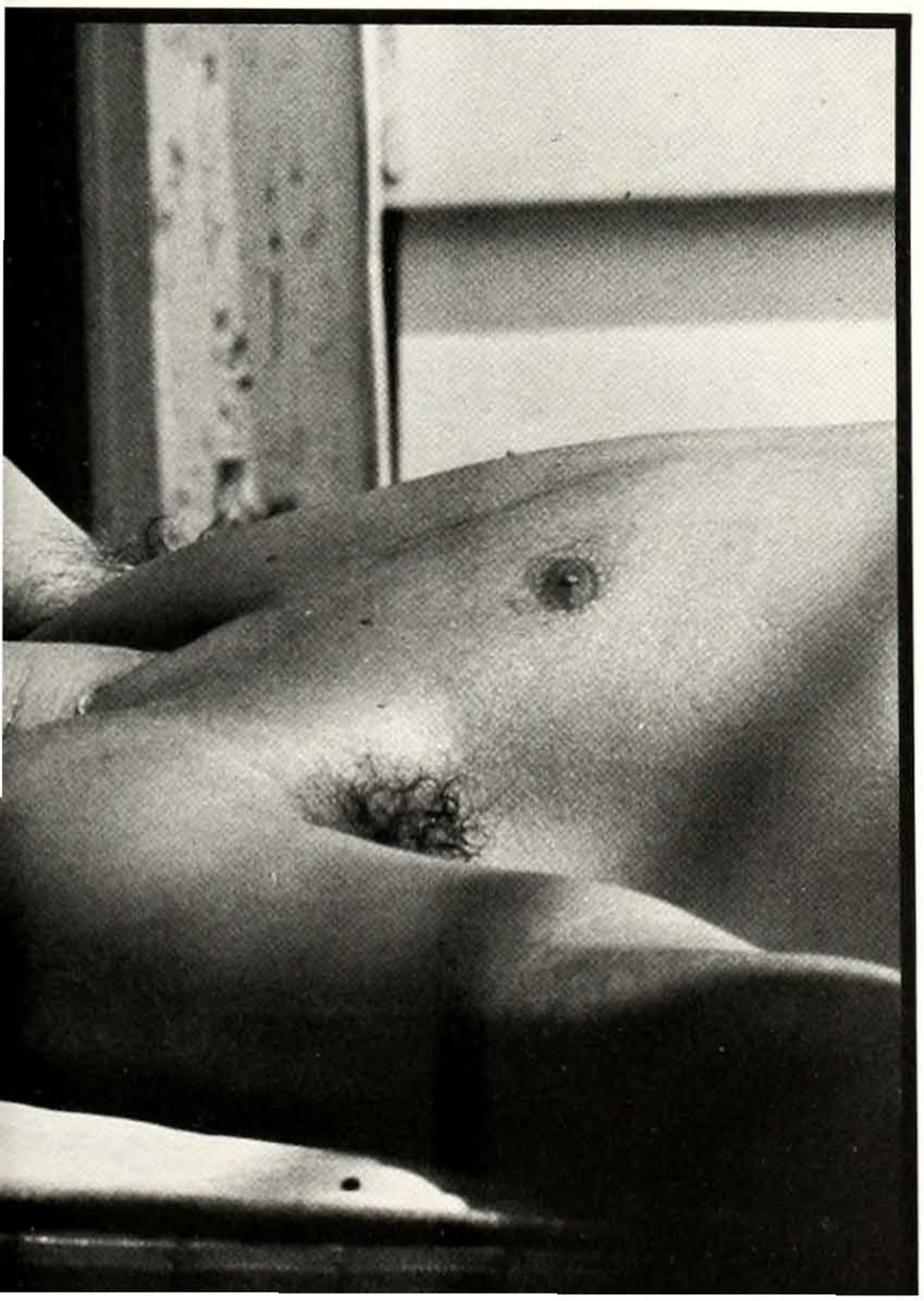


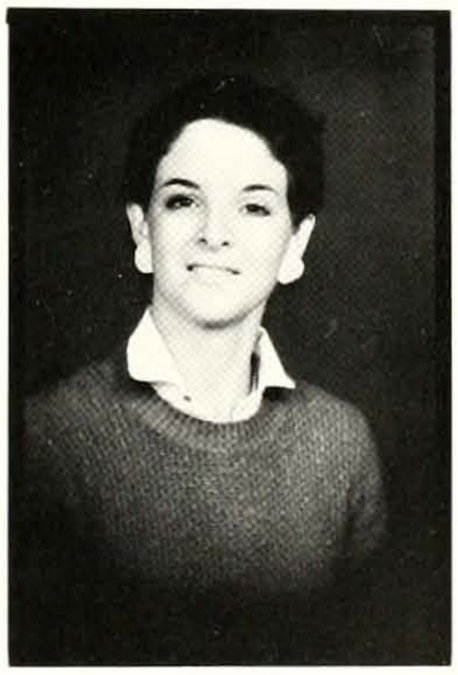


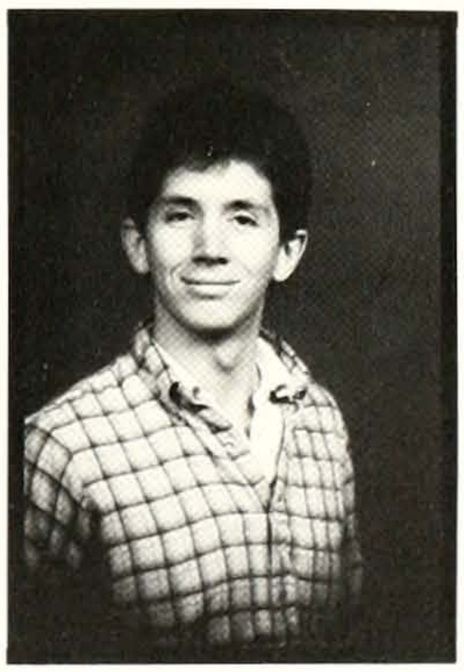




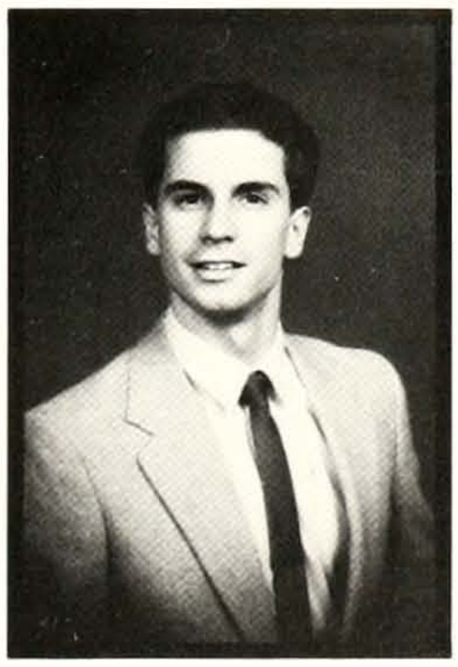
Sandra Mitchell
Jackie Mitchell
Ernie Moore
Vermel Moore

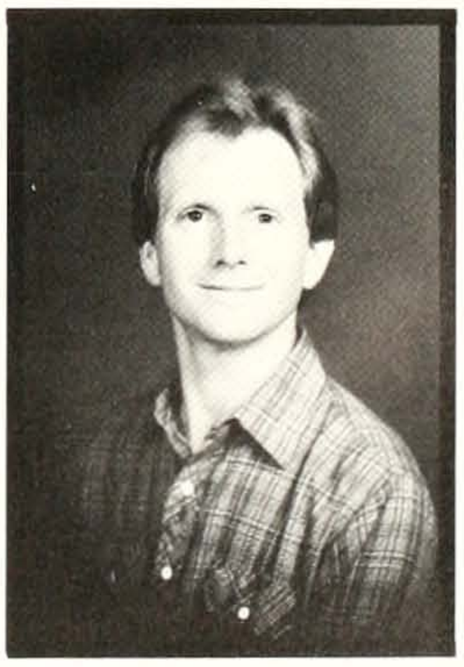






Beth Morris
Michael Newell



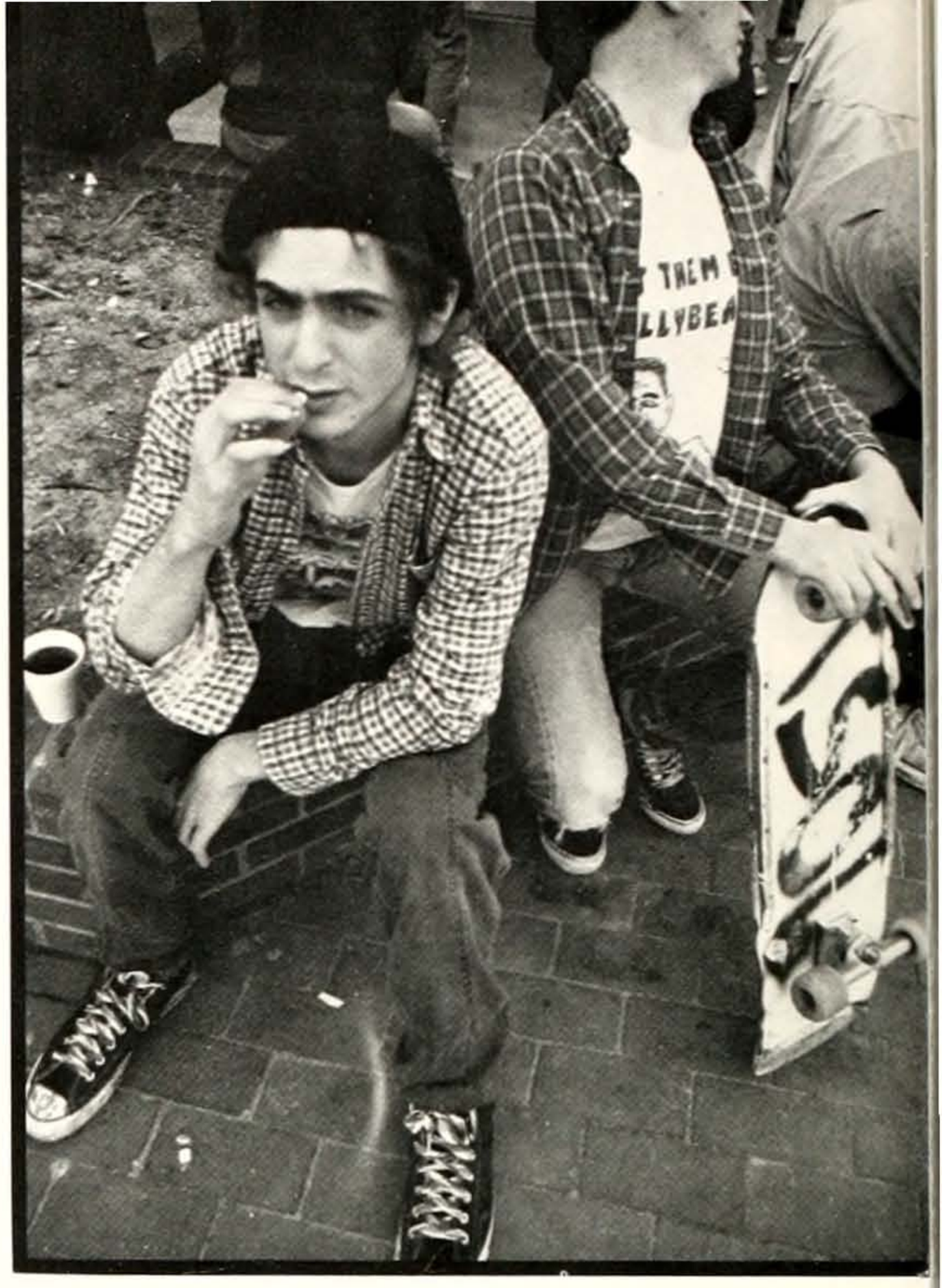


Todd Nichols
Robert D. Noble Jr.

Amy F. Noblin
Alda Painter







Donna Peters
Kenneth Pridgen





Georgiona Rafferty
Anne Reddeck
Beth Reichardt
Lisa Ritch





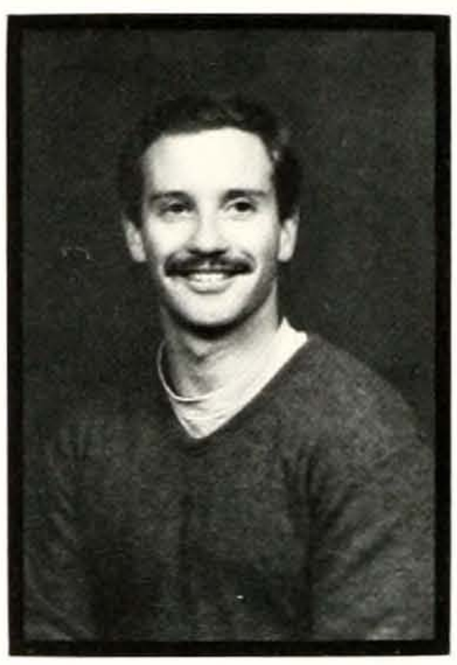


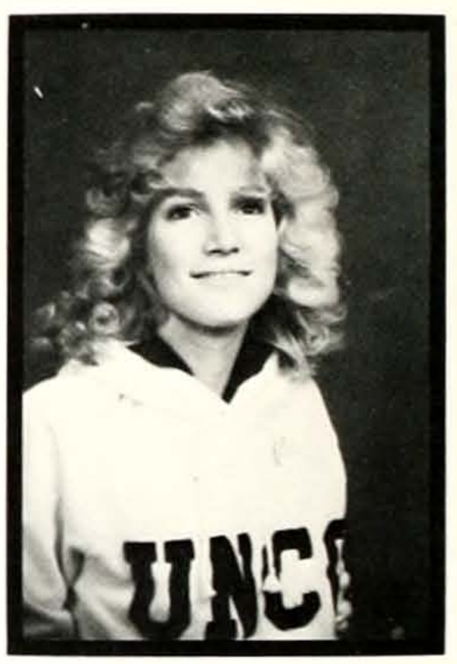


Teresa Roberts
Nancy Rogers
Donegan Root
Patrice Saitta



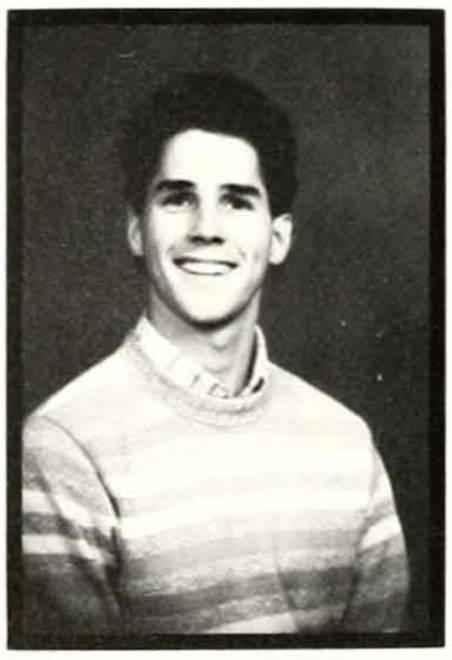






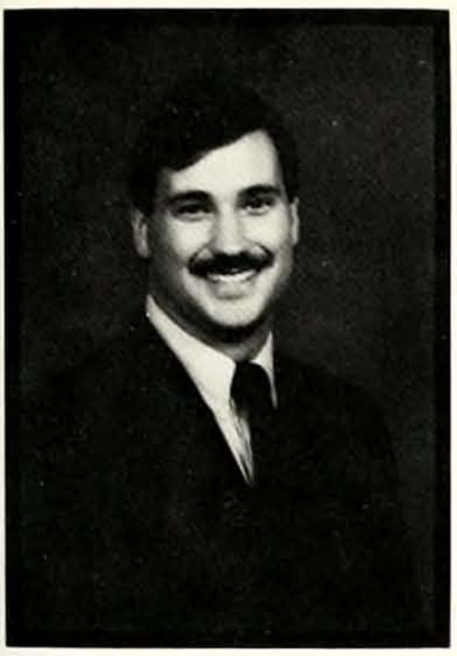
Diane Sappenfield
Robert Saunders
Margaret Scott
Tina Sears















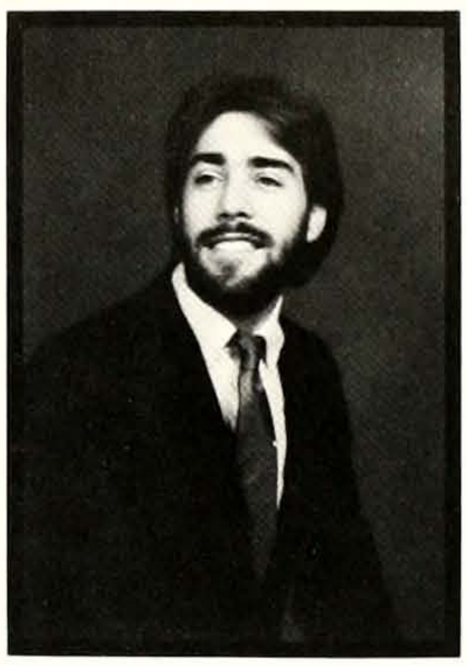


Neill Shaw
Jane Shephard
Natalie Sherrill
Donna Sloan

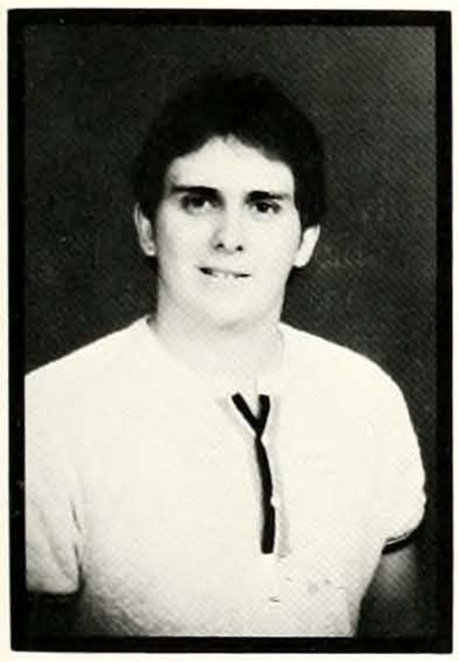


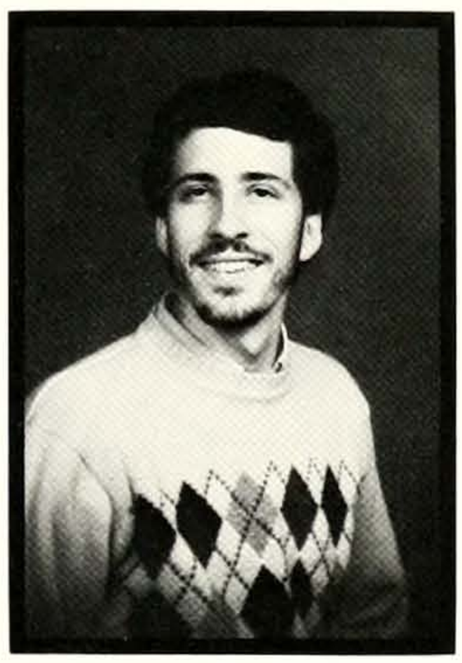


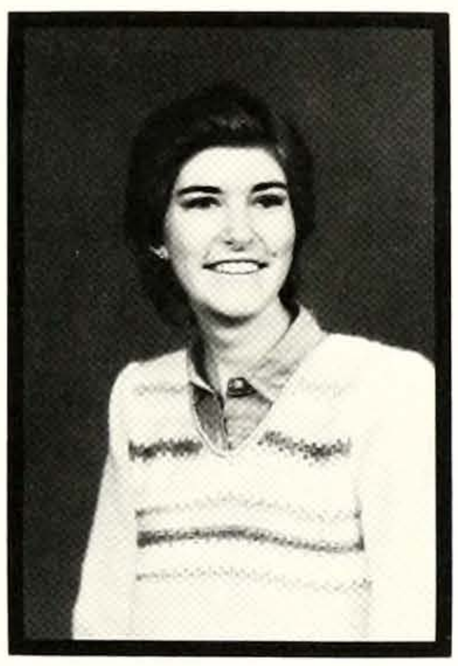


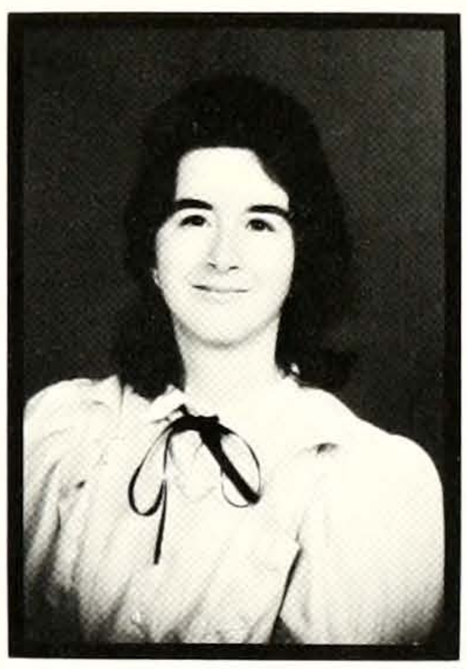


Ella Smith
Michael A. Smith
Sonia Smith
Andrew Snider





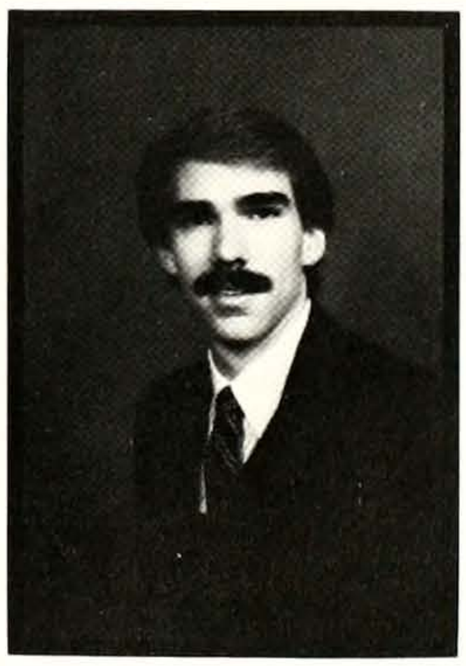




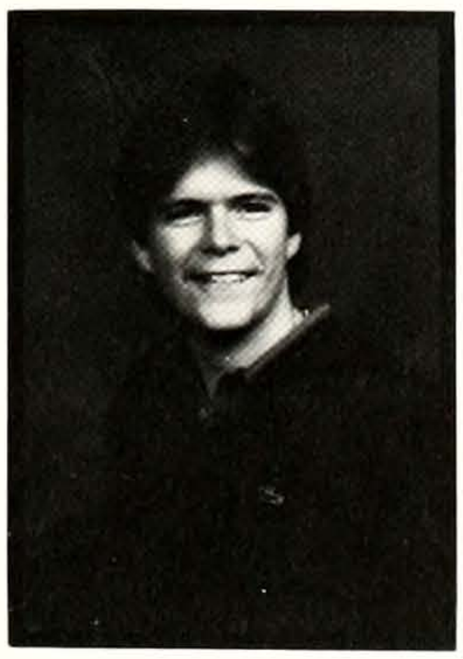
Julius Snow
David Soloman
Adrienne Stanford
Beth Starkey





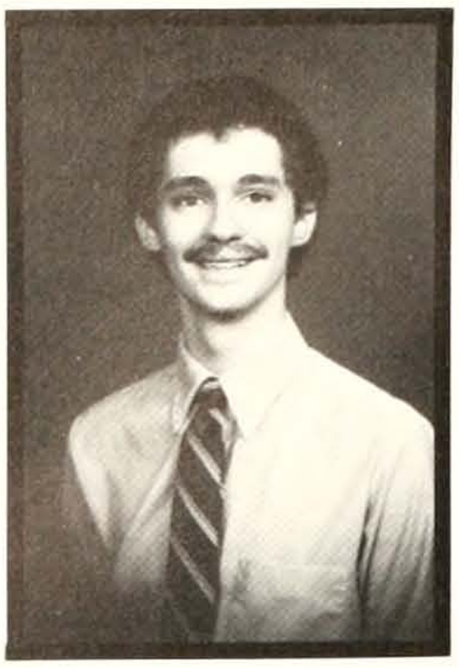


Laura Steinberg
Michael Stewart



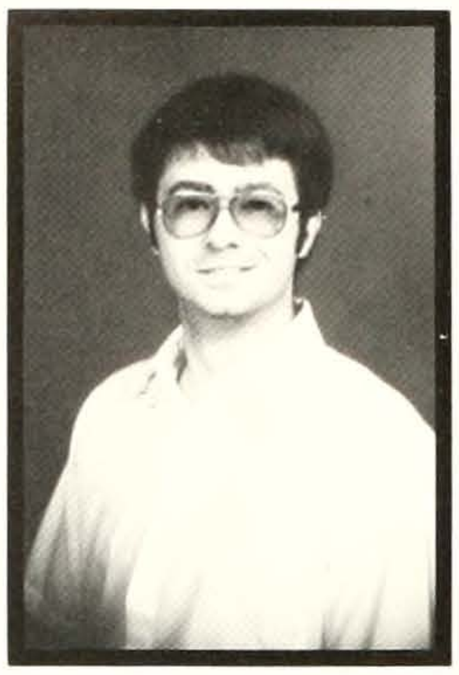


Terry Stewart
Terry Stout



Steve Styers





David Styles



Laurie A. Swaim



Dawn Talley



Angela Taylor



Lynne Temple



Elizabeth S. Tew



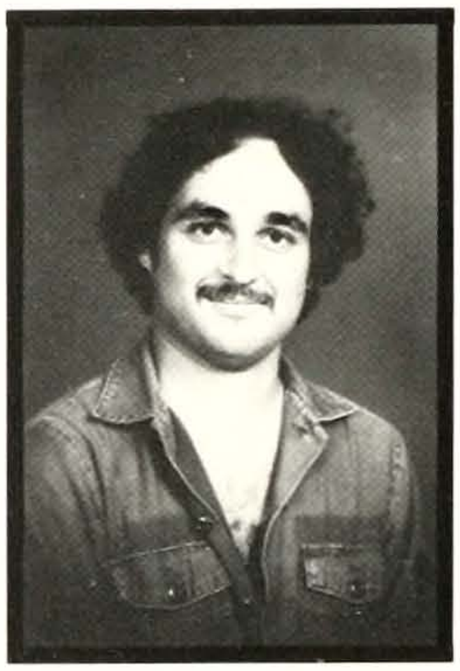
Tony Thompson



Melissa Tolbert



Sophia Tucker



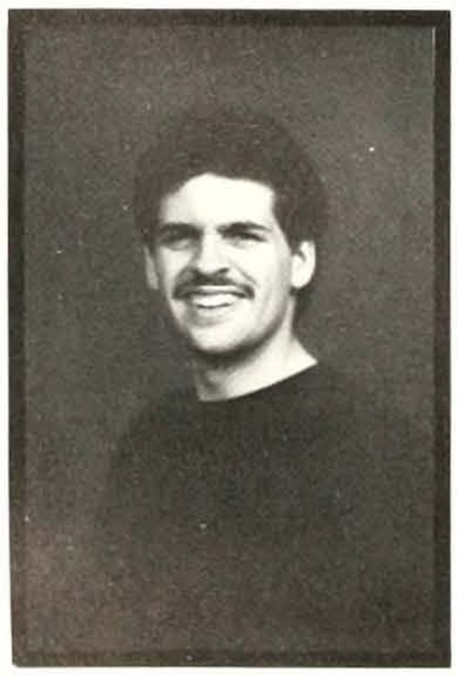
Freddie Vazquez



Brenda Volpe



Elaine Walker



Scott Walton



Karen Webster



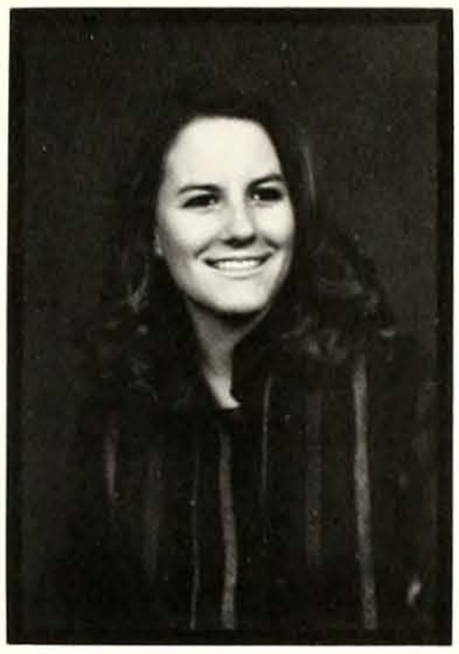
Logan Westmoreland



Joyce Wheeling

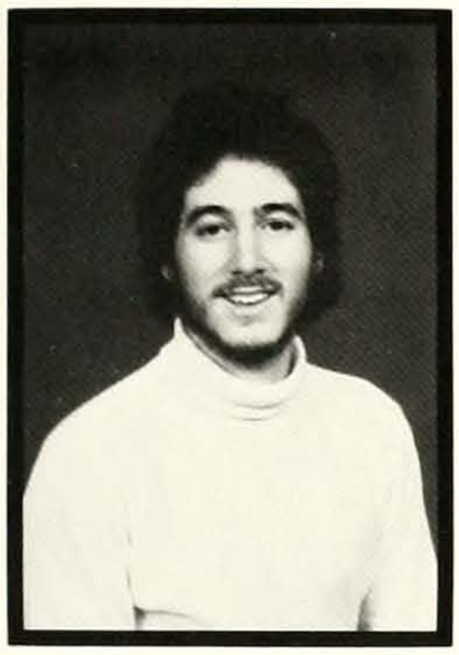








Kathryn Whitfield
Denise Wilson
Heather Winchester
Holli A. Winslow









Douglass Wolff
Donna Wright
Martha York
Dana Zickl



JUNIORS



Marta Angel



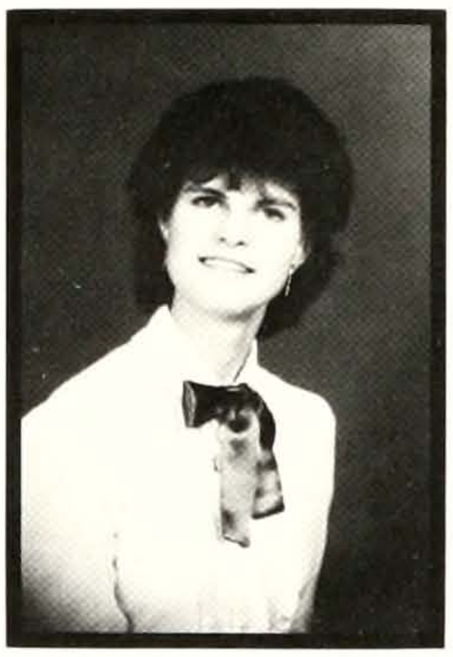
Yaprak Balkan



Gina Bishara



Baebara Blunt



Sandy Boka



Sheila Bowling



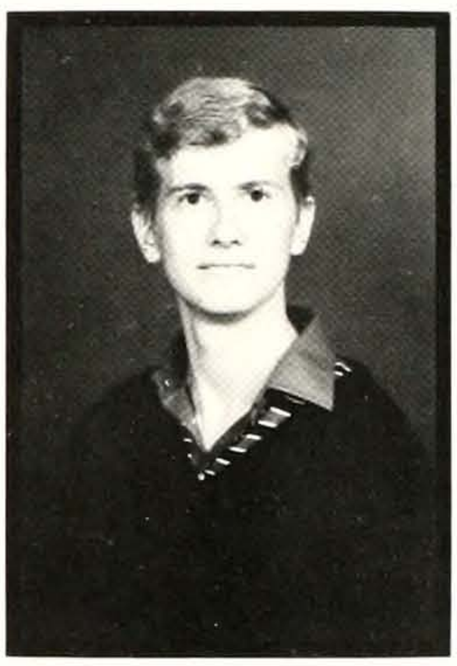
Laura Boyd



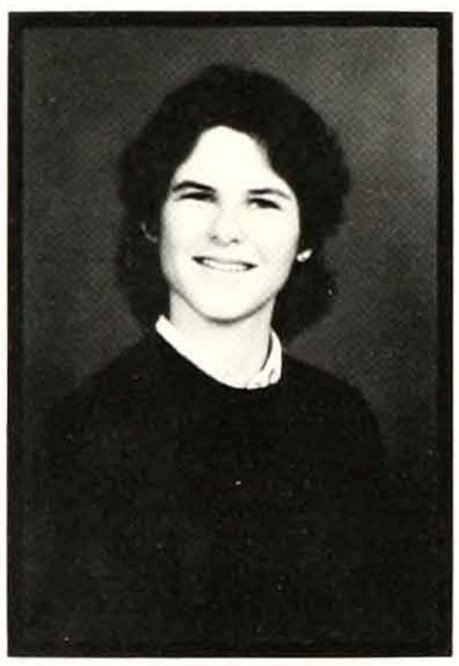
Zina Boyd



Kimberly Burke



Jon Byrd



Elaine Carlisle



Carol Marie Citrini



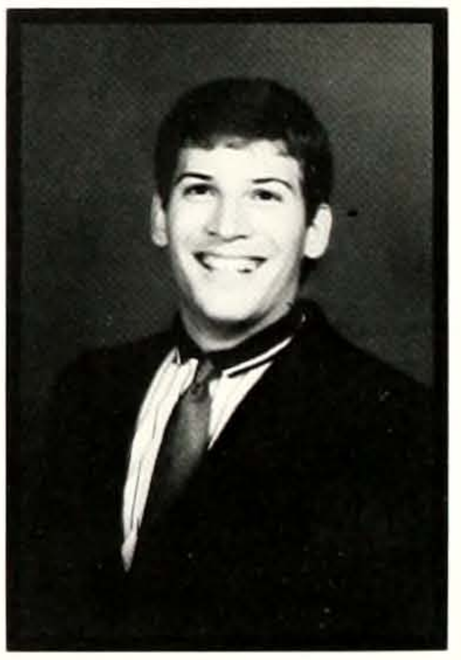
Cynthia Clark



Donna Clark



Karen Collie



David Core



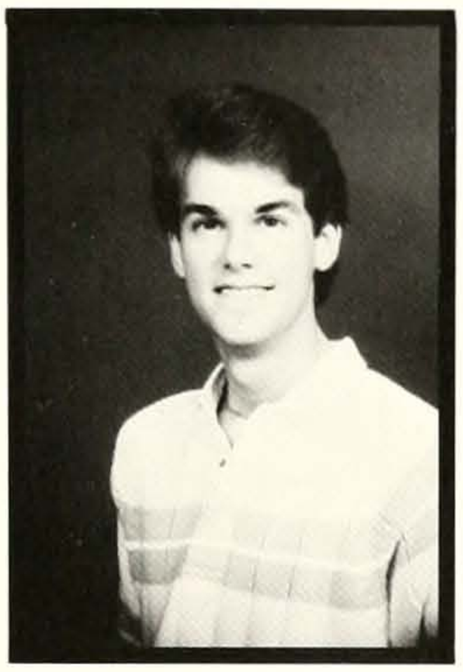


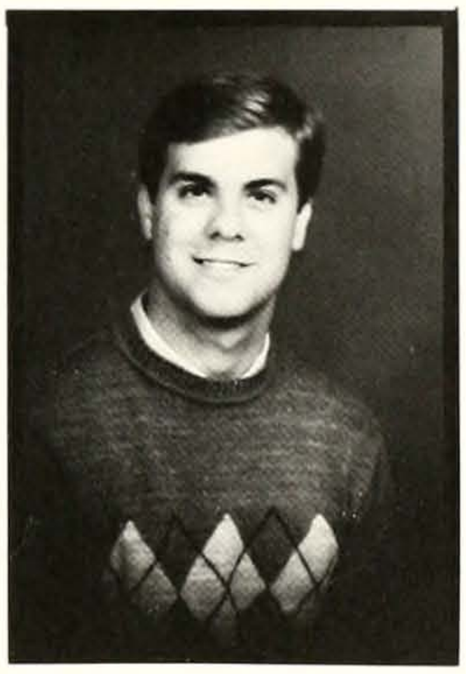




Cheryl Crite
Laura Dail
Ricky Daniels
Emily Daughterly





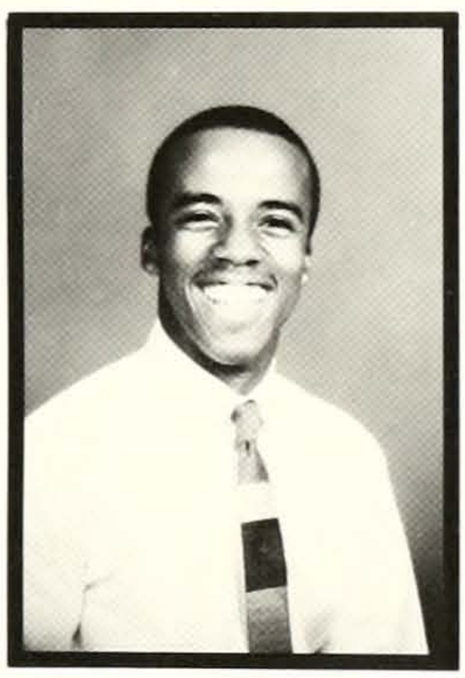




Bobby Davis
Neil Dixon
Tim Doby
Amy Duckworth









Mary Farley
Brooks Flynn
Elmer Foreman
Denise Francis









Erin Gambell
Wendy Gantt
Karen Getty
Sandy Graham







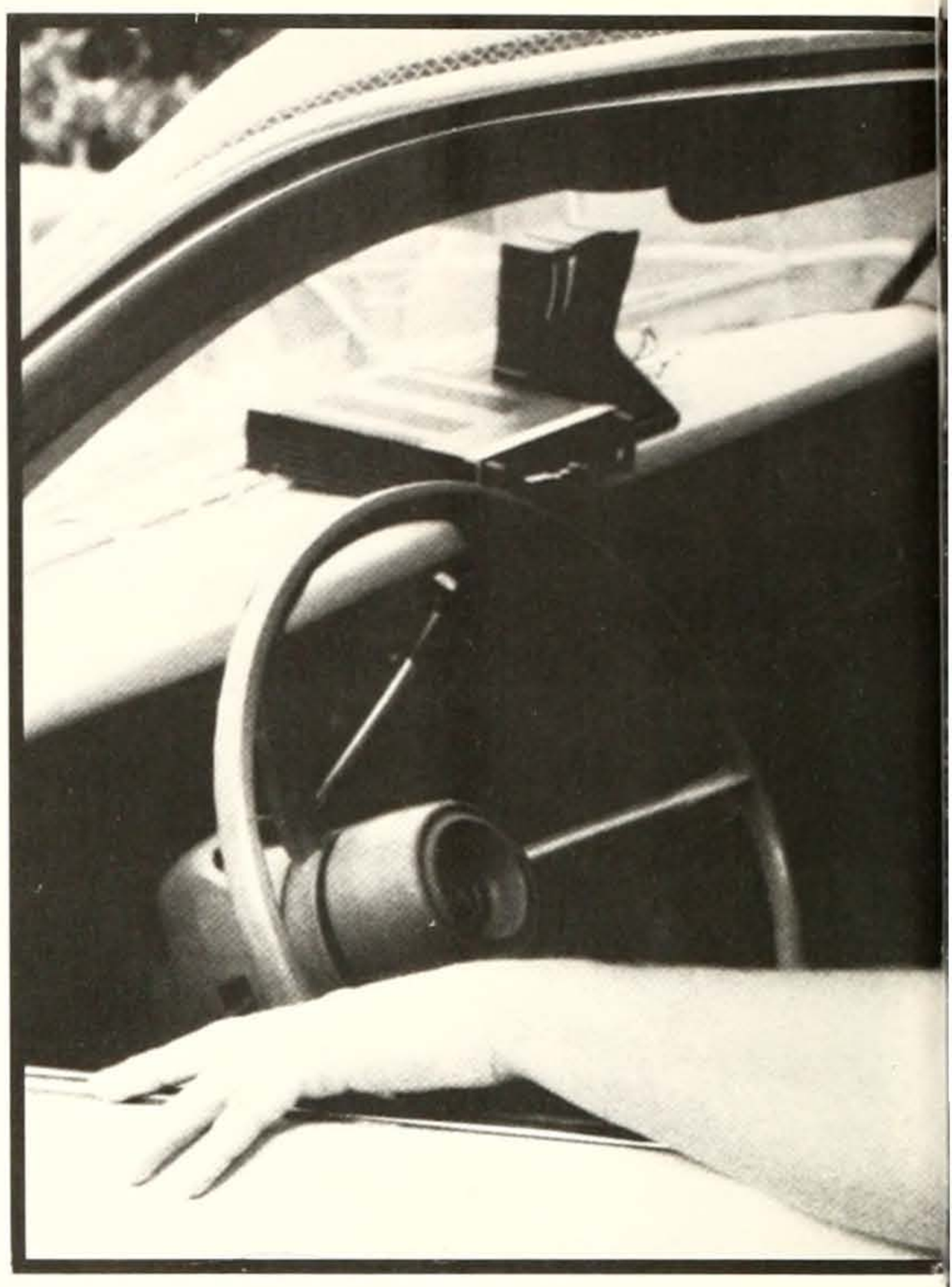


Kelly Green
Laura Greene
Geoff Gray
Nancy Griffin

Beverly A. Hailey
Tamra Hailey







Cynthia Marie Hayes
Angela Haynes

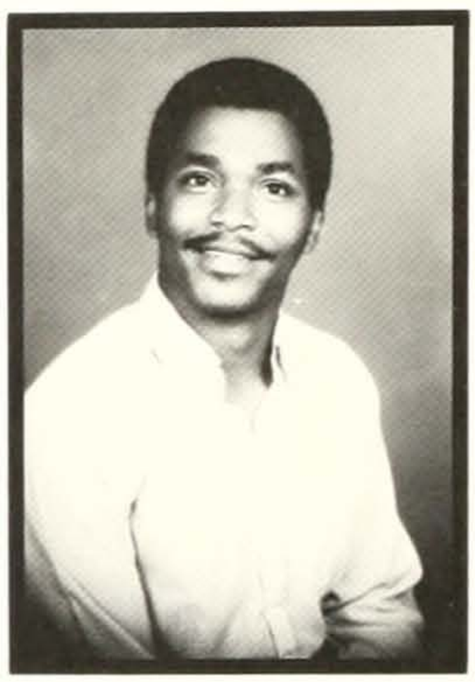




Anne Heller
Shannon Hennesse
Lorenzo Hines
Nancy Hoerning

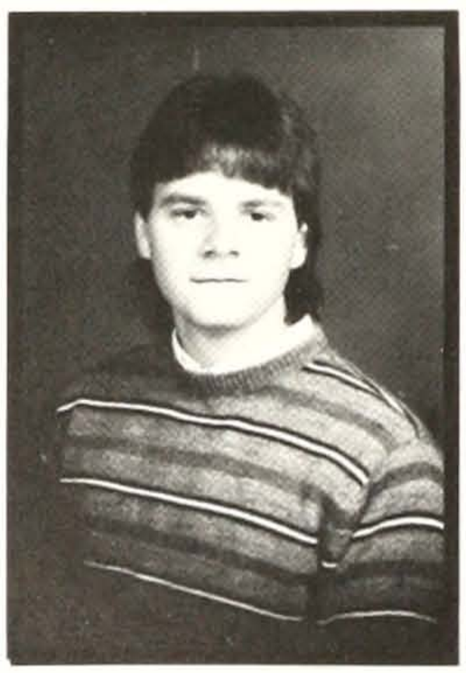


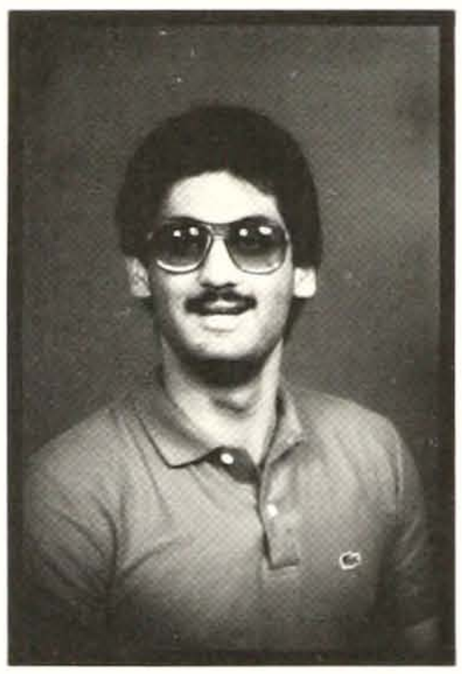






Brandon Hoffstetler
Aamir Jan
Robin Jolly
Carol Jones

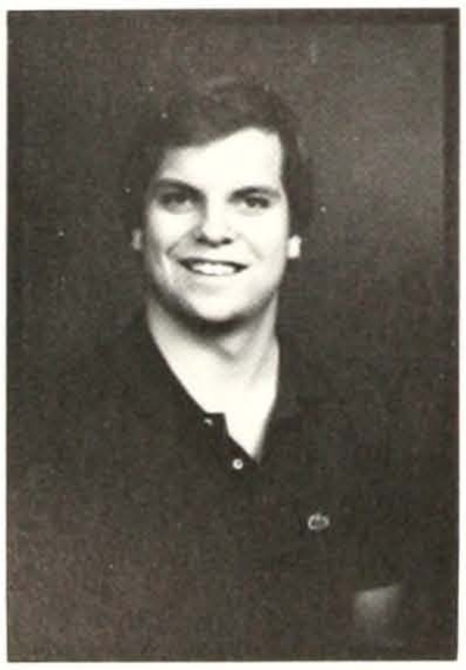


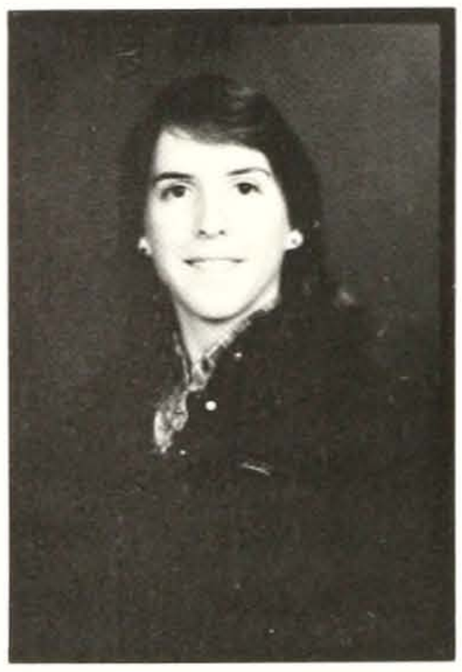






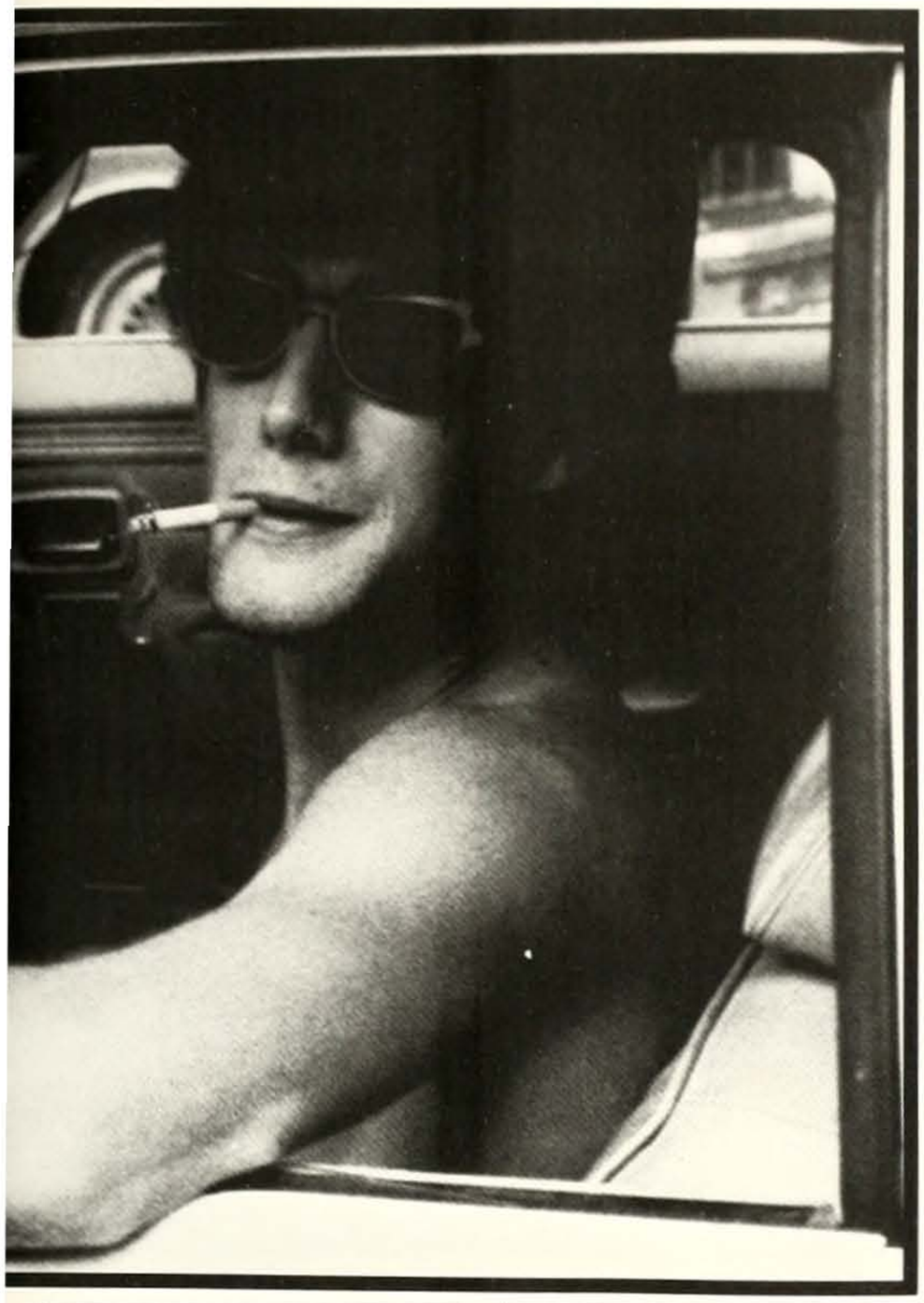
Charles Jones
Natalie Kelly
Harriett Knox
Sharon Land













Jane Lentz
Sherri Leonard







Tonye Lloyd
Annette Long





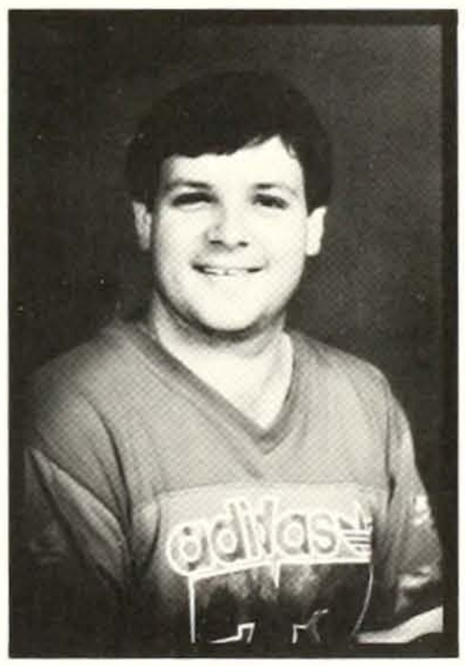


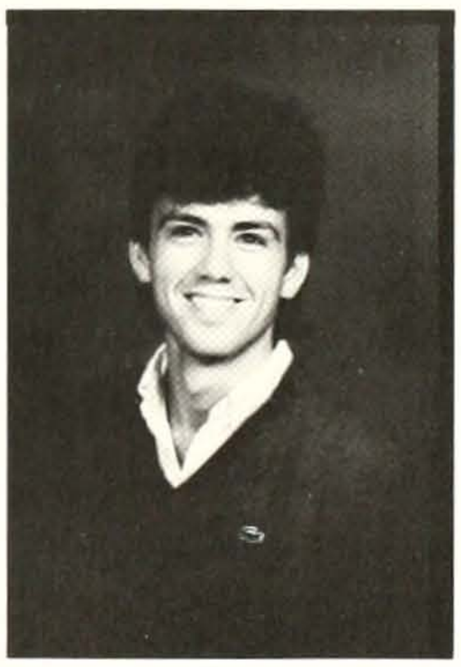


Parker Lynch
Lisa Lyon
Amanda Martin
Gloria McBryde









Laura McGowan
Lonnie McRavin
Richard Michaels
Donald Miller



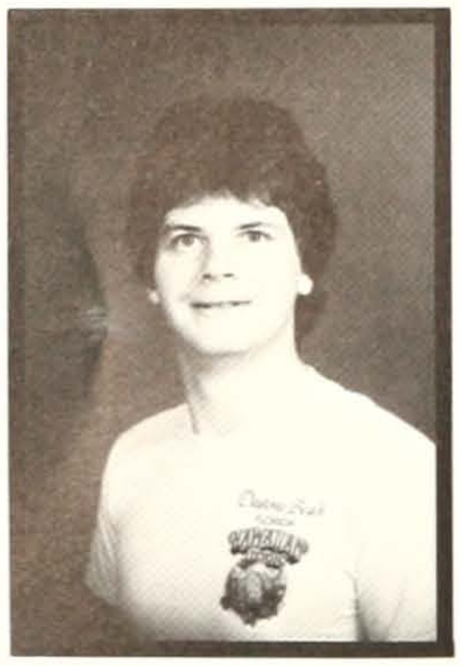






Gretchen Miller
Ashley Moffitt
Cynthia Moore
Portia Nixon

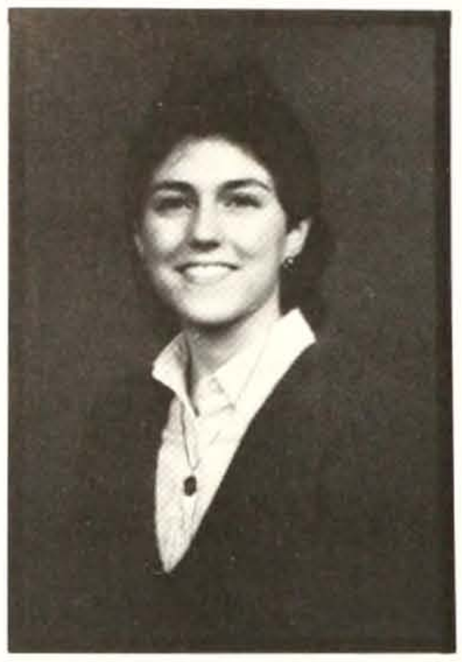
Bruce Norman
Tammi Nugen







Lynne Oakes
Kathy Oakes

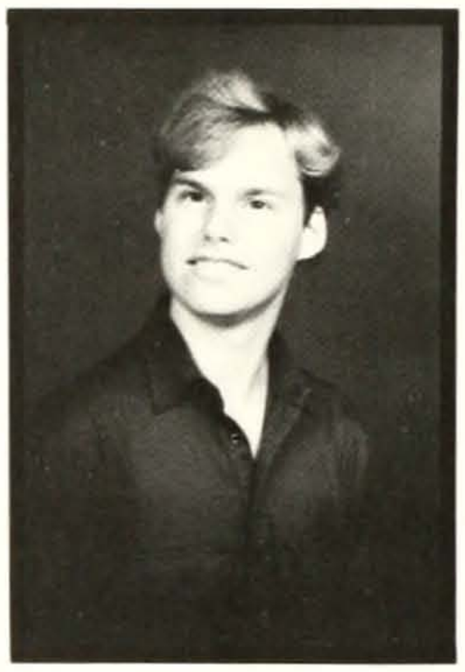




Deborah Obenchain
Sarah Owens
Carter Page
David A. Parsons





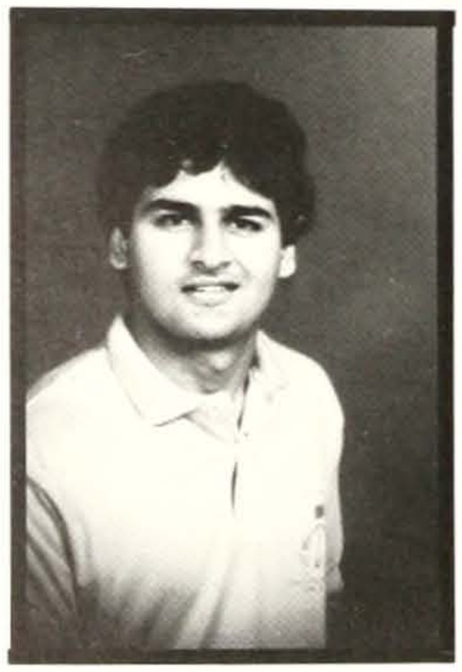




Erin C. Pearson
Charita Pinnix
Kelly Price
Kimberly D. Proctor

Rhonda M. Quakenbush
Nabeel Rahman
Vicki Register
Keith Revis

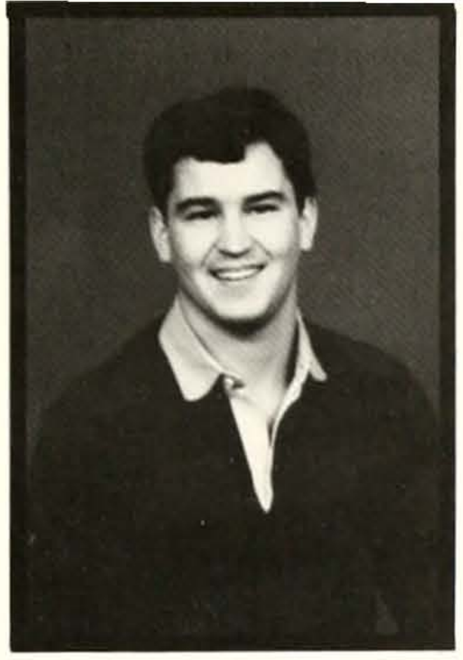




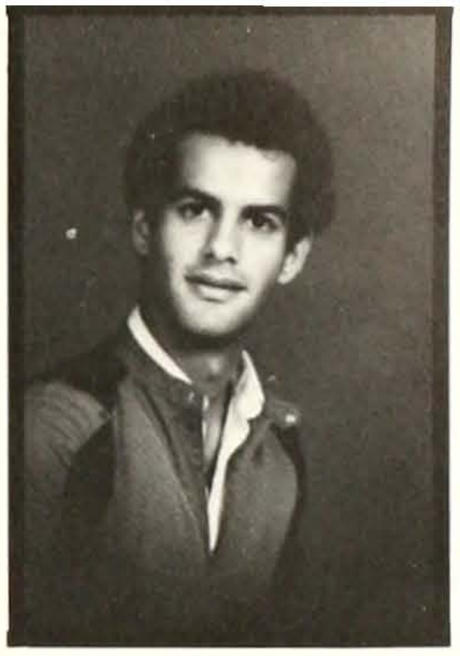












Phyllis Ricks
Brett Roberts
Rebecca Robertson
Carlos E. Saldarriaga



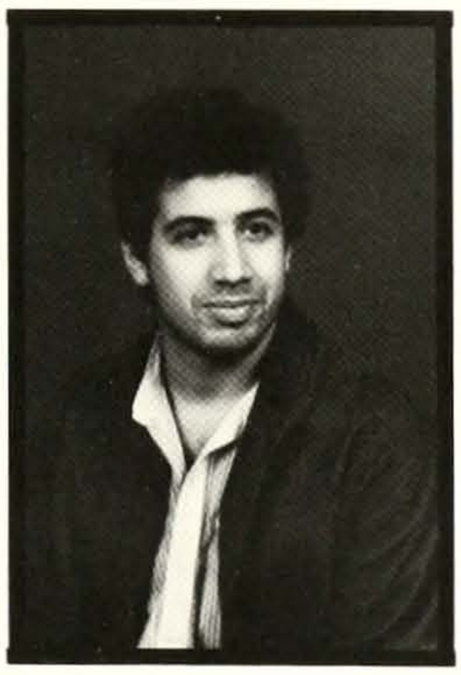


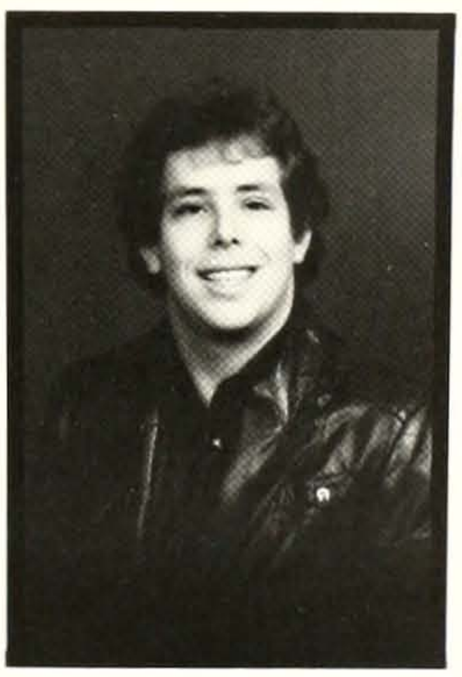




Kelly Salyer
Donna Sanderson
Marc Sasseville
Suzanne Sawyer

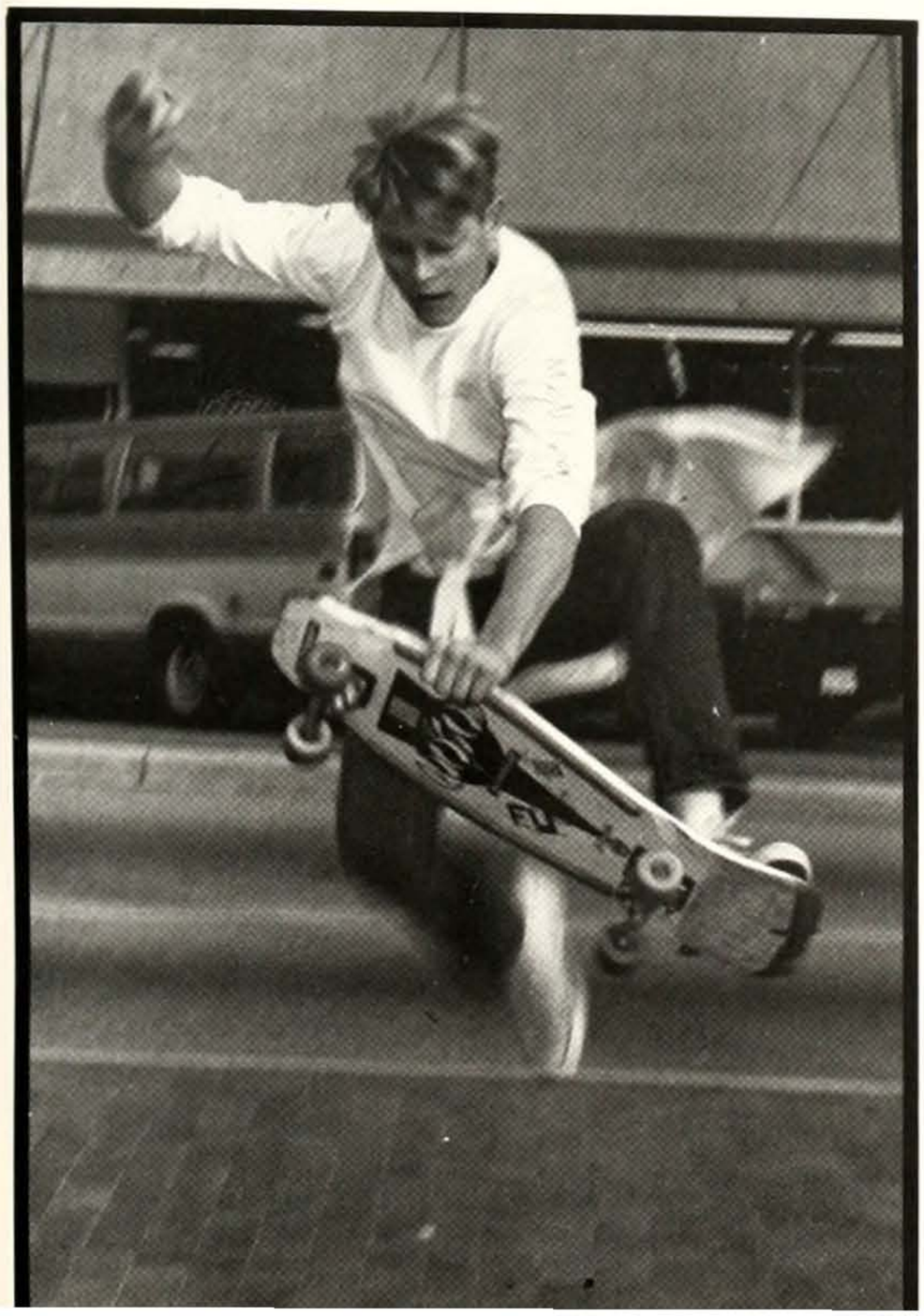








Mary Catherine Smith
Paul Segal
Mitchell Setzer
Melanie Scotton







Marti Shaw
Patrica Shields

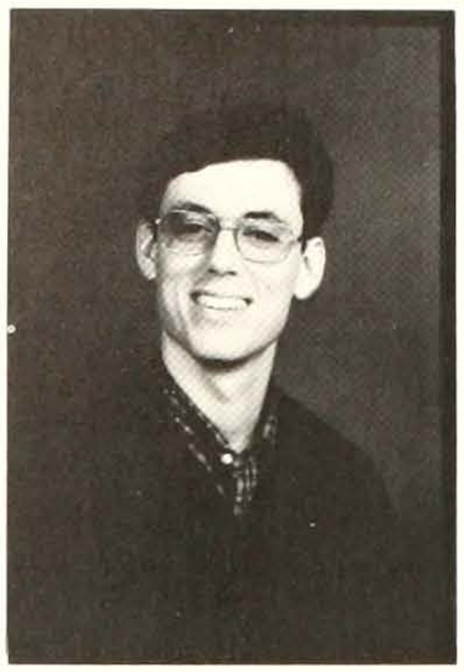




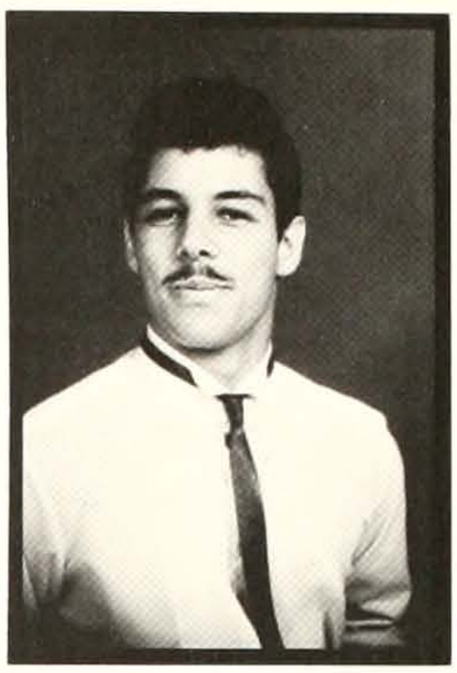
Susanne Sifford
Olivia Simmons



Donna Smith



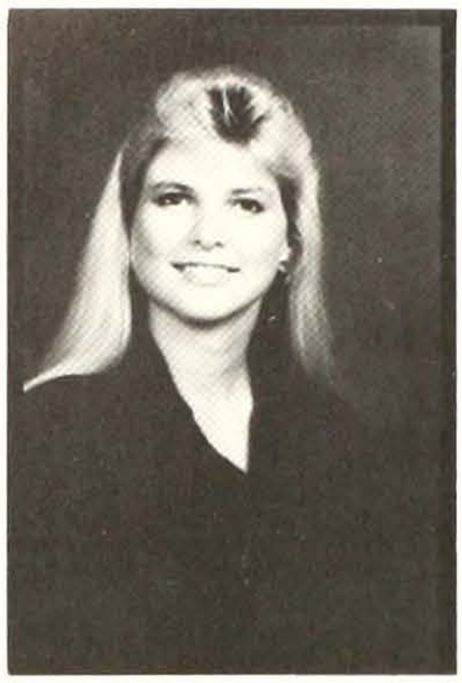
John Smith



Danny Smucker



Terri J. Summers



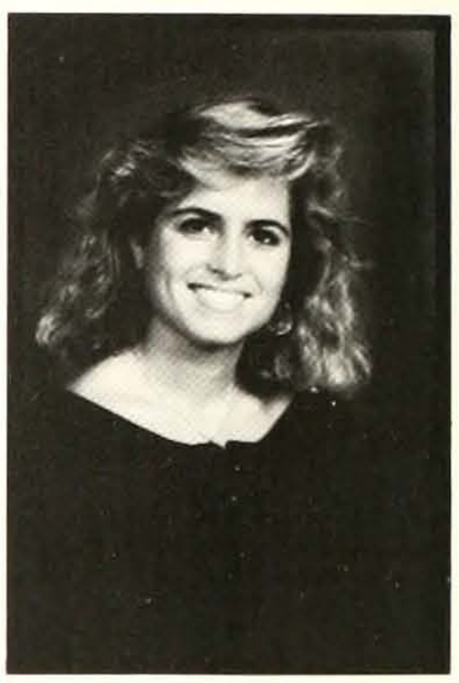
Corinne Srail



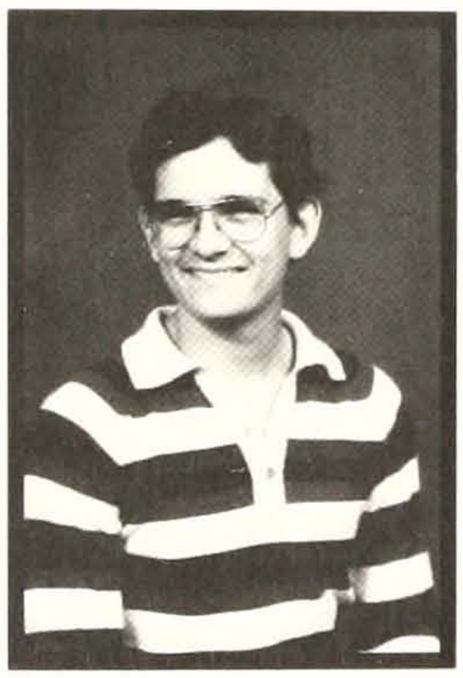
Staton Staninger



Cathy Stemmler



Carolin Stumpf



Hal Surratt



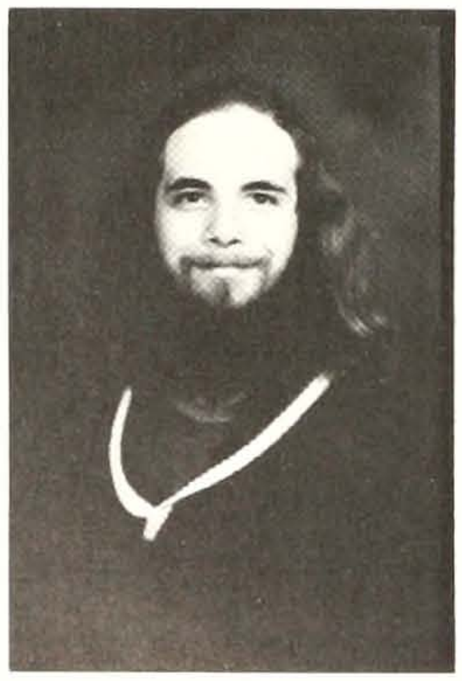
Annette Swing



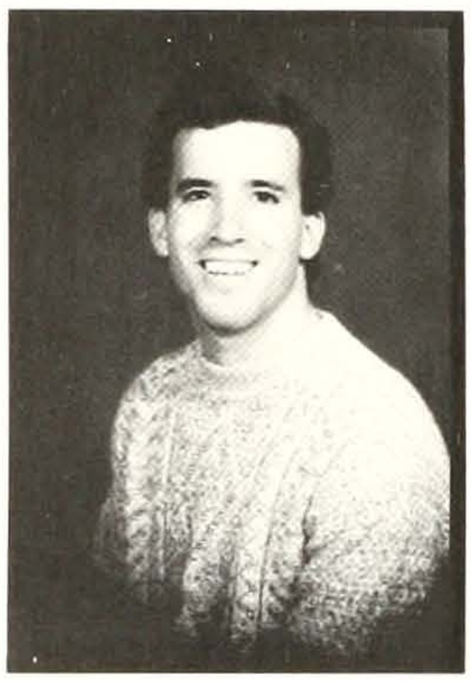
Robin Taylor



Dana Temple



Robert Thompson



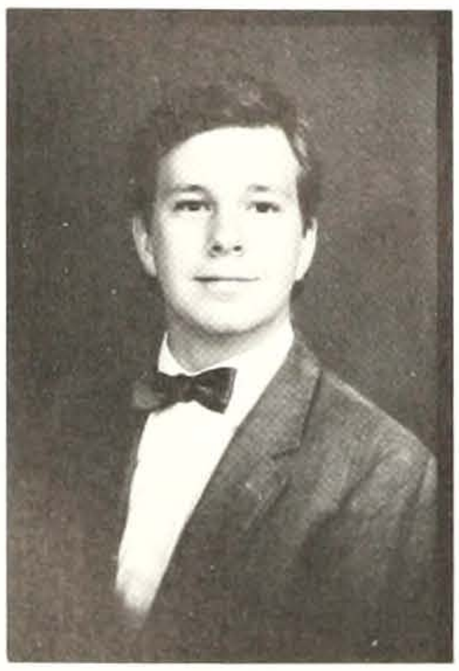
Scott Thomas



Tyler Vaught



Valerie Vaughan



David R. Walser



Tammy Weaver

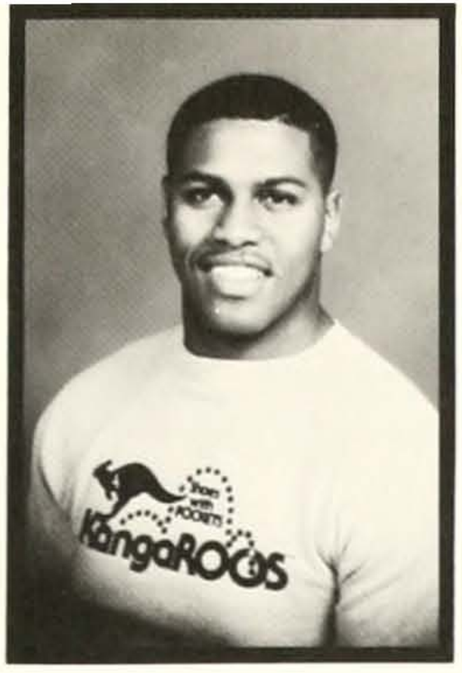


Stephanie Webb



Dawn Whitacker









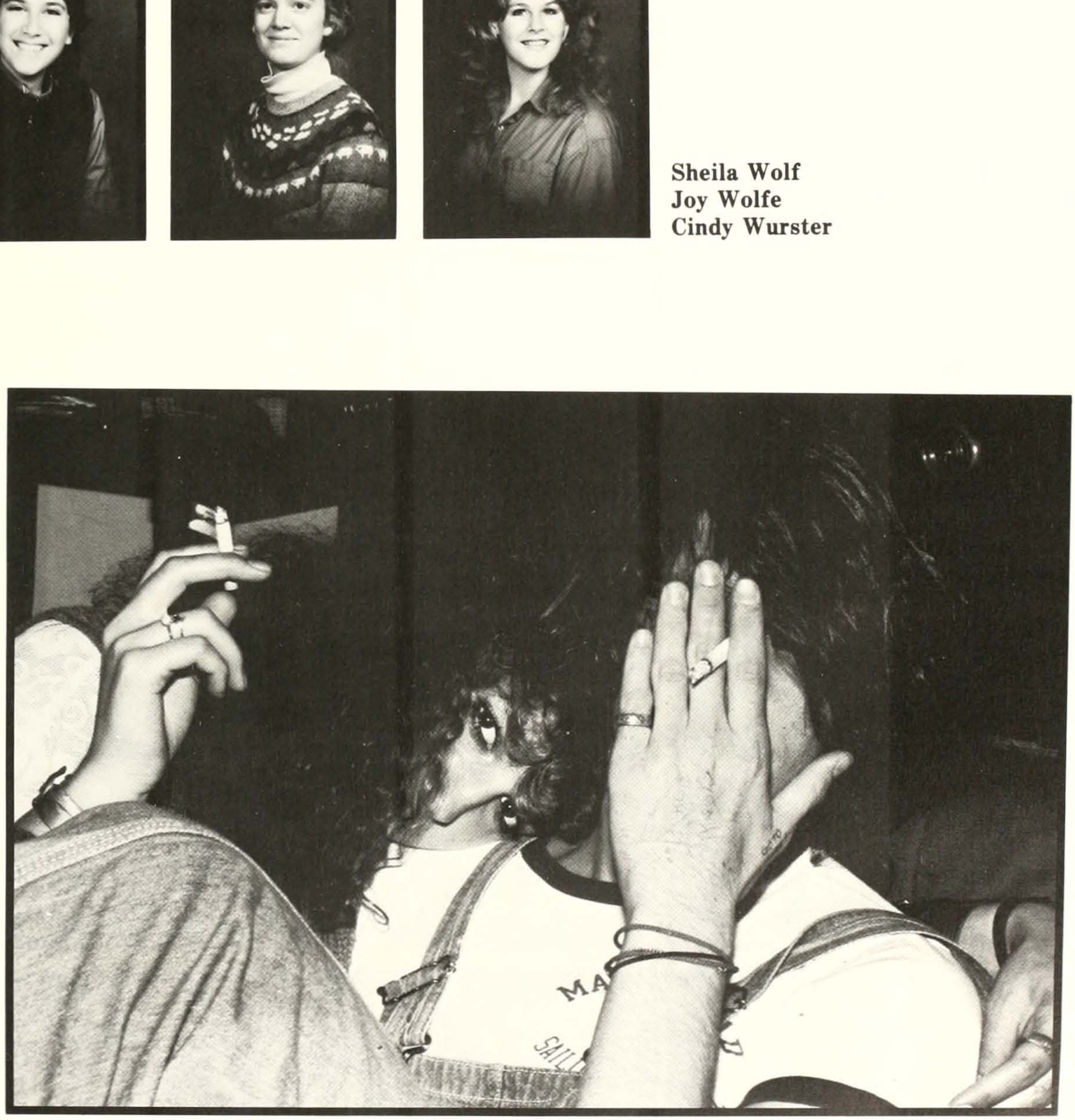
Deborah Wilkins
William B. Wilkins
Sonya Williams
Shalane Wilson



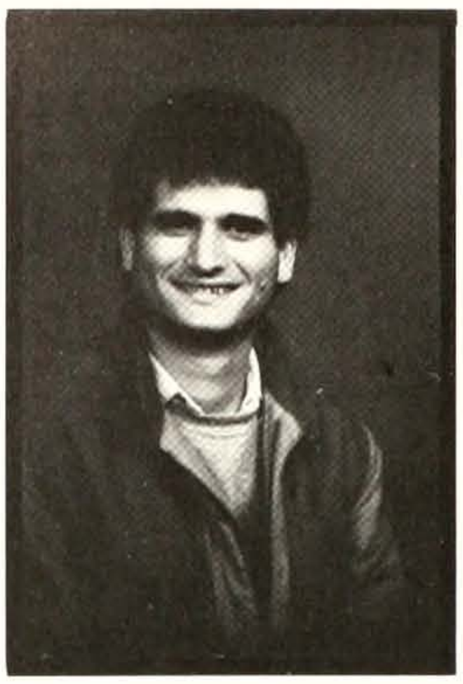




Sheila Wolf
Joy Wolfe
Cindy Wurster



SOPHOMORES



Nasser Abouzieter



Lyda Adams



Lynne Alman



Lisa A. Atkins



Lavonda Avery



Yulanda Bailey



Fran Balser



Parissa Baradaran



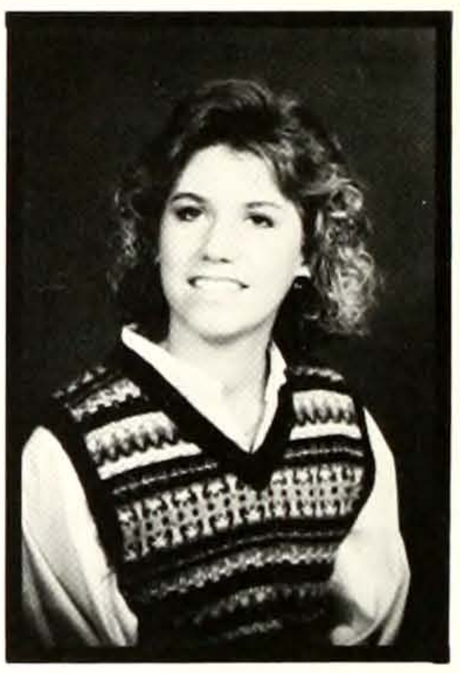
Elizabeth Bare



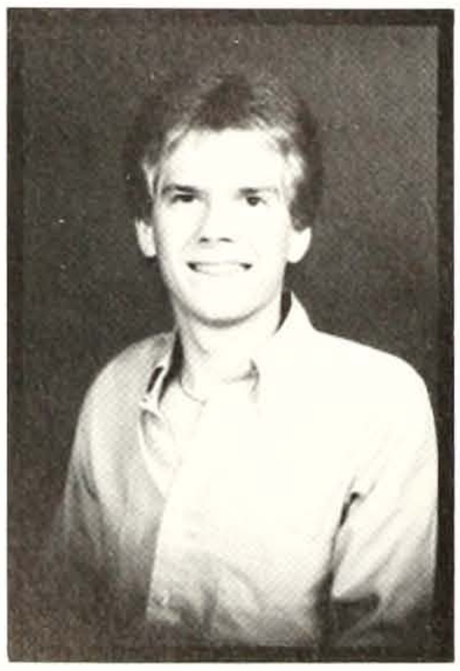
Cheryl Beach



Lisa Beam



Tonya Brewer



David Brown



Franita Brown

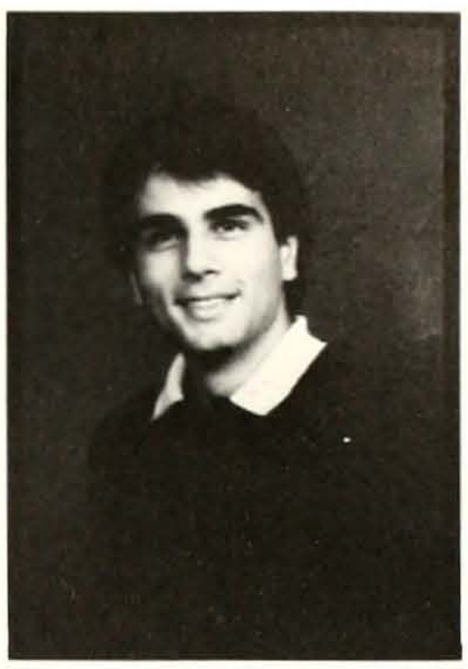


Ellen L. Bryant



Lee Ann Bryant



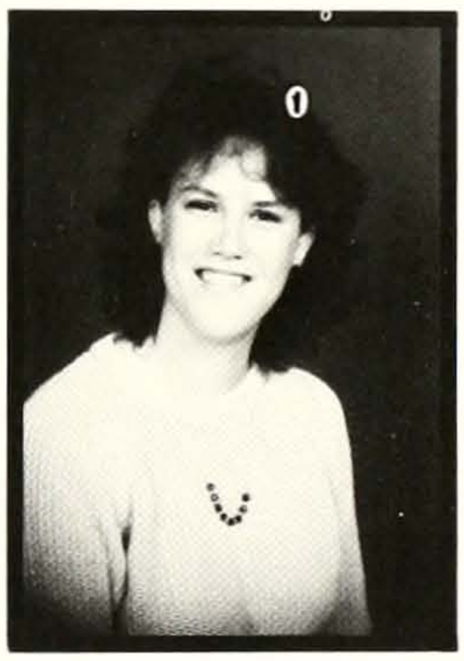
Shannon Buie
Sheri Callaway
Kira Carollo
Gary Cerrito





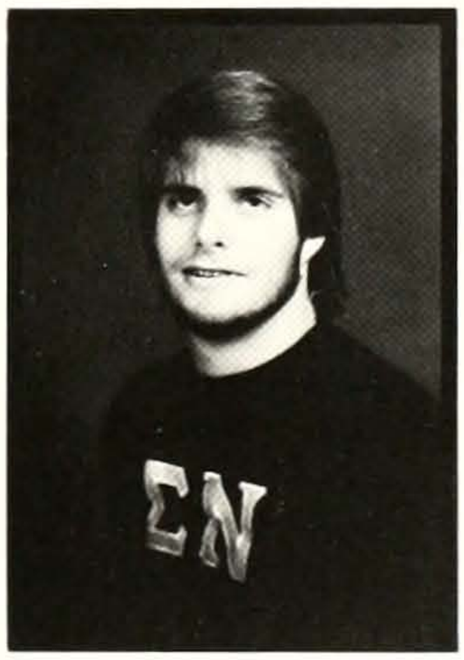

Traci Cobb
Wendy Crews
Monica Crossley
Julie Dail





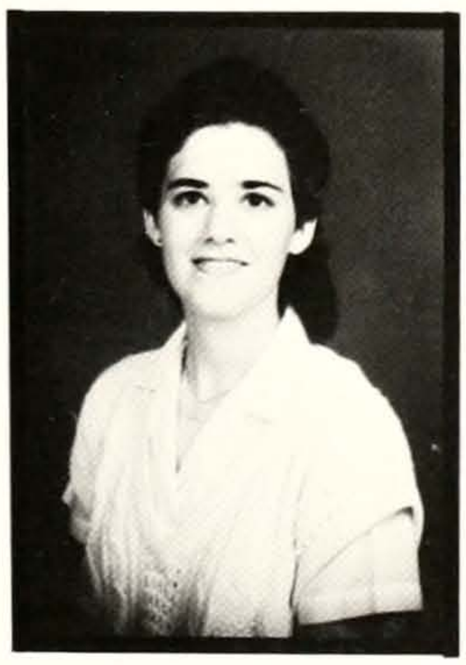

Gloria Davis
Lois L. Davis
Shelly Dean
Cathy S. Dillard







Mignon Dobbins
Kristi Ellerbe
Michael Fulton
Yolanda Foster

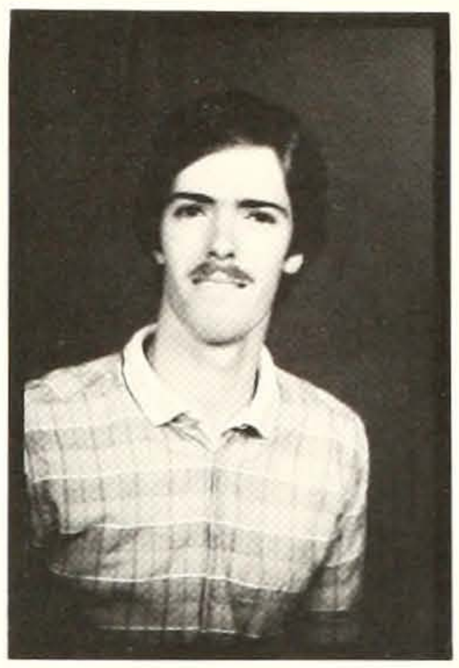


Alison Francis
Lynn Fulk
Scott Furr
Leslie Garner

Robin Gibson
Lorie Glaspie
Todd Grace
Donna Gray

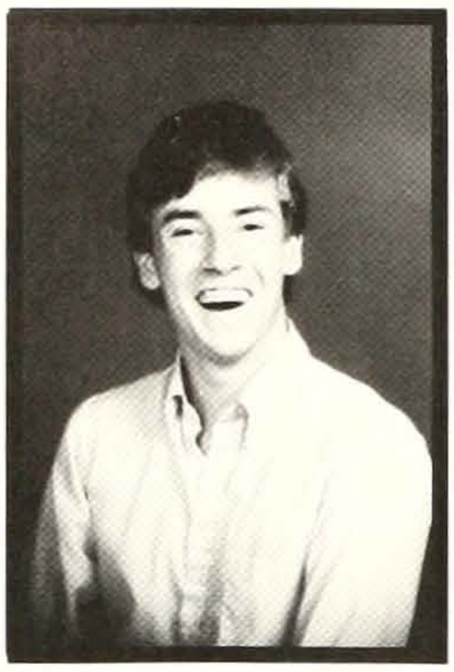








Tommy Hall
Debbie Harrison
Saundra L. Harvey
Soha Hasan

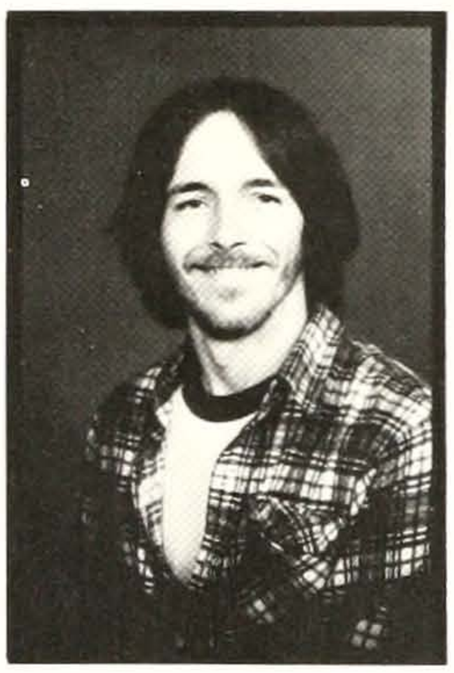






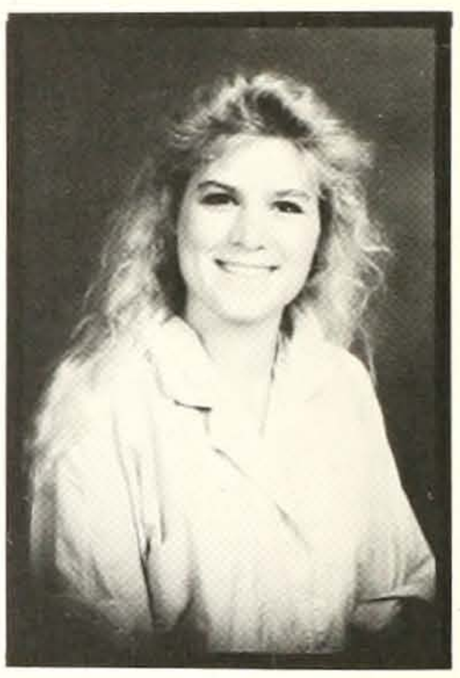


Billy Helton
Susan Henderson
Lisa Hennecke
Kathie Hennessy

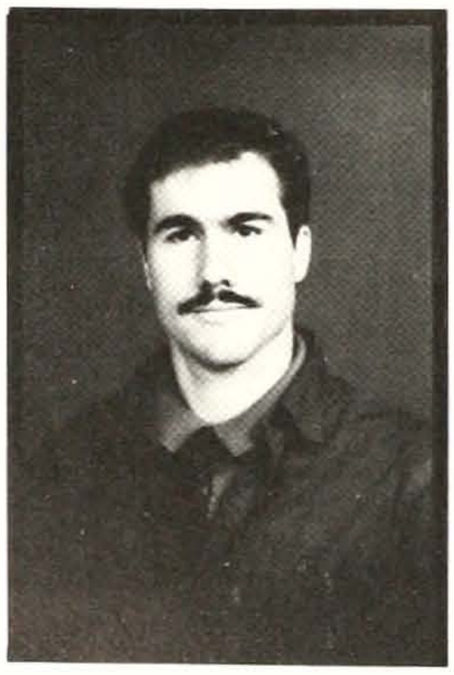








Jeff Heybrock
Debra S. Hinds







Jenny Holt
Brenda Hough











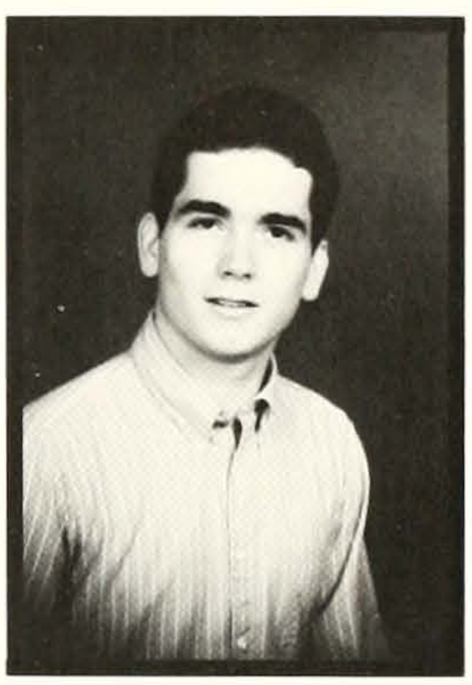


Jeannie Howard
Elizabeth Howell
Kathleen Huey
Wynette Jenkins



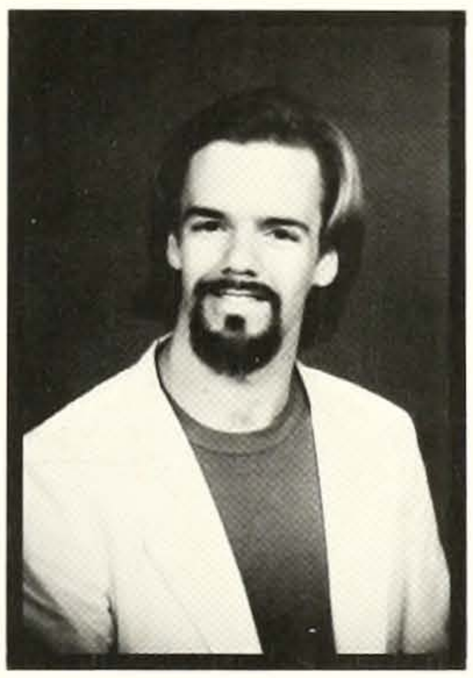






Leanne Johnson
Valerie Jones
Vallerie Jones
David Kurtiak



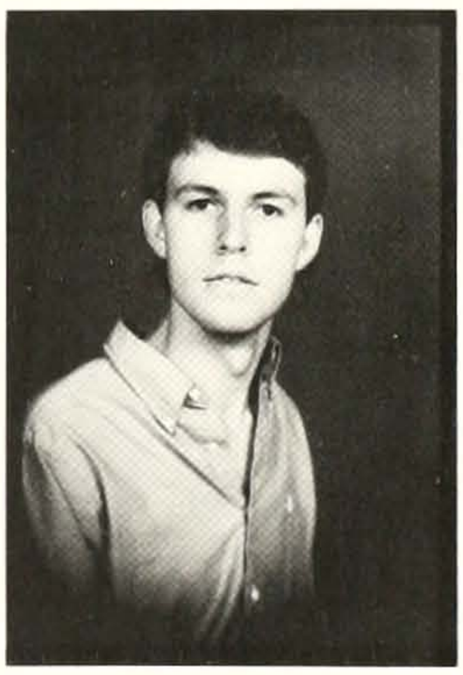






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Derek Lewis
Debbie Livengood
Janet Locklear







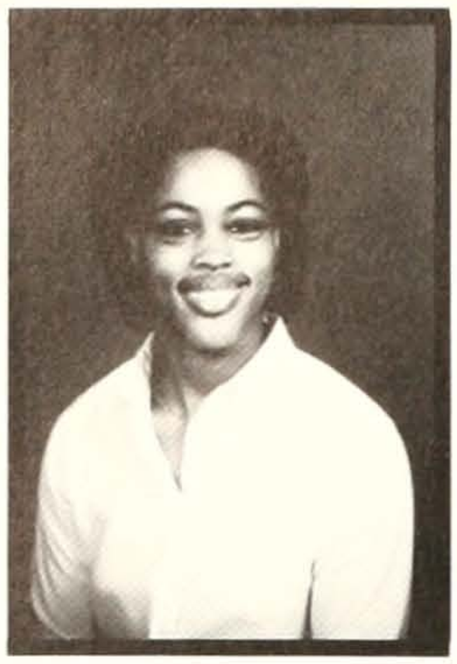
John Lopp
Jackie Lowdermilk

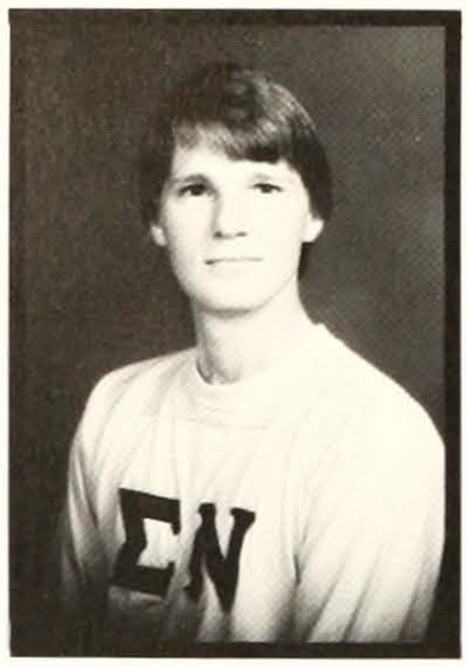




Amy Maultsby
Ruth McClary

Angie McEachrin
James Martin
Amy Matthews
Loretta Moffitt





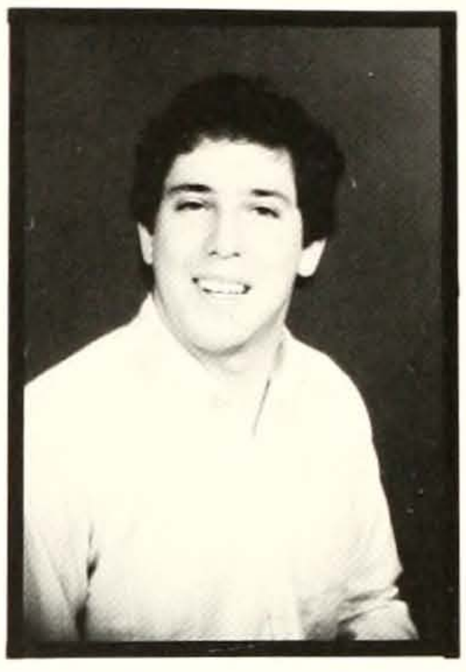




Denise Moore
Michelle Morefield
Scott Morris
Sherri Maser





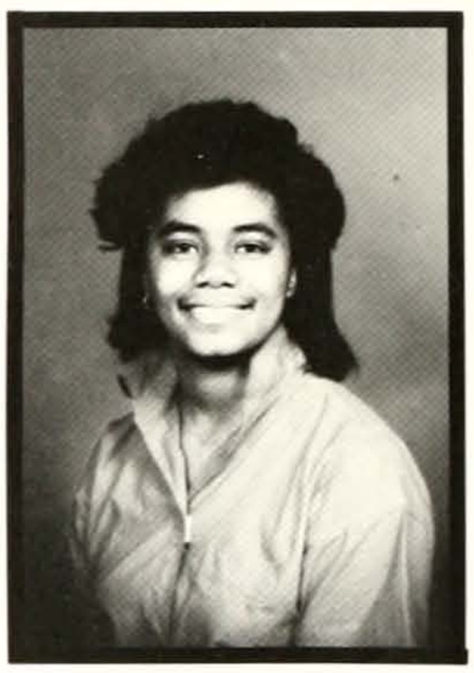




Kathy Mosley
Catrina Nicholson
Yvette Nixon
Shannon Outen





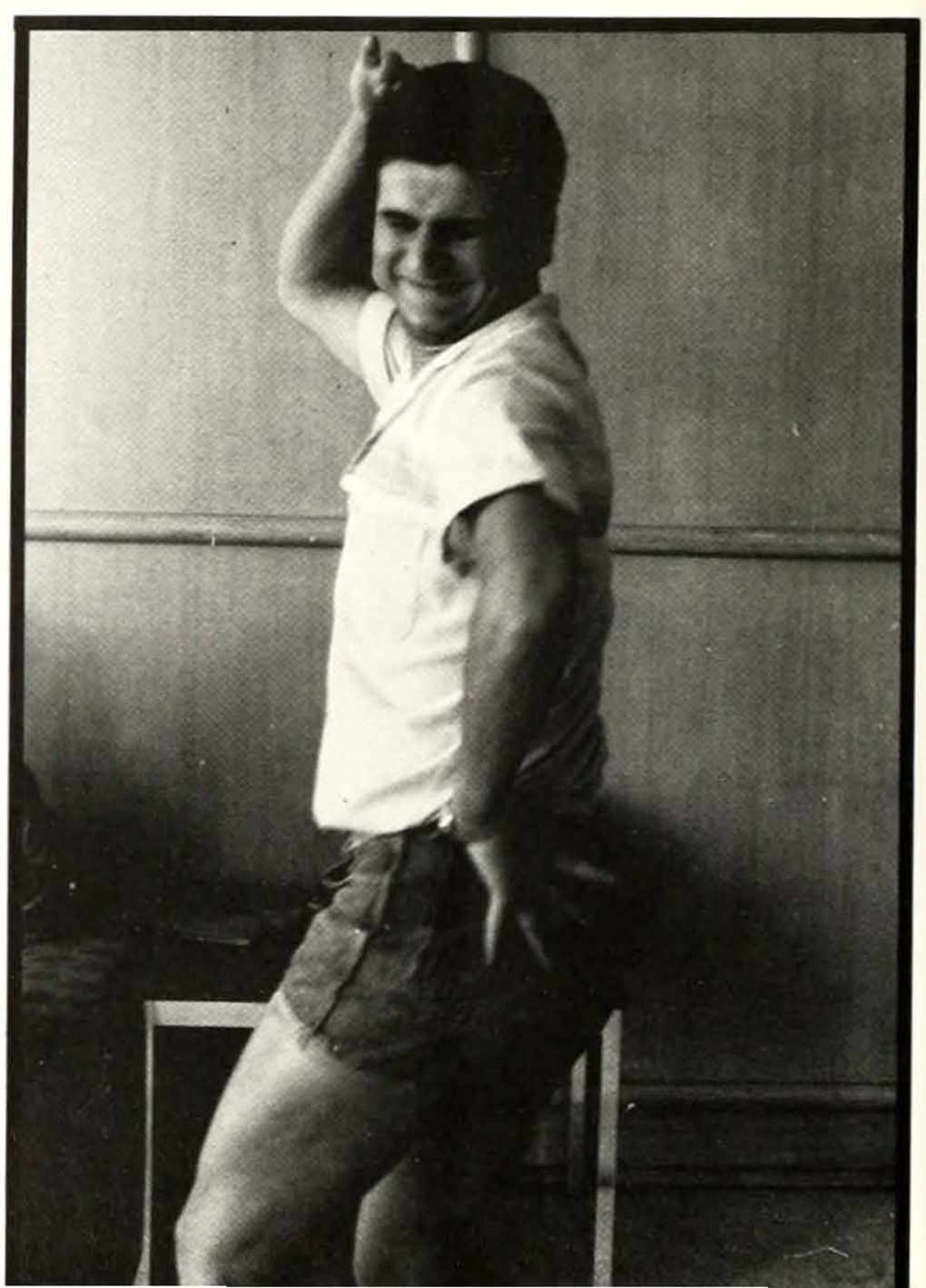




Delta Patterson
Angela Peedin



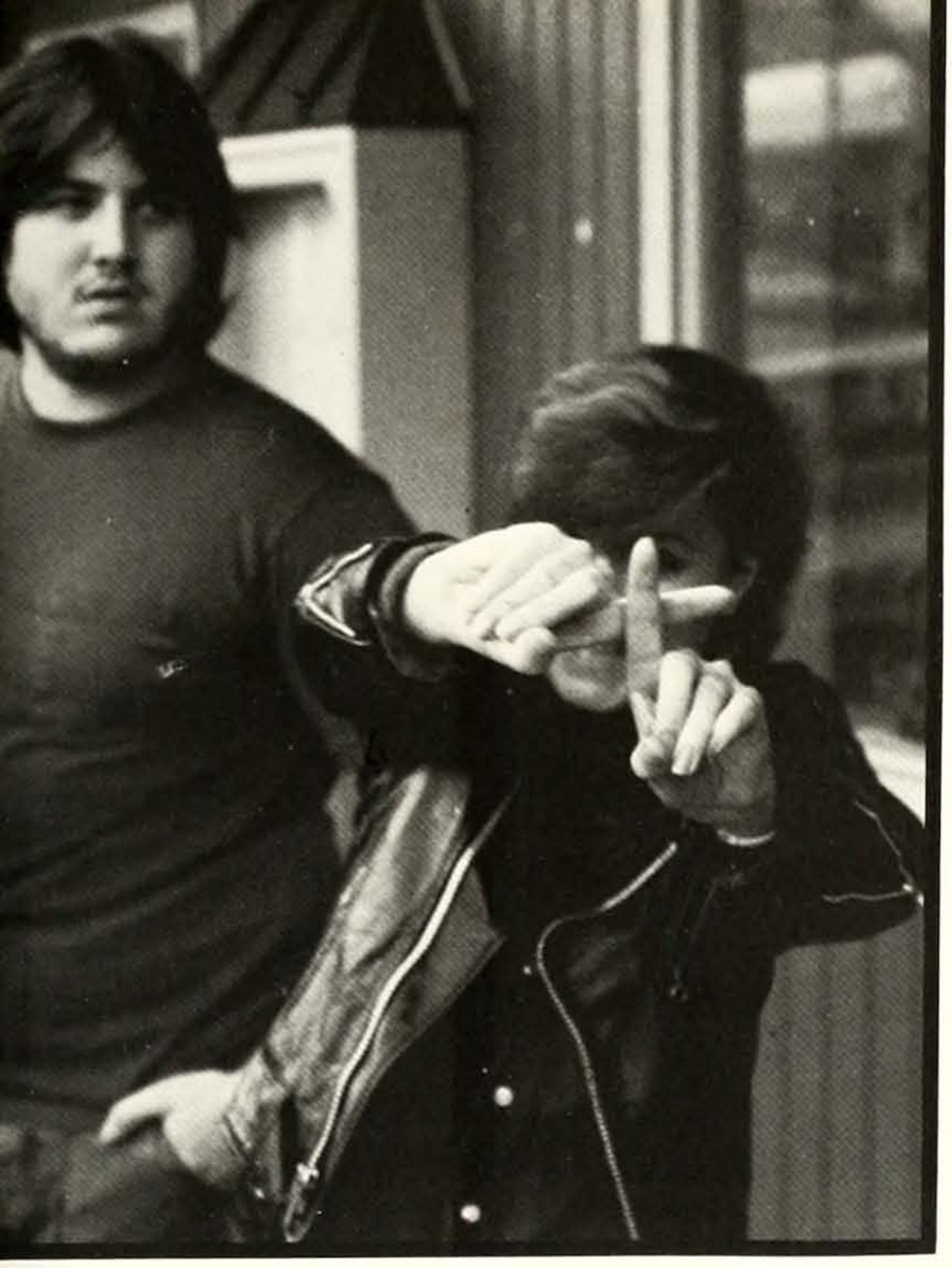




Sonya Pemberton
Robert F. Penkava











Julie Piper
Lisa Powell





Mike Read
Beverly Reavis





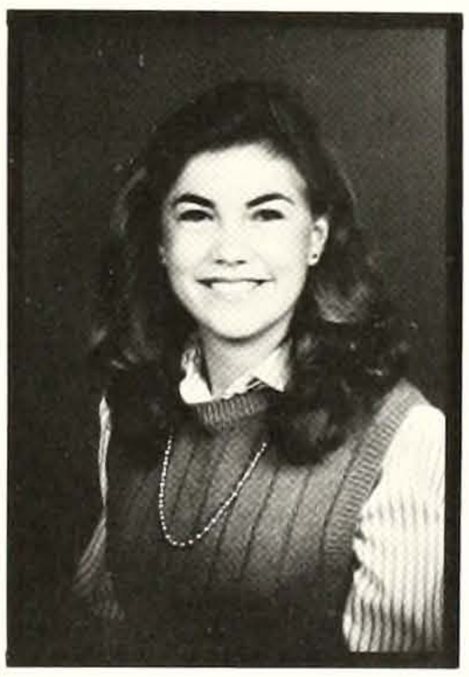




Elizabeth Reynolds
Lisa Richardson
Pam Richburg
Wanda Rierson





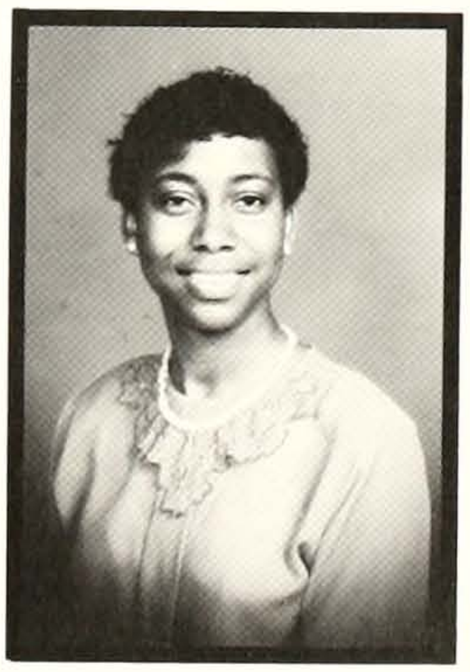




Kimberly Riley
Elyse Roach
Crystal Roberts
Leslie Robinson







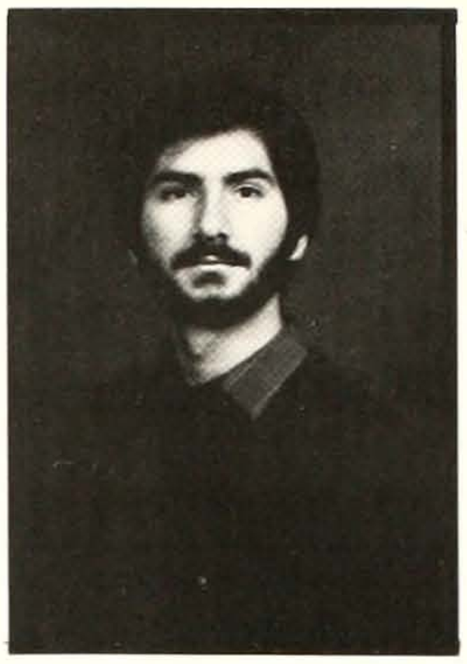


Celina Roebuck
Candace Ross
Tujuana Ross
Kim Rudd

Jacquelyn Salaam
Roslyn Scott
Dariush Shafagh
Sondra Shedd

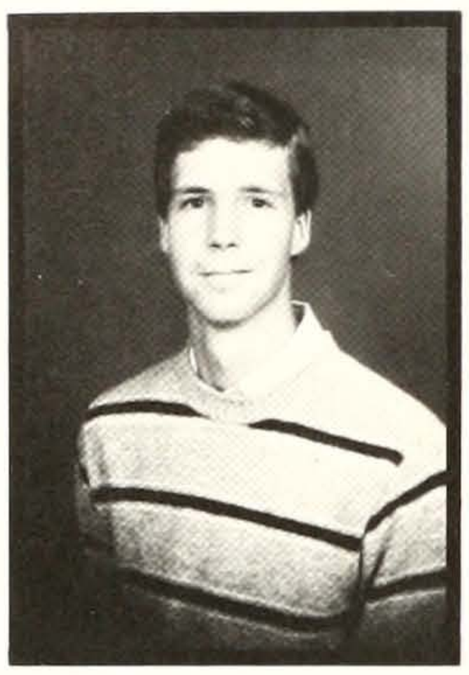








Dale Sheffield
Kim Shelton
Michele E. Slate
Judith Smith









Lisa Smith
Lisa Snead
Brenda Stanton
Diana Sterantina









Suzanne Stewart
Jennifer Stuckey



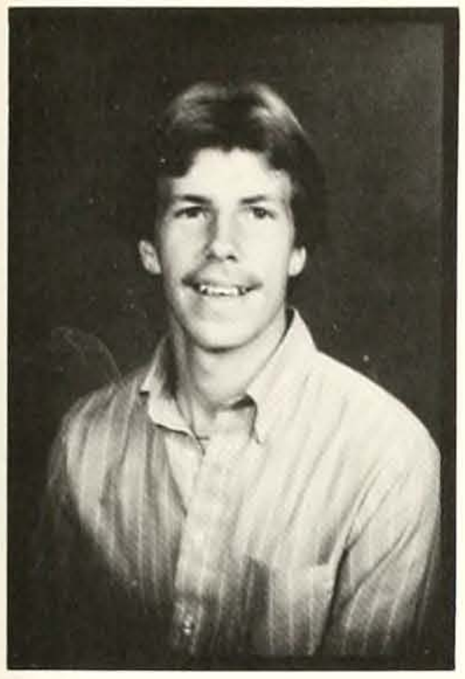




Alan Tew
Amy Thompson













Barry Thompson
Susan Todd
Elizabeth Tracy
Lisa Tuttle



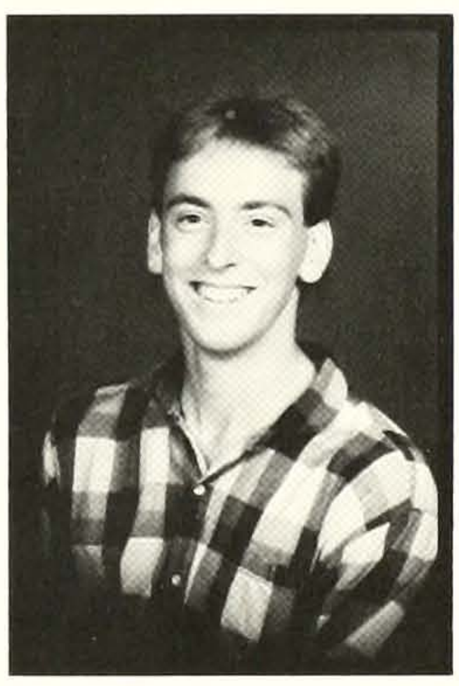






Kimberly Vanhoy
Sheldon Vann
Marian Vischio
Dwayne Walls









Lisa Webb
Richard White
Leslie Whitman
Andrea Williamson



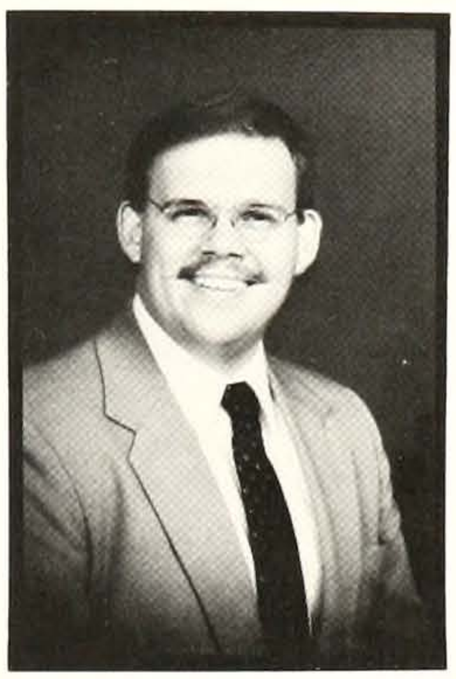






Adrienne Wilson
Cindy Wilson
Tracy Wilson
Elizabeth Wise





Liza Woods
Christopher Yountz

FRESHMEN

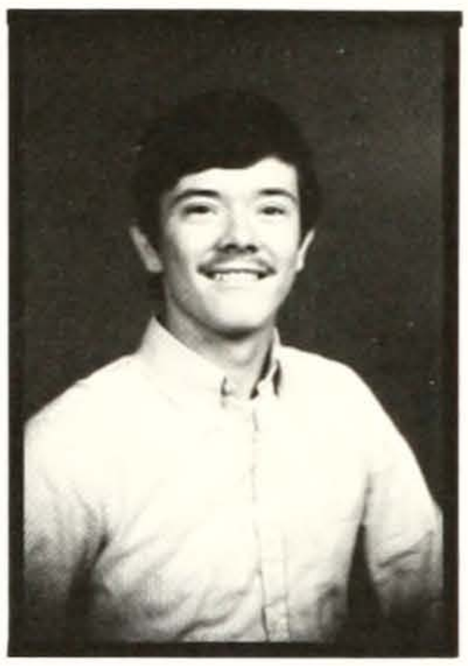


Evelyn Adger
Lori Alberty
Ziad Al-Najjar
Huslina Aminuddin

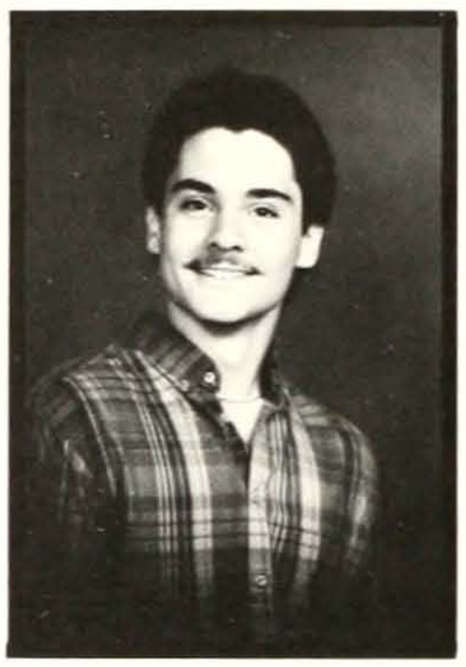








John Anderson
Jeffrey Angel
Karen Arrington
Andrea Ashby



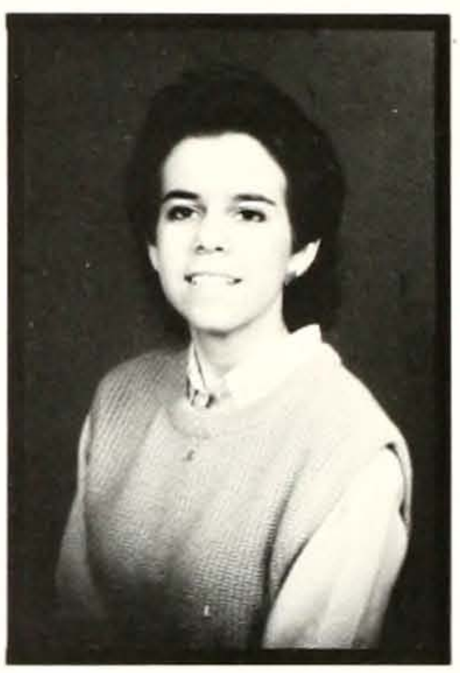






Jane Aycock
Tracy Baber
Lisa Bagwell
Angela Bailey









Elizabeth Barkley
Marla M. Baxley
Jennifer Beale
Soha Bechara-Dib

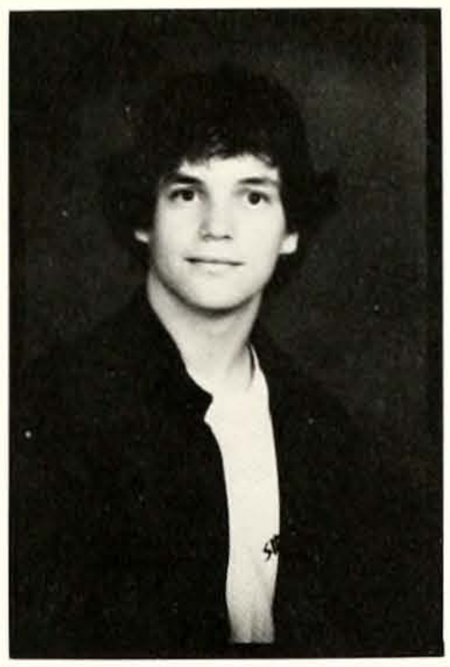














Holly Beck
Malena Bergmann
Rob Bittle
Angela Blackwell

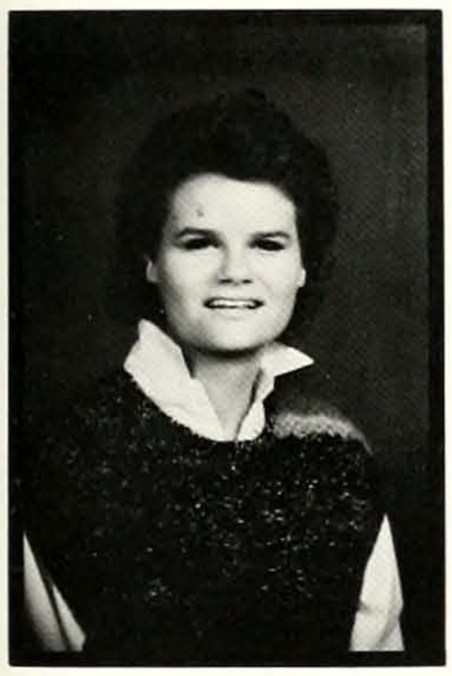


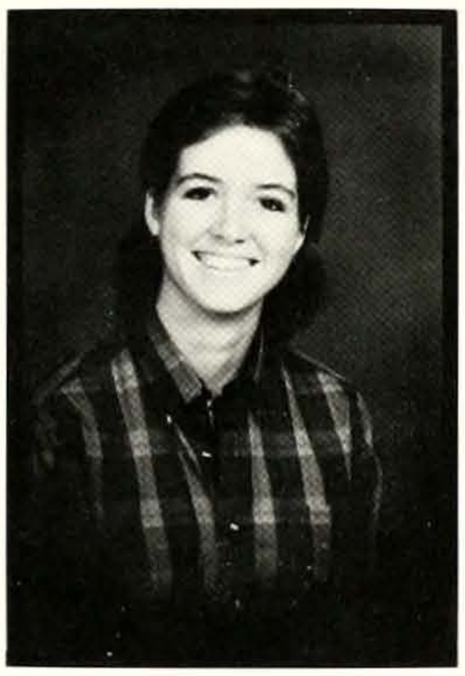


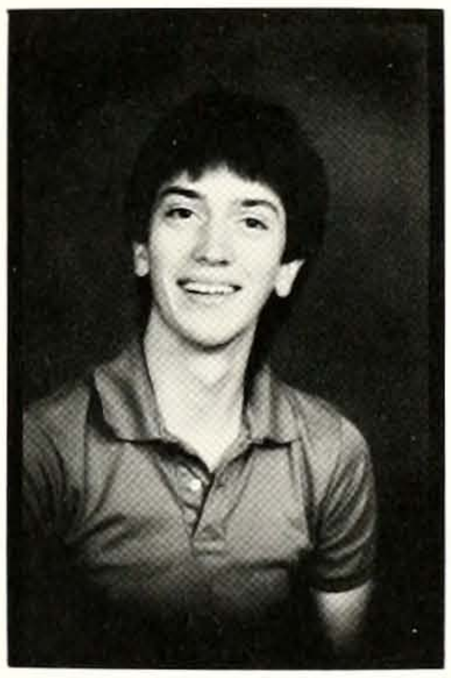




Alice Bodsford
Eleanor Bolte
Michele Booker
Amy Bouldin

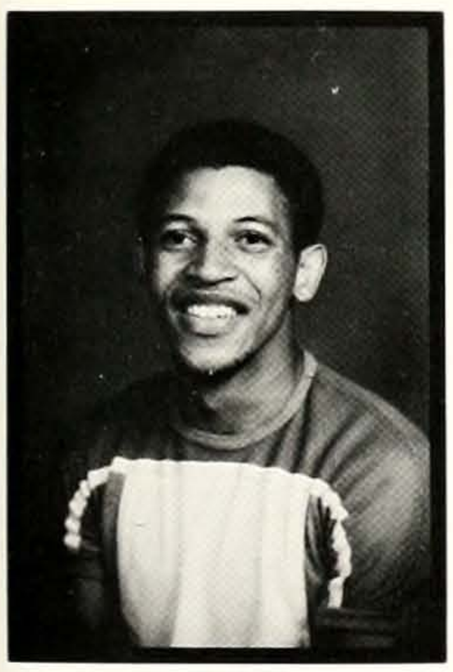




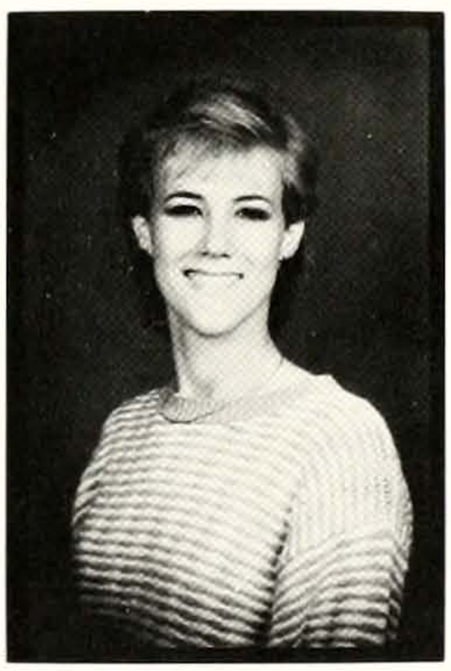


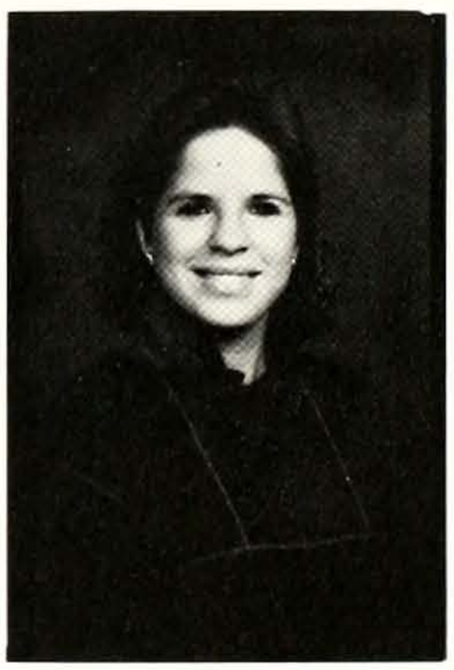


Toni Bowhan
Lisa Boyles
Jeremy Bray
Pamela Brooks





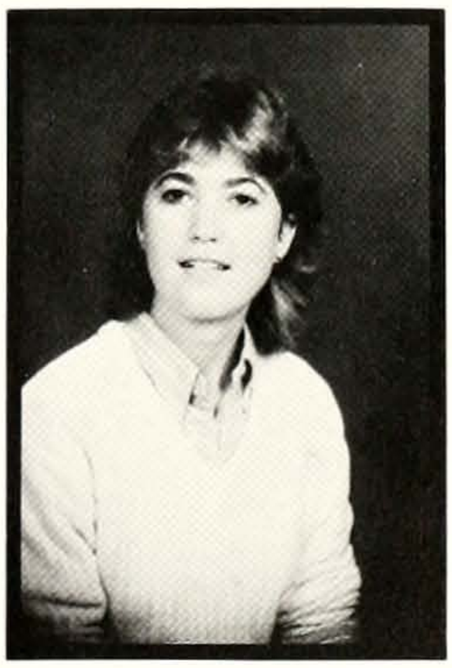


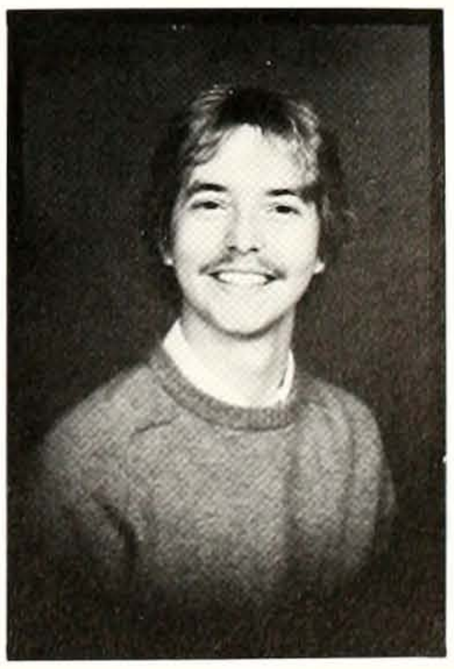


Danny Brown
K. Lamont Brown
Angie Brummitt
Maria Budzinski

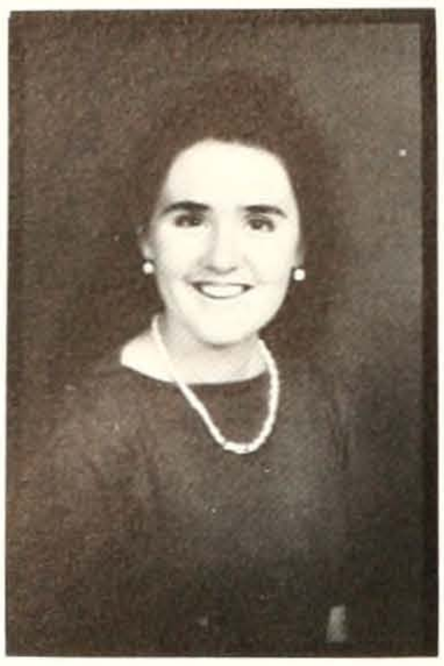








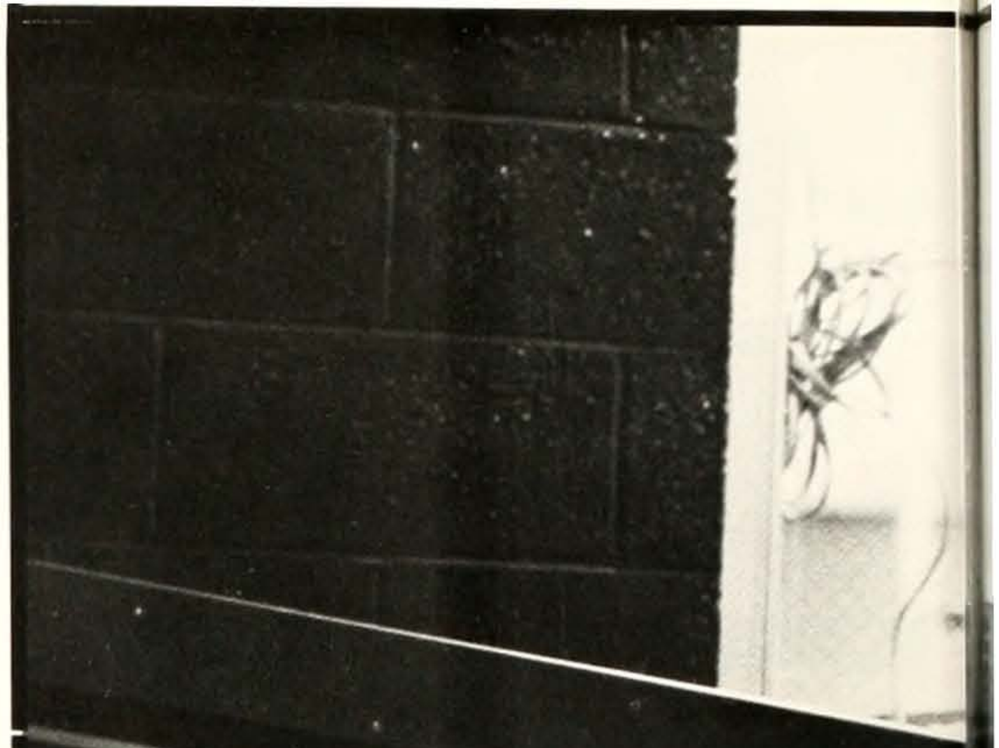
Amy Bumgarner
Davina Bunn
Angela Callahan
Dennis Campany



Andrea Caram-Andruet



Emily Carlton





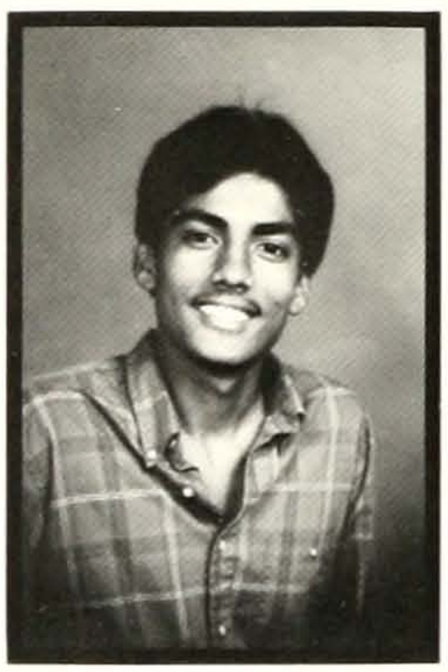
Tamara Carr



LeRene Cato



Gina Chamberlain



Ramesh Chettiar



Cynthia Childers



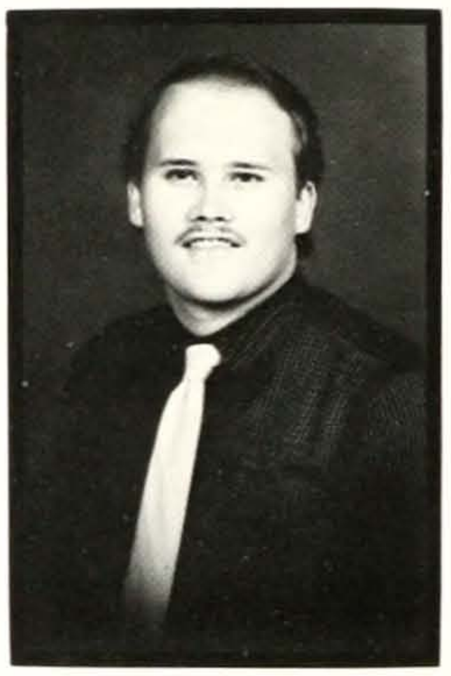
Mandy Church



Sharin Clark



Michelle L. Clayton



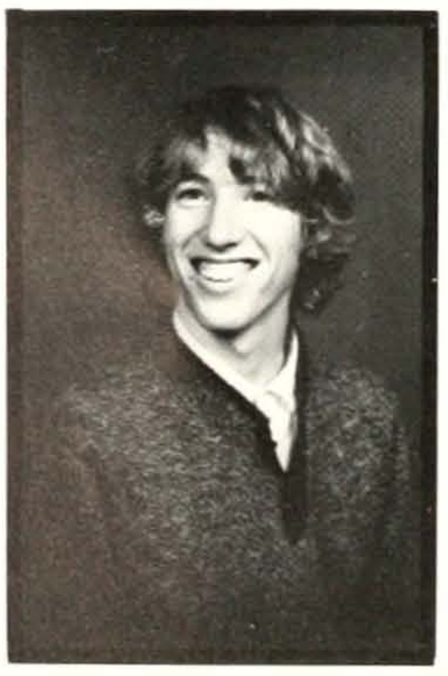
David Clubb



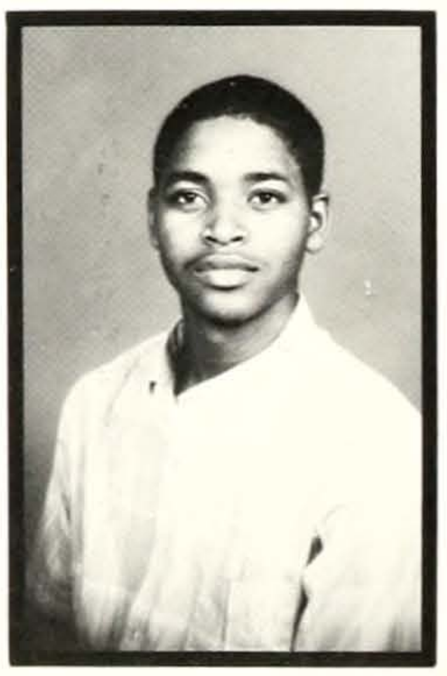
Sandra Coats



Stephanie Cohen



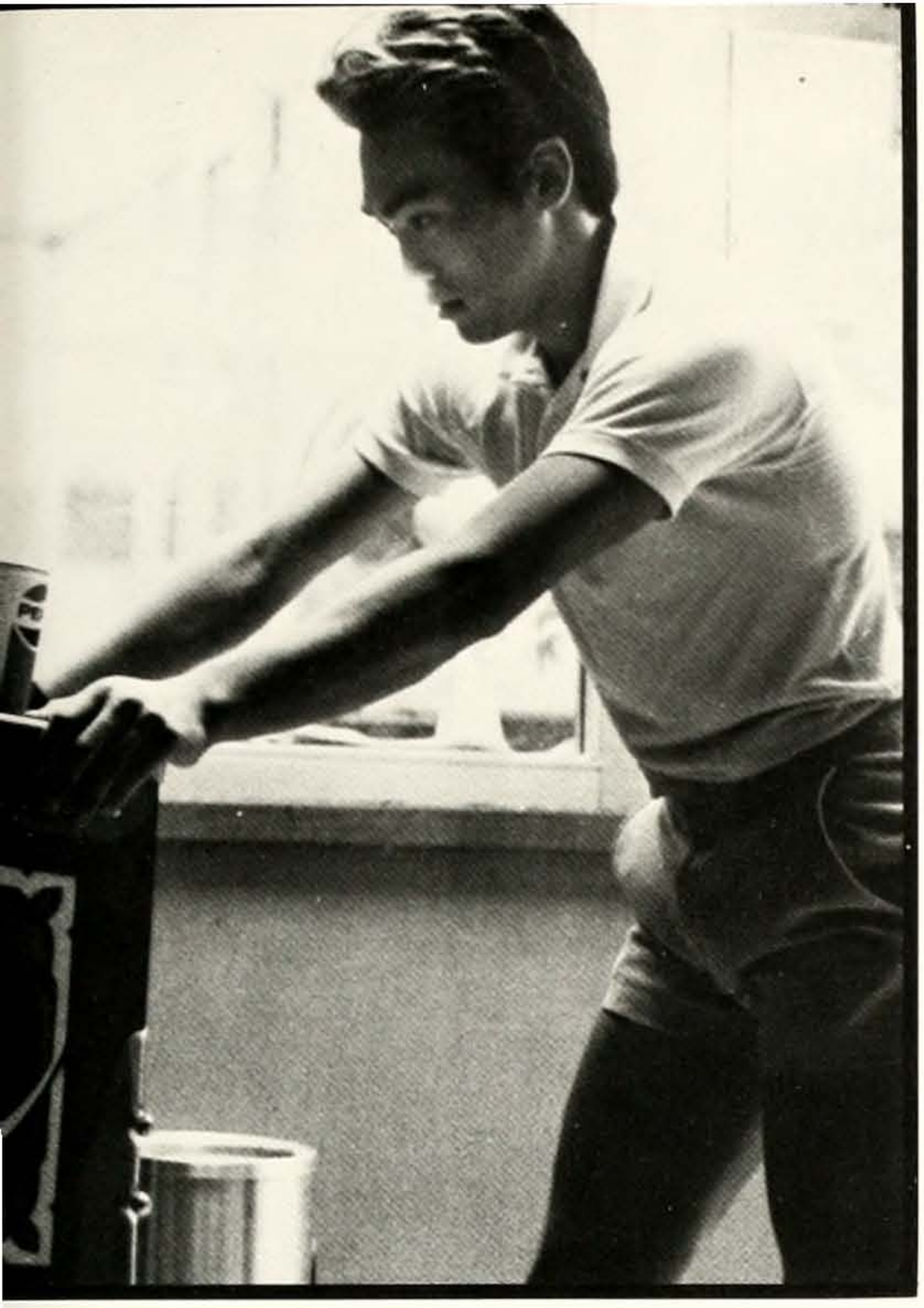
Tim Cole

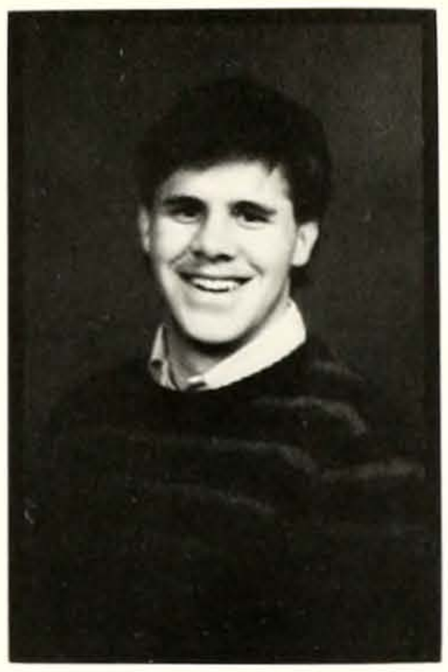


Kenneth Coleman



Sarah Collie





Greg Collins
Lenora Cone

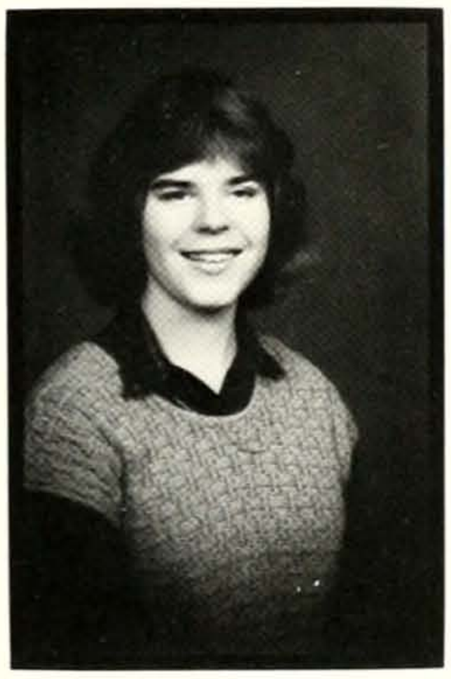




Catherine Constantinov
Kimberly Coppage

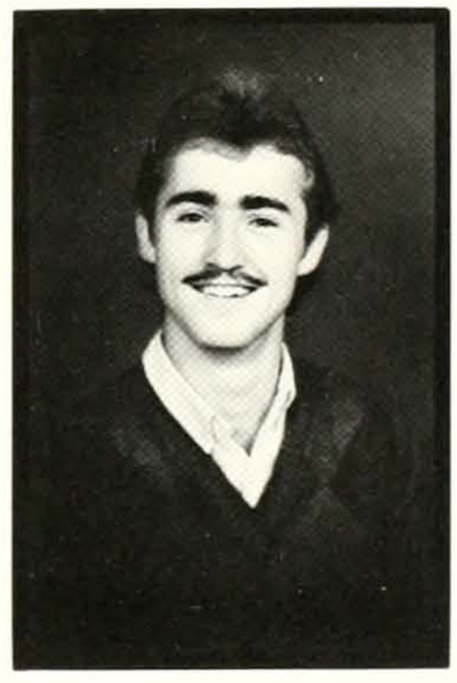








Jennifer Corbett
Andrea Coulter
Margaret Covington
Thomas Crater









Devon Crissman
Frank M. Dale Jr.
Diana Davis
Sandy DeBerry









Geneva Deel
Susan Dehart
Leslie Deleon
Bonnie Drye

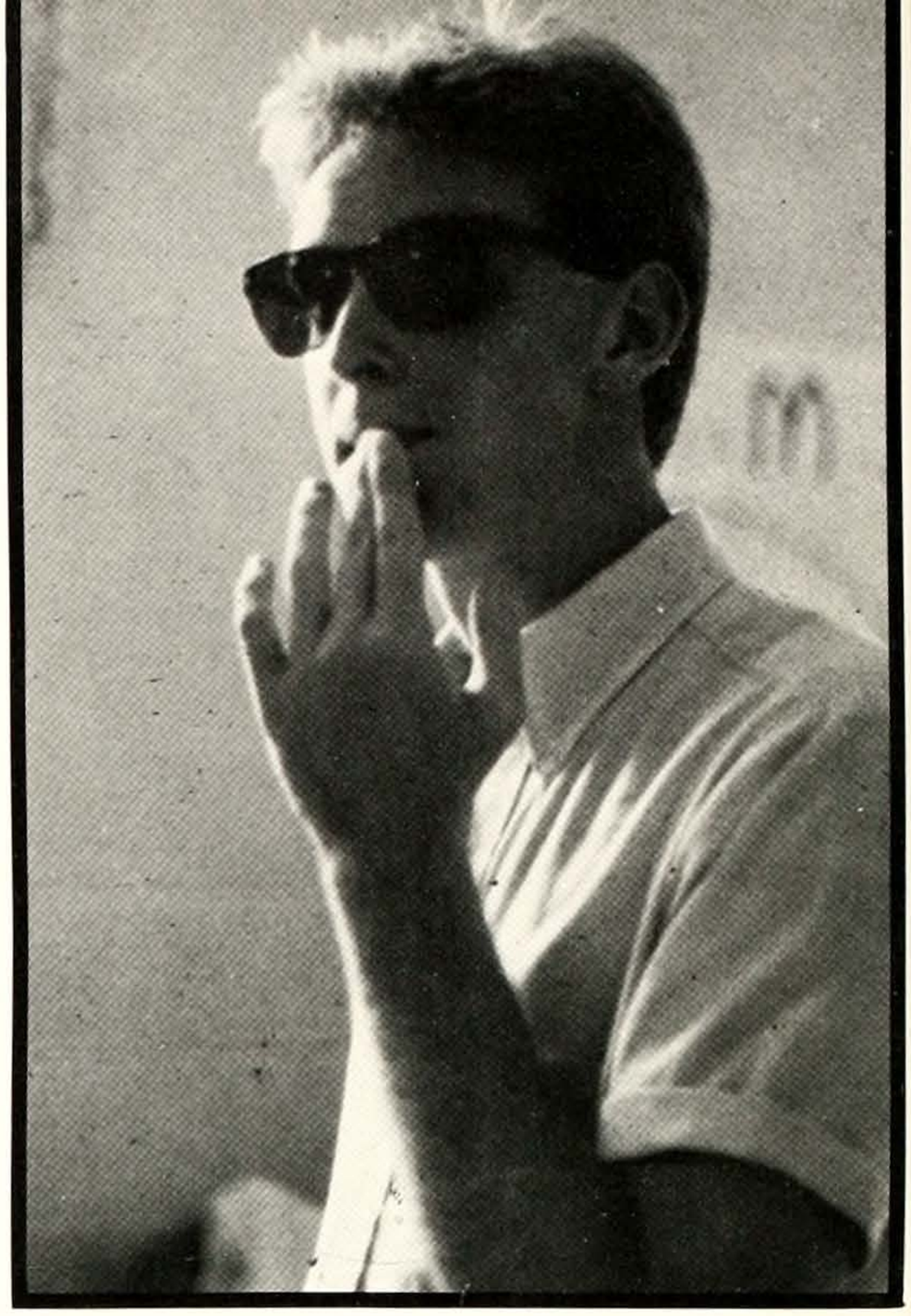




Lisa Duckworth

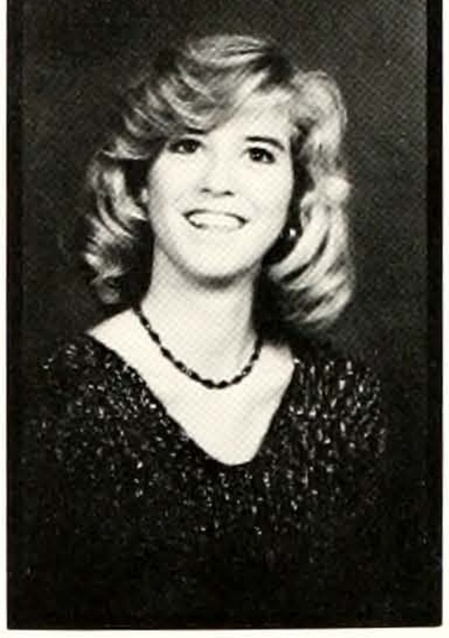


Loretta Dull

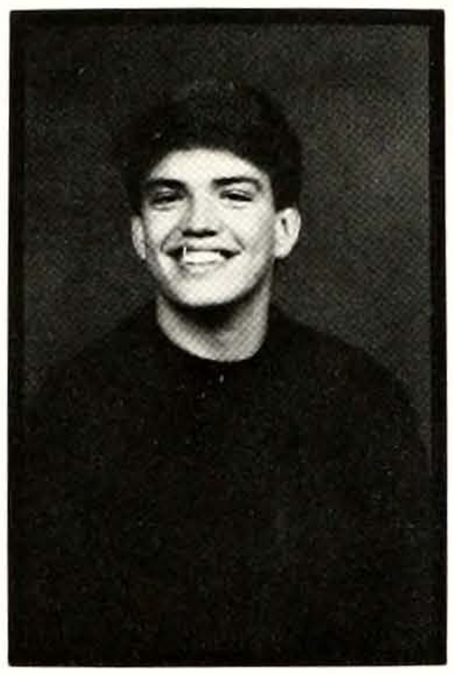




Camellia Duncan



Katherine Elder



Patrick Farlow
Kimberly Farrell
Susan Fields
Rojulynne Finch









Cynthia Floyd
Evelyn Floyd
Janelle Folker
Fay Forris





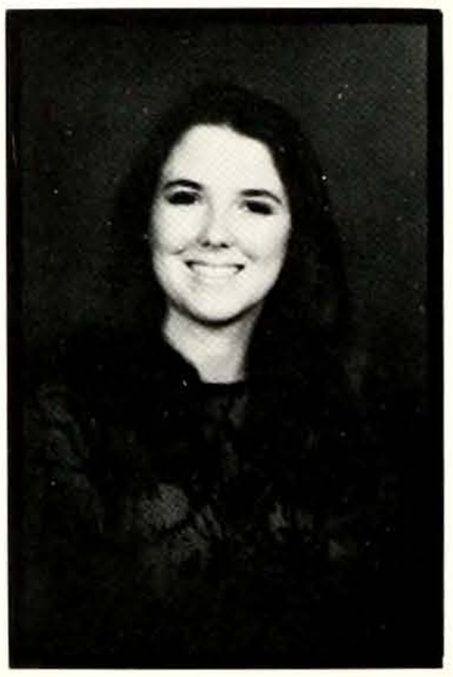




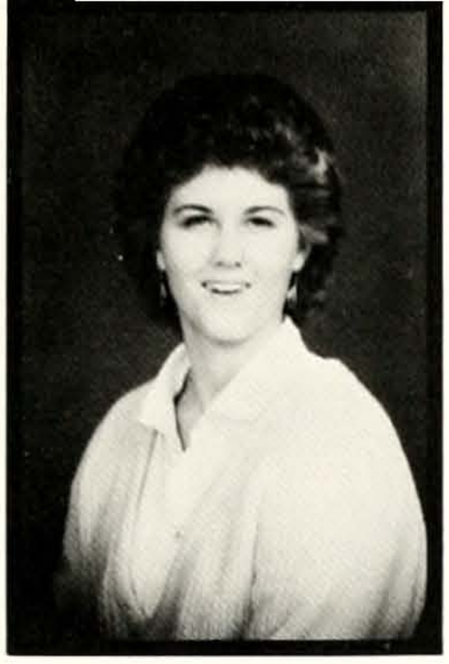
Katherine Frazier
Susan Frye
Lydia Gaines
Lisa Gauldin











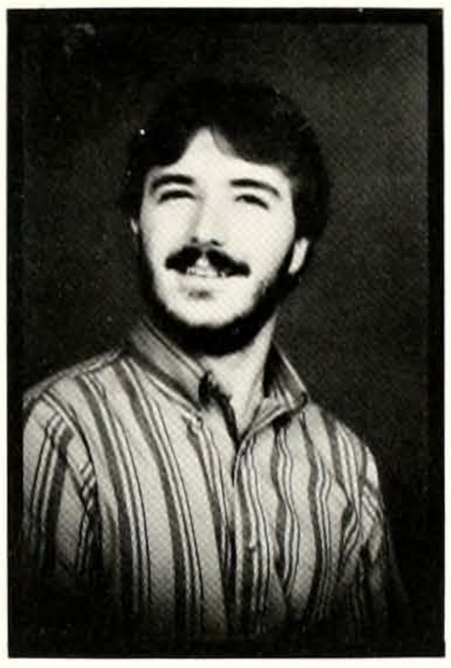




Mary Glasco
Jennifer Glover
Stephanie Goetzinger
Melanie Gosinski





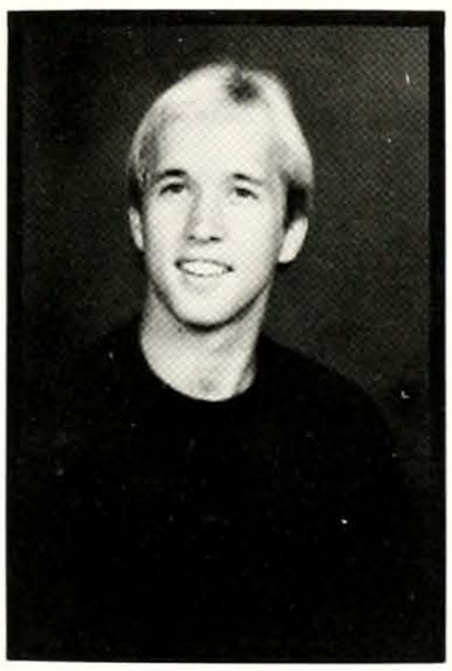




Janice Grice
April Griffin
Baron Grindstaff
Charles Groce III

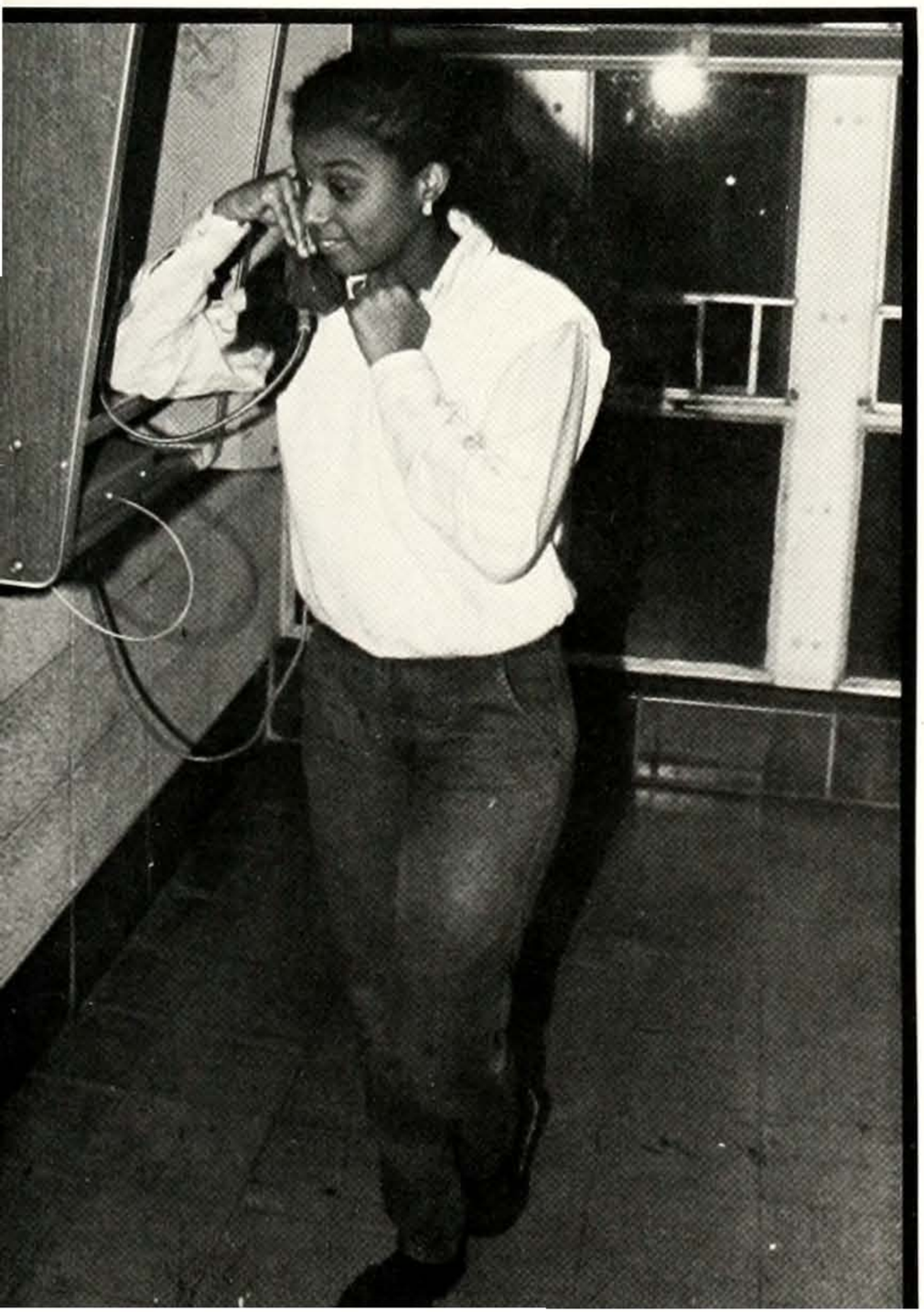


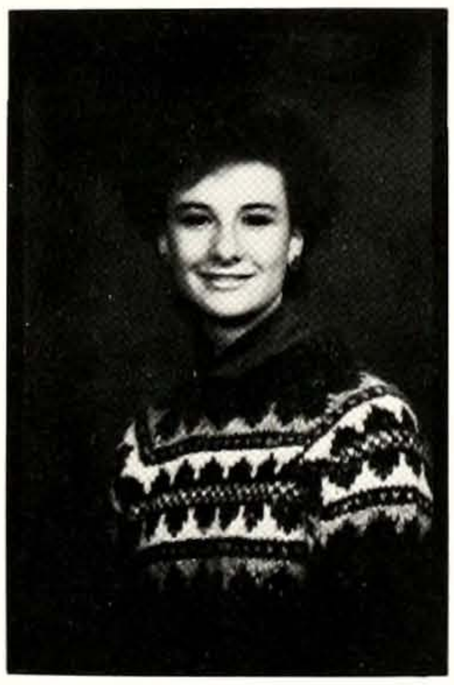






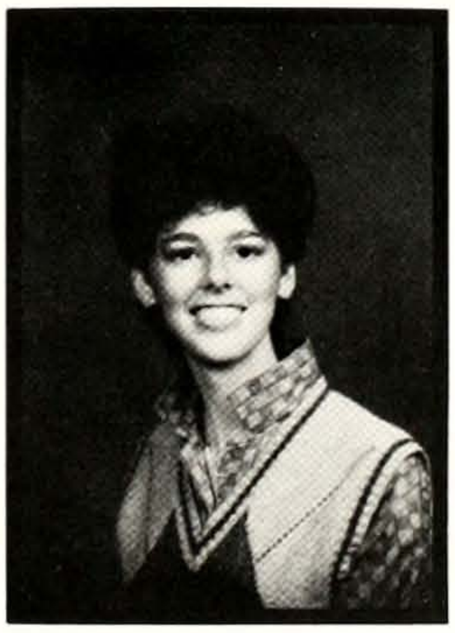
Lisa Guess
Tina Gunn
Sean Hadas
Melissa Hagemann







Katherine Haigh
Alison Hall

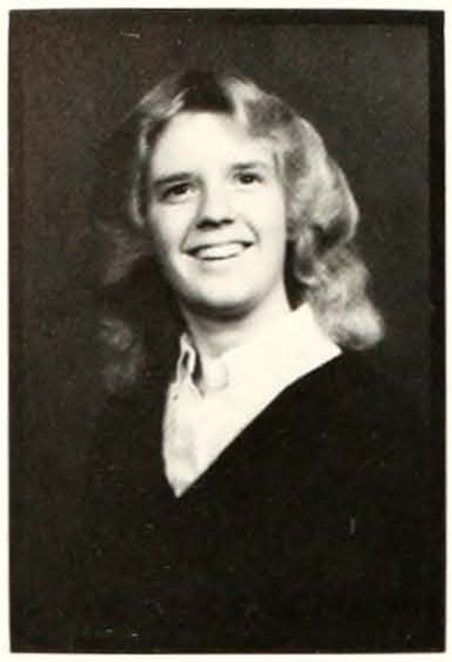




Teresa Harper
Alissa Harris



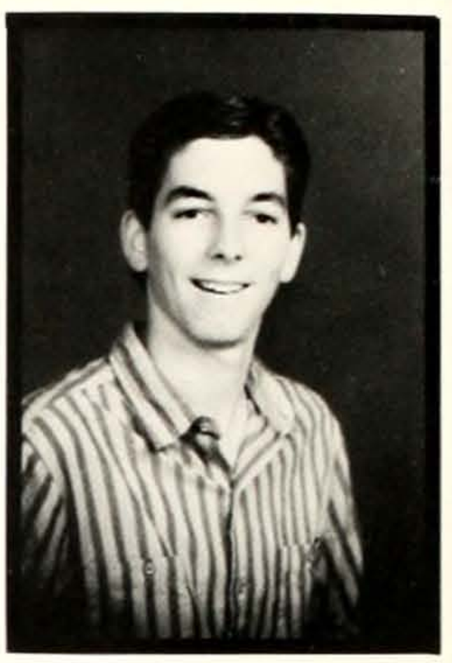
Lisa Harris



Stephanie Harrington



Sammi Hemrie



James Herrick



Tammy Herring



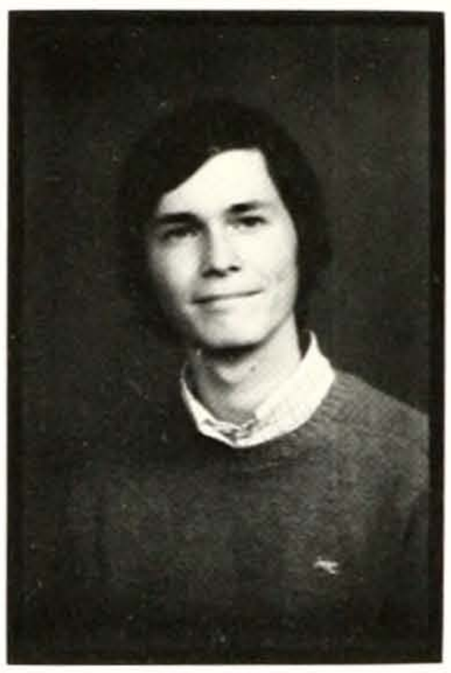
Kim Hicks



Stephanie Hicks



Kim Hinshaw



Seth Hinshaw



Stewart Hinson



Evonne Hodges



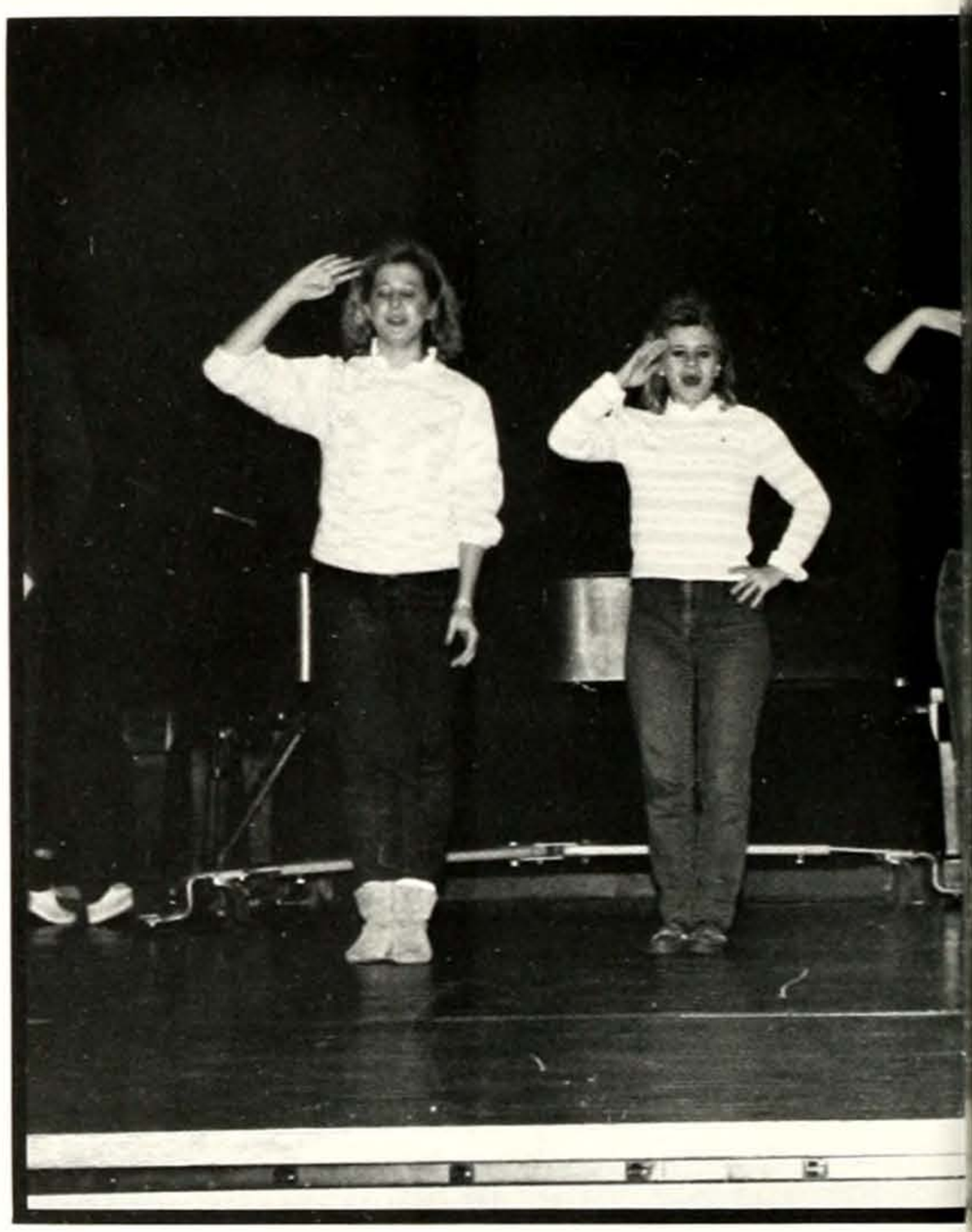
Jeri Holton



Kelly Hook



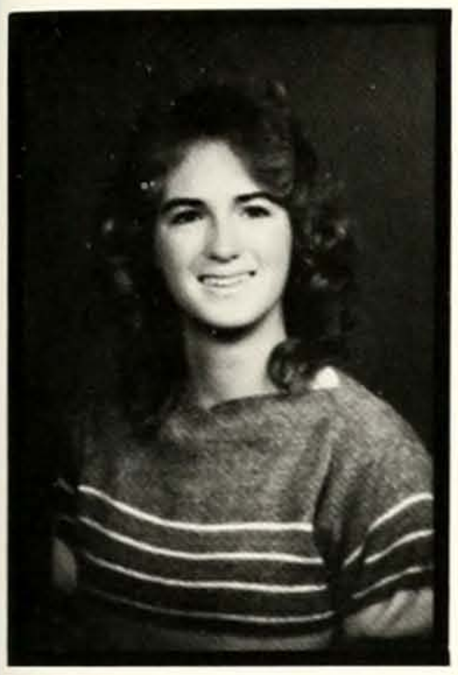
Amy Horn



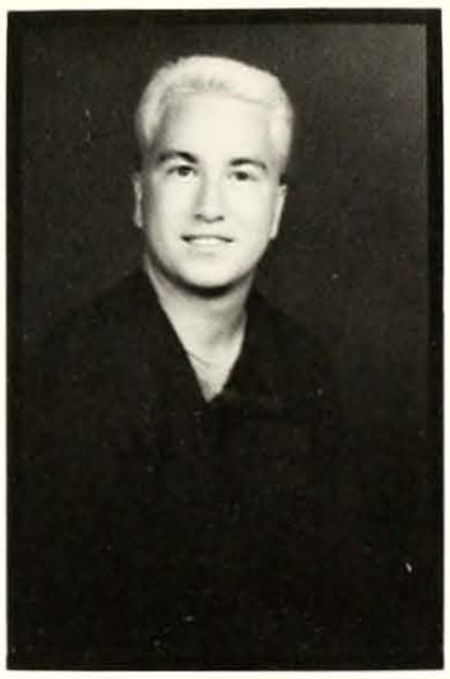


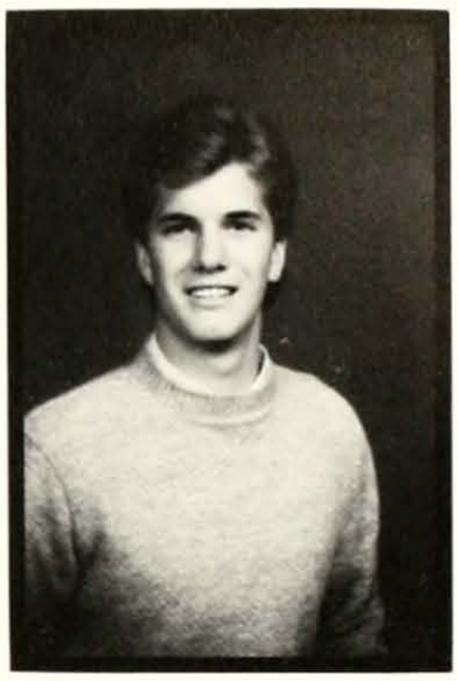
Beth Howie
Barbara Howlett











Marlo Huggins
Tammy Inman
Kurt Insko
Michael Jackson



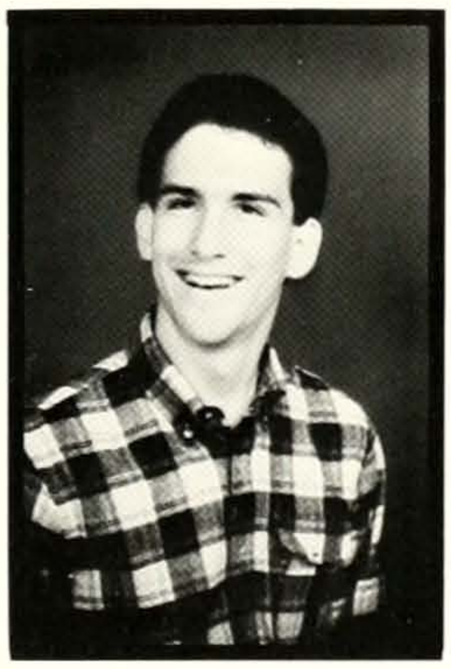




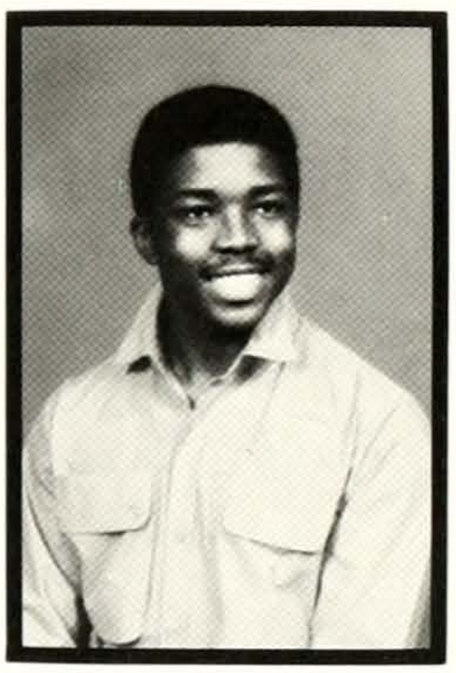


Yvonne Jackson
Faith Jeffries
Angie Jester
Lannell Johnson

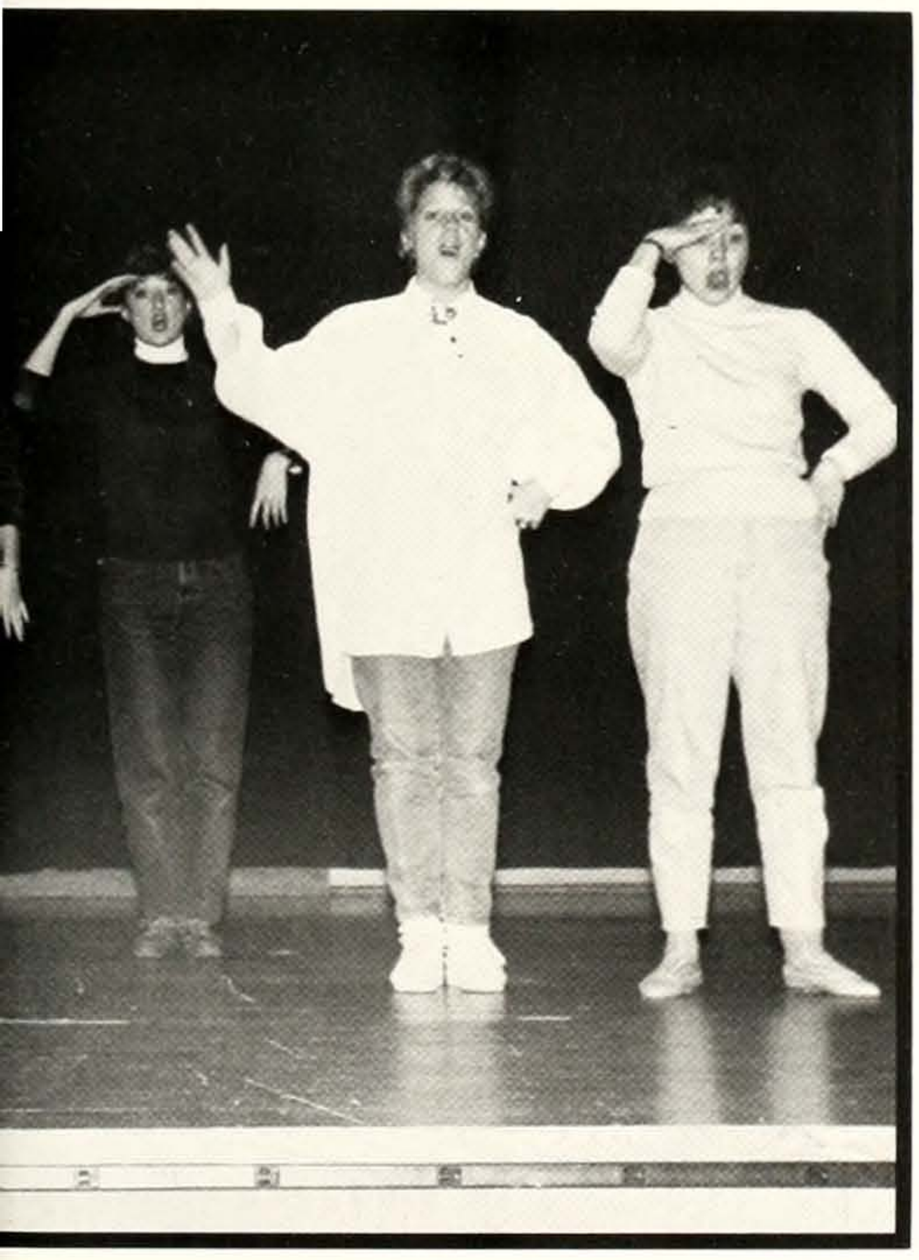








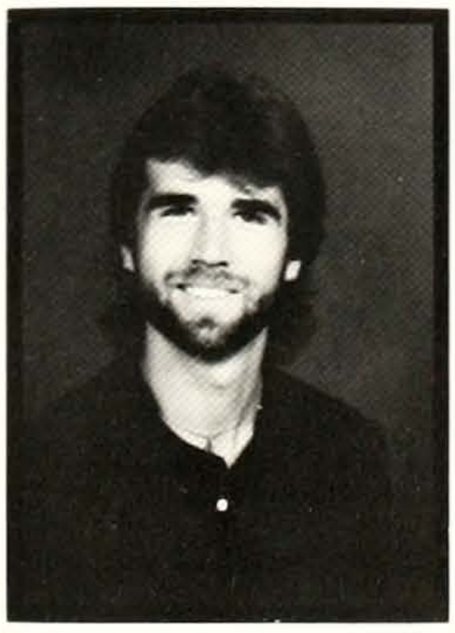
Meg Johnson
Rick Johnson
Sharon Johnson
Shawn Johnson

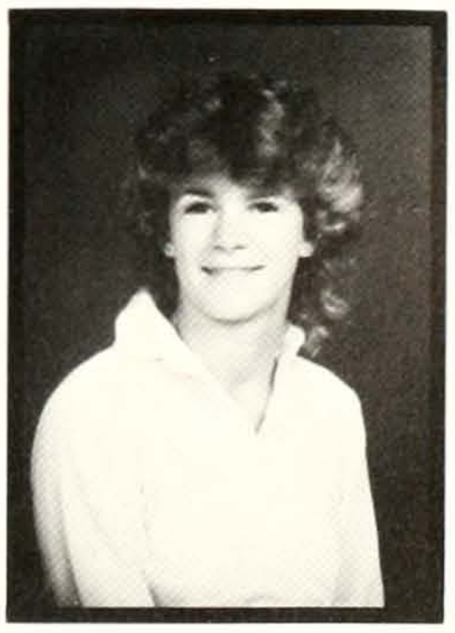






Starlyn Jolley
Robin Jordan



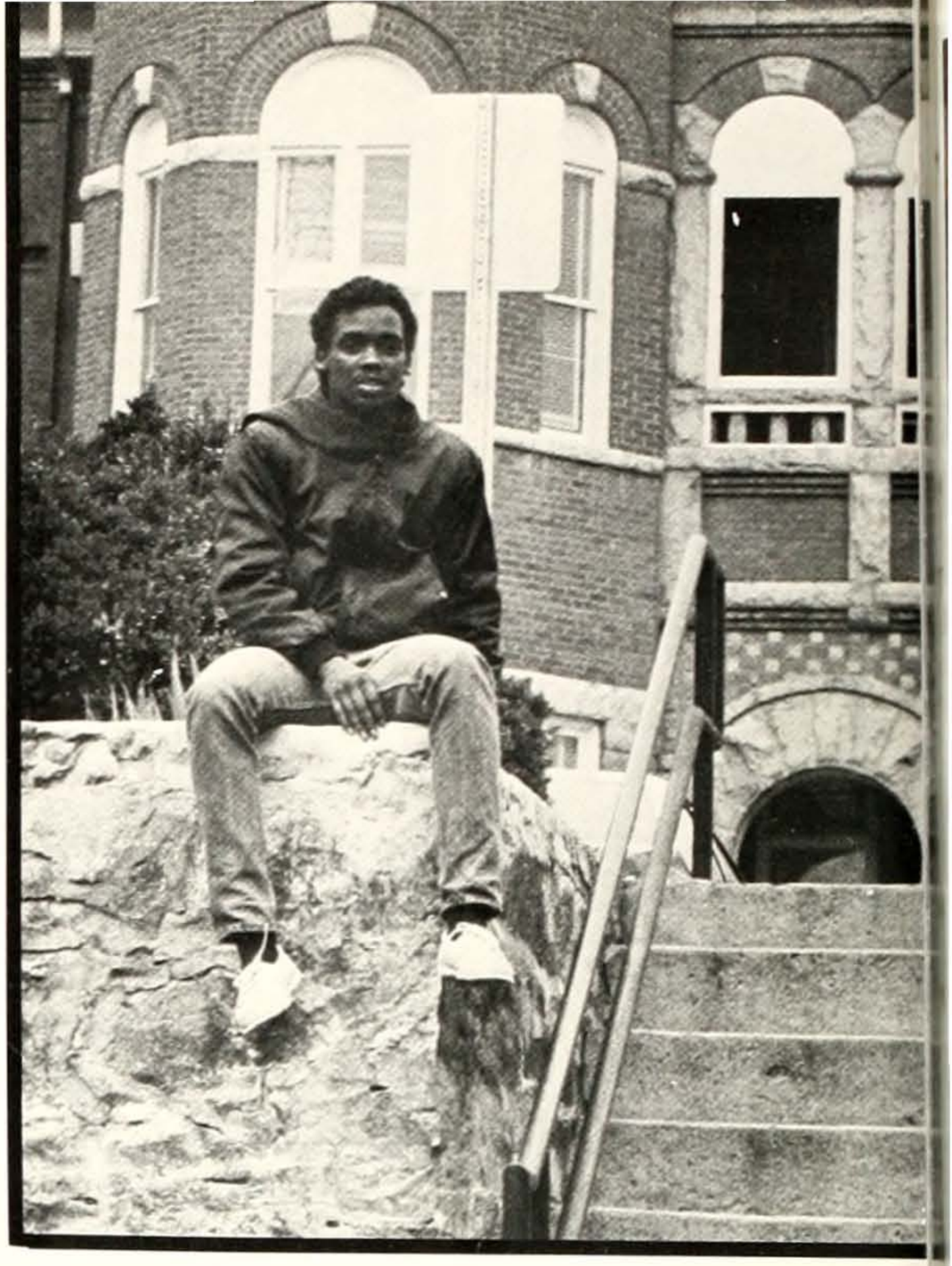


Stephan Joyce
Sarah Judah

Joy Kayne
Lynette Kearns







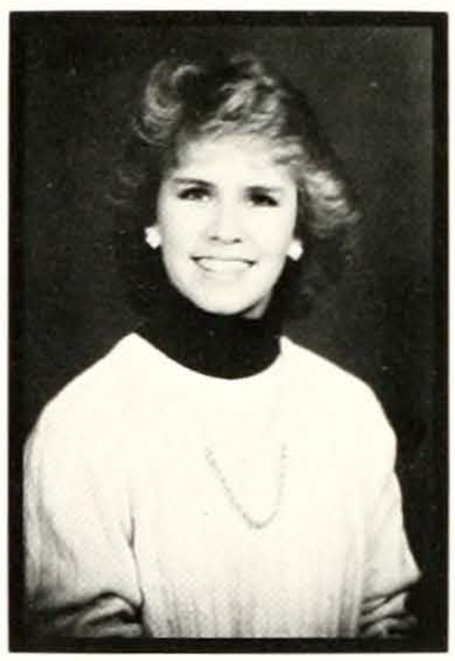
Ashlyn Keller
Christy Key



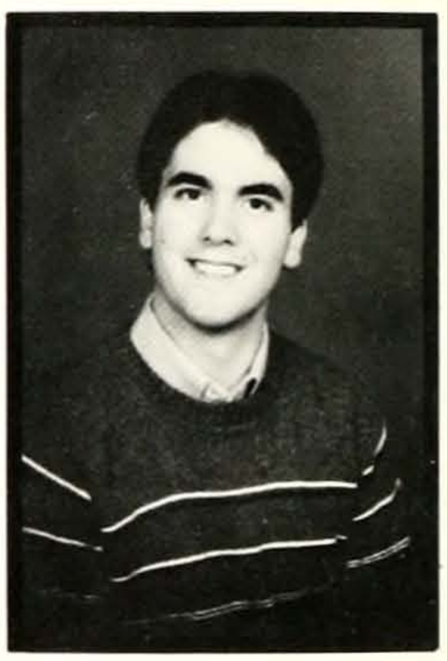


Dana Key
Katherine Knott
Teresa Knox
Philip Kurtiak





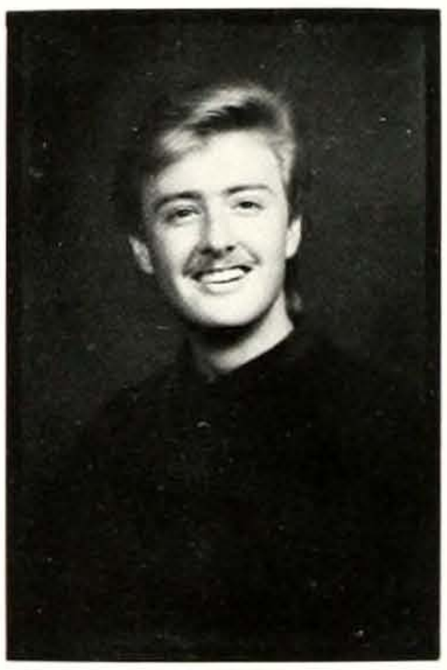




Debra Lanford
Jennifer Law
William Lester
Peter Leung

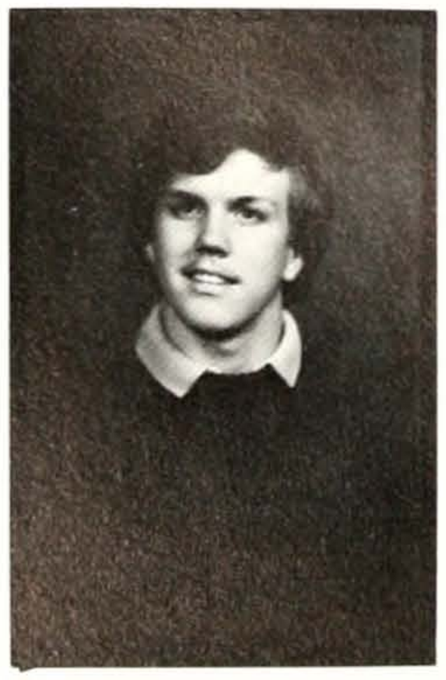








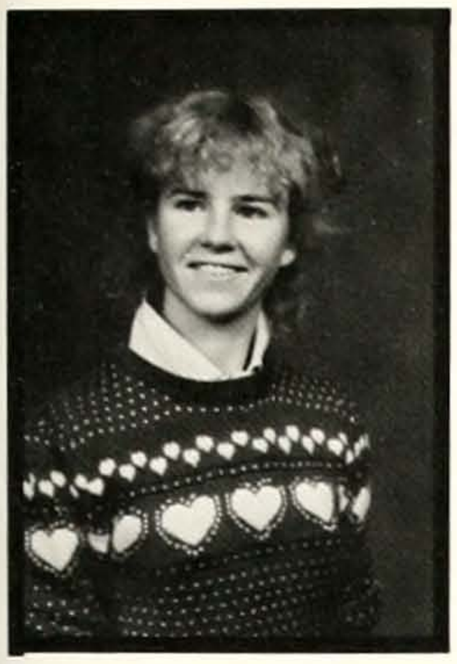
Todd Lewis
Sharon Long
Antonelle Love
Antonette Love





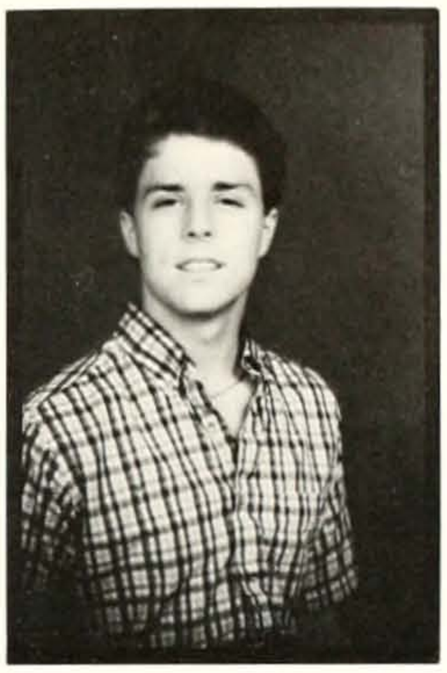








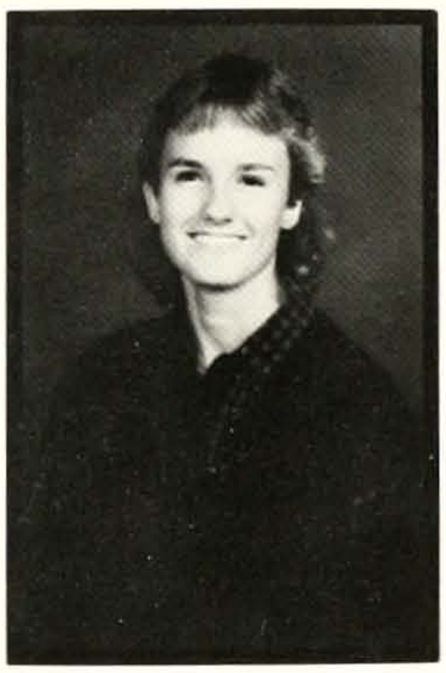


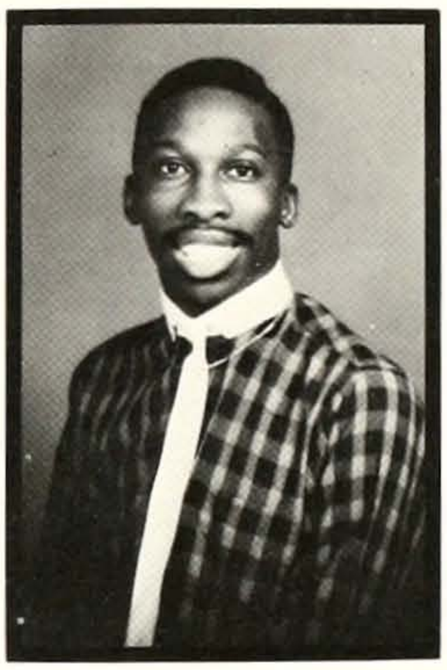


Tamah Lussier
Bess Lynch
Sharron Mann
David Mante



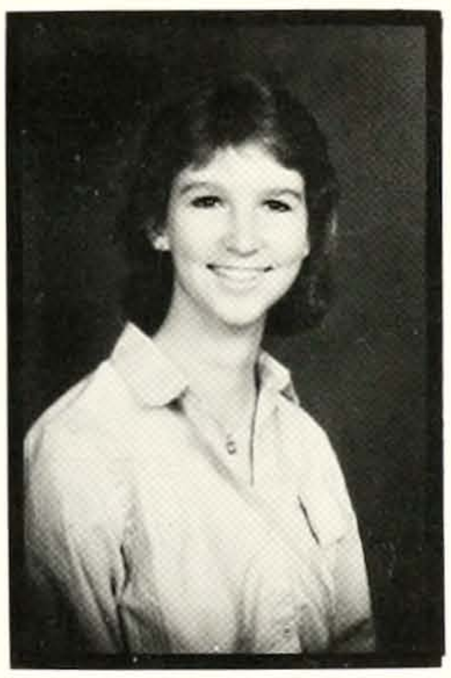






Traci Margo
Melanie Marlin
Terri Marshall
Willie Mason









Cristal Matthews
Ellen McBane
Francis McCauley
Sylvia McCormich







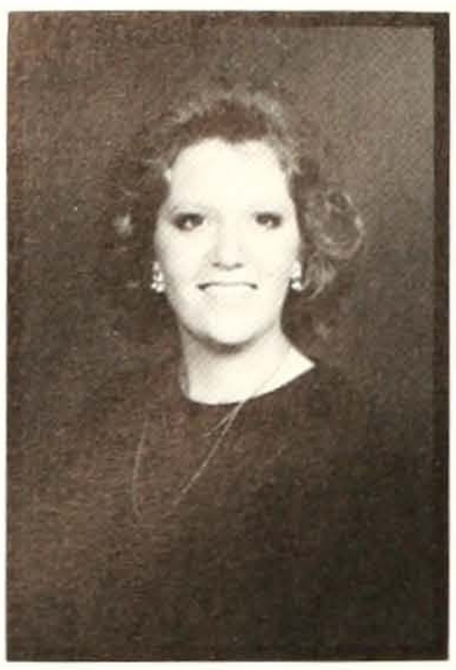
Lisa McDowell
Kim McDuffy



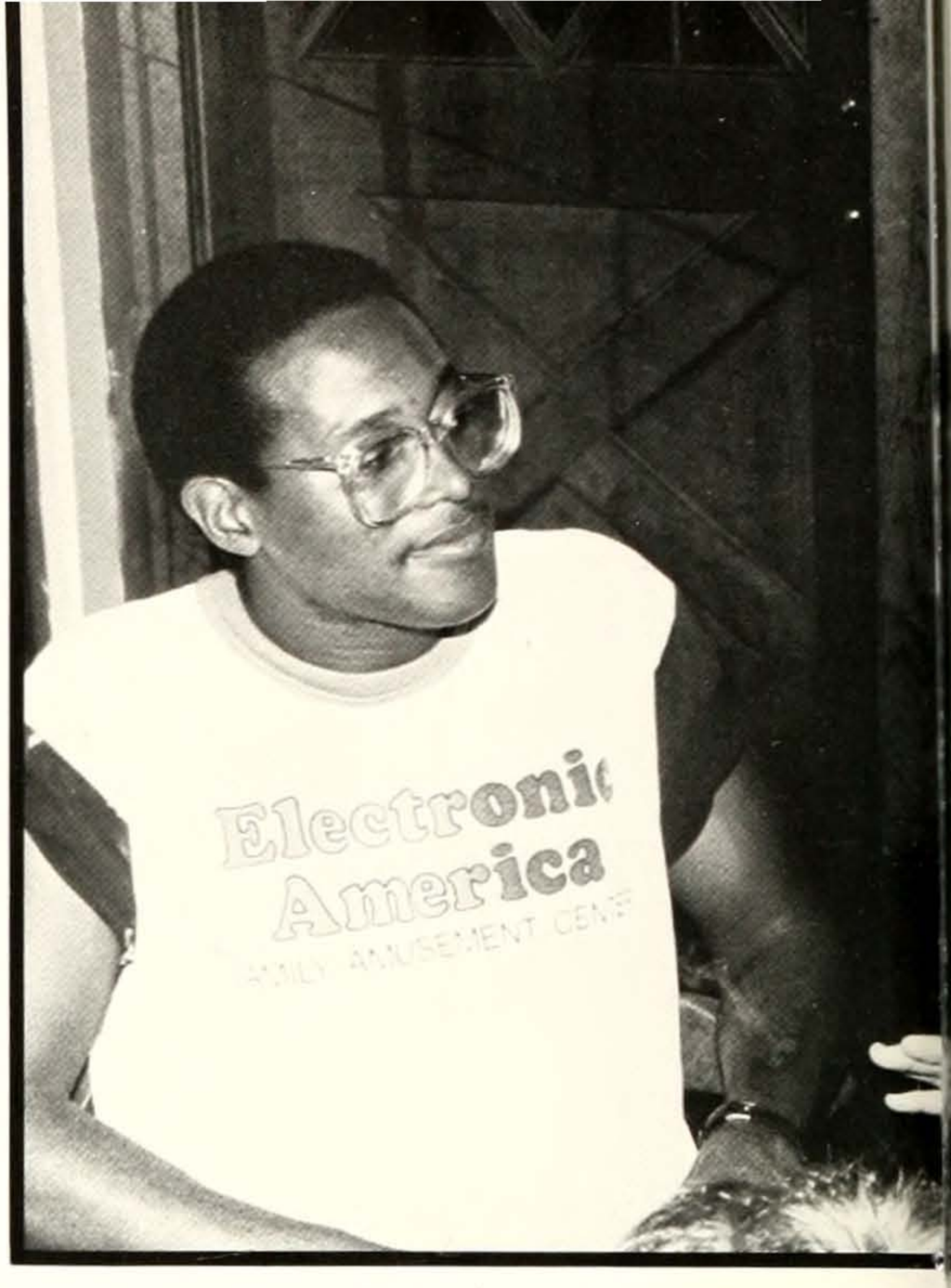


Susan McElrath
Jane McFarland

Christine McFayden
Arlize McKinney







Elisha McPherson
Margaret McPherson



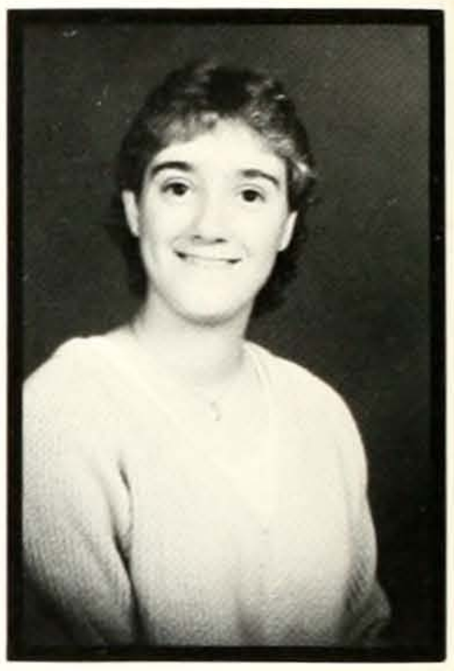


Teresa McRae
Kimberly Melton
Arzetta Mibb
Tina Moretz

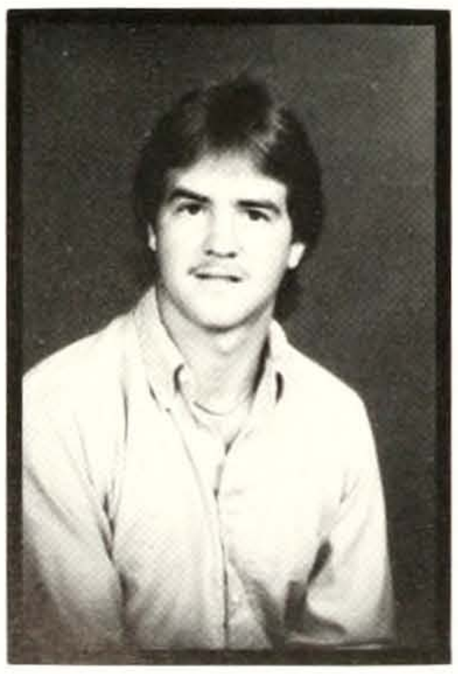




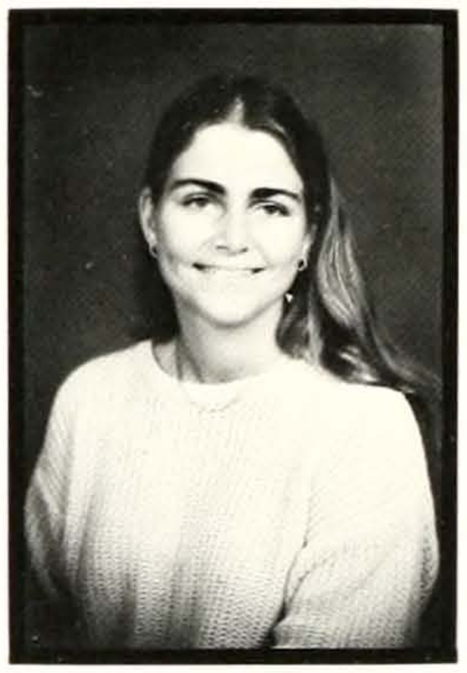


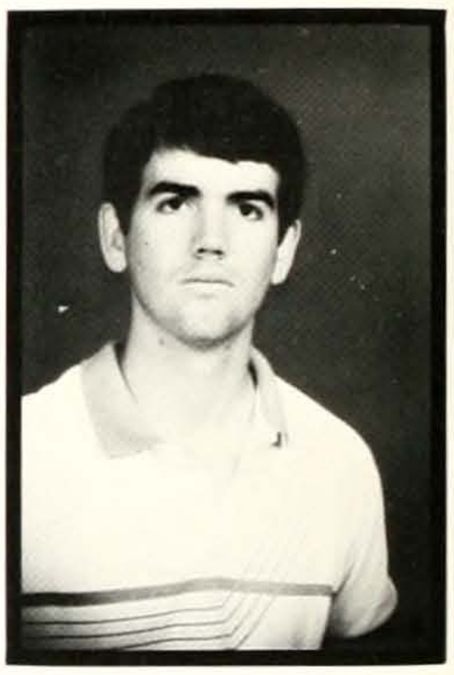


Michael Morgan
Pamela Mullis
Barbara Murray
Mike Neville

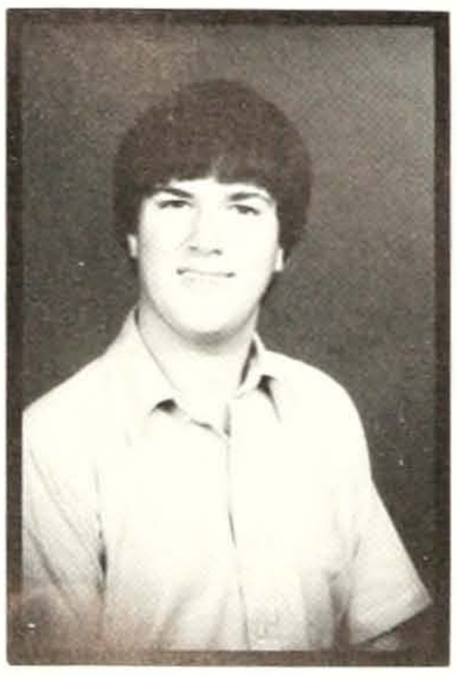








Joseph Norred
Stephanie O'Brien
Laurie Osborne
Shea Oosgood







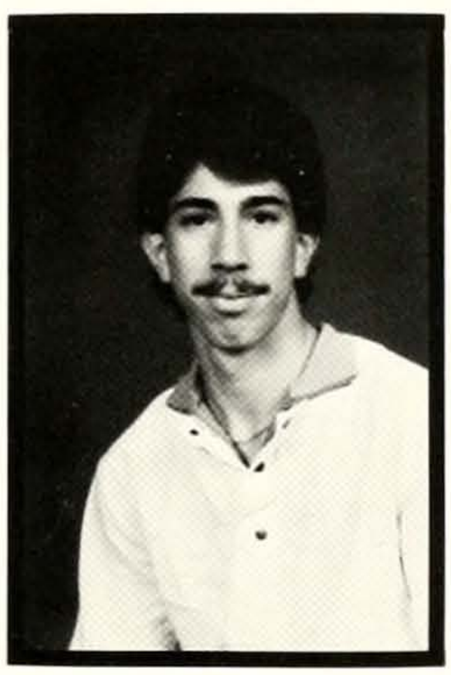


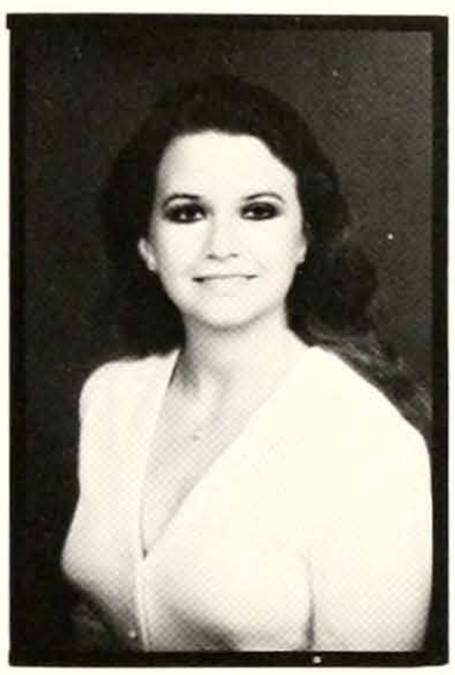






Charlotte Owen
Melissa Owens

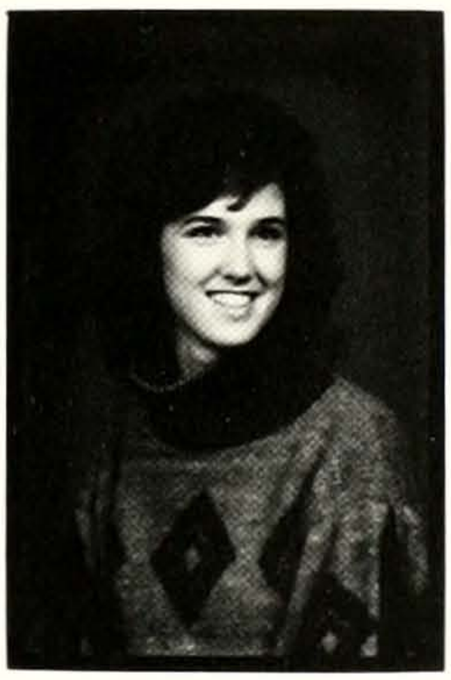




Josh Pace
Renea Paschal







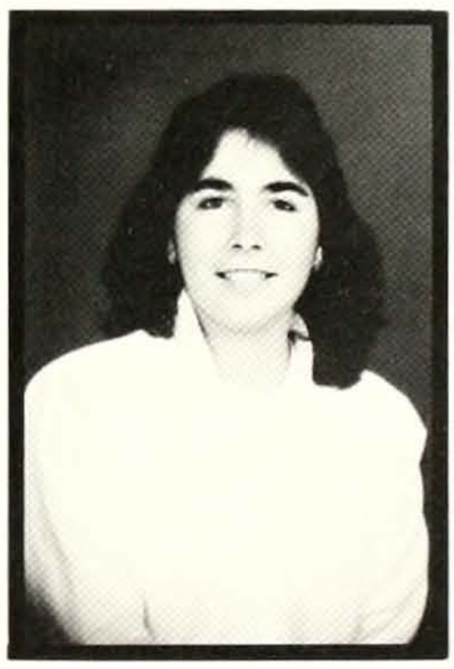


Kim Payne
Dawn Peeler
Marie Pelletier
Amy Phelps

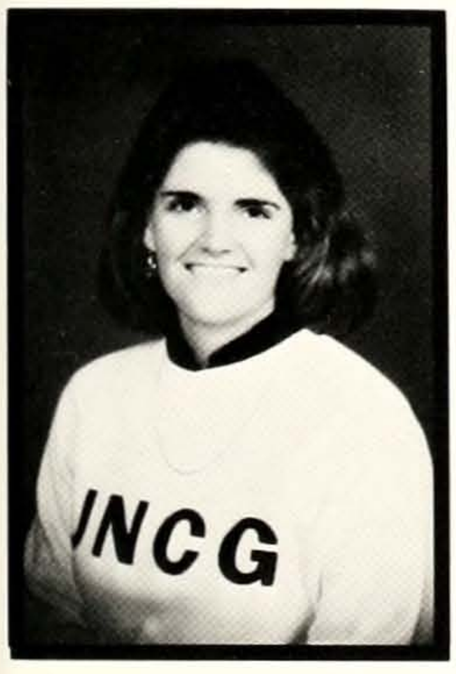


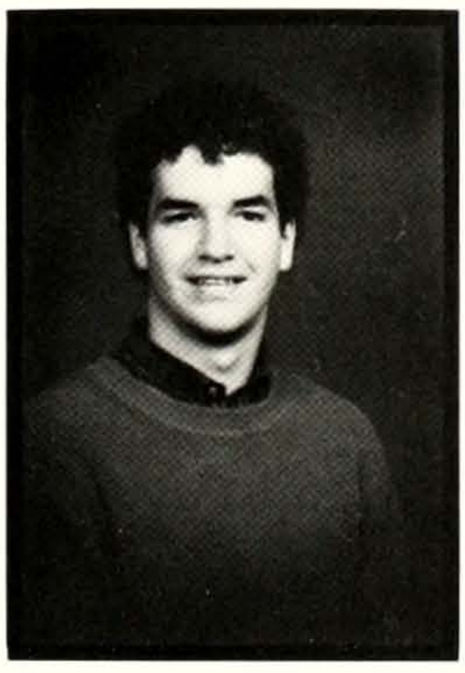




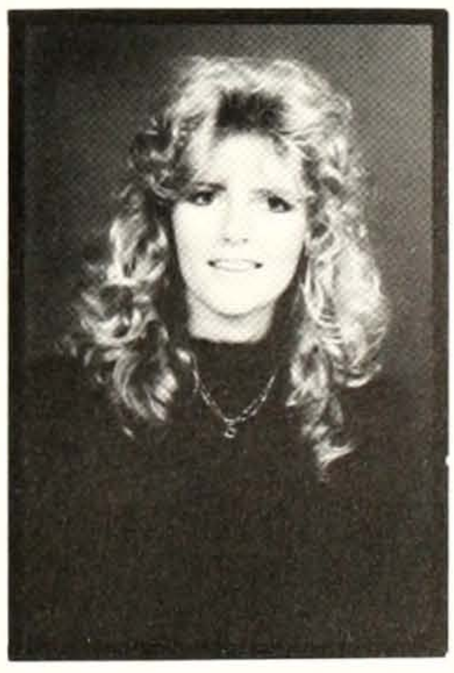


Julie Pinkham
Jan Poindexter
Angela Polk
Pamela Rabon









Linda Ray
Wilson Reese
Andrea Reid
Ellen Reid

Kelly Rezac
Shelly L. Rhyne
A. Mary Riegelman
Daphne Roberson





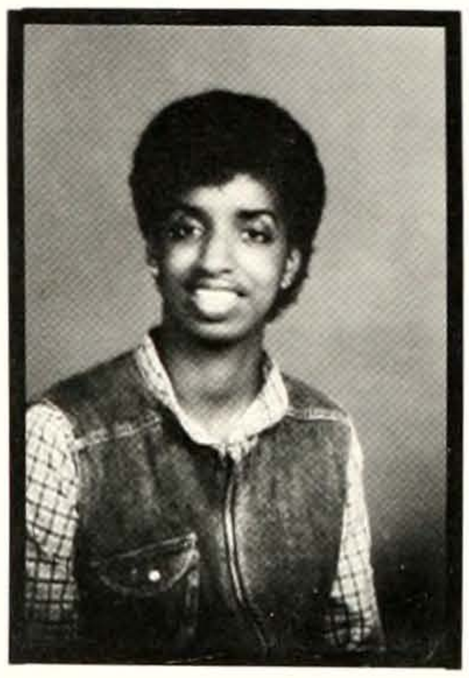


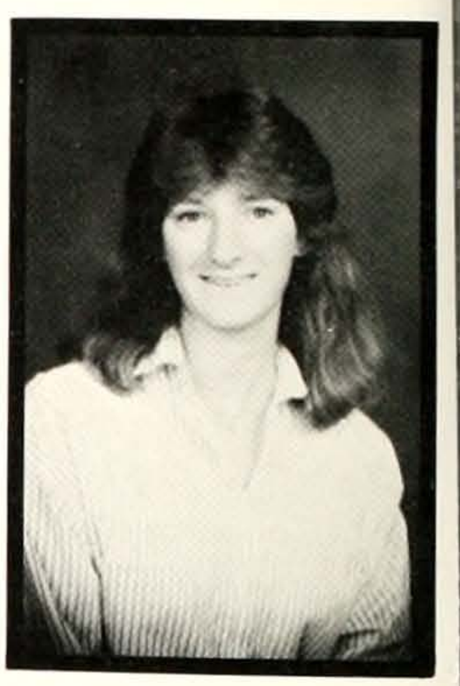


Susan Roberts
Crystal Robbins
Denise Robinson
Mary Rollins

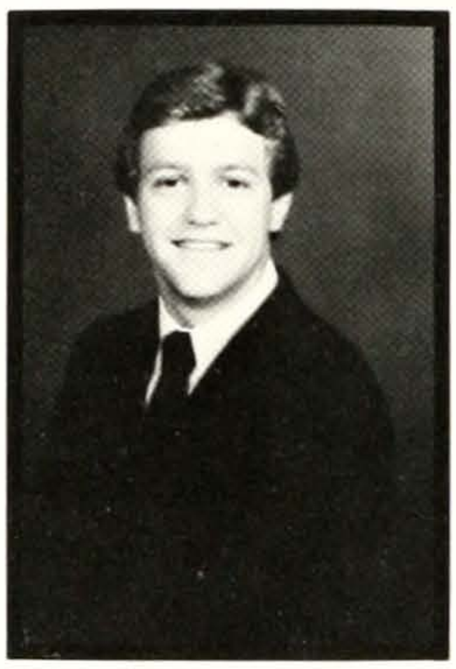


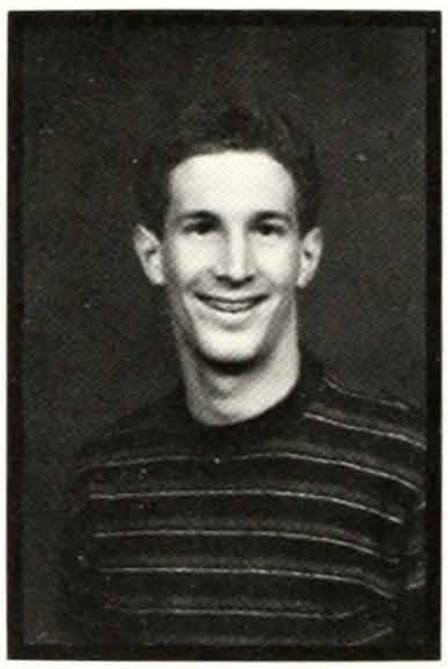






Chip Ross
Scott Rudolph
Sharon Rule
Rozita Satavizadeh





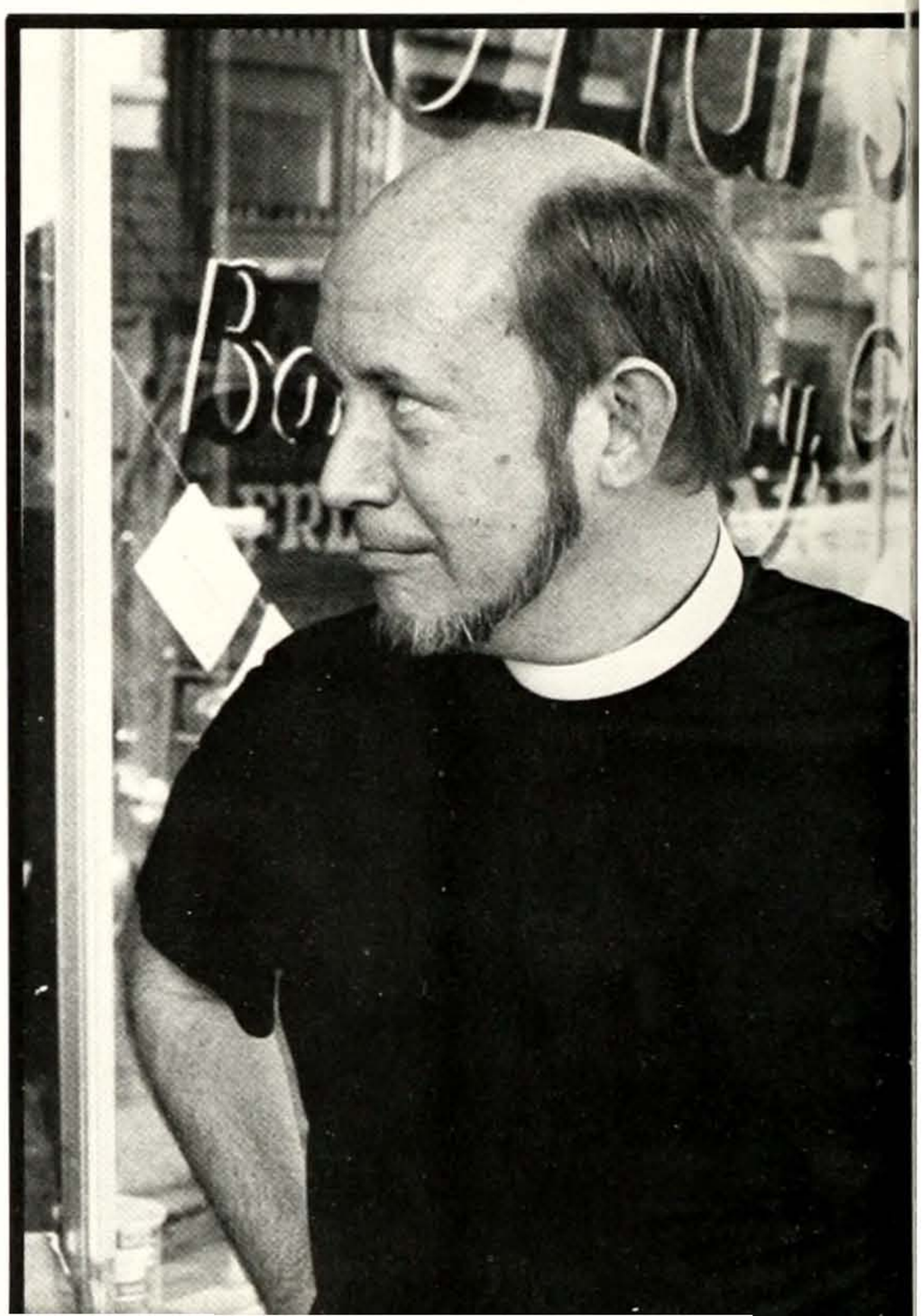




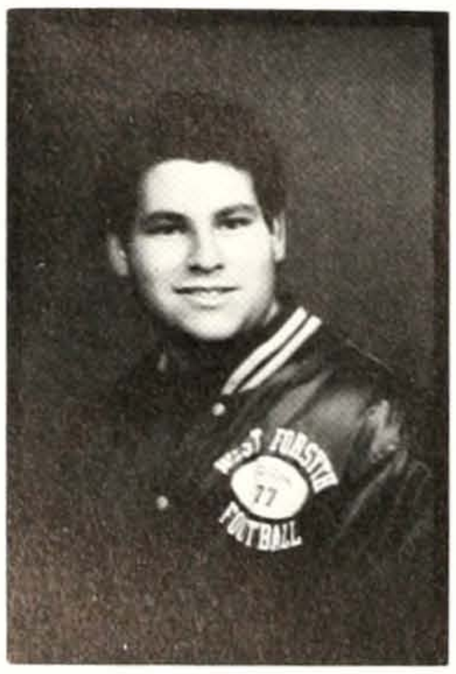
Lisa R. Sears
Kim Seegers



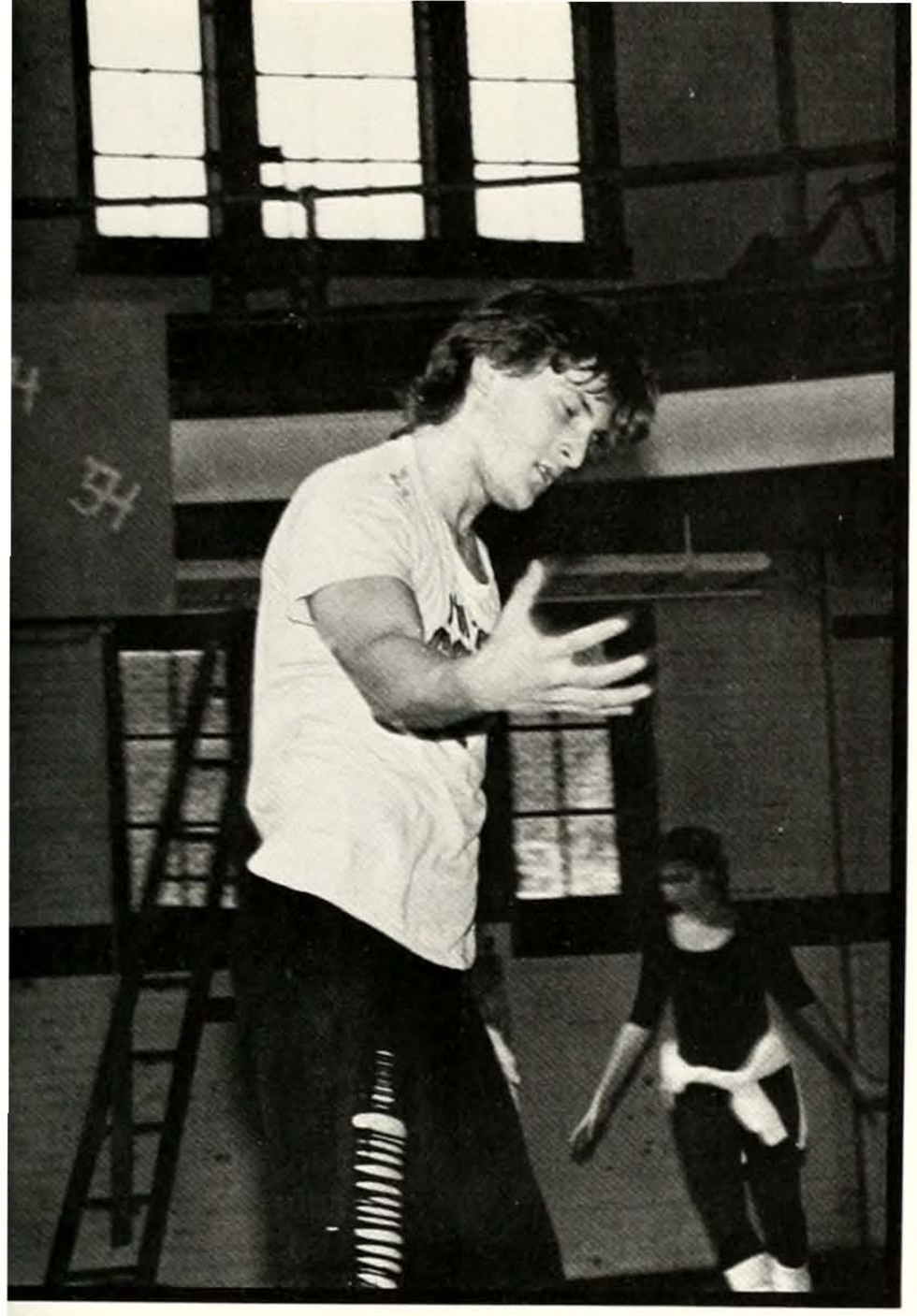




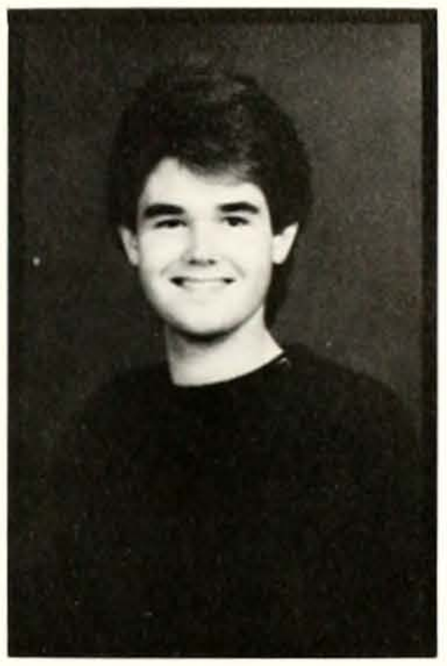
John Share
Kelly Shelton





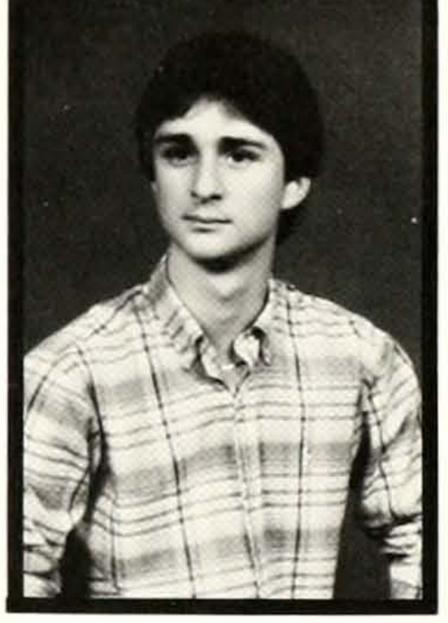




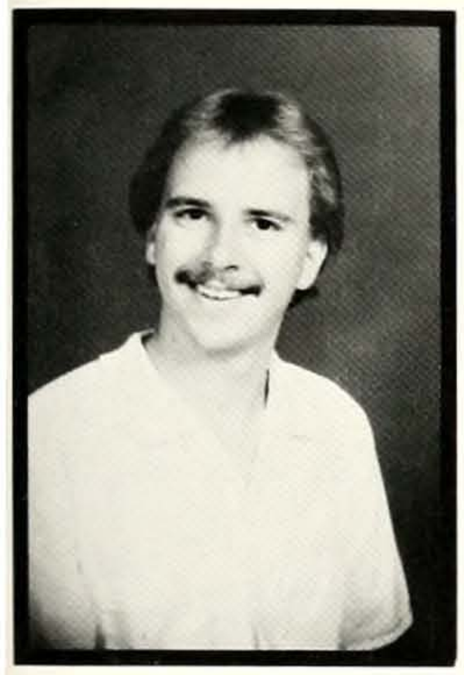


Dana Shipman
Tim Shore

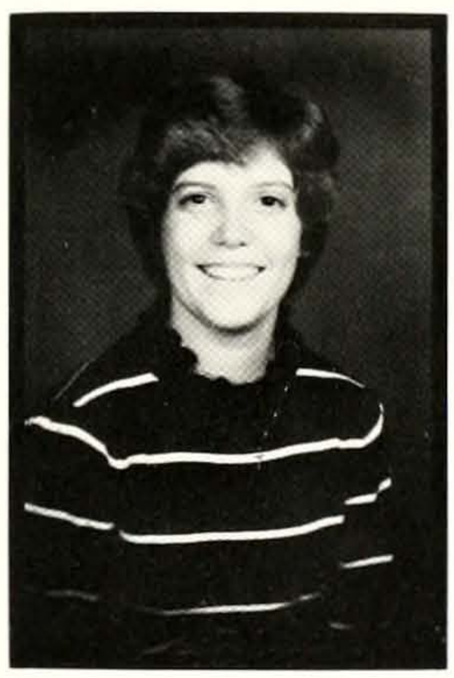




Debra Smith
Gary Smith



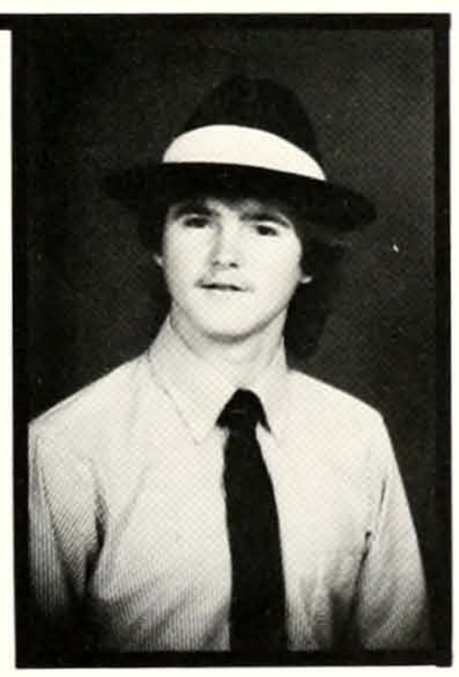




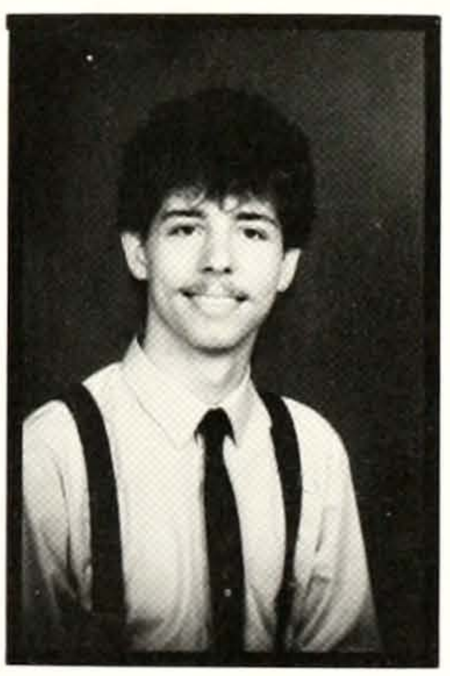


Jeffrey Smith
Teresa Smith
Kimberly Spaulding
Meg Spivey





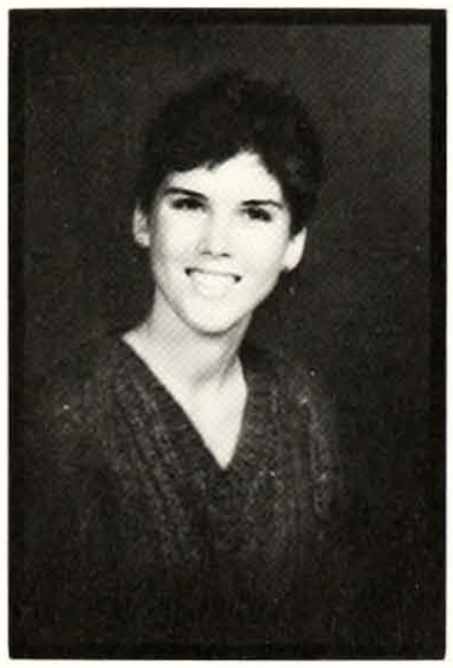




Lisa Spruilla
Britan Stepanek
Carolyn Stinson
Stephen Stone



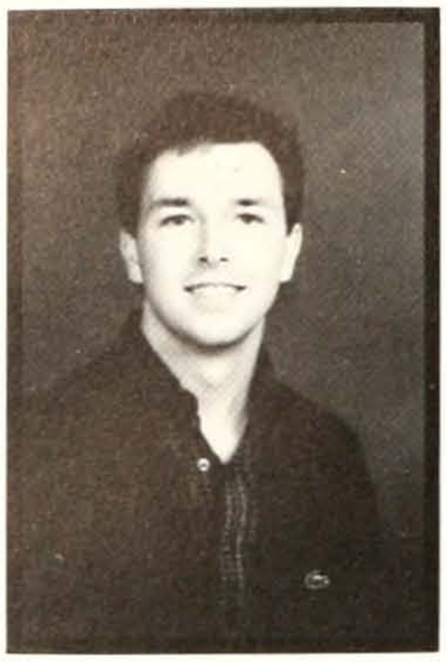






Wendy Stone
Angela Strong
Jennifer Suehr
Laverne Suggs

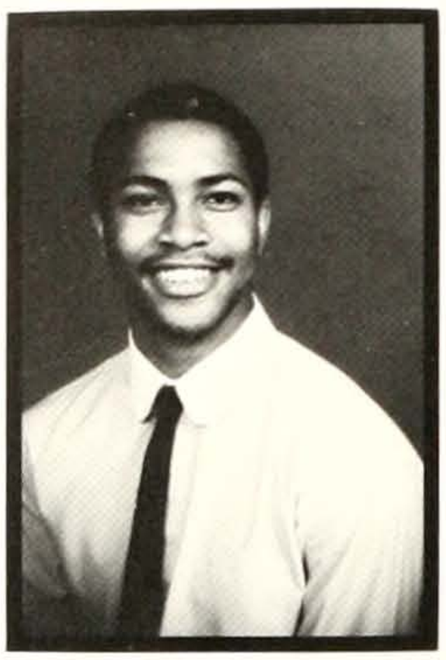
John Swink
Deborah Swinney







Thomas Taylor Jr.
Tammy Templeton

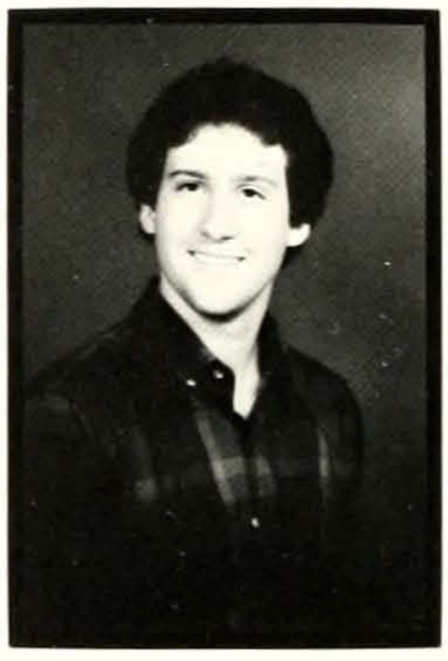




Andrea Thomas
Barbara Thomas
David Thornhill
Linda Tilley









Suzanne Toomey
Christine Totin
Mary Trevey
Donna Trivette





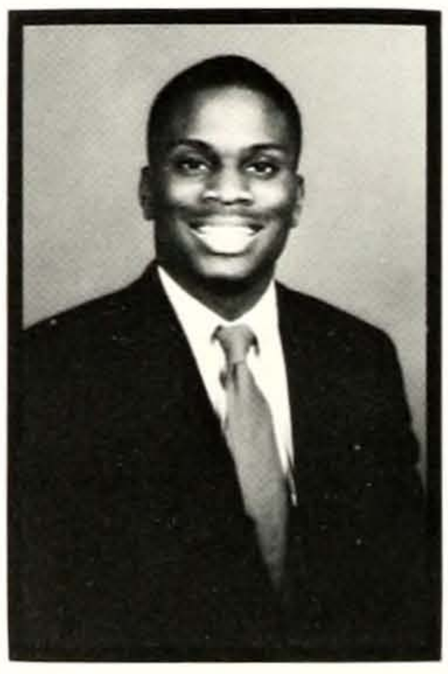




Leah Turner
Yvette Vallair
Mark Vinson
Carol Vriesema

















Angela Wakeman
Evelyn Wall
Martha Walton
Ashley Waters



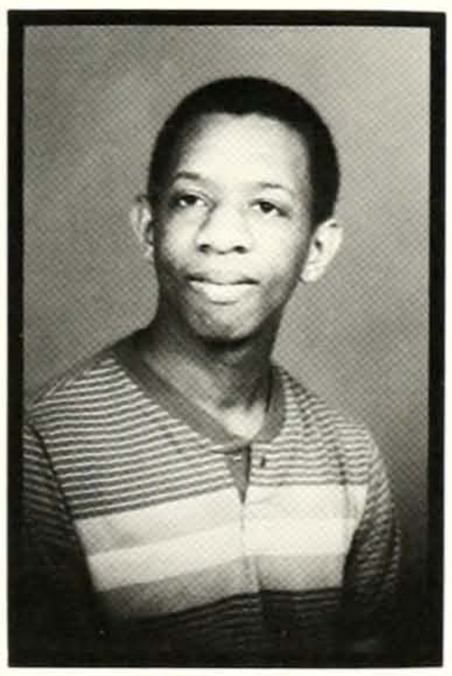




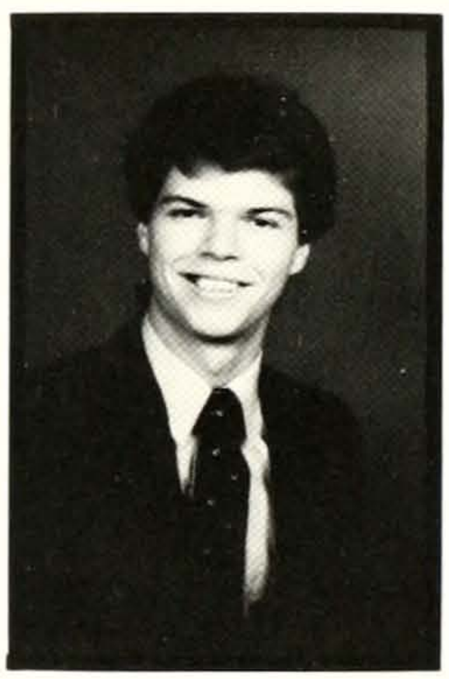


Maudia Watkins
Tammy Watson
Ingrid Weeks
Jennifer Weiland

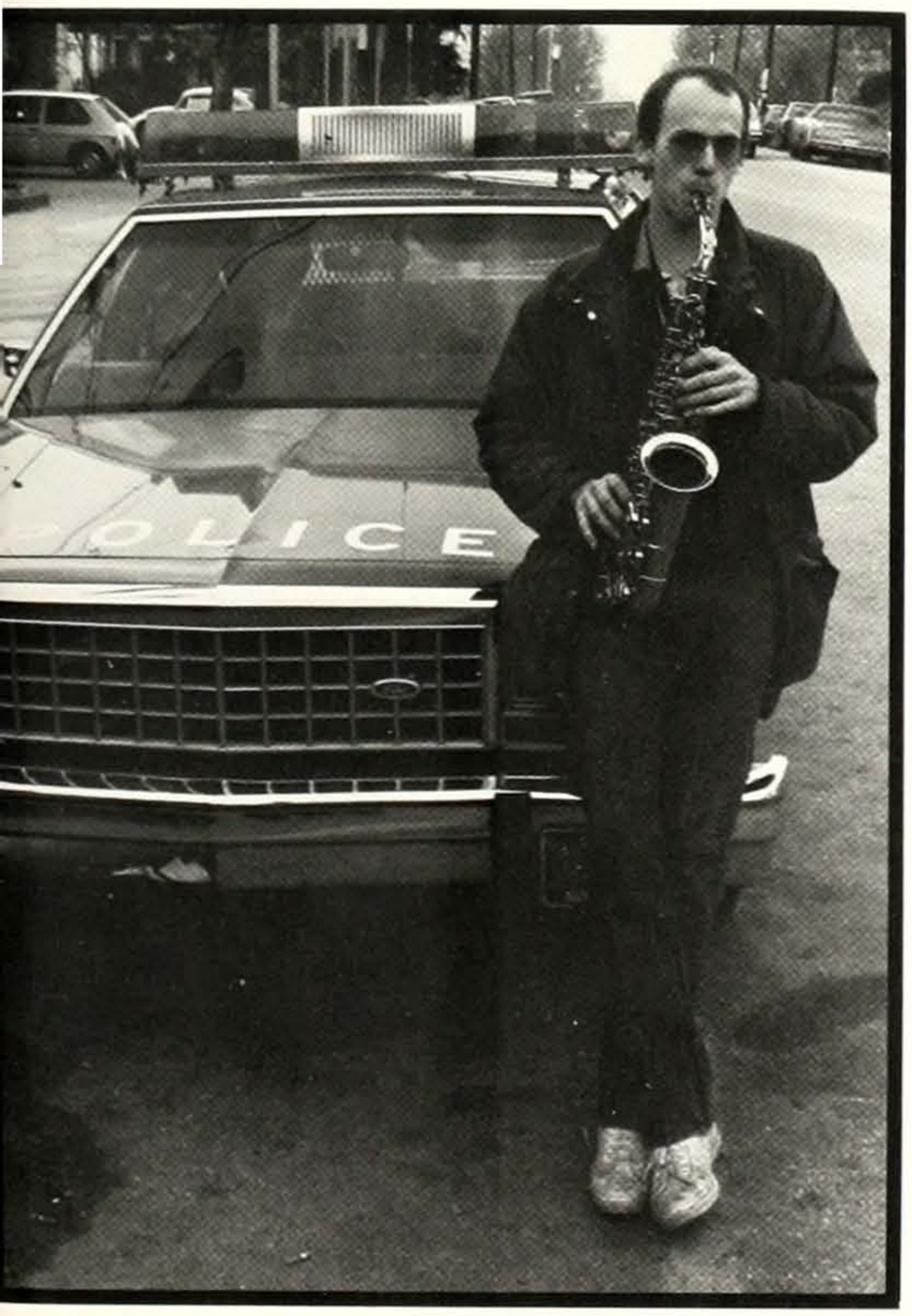








Carole White
Joe White
Dawn Whitfield
Bradley Whitsell







Katrina Wilborne
Abbitha Wilcox





Jacqueline Williams
Regina Williams

Robert Williams
Kimberly Winslow
Sabrina Winstead
Katie Winn









Lisa Witherson
Melissa Wood
Tamara Wood
Pam Wooten

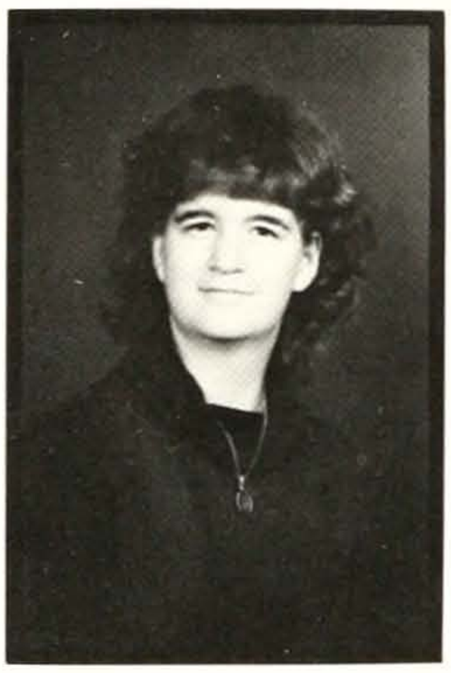








Conrad Wortham
Cheryl Wright
Sabre Wright
Tonya Wright



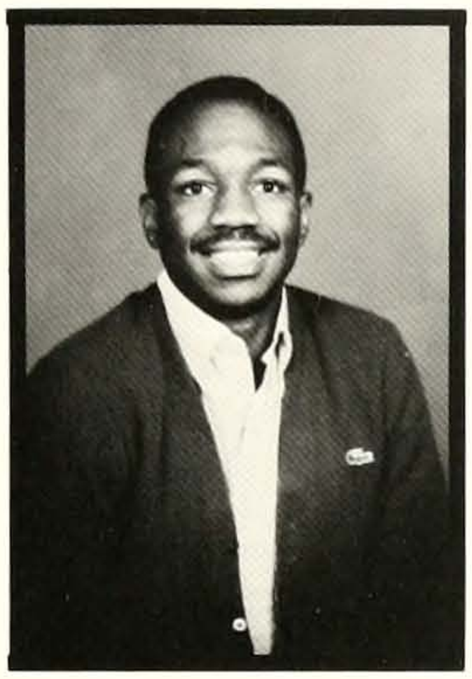








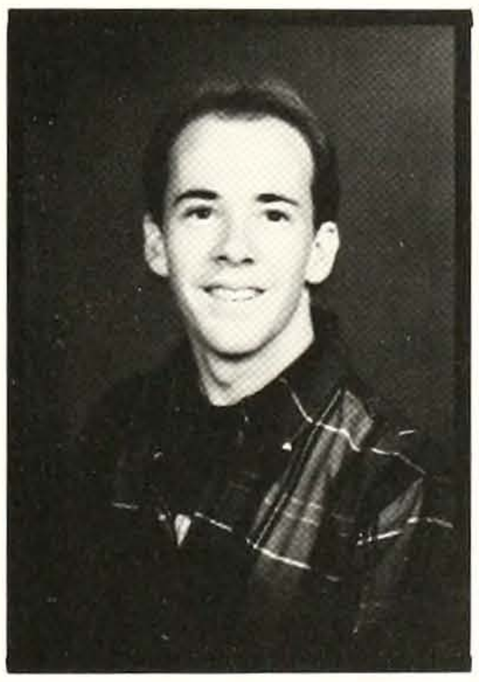
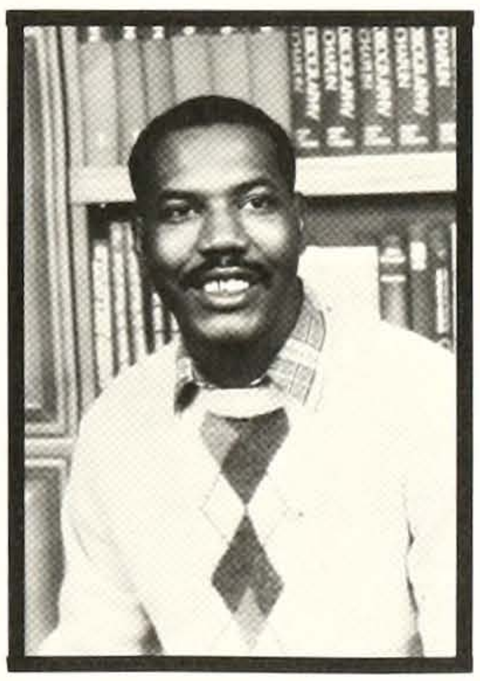
ETC.










Students' photographs on this page were returned to us without names or classifications. However, since they particiapted during portrait week, we wanted to include them in the book.

FINISHING TOUCHES



High Point Road: Fast Food & Urban Zombies

From the air, it looks like the main artery of the city, or perhaps a gian circuit cable plugged straight into a sprawling complex of asphalt rectangles and multicolored fiberglass buildings. On a more earthly level, it can be a motorist's nightmare, crowded with traffic jams that freeze any kind of progress for what seems like hours.

It's High Point Road; a dream come true for those who seek it as a destination and a genuine purgatory for those who just wish to drive through it to someplace else.

It's easy to look at High Point Road and say you hate it. But let's face facts; this is one of the few places in Greensboro where you can eat anything that really can be called fast food. As we creep towards senility we can anticipate the time when we won't eat much of the stuff because our insides have been replaced with plastic and aluminum, but right now we can still shovel down bags of burritos, handfuls of hamburgers and platters of pizzas.

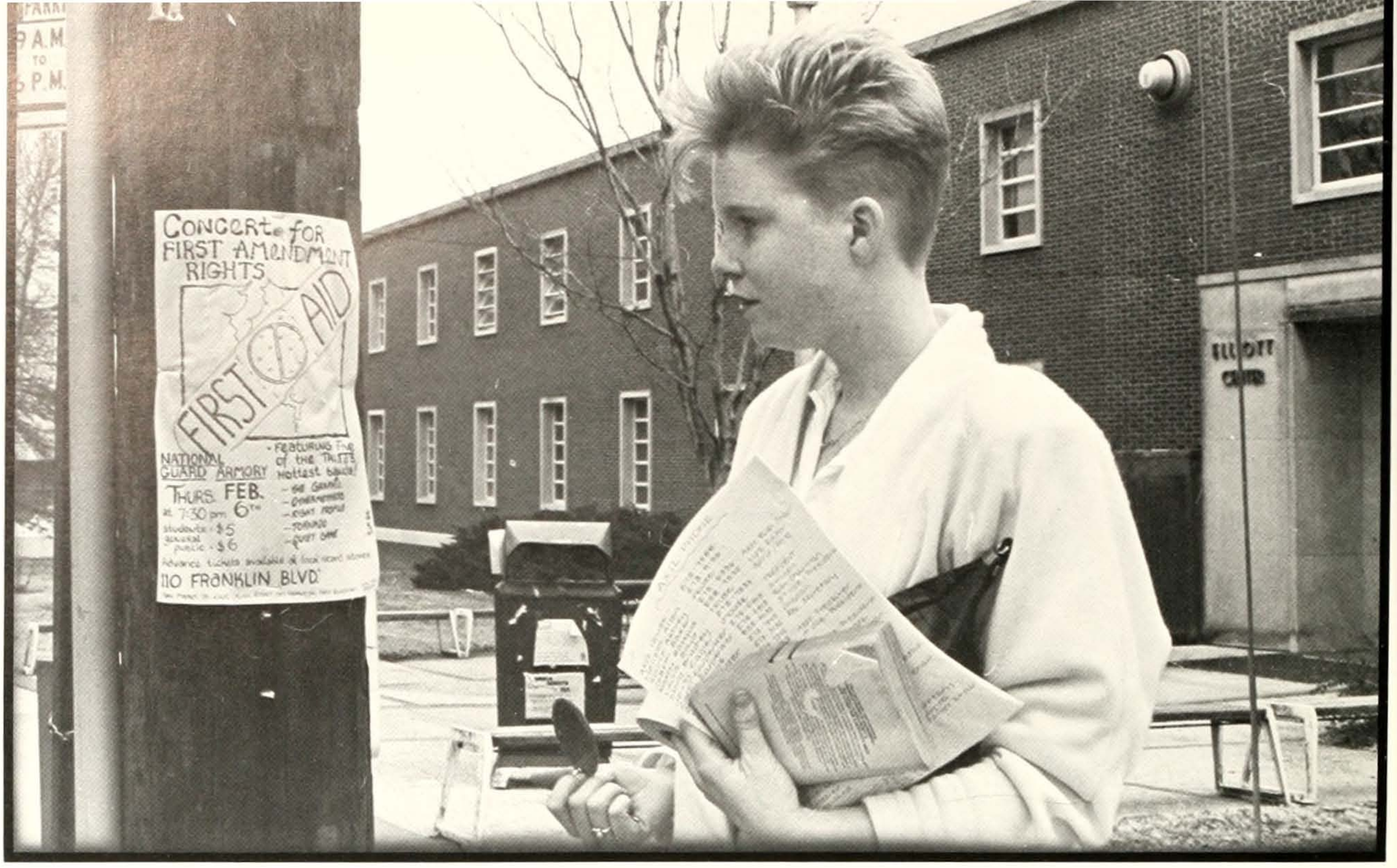
Ah, the sweet folly of being young.

But High Point Road is more than just a series of manufactured food outlets, much more. It's Greensboro's new post-interstate highway shopping district. Here you can buy manufactured housing, manfactured musical instruments, manufactured social atmosphere, manufactured ceiling fans, manufactured dates. At night, the sky glows in surreal oranges and reds, reflected in the glazed retinas of passing motorists who have been transformed into urban zombies by this avalanche of garrish commercialism.

This is not place for subtlety.

After-high school hangouts choked with teenagers add little to the ambiance. Hard guys cruising with the chicks in daddy's car can made a simple drive across town a horrowing experience. But when the munchies strike and you are sober enough to drive, where else do you go?

David Pugh



A Look At Campus Issues

Apartheid. The new obscenity law. Choosing a new *Carolinian* editor. Passing the new Student Government and Media Board constitutions. Martin Luther King's birthday. These were just some of the issues that concerned segments of the UNCG student population this year. At best, they helped some of us redefine our values, brought us to passionate new committments. At worst, they at least provided some distraction from the eternal problems of standing in line for registration, passing our finals, and trying vainly to find a convenient parking place.

The delicate question of what to do about U.S. economic ties to South Africa was brought home by the fact that UNCG itself has investments there, a revelation that made many students acutely uncomfortable. Indeed, South Africa quickly eclipsed Nicaragua as a litmus test of one's political allegiance. Student Government president Mike Stewart became very involved in the issue, sharing his findings and opinions in a *Carolinian* commentary.

Judging from papers written for English composition classes and letters submitted to *The Carolinian*, many students feel that this university should recognize Martin Luther King, Jr.'s birthday as a holiday, dismissing classes and holding special events in his honor. James Shealey, a sophomore, was one of many students who criticized what he called the university's "lackadasical" attitude towards the question. The entire letters columns of two successive issues of *The Carolinian* were filled with letters from individuals and organizations expressing similar views. The issue gradually receded, but is sure to come up again next year.

North Carolina's controversial new obscenity law generated a surprisingly large amount of campus interest. Much of this can be traced to Dr. Thomas Tedford's freedom of speech class. Though it was never his intention, Tedford was the *de facto* inspiration for the formation of the Citizens Against Censorship organization on campus, for it was after they heard about the new law from Tedford that students like Roger Harts and Dan Pearson helped get the group off the ground. "Dr. Tedford is so inspiring," explained Melissa Melton, a senior Broadcasting major interested in the organization. "He really makes you realize how precious our freedoms are."

Such inspired zeal led the C.A.C. to organization a benefit concert called First Aid in early February, with all profits from the event going to aid the A.C.L.U's drive to get the law repealed. Local groups like The Graphic, the Right Profile, and the Othermothers performed to an enthusiastic crowd. "It really came off well," said Dan Pearson, the C.A.C.'s newly-elected president. "We raised some money and we got a lot of petitions signed."

Other issues were more localized, and perhaps of less interest to the campus population at large. As of this writing, it looks like both the Student Government and University Media Board will have new constitutions, though they will not be called that, as the administration seems to prefer the term "charters" for reasons that have so far remained obscure. One advantage of such documents is that they will clarify procedures for replacing editors and other media heads when they leave office before their term is up. And in the case of the media, the new charter will replace the controversial election process with a carefully chosen selection committee.

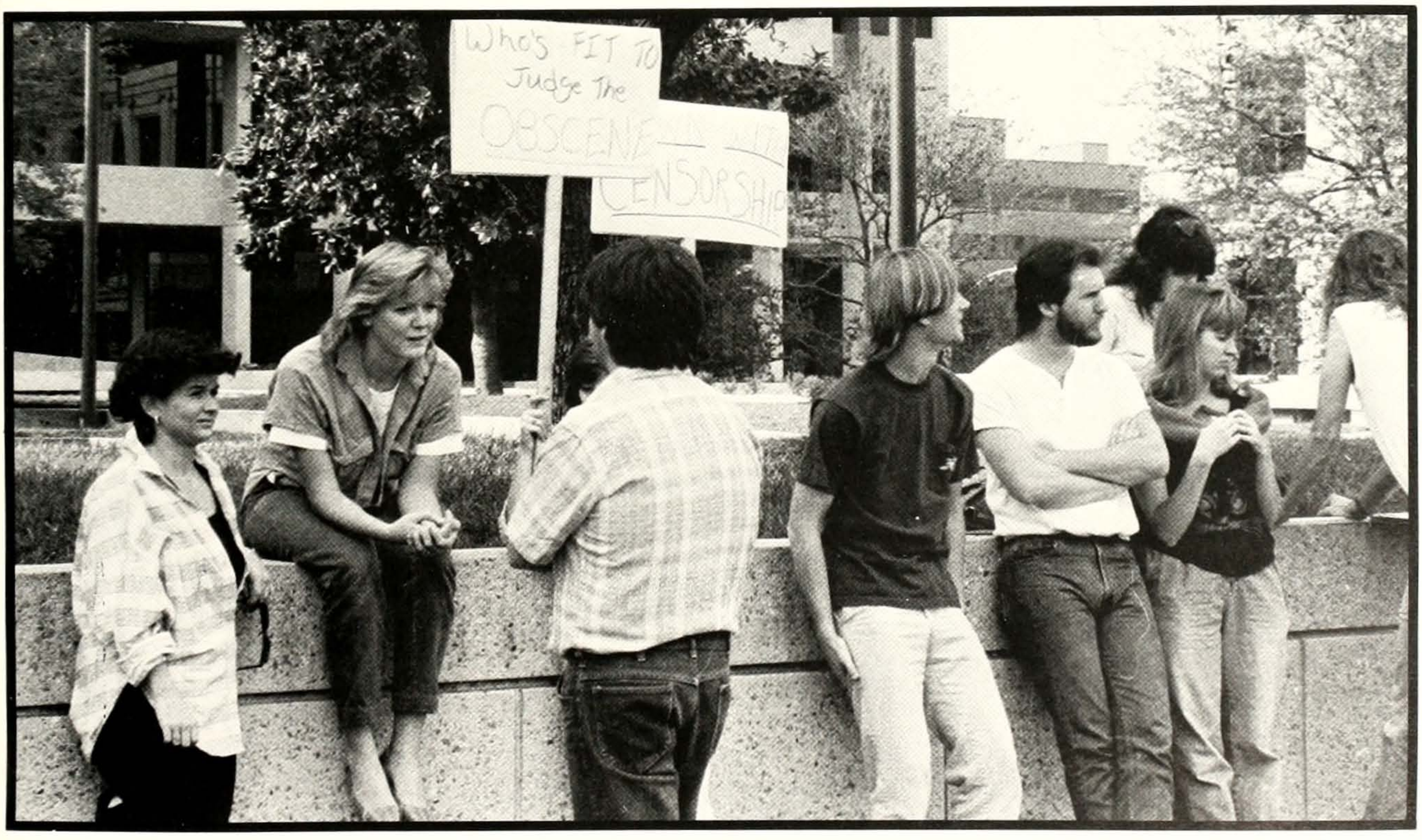
The Media Board as a whole had to select new editors for *The Carolinian*, the *Coraddi*, and the *Pine Needles*, long before their new charter was ratified. First, the previously chosen *Pine Needles* editor had to withdraw from school for medical reasons during the fall. Then, at the end of that semester, the elected editor of *The Carolinian* resigned after several months of conflict with the Media Board and numerous absences from that Board's meetings. Although he claimed that his troubles largely lay in a personal conflict with the editor of another medium, at least one faculty member on the Board indicated that the situation was more complex, and implied that *The Carolinian* editor would have faced some harsh scrutiny if he had remained in office. At any rate, the Board first appointed an acting editor, then, after accepting applications from various candidates, selected Greg Brown as the editor for the remainder of the semester. This decision proved unpopular with some staff members, who quit, declaring their intentions of starting a paper of their own. Only time will tell whether their abilities are equal to their ambitions.

If all of this wasn't turmoil enough, the elected editor of the *Coraddi* failed to produce a single issue during the Fall semester and then did not return to school in the Spring. Fortunately, Dawn Ellen Nubel, who had successfully edited the publication for two years previously, was persuaded to step back into that position, greatly increasing the magazine's chances for longterm survival.

No doubt other issues will arise before the Spring semester is over. Despite UNCG's reputation for apathy, some students do take notice of what goes on around them, and there are always a few who can be depended upon to get worked up over almost anything. Which is a good sign, really. Whether it's local legislation or foreign relations or manueverings in the university media, any concern that takes us outside of our limited self interests is to be commended.

—Ian McDowell


LEGISLATION
NOT
MUTATION!
THE
OBSCENITY
LAW
IS


Who's FIT TO
Judge The



Robinson

Cheerleaders Spread Excitement

You are sitting in your room, when you hear them yelping outside your door. You see them hysterically jumping around, running through the hall. And they are screaming "Let's go! Let's throw down! Let's go!" They are the 1985-86 UNC-G Spartan cheerleaders.

Charging through dorms was just one of the unusual stunts the cheerleaders created to seize students' attention. Holding pep rallies (even for the Homecoming soccer game), wearing bright gold sweatsuits on basketball game days, performing be-boppy and jerky cheers, and incorporating dance routines and gymnastics into their programs were all ways in which the cheerleaders showed they cared about UNC-G athletics and that they wanted all UNC-G students to express the same spirit. And it worked!

"This year's crowd is different from last year's crowd," says captain Ann Bryant, sophomore Communications major. "Last year we had problems getting people to come out to the games and then to participate with us. Sometimes we would get discouraged and half-heartedly do a cheer. But this year, more people have been coming out. Everyone seems so excited, and we get tremendous feedback. That helps us put over our one hundred percent into our cheers!"

Putting their one hundred percent into the squad meant putting in more than just enthusiasm. It also meant each cheerleader contributing her own individual style to the squad's routines. Since Ann was the only cheerleader who had previously cheered for UNC-G and Captain Lynne Oates, junior Business & Home Economics major, was the only upperclassman, a variety of styles was used in the squad's programs. Most of the cheerleaders were coming from different schools and still used the same techniques they had used then. According to Ann, the variety of cheering styles came in handy when they had great crowd participation. The more creative their moves were, the more ways they had to direct the crowd's enthusiasm.

Not only did the cheerleaders contribute energy to the squad, so did the coaches and assistants who helped the cheerleaders strengthen their technique. Katherine Knapp put as much spunk into coaching the cheerleaders as she did into recruiting new UNC-G students for the admissions office. Assistant coach Nancy Spiver used the knowledge she acquired from cheerleading camps to help the cheerleaders work on their precision. And Jack Panyakon, freshman Pre-engineering major and North Carolina's 1984 champion gymnast, helped the cheerleaders with their gymnastic and building stunts.

"The coaches and captains are really good at working with us," says Leigh Good, freshman Math major. "When they critique us, they point out what needs to be worked on as well as what looks really nice."

The friendly atmosphere that the squad shared was what Lynn Oates claims she liked most about being a cheerleader. "There is so much I enjoy about cheerleading: the excitement I feel when the crowd is participating, the honor in representing UNC-G. But the relationships that I establish with the people I'm working with are what's most valuable to me."

Not only did the cheerleaders try to spread team spirit into the crowd and amongst themselves, but also amongst the athletes. The cheerleaders and athletes worked as a team. One of the things the cheerleaders did to promote that team spirit was to have "secret" basketball players. On game days the cheerleaders sent notes of encouragement letting the players know they supported them.

The UNC-G cheerleaders support an idea—the idea of people getting excited about UNC-G. And UNC-G's athletic teams are deserving of that excitement.

Sheila Bowling

Jackie Mitchell:

R.A.s Are Human Too

There goes one past the water fountain. Hurry, catch that tennis ball before it runs into the person coming from room 220...Watch out! A near miss.

That flying tennis ball came from the tennis racket of Jackie Mitchell. It was Friday night, and there was the second floor resident assistant thumping tennis balls with one of the four girls on her hall who hadn't left for the weekend. Not what one normally pictures an R.A. doing while "on duty."

Two freshmen girls on her hall certainly did not envision having such an R.A.; they were less prepared for the shocking reality of Jackie being president of the Alpha Delta Pi sorority.

"I was at this party at the beginning of this school year," said Jackie. "And it was as if I were the maid, the grandmother who stays up and makes sure everyone's tucked in. They said, 'You go to parties? We didn't think R.A.'s were allowed to leave the dorm.' I couldn't get over it."

Jackie said that the girls later went to parties with her and her friends. They realized what Jackie hoped all the people on her hall would soon understand, that she was human and loved to have fun. Jackie also wanted them to know that she was a friend they could talk to when they needed one.

Jackie says an R.A. ought to establish a feeling of mutual respect among the people on her hall. She said that she had to let them know that she wasn't some creature put there to take their priveleges away, but that she did want to be treated with respect. She says she treated the girls on her hall the same way.

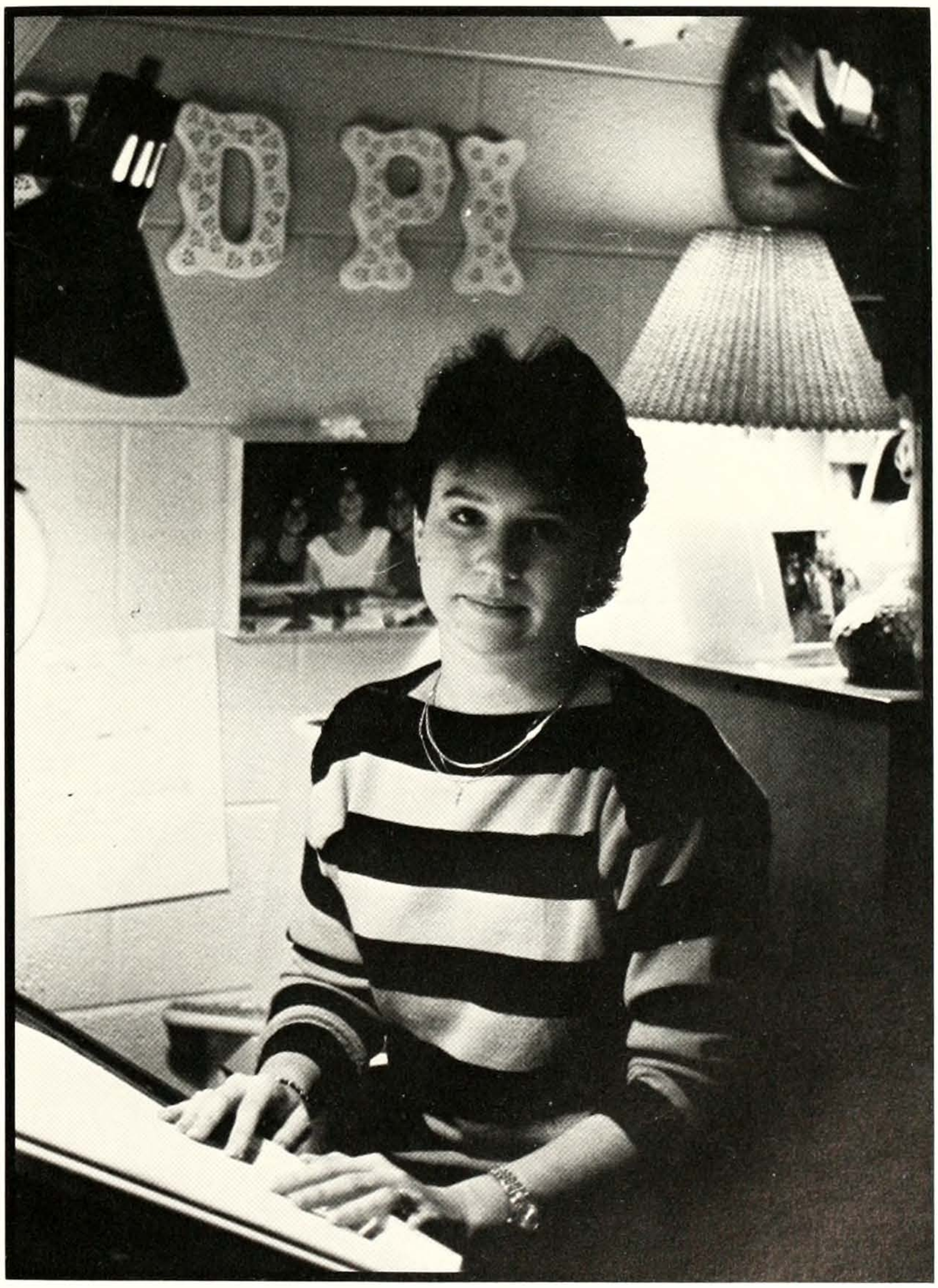
"I did not give one reprimand on my hall. I didn't need to," Jackie said. "But if the occasion had arisen, I would not have hesitated to hand one out. That's important to an R.A., letting the people on her hall know how things stand. That way there's no surprises for either side."

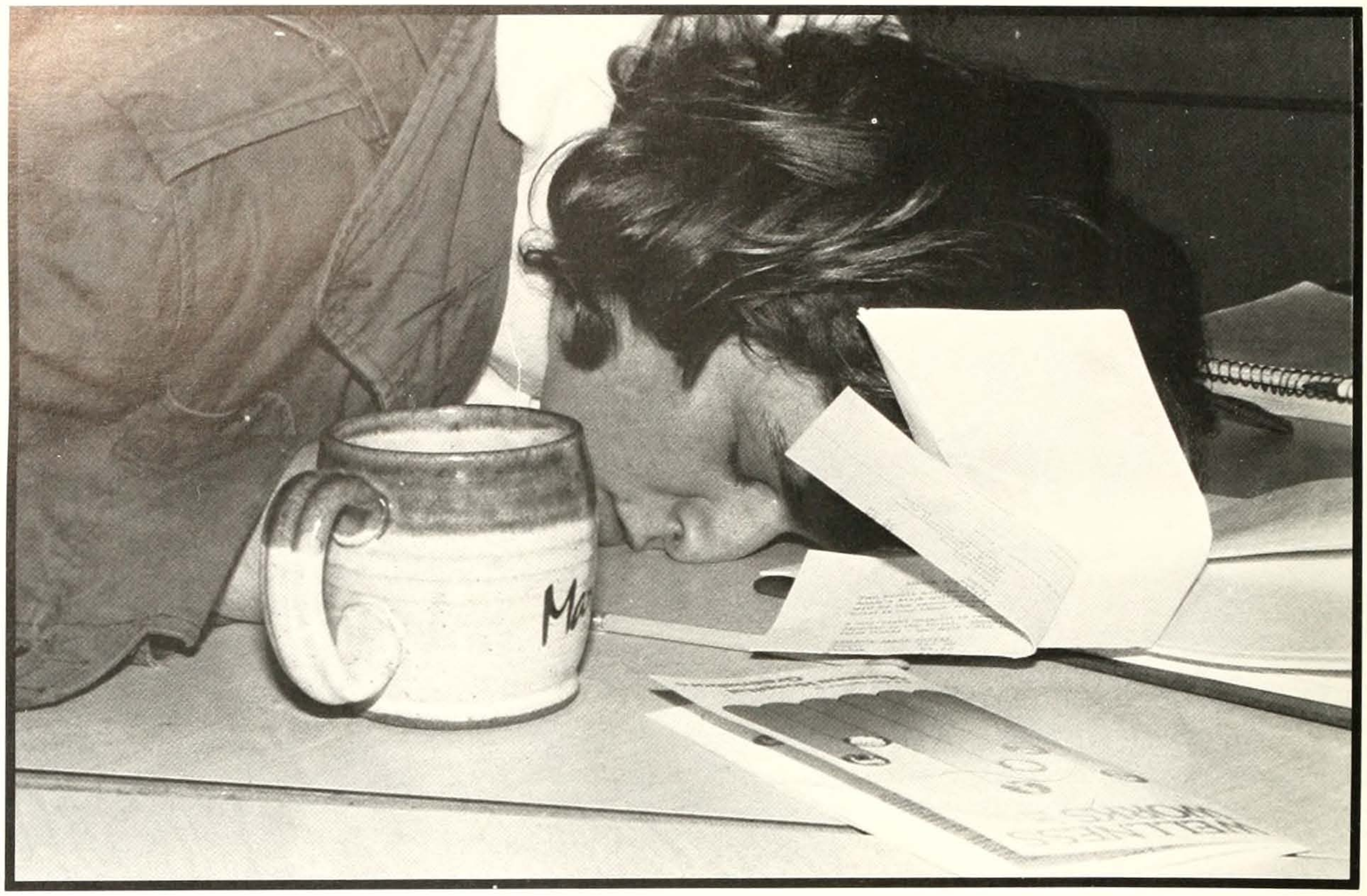
Every job involves certain disadvantages that balance the corresponding advantages. With the job of being president of Alpha Delta Pi, for instance, came the tons of paperwork that are part of any business. However, Jackie says that the experience and the friendships make it more than worthwhile. And although being an R.A. meant knocks at her door in the middle of the night, the satisfaction of helping someone solve her problem more than compensated for the inconvenience.

Jackie says this year was the best one she's had during her three and a half years at UNCG. She started off at St. Mary's Junior College where she received her two-year Associate of Arts degree before entering the design program here. Since she's been here, she's worked with two design firms from which she says she's gained enormous experience.

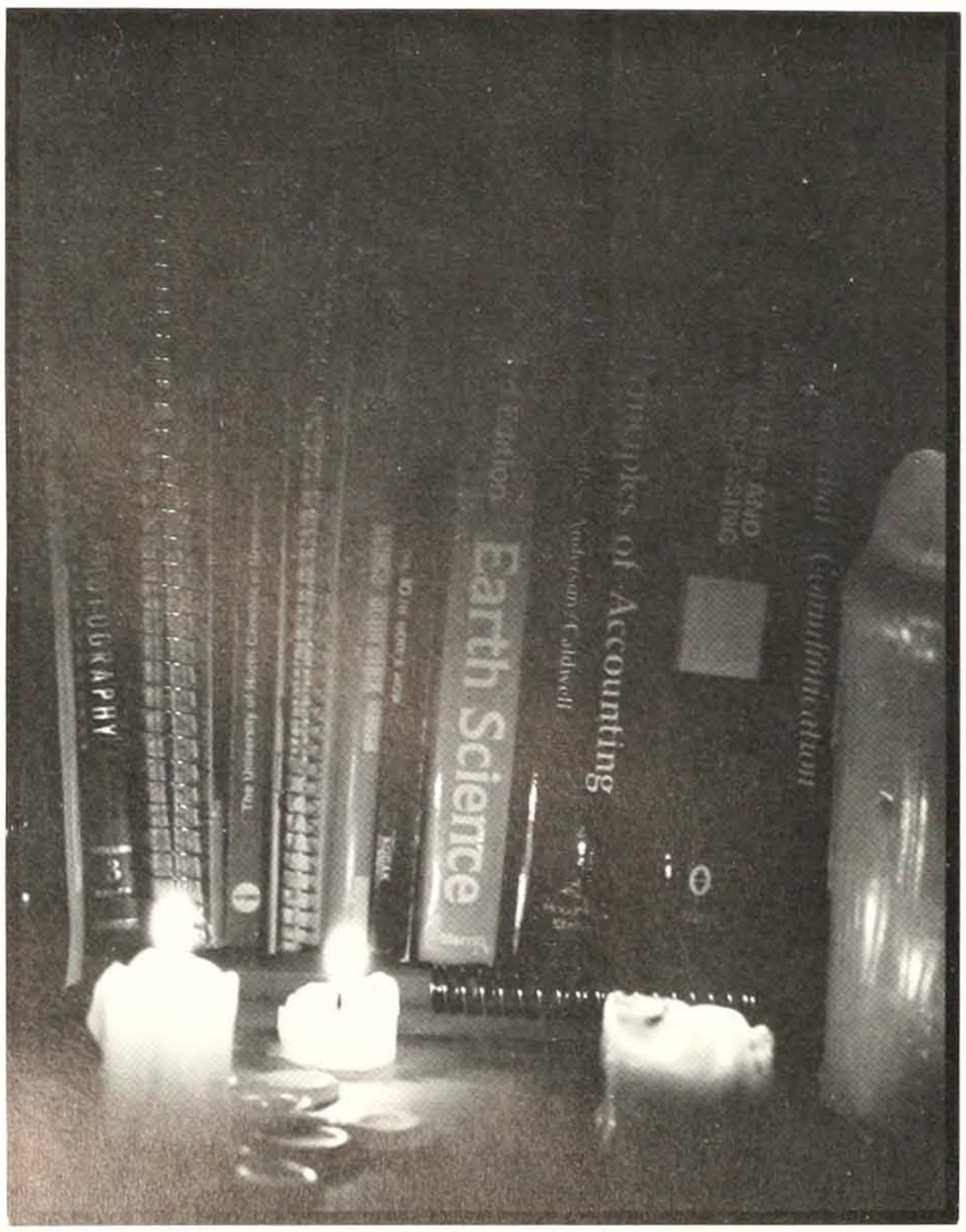
Jackie won't be here when the 1986-87 school year begins. She graduates this spring. But she says that if she were going to be here next year, she'd gladly be an R.A. again. It's a job she recommends to anyone who enjoys working with people. The rewards she claims to have recieved from the job are "irreplacable."

Sheila Bowling





Studying: The Horror



The day of exams creeps closer, but your progress is slow. You've read over a hundred pages already, but that's taken you almost two days, and you've still got another two hundred pages to familiarize yourself with and less than twenty-fours hours to do it in. Stimulants become necessary; hot coffee, No-Doz, Vivarin, and even less legal substances. It becomes so easy to become distracted. Someone calls to ask you if you have so-and-so's phone number and makes idle conversation for a good twenty minutes. You turn on the TV for background ambience and get caught up in the plot of *Attack of the Crab Monsters* or the subtle theological implications of Dr. Gene Scott's sermon. You start noticing interesting patterns of peeling paint on your ceiling. Giving in to the impulse to doodle, you find yourself decorating your notebook with intricate miniature drawings of cars and weapons and animals and grimacing faces.

Nor does it help to seek refuge in the library or EUC. There, you notice the people around you, all hunched over books and notebooks of their own—all their faces stamped with the same mark of harried desperation. If the hour is particularly late, and your mind particularly frazzled, you may find yourself imagining you can pick up their thoughts like some kind of psychic receiver being jammed by random foreign signals. The notes or the textbook page in front of you blurs and becomes someone else's, as you momentarily see through their eyes. Then reality, such as it is, reasserts itself. And the deadline gets nearer. And the grind continues.

Ian McDowell

The Year In News



It actually happened in early 1986, but for many the explosion of the space shuttle *Challenger* seemed to be a tragically appropriate coda to all the tumultuous events of 1985, a year rife with disasters. The deaths of New Hampshire schoolteacher Christa McAuliffe and the six crew members are yet another reminder that we live in an uncertain world, one in which annhilation may catch us in a heartbeat, a ball of fire and cloud bursting from a painfully blue sky. And while most of the tragedies of 1985 were less spectacular, the pain was equally real.

It was the worst year ever for air disasters, and the threat of hijacking and terrorism added the element of human malevolence to the ever present dangers of mechanical failure and pilot error. The hijacking of TWA flight 407 by Palestinians in June, the November hijacking of an Egyptian airliner and the airport massacres in Rome and Vienna all made the skies seem far less friendly. Nor were the waves much safer, as the seizing of the *Achille Lauro* and the murder of Leon Klinghoffer proved.

There were all the usual wars and rumors of wars, and famines, and plagues. Panic over AIDS spread faster than the disease itself, and the death of Rock Hudson gave the illness a human face, increasing the sense of public identification with its victims. The discoveries of the remains of the *Titanic* and of Joseph Mengele were grim reminders that the cruelty of chance disaster and the greater cruelty of man have always been with us.

Not all the news touched so close to the bone, of course. Events such as the arrest of Bhagwhan cult leader Rajneesh at the Charlotte airport seemed of less emotional significance, except to his followers. Some of these concerns were dwarfed when viewed against the larger perspective afforded by the arrival of Halley's Comet, either an inspiring example of God's celestial fireworks or a symbol of human inconsequence in the clockwork scheme of universal mechanics.

Yet we were able to take heart from a lonely whale's slow passage to the sea and have our conscience stirred by rock musicians crusading against starvation, poverty and injustice. And if Reagan and Gorbachev's first Summit was greeted by a certain amount of skepticism and uncertainty, there was no small amount of relief over the fact that they were at least talking. As long as the men who control so much of our world are doing that, the final awful fireball is a less likely possibility.

Ian McDowell



Springtime at UNCG

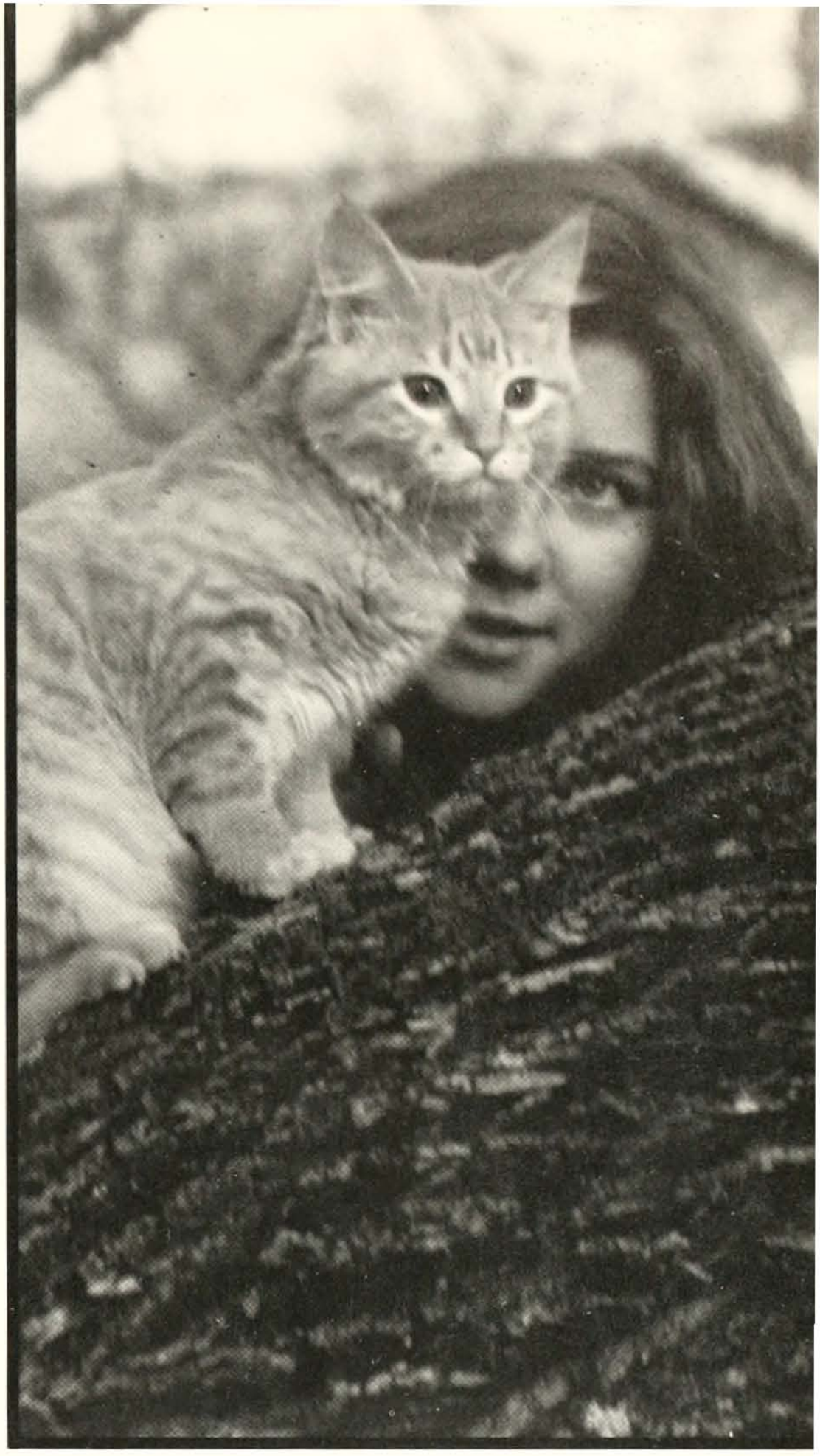
The UNCG campus is grim during the wintertime. Except for an occasional snow, the atmosphere is gray and depressing; shards of dirty ice lie in frozen mud like pieces of broken glass. The interior landscape is just as gloomy. Peoples' spirits get as dingy and trodden as the frost-singed grass. Tests, papers and assignments are ever-present threats, and finals loom like storm clouds on the horizon.

Then, just when students think they can't take it any more, the campus turns...pink. Suddenly, the crabapples along College Avenue begin to bloom. Daffodils and dogwood blossoms emerge like a butterfly's wings unfurling from a cocoon. The days warm up and winter begins to slough away. Sunbathers take their towels and books and become Wordsworthian scholars, with nature as their study hall. Frisbees cut the air like miniature UFOs. Squirrels jealously proclaim their rights, defending their turf from marauding gangs of mockingbirds.

Like all seasons, this one too shall pass. Landscapes, both physical and psychological, can only change. However, transient moments such as springtime's first budding make hope possible.

Ian McDowell &
Dawn Ellen Nubel





A Walk On the Wild Side

"They're out there, waiting for you in the shadows," said a young man to his girlfriend as a nearby bush rustled while they walked back from a late date. But he was wrong (or maybe he meant to be wrong)—that rustle was just evidence of the abundant wildlife population that makes UNCG's campus home.

Throughoút fall and spring, it is almost impossible to walk more than a hundred yards after dark without seeing a rabbitt, squirrel, or one of the less frequent chipmunks and possums that live around the high rise dorms and the Mary Foust-Guilford area. And over the years, many of the animals have even adopted some semblance of domesticity. There are squirrels near EUC and in front of Weil-Winfield that will take food from passers-by, and squirrels and chipmunks alike have been known to scale the outside walls of buildings and take food left unattended on window sills.

According to a Guilford County animal control official, "The campus is one of the better areas of the city for the animals." She cited the nearby woods behind Cone and Reynolds as a primary reason for this, along with the amount of food thrown away by students. "You set 'em a feast of a table every day."

One UNCG grad student has a special affection for rabbits. "I like chasing them," he said. "It keeps them on their toes. We wouldn't want our wildlife to get complacent." And while campus security discourages students from chasing any wildlife they might see through the bushes because the chasers can be mistaken for "peepers" or muggers, they're more concerned about drivers doing likewise.

"People going through campus need to watch out for squirrels and possums," said one officer. "They have a right to be here too and people should watch for 'em. After all, they make the place nicer and more liveable.

So, it seems, the safest place for a squirrel or bunny may have been rustling a bush after dark. That way, they at least add to the ambiance of the evening.

—Mark A. Corum

The Light Fantastic



Read

Science Fiction Fans at UNCG

Members of UNCG's Science Fiction and Fantasy Federation, otherwise known as SF3, are gathered in Alderman Lounge, watching a videocassette of the first episode of Showtime's *Robin Hood* series. "Look how pale she is," says one young woman about the actress portraying Maid Marion. "She looks like a real medieval lady."

"Nah, her teeth are too good," sneers Larry Robinson, another SF3 member. "You'd have to have lived back then like I did to know about stuff like that. The good old days weren't so good, just old."

Robinson may not have actually been around quite that long, but he's been coming to the organization's meetings for a long time, even though he hasn't been a UNCG student in years. That's one of the unique things about the organization. Members who either are no longer or never were students keep coming back year after year.

One thing they keep coming back for is Stellarcon, the annual science fiction and fantasy convention held in Elliott University Center. Every spring, the halls of EUC fill up with something stranger than sorority pledges of Student Government senators. Robots roam the corridors, aliens amble down the stairs, barbarians battle outside in the "L". Actors from little-known and not so little-known TV shows wander about escorted by their entourages. Successful and not-so successful authors get together for forum debates of subjects like "Science Fiction and Drugs" and "The Logic of Fantasy." And a merry time is usually had by all, even the passing students who pause to ogle the strangely constumed throng.

"Either come join in the fun or just get over it,' says Juliette Hatel, Vice-President in charge of the 1986 Stellarcon. She is proud of Stellarcon's long tradition at UNCG. "We aspire to show the general public what it's like to be an SF or fantasy fan, to get people interested in what we do."

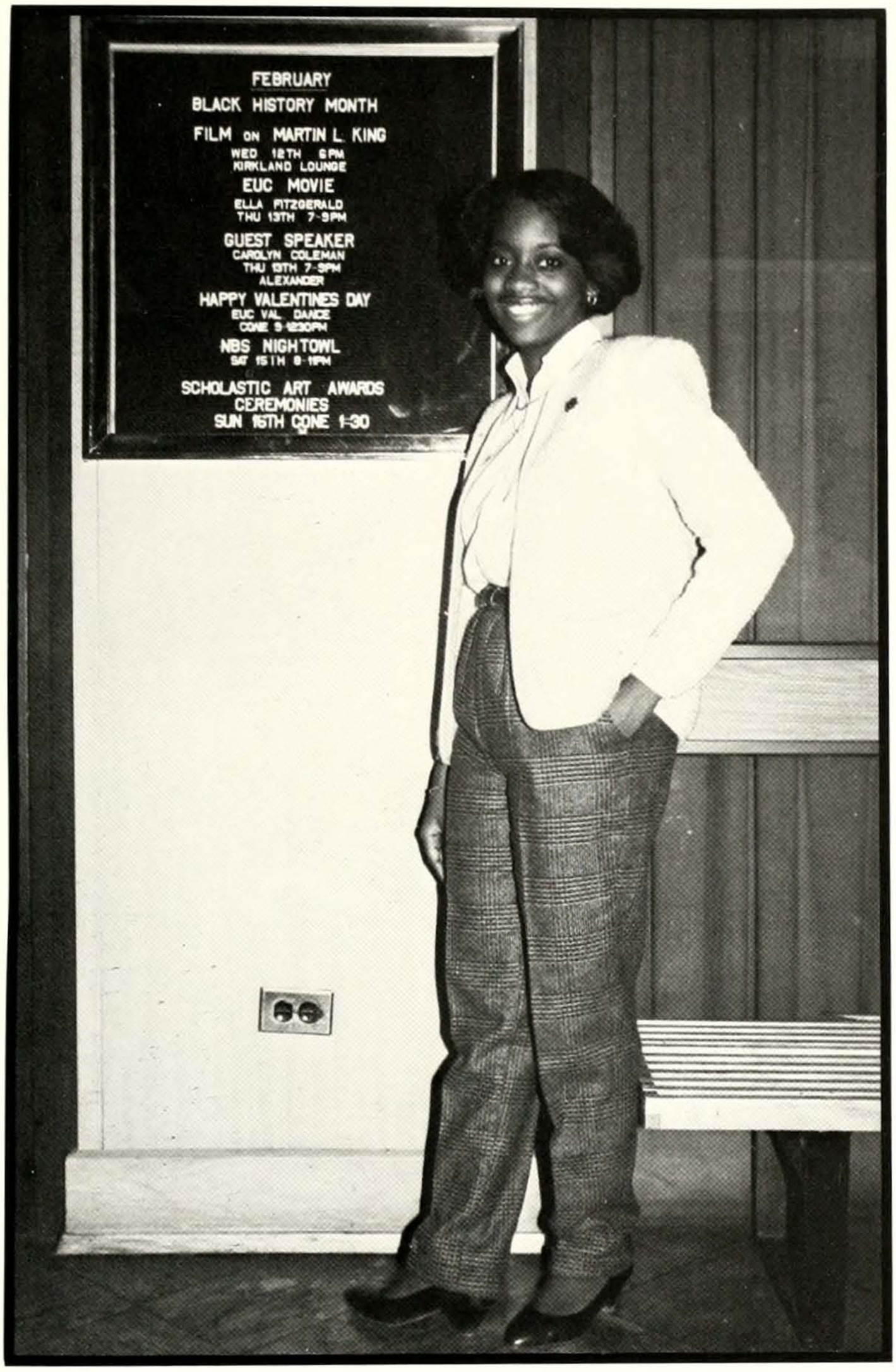
And what do they do? They show films and have speakers at their weekly meetings, hold medieval banquets (many of their members also belong to the Society for Creative Anachronism, and there are close ties between the two groups), play SF and fantasy games like Car Wars and Dungeons and Dragons, and put out their own fan magazine ("fanzine"), *Beyond the Third Planet*, which includes amateur fiction and poetry written by members. And there's always the next Stellarcon to plan.

As of this writing, the 1986 Stellarcon is several weeks in the future. Still, it looks to be an interesting one. The Guest of Honor is to be L. Sprague de Camp. de Camp, an excellent science fiction and fantasy writer in younger days, is now probably most famous for rescuing Robert E. Howard's Conan the Barbarian stories from the mouldering oblivion of 1930s pulp magazines like *Weird Tales*. Starting with a series of hardback editions in the 1950s and, even more importantly, with a paperback line in the late 1960s, de Camp began arranging the scattered Conan stories in chronological order, finishing uncompleted ones, rewriting some of Howard's non-Conan stories into the series, and even creating entirely new ones, eventually at novel length. This literary resurrection made the barbarian swordsman famous and paved the way for Arnold Schwarzenegger's film career. It also made de Camp rich.

Other guests scheduled for the convention include Tracy Hickman, a role-playing games designer on the staff of TSR hobbies (creators of Dungeons and Dragons) and co-author of *The Dragonlance Chronicles*, a paperback series based on several existant D&D modules. There will probably be several local authors in attendance, as well as the usual quota of films and television episodes shown on various monitors and screens in EUC.

"Fans are special people," says one longtime SF3 member. "By living in both a possible future and several imaginary pasts, we are able to see beyond the illusion of the present. We're less short-sighted than non-fans, whom we sometimes call 'mundanes'. We look forward to something more than another Saturday night at New York Pizza, and look back at more than just the last time some sexy guy or girl went out with us. We know there's more to life than that. I wish some of the people who call us strange did, too."

—Ian McDowell



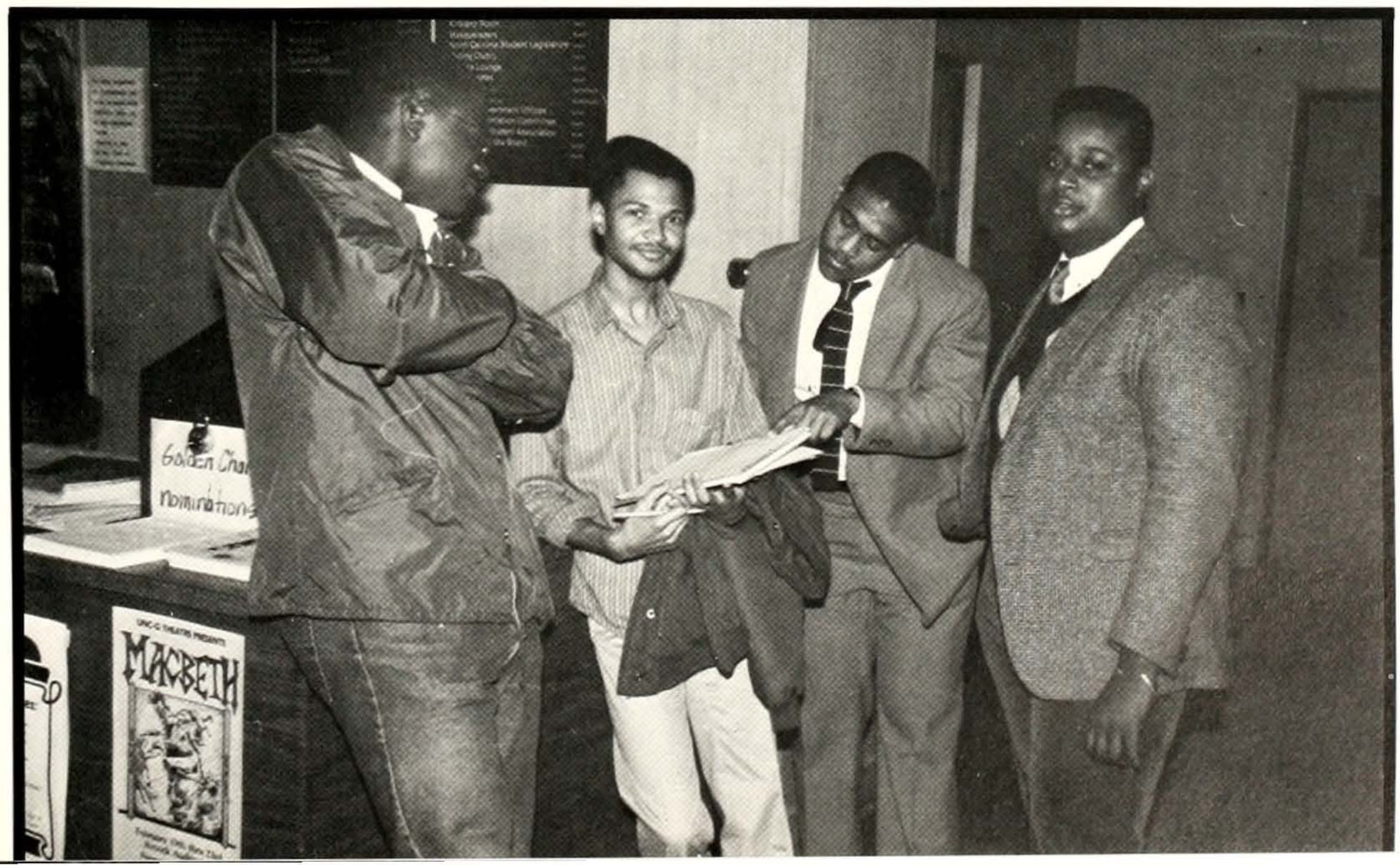
Black History Month

February 2, 1986, kicked off Black History Month at UNCG. For three and a half weeks, various rooms, lounges and auditoriums in EUC, the Presby House, Curry and McIver Buildings were given over to almost nightly explorations and celebration of our nation's Black heritage. There were art exhibits, poetry readings, a "soul food" dinner, dramatic performances, movies, and guest speakers. For twenty-five days at least, this university gave more than lip service to this important part of America's ethnic legacy.

Speakers included Carolyn Coleman, the NC State Field Director of the NAACP; city councilman Earl Jones; Assistant District Attorney Thomas Johnson, who spoke about Malcolm X; Larry Bowman of the Human Relations Commission, whose subject was Black History; and H. Rap Brown, the renowned civil rights activist. Films shown included *The Autobiography of Miss Jane Pittman, Black History: Lost, Stolen, or Strayed* (a documentary narrated by Bill Cosby), *I Have a Dream* (a documentary about Martin Luther King), and *Raisin in the Sun*. There was also a poetry reading by Constance Lane and a performance by the NBS Drama troupe.

"It was very inspiring," said one participant. "Everyone who came learned a lot about who we are as a people, about where we came from and where we're going. I just wish some more attention could be paid to Black History the other eleven months of the year."

Ian McDowell





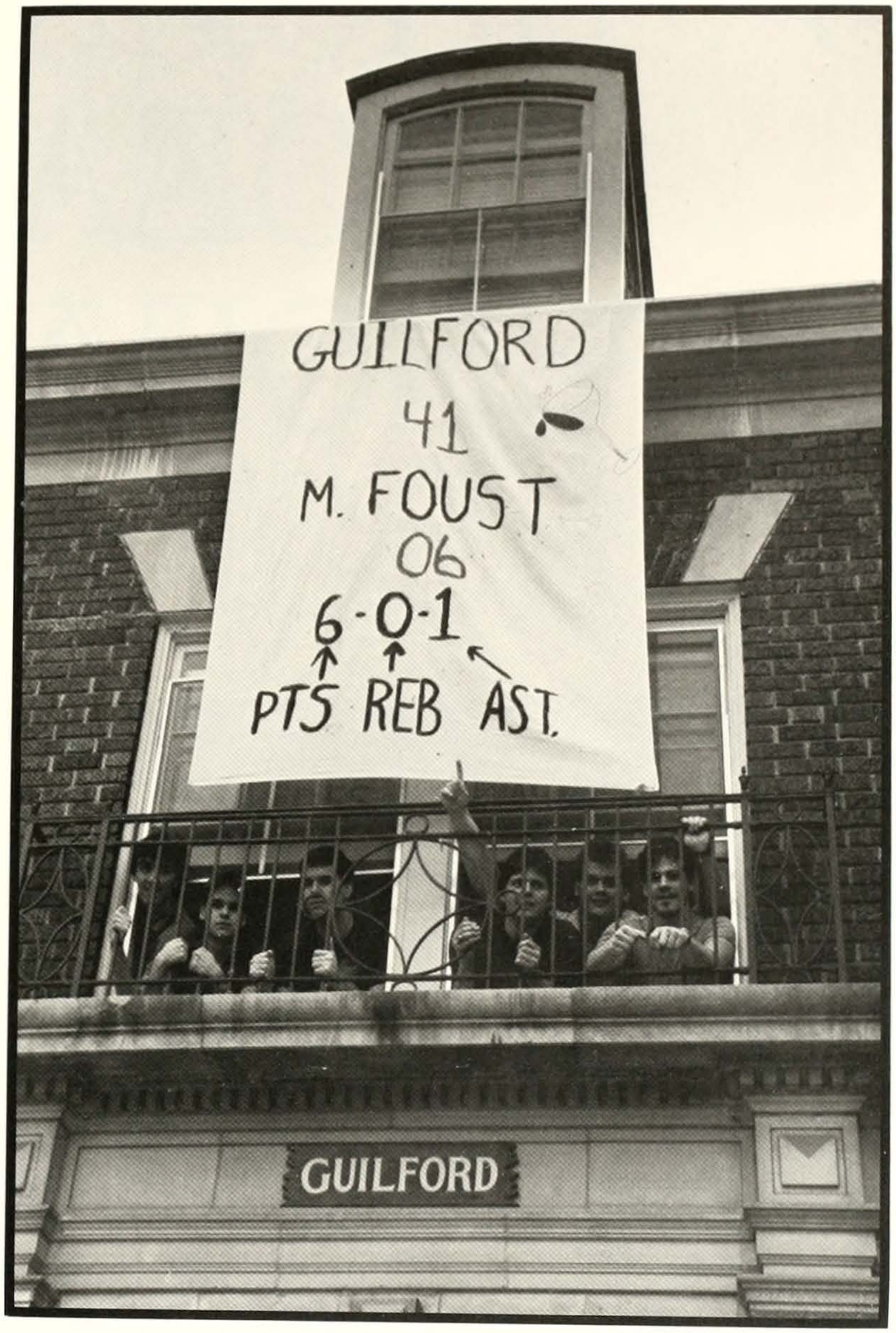
Firming the Flesh

The health craze hasn't left us; anyone passing by EUC's Cone Ballroom on a Tuesday or Thursday night between five and six-thirty will see plenty of evidence of that. Limbs sheathed in day-glo leotards churn the air with rhythmic precision to the tune of an incessantly throbbing boom box; young women of every imaginable physical configuration contort, twist and thrust; as the gyrations increase in ritualistic fervor one can practically smell the burning fat.

Certain male EUC employees and media officials have been known to forsake their offices and duties for the third floor TV room during these hours, where they can be found staring down at the young women below through the glass door to the ballroom's balcony, their faces beaming studies in beatific rapture. Perhaps they realize they they are seeing acolytes of a new religion, vestal celebrants in the temple of the healthy body. Or perhaps they watch them for the same reasons that such young men have always watched such young women, especially when such young women are wearing tight or revealing clothing and are moving in a quick and rhythmic manner. At any rate, those engaged in these calorie-destroying activities have taken steps towards making their efforts less public, and newspaper barriers have been taped over the glass as a way of preserving the sanctity of the shrine.

Which is understandable, though one might argue that the ogling young men are no more voyeuristic than the women who gather to watch lithe male athletes tumble about on the ahtletic field. Be that as it may, the women in the aerobics class are to be commended for trying to improve themselves in some manner. In the land of couch potatoes, those without cellulite are queen.

Ian McDowell



Guilford Hall Declares "Dorm Wars"

"At least its good clean fun," said one grad student as she stood in front of Mary Foust dorm, just beyond the war zone. Under the streetlights surrounding Guilford scores of students were doing battle with shaving cream, water guns, buckets and even forty-gallon trashcans full of water that dumped on unfortunate females from Guilford's third floor. Nearby, campus police sat idle, just watching, knowing from experience that trying to break it up would just mean a respite until the next evening.

"We're just trying to let them get it out of their systems," said one officer.

The "systems" he was talking about turned out to include those of half the students in the Grogan-Cone-Mary Foust-Guilford corner of campus. What "it" was, other than sublimated boredom and frustration with the first weeks of school, no one really knew. But one thing was for certain, for a week no one got very much sleep.

"Dorm wars," as they came to be called, seemed to start with Guilford Hall; or, more specifically, with certain Guilford residents who decided to take a run "au naturale" down the sidewalk to Grogan Hall one night in early February. After a couple of nights, the windows of Grogan and Guilford began to fill up with people watching for the "boy wonders" or the girls from Grogan to repeat the performance. Meanwhile, one Guilfordite listened on his police scanner and blew a whistle whenever a patrol car was approaching. Guilfordites soon became frustrated with the Grogan girls' refusal to "bare all," while the police waited to grab those guilty of indecent exposure, and the onlookers' energies turned elsewhere.

That day the words "War Declared on the High Rises" appeared in Guilford's front windows. And pretty soon the war had escalated to include Mary Foust as well. Midnight water fights and mass moonings became the normal state of affairs. Cone and Guilford residents traded verbal barbs and water raids across the street where police kept their constant vigil. Those officers appeared stumped. "If we try and stop it now," one said, "we'll have a riot on our hands."

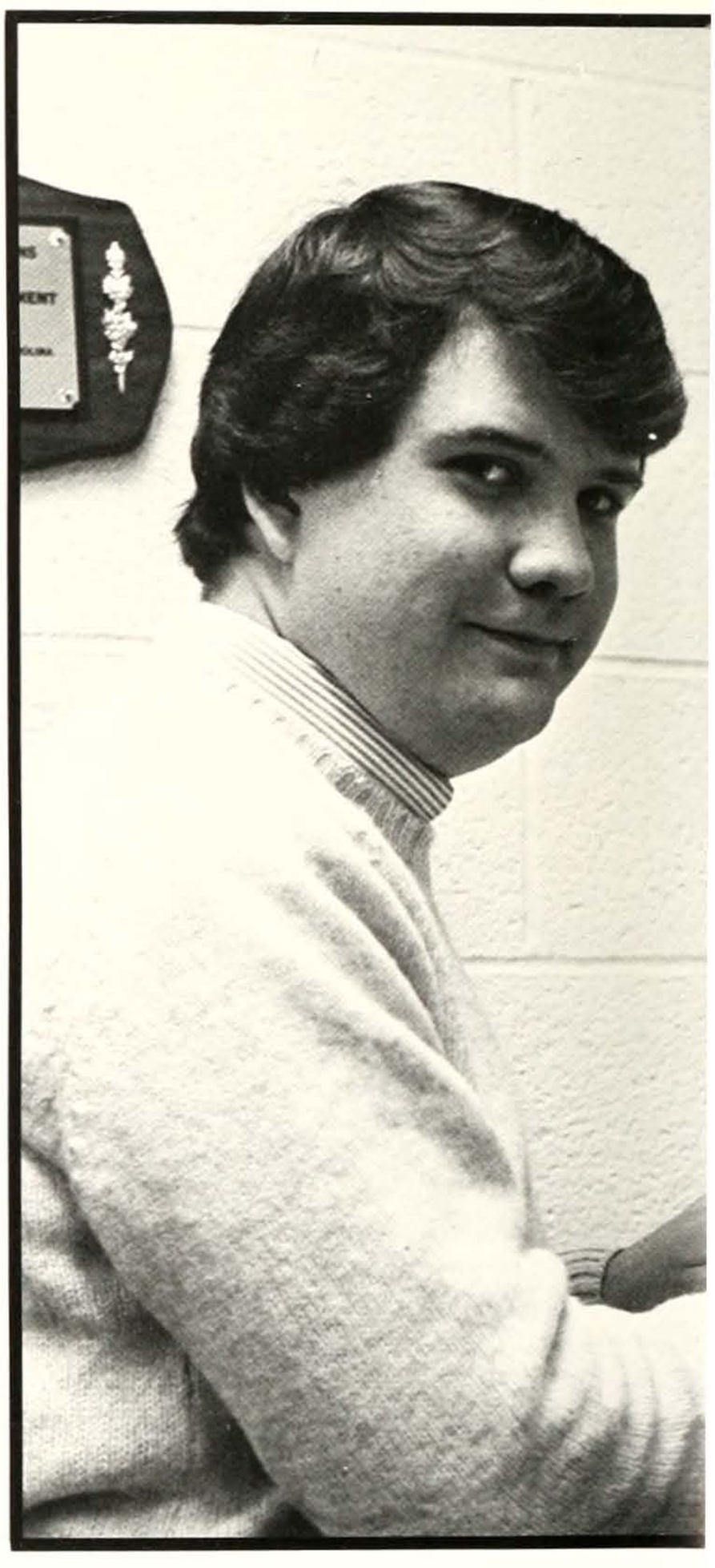
They shouldn't have worried. A February cold snap ended the unseasonably warm weather overnight and reduced the dorm wars to a few scattered banners and a weekend of snowball fights. But as spring approached, rumours flew about what was "coming up."

"At least it won't be boring," said Guilford R.D. Dave Ritter.

Mark A. Corum

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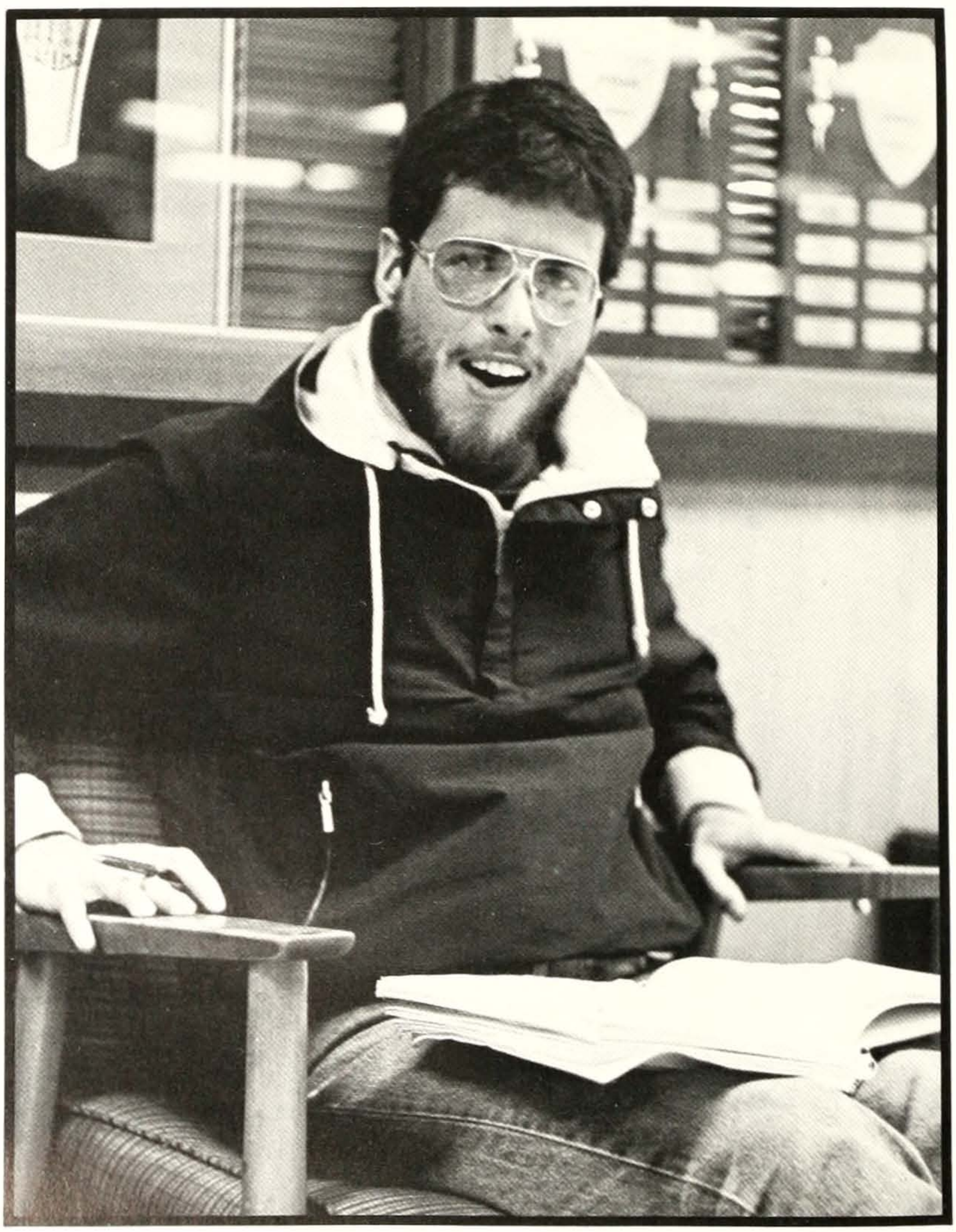
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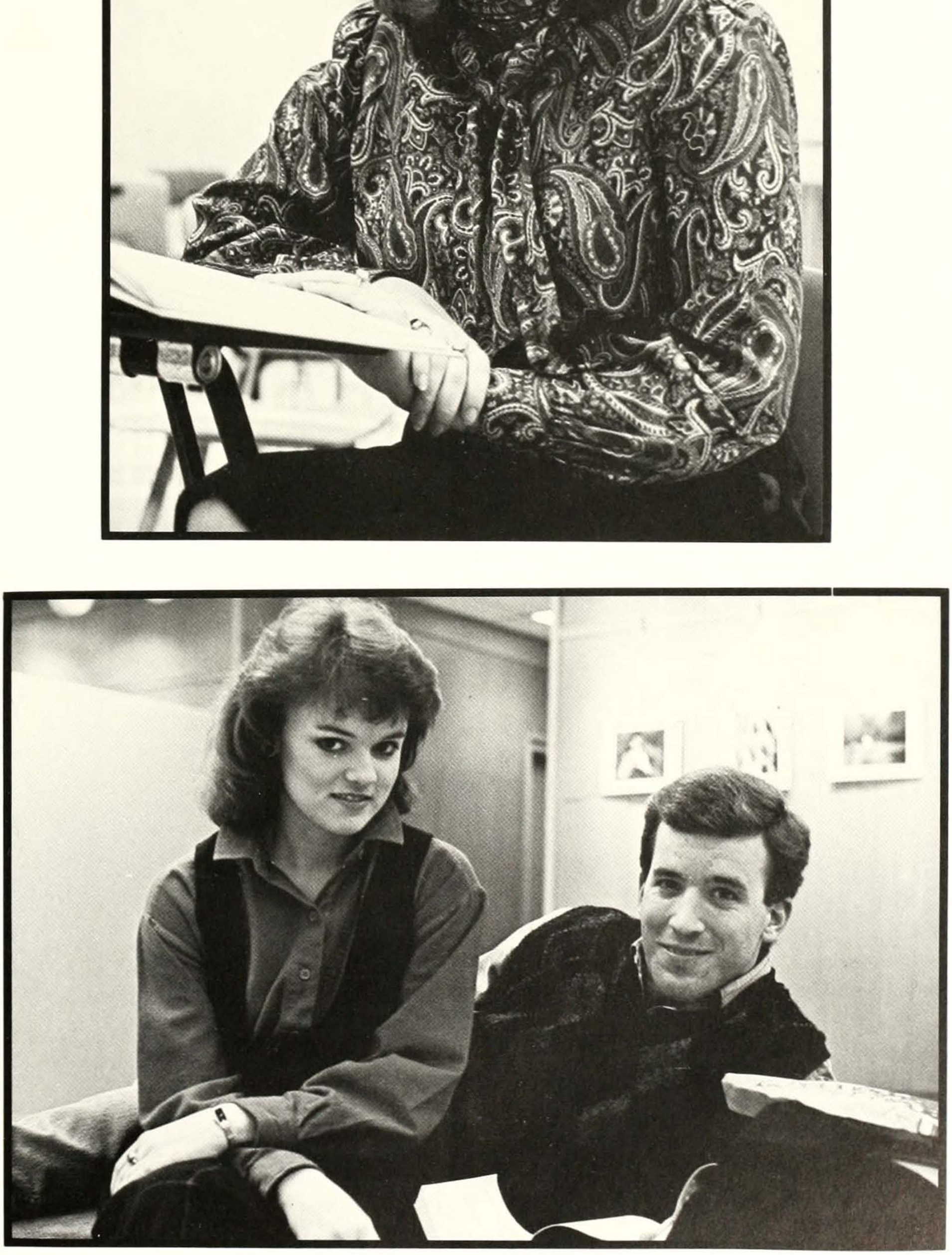
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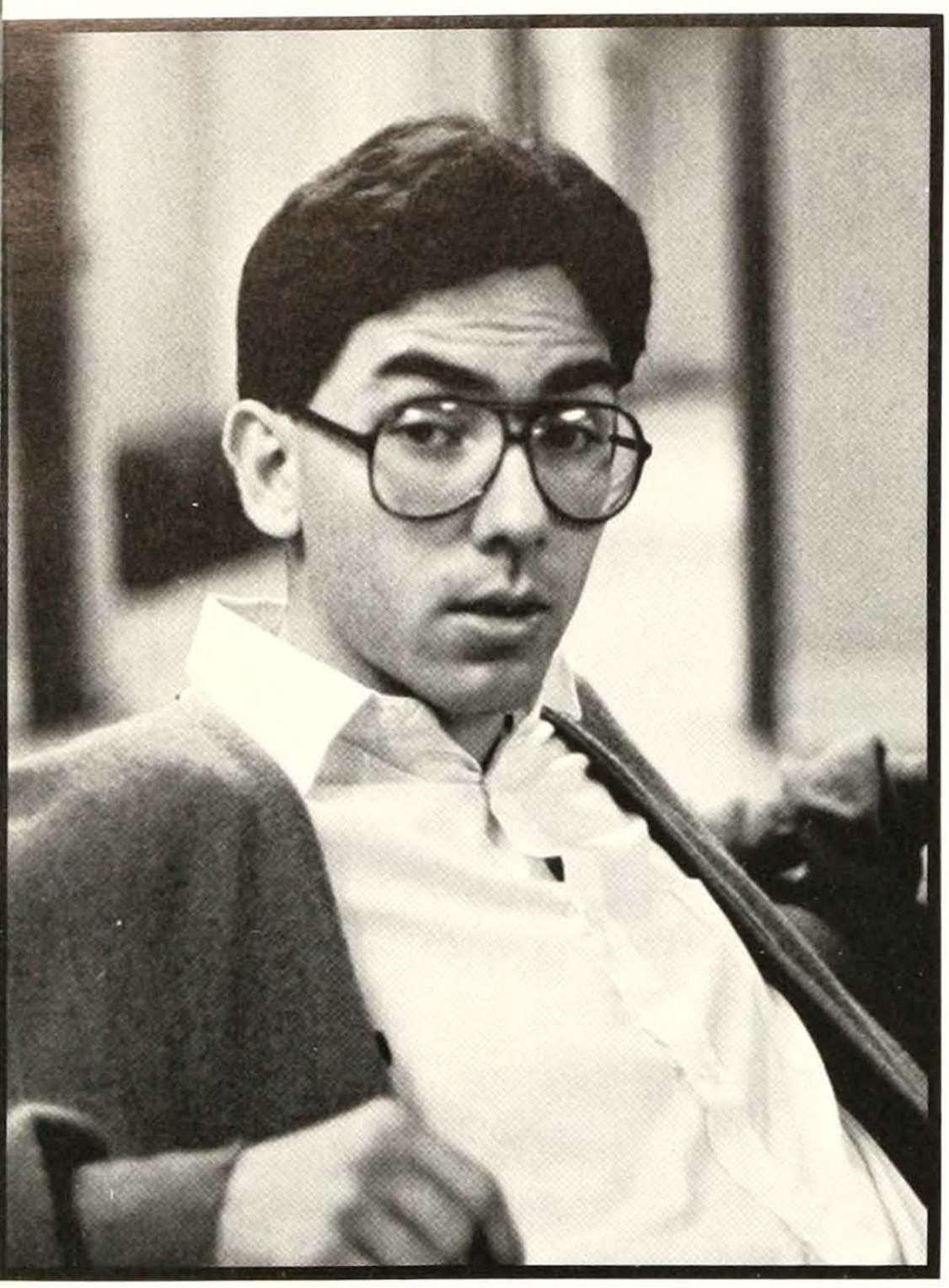
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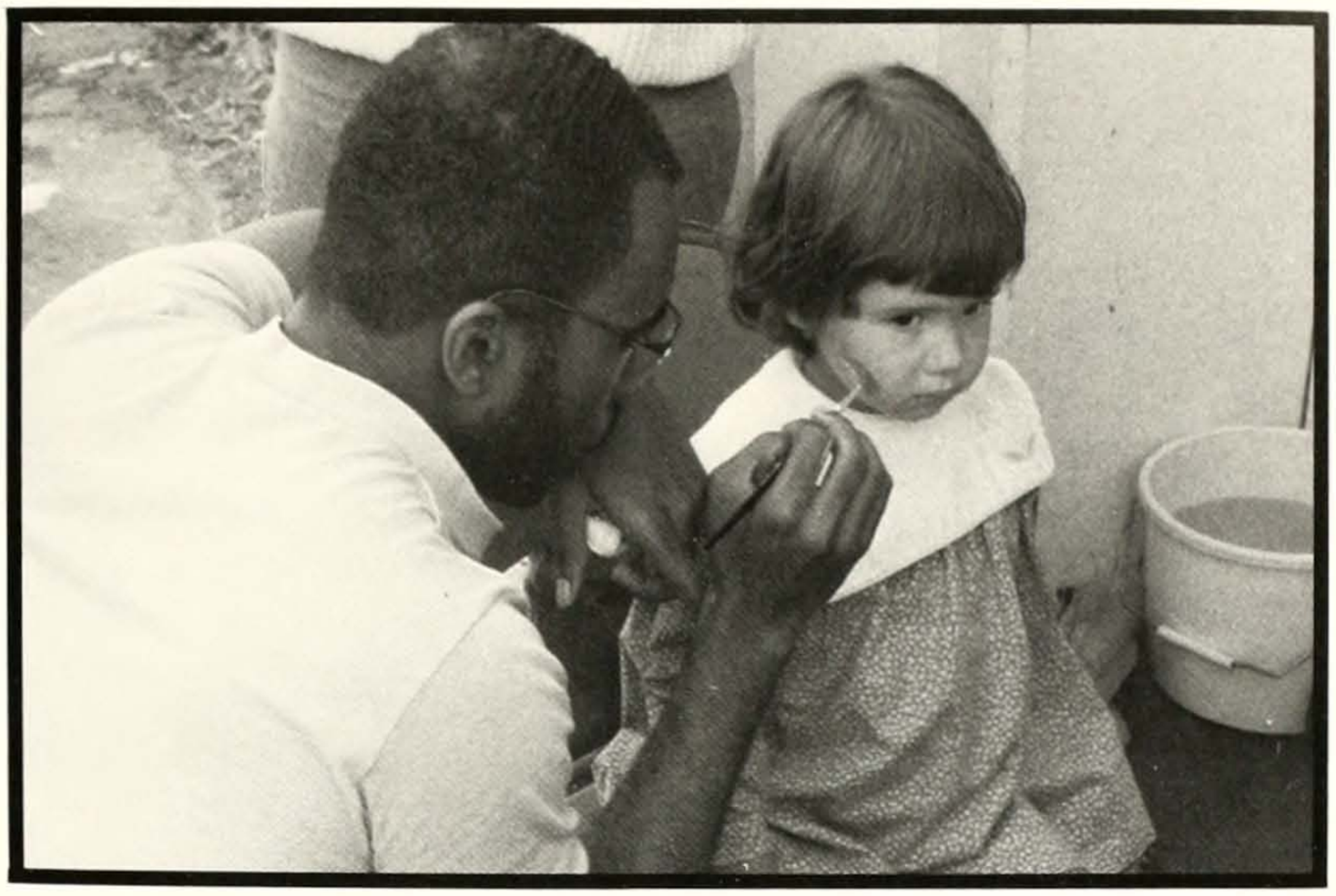
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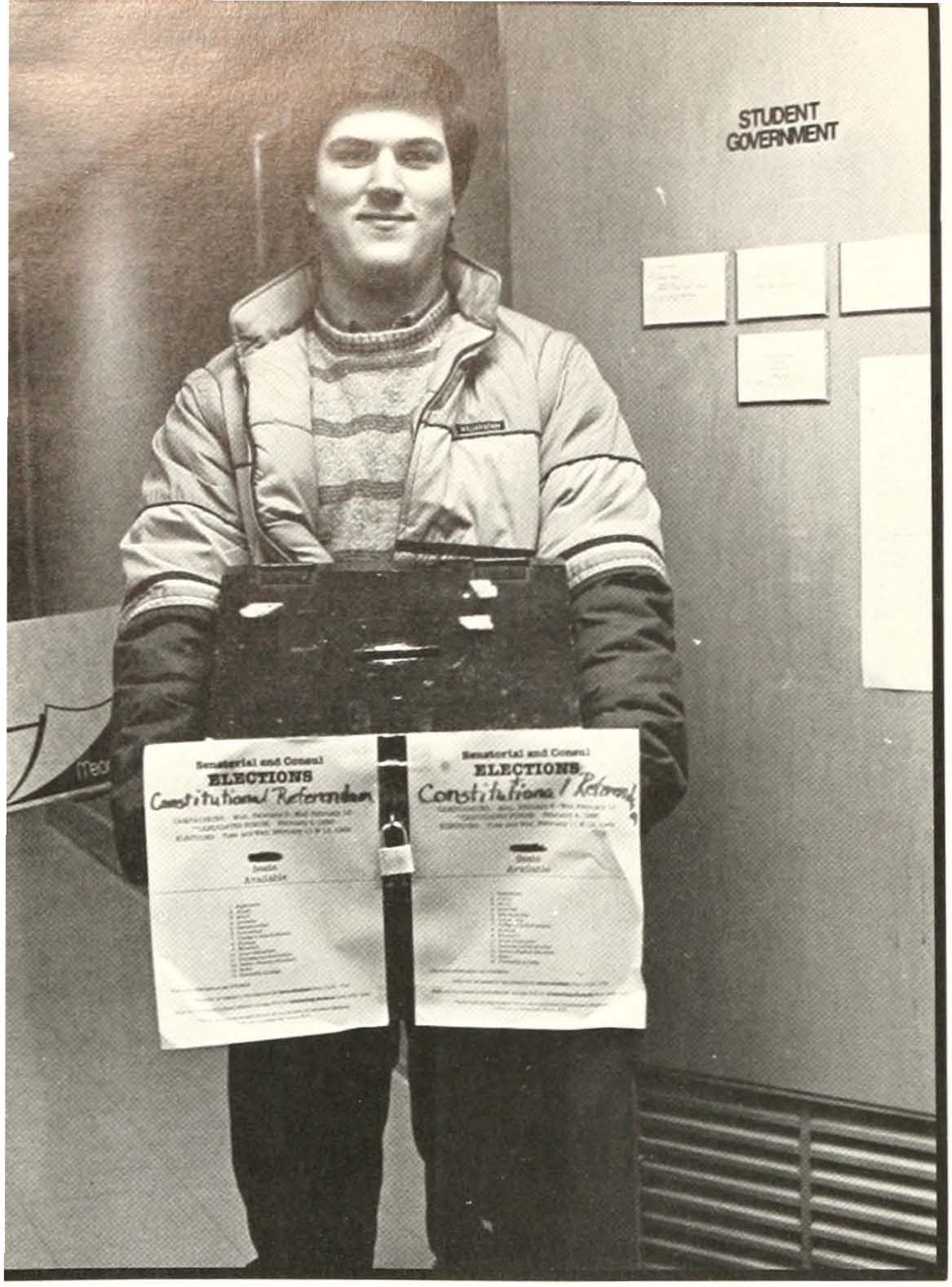




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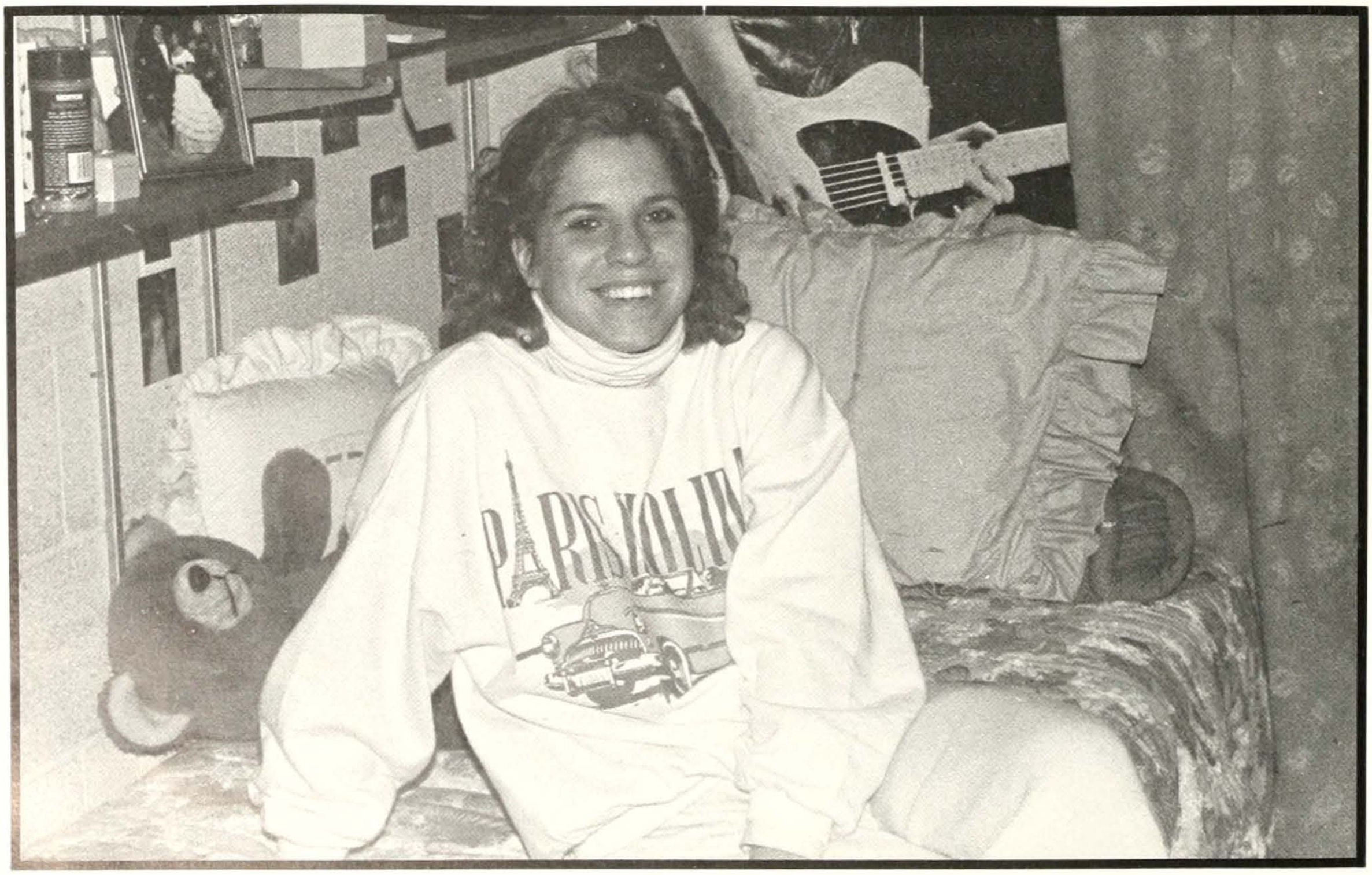




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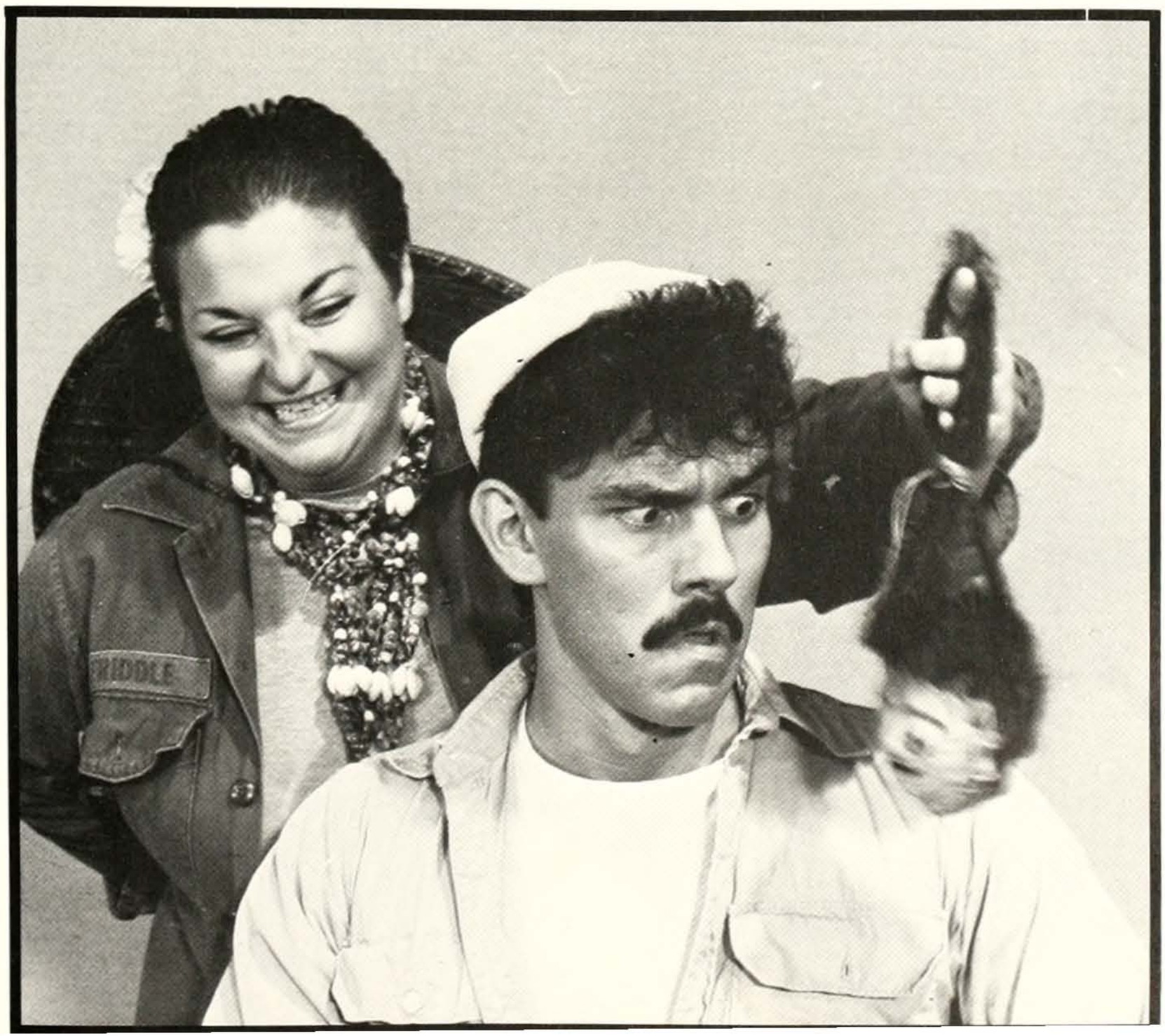
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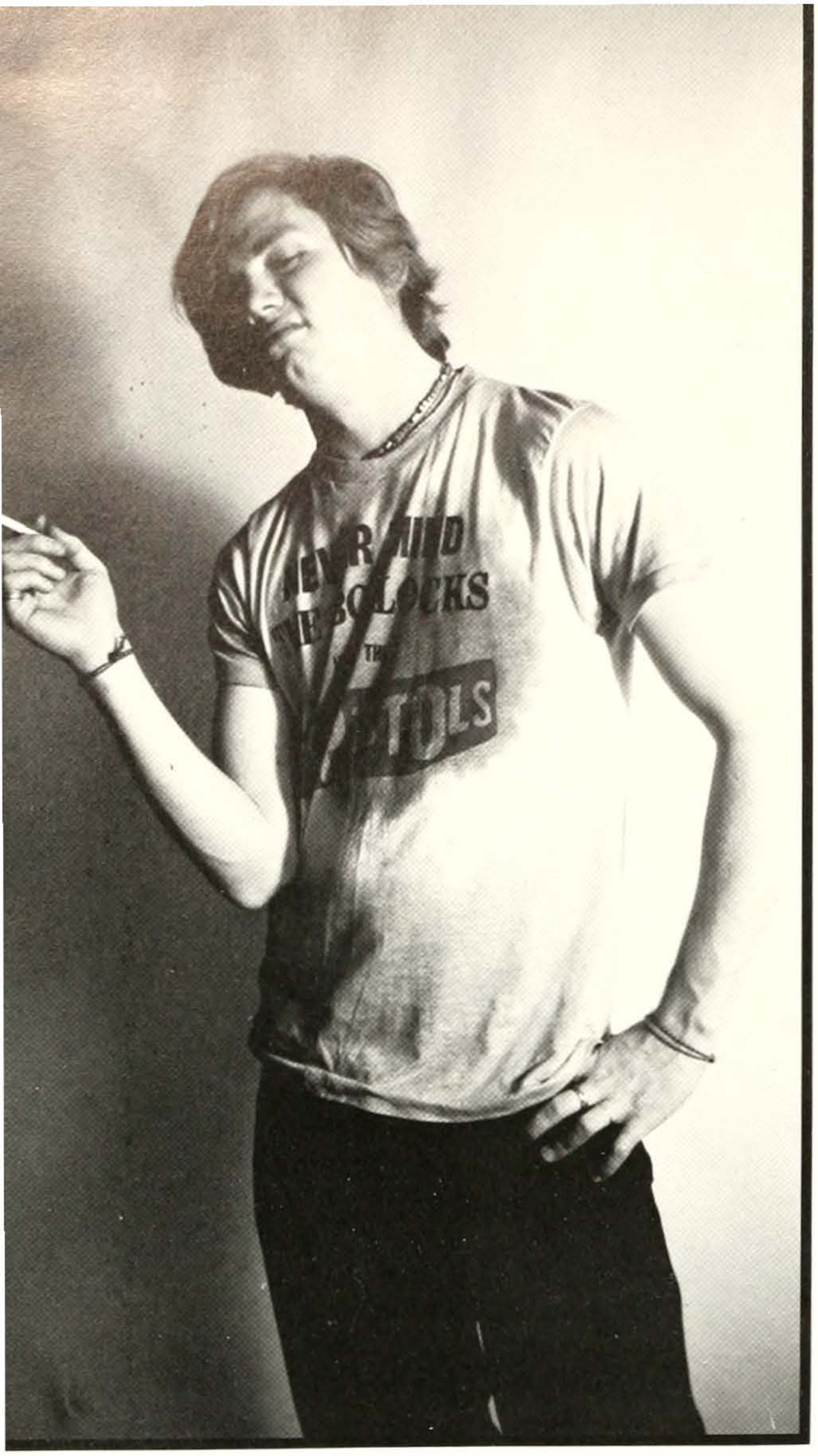


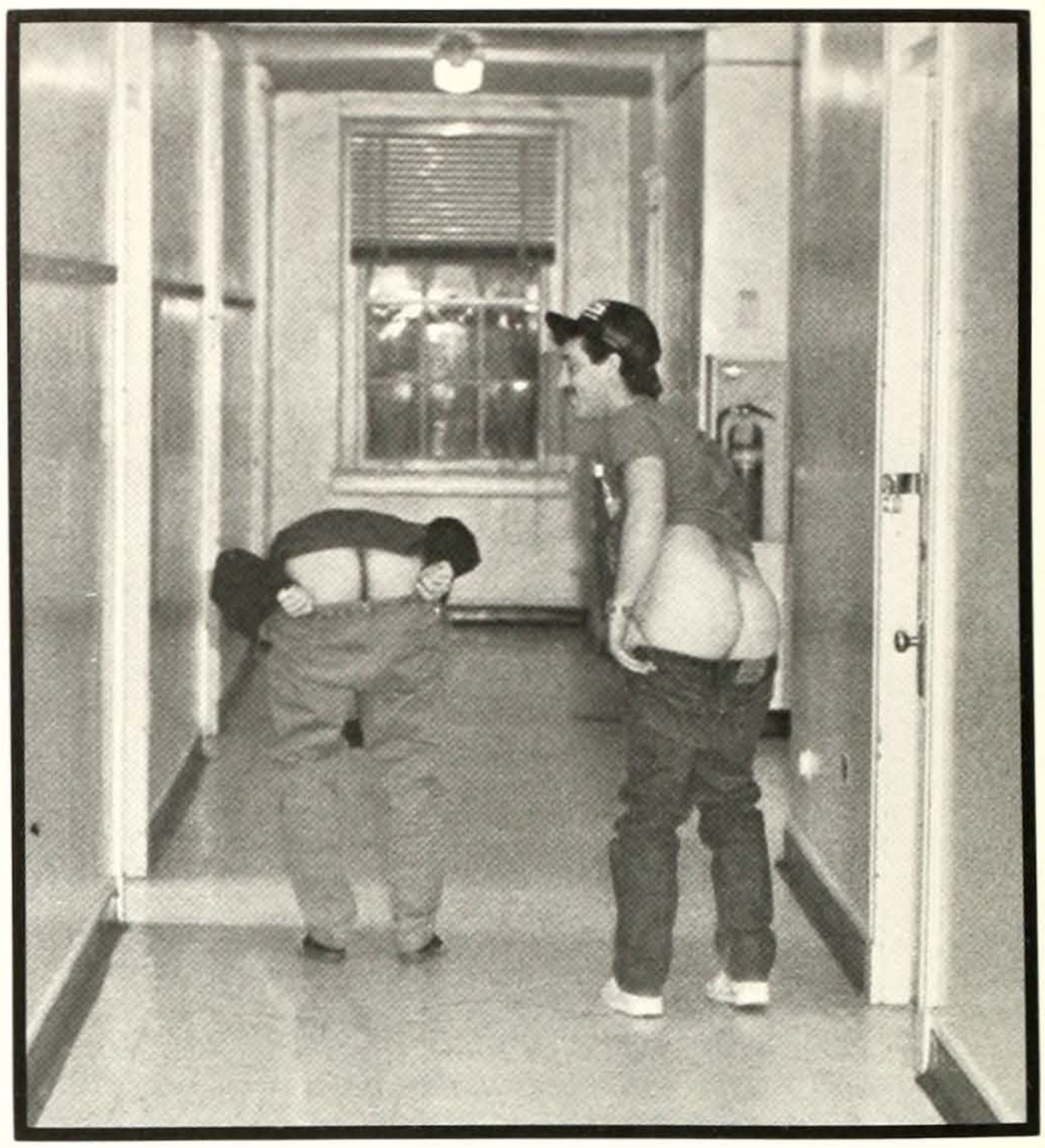
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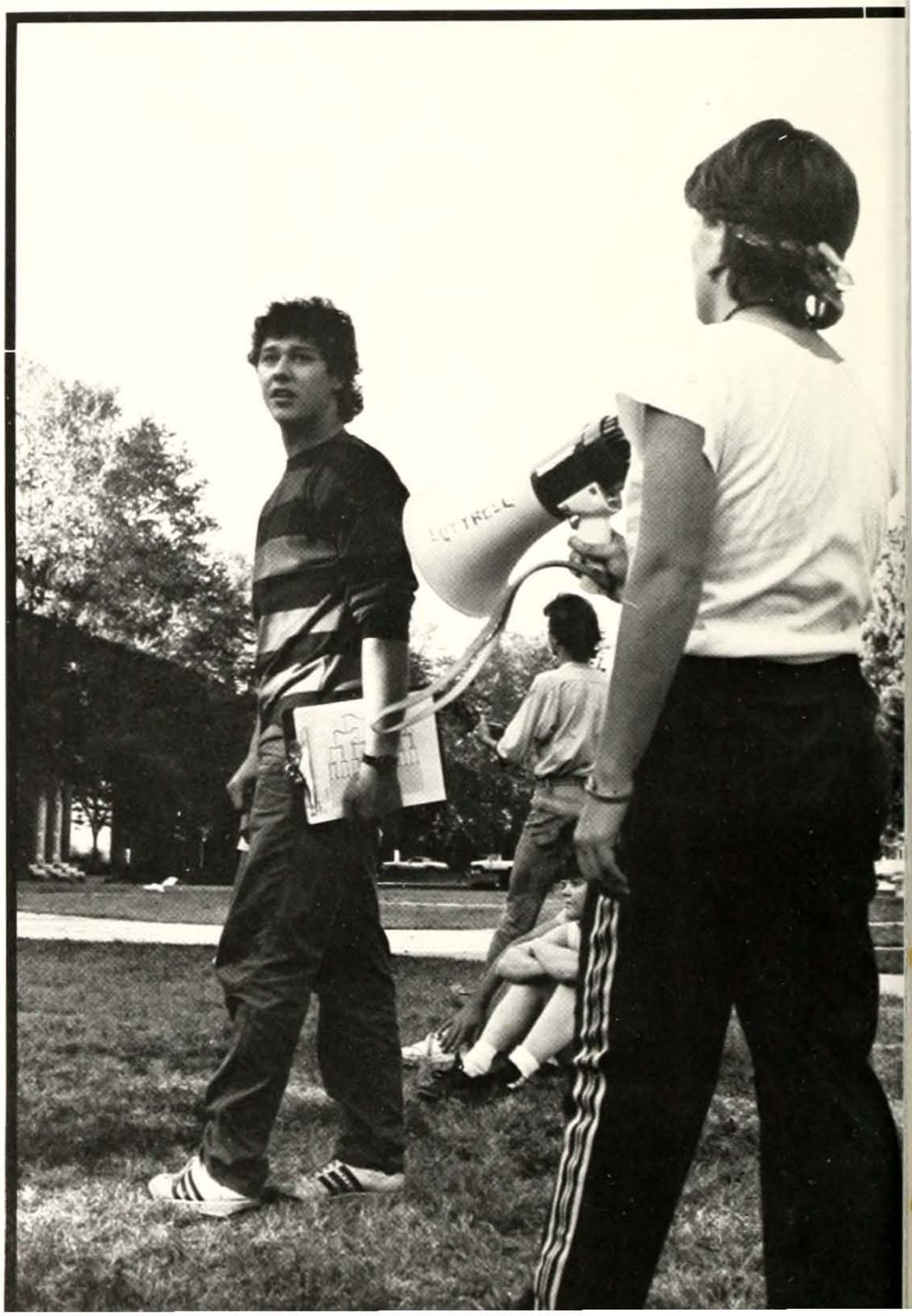


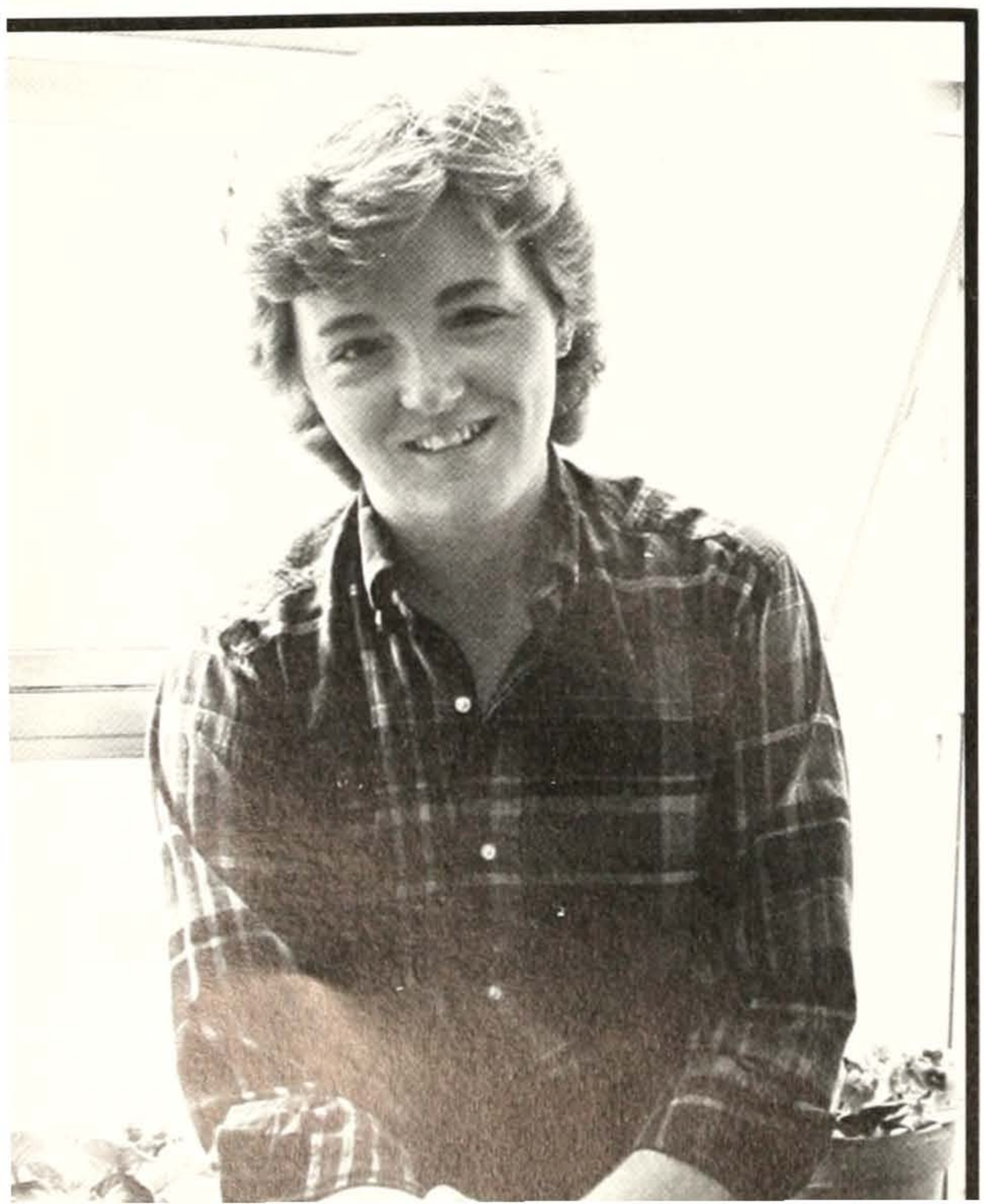
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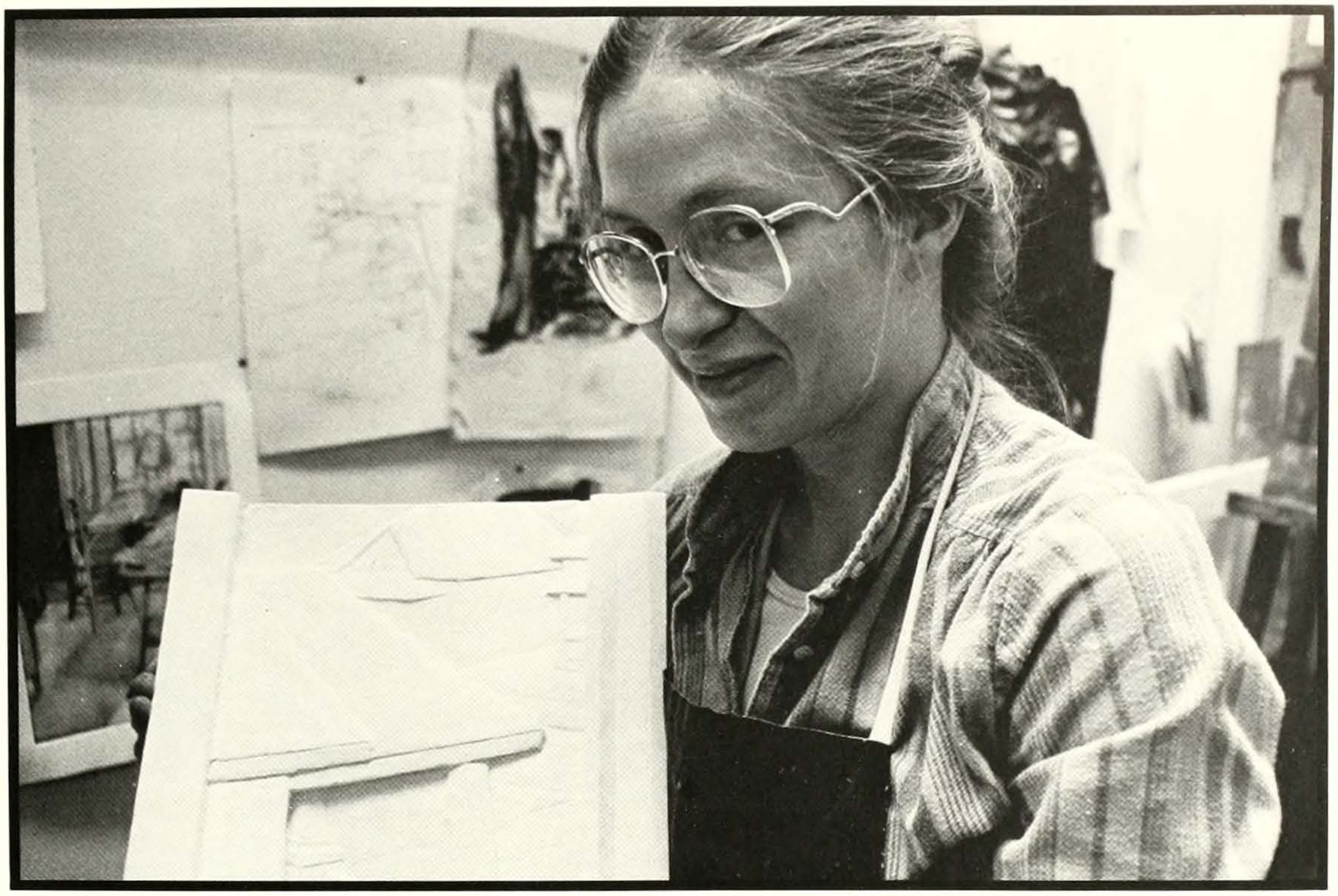












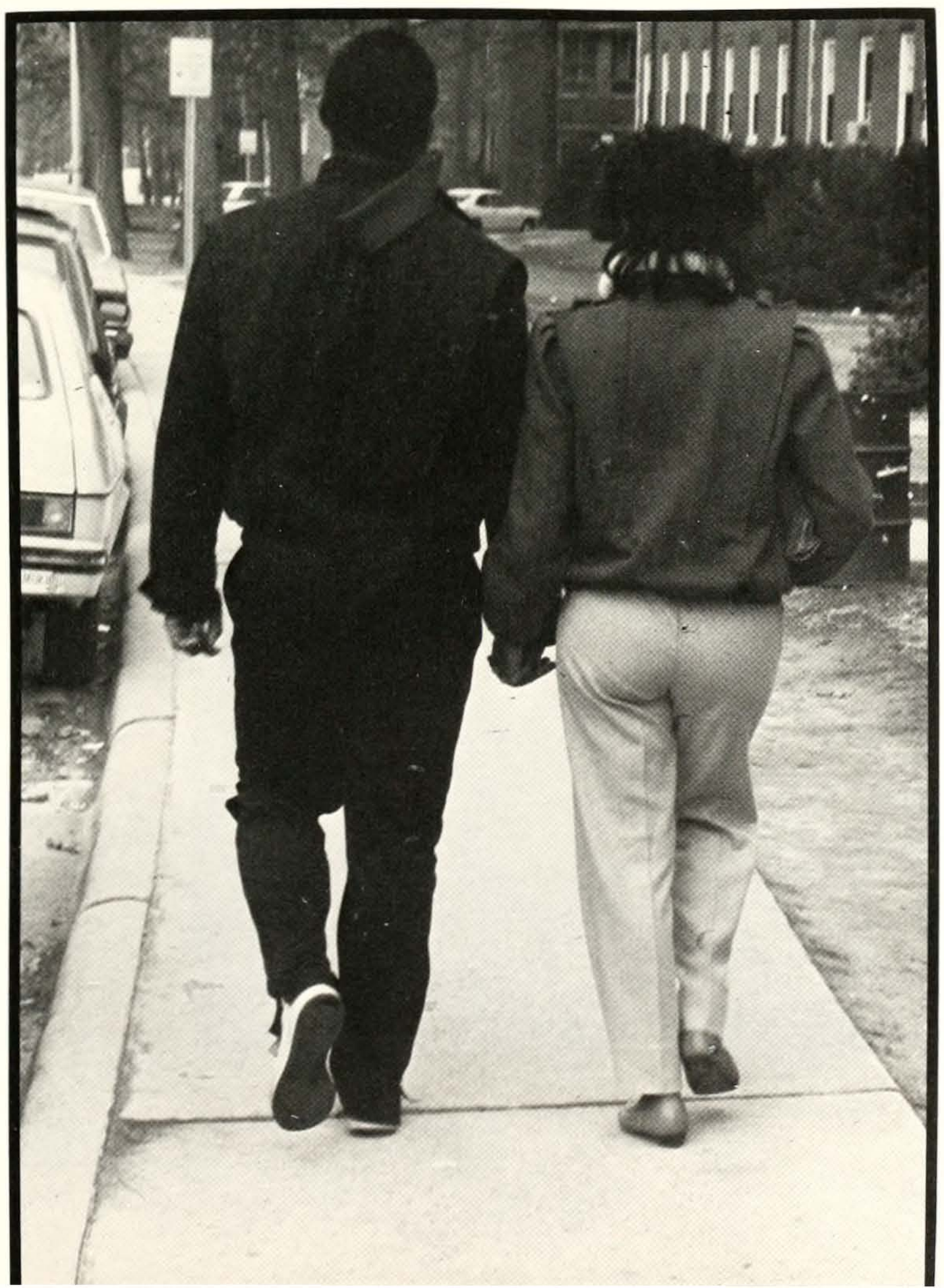

SMOKING
IS VERY
GLAMOROUS



Read







This yearbook represents a lot of dreaming and hard work. Many people deserve thanks for all their support: Cliff Lowery for his advice and for helping me get the yearbook "off the ground;" Mark A. Corum for taking over the book when I had to leave school in September; Jim Lancaster for his help and advice; Greg Brown for allowing us use of needed *Carolinian* photographs. Ian McDowell was always ready to write any articles that needed to be written, and Sheila Bowling's enthusiasm for the project kept our spirits up at times when it looked like the book would never be finished. Our account representative, Harry Thomas, was willing to give us advice whenever we needed it. These people helped make the book possible.

It is important to be able to look back, both as individuals and as a university, and see where we were in 1985-86. We hope this book reflects something about the year: the soccer team's national championship, the professors and students that contributed to the life of the university, the organizations and events we attended. I especially hope students will enjoy the Pop Life section, which tries to capture some of the fads and fancies of the year. But then, I hope students will enjoy all the sections: Campus, the Arts, Mindset, Controversy, Organizations, Sports, Greeks, Classes and Finishing Touches. The articles in each section reflect the opinions of the writer. Organizations were responsible for providing us with any copy used with group shots.

And last, I need to thank my mom who said, "Dawn, you know you want to go back to school. *Go*!"

Dawn Ellen Nubel
Pine Needles, 16 February 1986

P.S.—This book is lovingly dedicated to the memory of Dr. Warren Ashby.



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