

THE CAROLINIAN

Weekly Edition

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Megatrends Lacks Substance

BY JEFF ARMSTRONG
Special to The Carolinian

Much has been said about John Naisbitt's book *Megatrends*. In the latest issue of the *Campus Voice*, we see the wise, squinty-eyed author tossing a globe as if he really is the Nostradamus of the 1980's. The book is somewhat appealing. Naisbitt writes in a forceful language that draws impressive examples from a wide variety of subject areas, from Vietnam to American Federalism. A more careful analysis of *Megatrends*, however, shows that its claims are really specious. Impressive clichés about "decentralization" and "out with the old and in with the new" sound good on the surface but lack any substantive validity.

According to Naisbitt, we should be "riding the horse" in the direction of the underlying trends. This, he claims, is what President Reagan is doing. The President's New Federalism will return power back to the states—in accordance with the megashift of decentralization. After all, successful initiatives like women's rights or the civil rights movement start from the "bottom up," and the New Federalism addresses this phenomena.

I would not argue about the importance of grass-roots efforts; they are probably a vital force behind any national movement. From my unsentimental surveys of local church newsletters there does seem to be an increase in private, local help. It would appear, however, that this does not convey the whole story. As governors, state officials and political analysts have commented, Reagan's New Federalism is actually a way of simply cutting out old programs: By returning responsibilities back to the state, legislatures and governors would have to raise taxes to support such items; this they would not do. Hence many of the Federally sponsored programs should simply die, just as Reagan wanted in the first place. On this issue Mr. Naisbitt is "riding his own horse," or should I say elephant.

Megatrends also asserts that participatory government at the local level is rising across the country. Whether it be the new age of self-help or California's proposition 13 referendum, Naisbitt believes this to be part of the great megatrend. But a trip to the Political Science department has taught me otherwise. From discussions with several political analysts, one finds no substantive evidence for greater interest in local politics. To quote such nifty facts as Naisbitt does oversimplifies the whole issue. One must consider the time when referenda are held—whether or not they are done in conjunction with national, state or local elections. Moreover, the use of the referendum, which voting behavior specialists agree has increased, represents only a very small component of political participation.

Another even greater issue *Megatrends* entirely neglects: the role of government in a maturing economy. Sociologist Daniel Bell in the *Coming of Postindustrial Society* discussed not only the place of government in the emerging economy but the other issues that Naisbitt addressed. And Bell wrote his treatise in 1973, years before the prophet Naisbitt ever published his work. In *Postindustrial Society*, Bell concluded, people "now seek to anticipate change, measure the course of its direction and its impact, control it, and even shape it for predetermined ends." On the role of government, he commented, "the crucial decisions regarding the growth of the economy and its balance will come from government." The bureaucracy would grow as it attempted to draw in the "knowledge class" and use it to address the societal problems of "increasingly technical character." One need only look as far as the Pentagon for the vindication of Bell's statements. Indeed, because of its massive size and the character of its research, many authors, such as Robert Reich of Harvard University, claim the defense department constitutes our implicit industrial policy.

Even in 1942 authors were addressing the topics Naisbitt only now discusses. In his classic work *Capitalism, Socialism and Democracy*, Joseph Schumpeter not only described the kind of industrial transition the U.S. might experience, he posited an explanation as to its causes. Capitalism, because of the intense competition it fosters, would by its very nature lead to a higher level of rationality in society. The culmination of this rationality would be a comprehensive planning system: "The capitalist enterprise, by its very achievements, tends to automatize progress," and "we conclude that it tends to make itself superfluous—to break to pieces under the pressure of its own success." This means that the government would eventually control the economic process. Clearly, this is not the case at present (although think of Chrysler, Continental-Illinois and Harley-Davidson, among others). Nevertheless, as Schumpeter in 1942 accurately pointed out, the growth of our government "is the one thing certain about our future."

And the government has grown, in both size and technical expertise. Paul McCracken of the University of Michigan has pointed this out. In February of 1984 he demonstrated that the public sector share of the domestic product grew from 20 percent in 1950 to 34–40 percent in 1984. This whole subject, a crucial issue for the newly emerging society, *Megatrends* neglected. One can only wonder how Naisbitt chose his facts—certainly not to falsify his claim about local political initiatives or decentralization.

But aren't we in some mega-shift? Shouldn't we adopt Naisbitt's notion of "Out with the old and in with the new?" For one, Daniel Bell has already discussed this subject and has done so in a much more rigorous and dispassionate treatment than has *Megatrends*. Bell thoroughly discussed the movement from a manufacturing to a service dominated economy. And in *Postindustrial Society* he devotes over 100 pages to an intricate and detailed

outline of the dimensions of knowledge and technology in our maturing economy.

On a related point, what Naisbitt seems to argue for is an insouciant drive into the "high-tech" frontiers of tomorrow. The manufacturing sector will die, as did some ancient civilization of yesteryear, and the new information society will spring up in its place. To be sure, the manufacturing base has in many ways declined substantially. According to MIT's Lester Thurow, worker productivity has dropped from a growth rate of 3.3 percent per year during the 1950's to .2 percent per year during the late 1970's and early 1980's. And traditionally strong manufacturing industries such as steel and textiles have felt the agony of defeat with the onset of the last recession.

But to argue as others have—and as Naisbitt implies—that our manufacturing sector should simply be treated as an obsolescent, dying carcass, no longer necessary for economic prosperity, is disastrous. Thurow insightfully points out that these "dying" industries not only provide substantial employment but are needed for jobs in the growing service sector. Indeed, "Many of our service firms also exist to service manufacturing. Without manufacturing, what would become of communications, transportation, utilities, finance, insurance, legal or accounting services?" Naisbitt's information society might simply fall to pieces.

My critique of *Megatrends* may not be the most sophisticated treatment. In truth, I have neglected several other damaging problems with the book: Naisbitt did no sound empirical research (newspapers do not count), the kind of scientific research that is the very hallmark of his hypothesized society; nor did the author study the costs and benefits of a rapid and turbulent transition into a "high-tech" economy. Not mentioning these errors, we have, nevertheless, critically reviewed Naisbitt's assertions, at least some of which are entirely false.

Opinions

Self-Study

As the semester ends, all the academic departments at UNCG are working feverishly to complete a "self-study" of their programs that was arranged by the Office of Academic Affairs. This self-study is being done to root out the problems and strengths in the programs and help to make sure they get the attention they deserve to improve the overall program of academics at the school. An honest self-study is probably the best diagnostic tool possible for finding out what needs work in any program—and it is time that student organizations at UNCG tried the same thing.

Many student organizations are too much into the status quo and seem afraid of looking at what they are doing and who they are serving and changing to meet the needs that are actually there. The reason for this—a natural fear of change that seems deeply rooted in student organizations here. A formal self-study of all the programs being offered for and by students at the university might help get to the root of problems that exist and allow those programs to serve better by getting more students involved.

It may seem futile on the surface, but some student organizations have shown themselves capable of making changes. Student Government recently passed a new constitution with major changes in representation and the media board is reputed to be working on the same thing.

But it is time to get everyone "into the act" by broadening the scope of study and change. If someone would put the effort into creating a self-study along the lines of the one being done now by the school for the student groups, the possibilities for change could be remarkable. The Carolinian is more than willing to get involved with putting this study together, and we would like to call on student government and other supervisory organizations on campus to join in and work on discovering the roots (or even a few of the roots) of the the APATHY problem that everyone uses as a reason and excuse for the failings that often lie in the programs being offered to those "apathetic" students.

The Carolinian will resume publication with the start of the Spring semester. We hope you have a great Winter break.

A Truly Generous Gift

BY KATHRYN SHIRLEY
Staff Writer

Earlier in the semester I participated in an event that took place in EUC. While looking at the other entrants one dismal fact became clear—where was everybody? Why wasn't everybody participating? No one comes out a loser and everybody wins. Yet this event is non-competitive and non-strenuous. In fact, everybody got to lie down on a reasonably soft bed, with a pillow, and a friendly young lady or young man to talk to. What was this event? It was the American Red Cross Bloodmobile getting blood donations to help others. If you participated, then you had probably guessed what this paragraph was describing. If you didn't participate, why didn't you?

Blood is a very precious substance. It cannot be synthesized or bought and sold as a commodity. It can only be given from other living human beings in the form of whole blood, plasma, red cell, platelet, and white cell donations.

You can save a person's life (just like a hero) simply by going to a hospital or a Bloodmobile clinic. All that is required is proof that you are between the ages of 16 and 70. A receptionist asks for your name, Social Security number, address, telephone number, birthdate, age, and your approximate weight. A donor must weigh at least 110 pounds. Then your temperature is taken and you privately fill out a form with such questions as "Have you ever had blood disease or cancer," "taken self-injected drugs," "been exposed to a person who has AIDS, hepatitis, or malaria?" and the easiest of all "are you feeling well today?" If the answers to the above questions (except the last) were yes, then you are ineligible. At this time you can take your form and walk out. No questions will be asked. If you pass, then your finger is pricked to get a blood sample to be tested for anemia. Anemia is another cause for a donor's dismissal. It also alerts you to possible health problems as does

the pulse rate count, blood pressure and temperature check. Once again you move on, this time to receive your sterile donor bag, a glass of water, and then a seat at the end of the line of donors. Finally, you get to the donor table where your veins are checked to see which is the best one to insert a needle into. Then you lie down, a tourniquet is placed on your arm, you are disinfected at the puncture site and then the needle is inserted. It is a relatively painless procedure—usually a prick and a sting. That's it. Six to ten minutes later you are escorted to the food table where you are given a sticker declaring "be kind to me—I donated today," soda, and cookies. See how easy it is? And they take only 450 milliliters (about 1 pint) of your blood out of 5,000 milliliters! It may be reassuring to know that the average person's blood carries 1/4 more oxygen than is needed and the body replenishes its blood supply within one to three days.

I'll admit there are some "bad" points to consider when giving

blood. Getting a needle stuck into a vein is not the jolliest of experiences. Surprisingly, most people feel that getting pricked in the finger is more painful than a needle in the vein. Other donors may feel nauseous or weak and "out of it." These symptoms can be relieved simply by preparing for them. If you are less anxious, it won't be such a dreadful experience. If you, or member of your family, have a history of fainting or dizziness, simply arrange to donate after work or classes. At this time you could recruit a friend to escort you in case you feel faint or dizzy. People who feel nausea can relieve their symptoms by drinking Coke and eating dry crackers such as Saltines or Wheat Thins.

I can't stress too much the importance of giving. Blood and its constituents are valuable substances which are needed at all times of the year. Who knows? Someday that person on the receiving end of a generous person's donation could be you. So give blood today. It's a wise and generous gift.

Letters

To The Carolinian:

This letter is in response to Mr. (and I use that term lightly) Wallace's letter in last week's issue of The Carolinian. First of all, I consider myself a lady and I do not appreciate being called a "slut" or a "bitch." Secondly I feel very sorry for Mr. Wallace, after all it is quite unfortunate that he could not find a lady in a school as large as UNC-G.

I wonder if Mr. Wallace has ever listened to some of the things that some of the men say on this campus. I find it appalling that he gets so upset at hearing a woman swear. After all it is 1984 and the age of the double-standard is slowly fading. Granted swearing is not a very ladylike thing to do, especially in public places, but has Mr. Wallace noticed how ungentlemanly men have become lately. I cannot count the times that men have walked in doors and let them slam in my face. It has gotten to the point that I am surprised when a man does something out of common courtesy. I believe that when men learn to be more gentlemanly, women will learn to be more ladylike.

College is a place to learn and to grow, not to judge and condemn. It is also a place to learn toleration and I find it difficult for me to tolerate Mr. Wallace's complaints. It also upsets me to know that someone thinks this way of the women at UNC-G. I really wonder what the women who attended this school when it was single-sex one would think of Mr. Wallace's snide and unnecessary comments.

I am very sorry that Mr. Wallace has

had such bad luck at UNC-G and I hope he has better luck at Duke! Unfortunately if he takes his attitude with him he may have a problem. Maybe he did not give UNC-G women enough chances or maybe he did not look hard enough. I really do hope that the rest of the men on this campus do not make the same generalizations that Mr. Wallace does. I sincerely feel that he should not be so quick to condemn every woman at UNC-G, after all, "You will only get what you ask for!"

Sincerely,
One of the many "ladies" at UNC-G,
Beth Holliday

To The Carolinian:
Dear Mr. Wallace,
I write in regard to your letter in the December 6 issue of The Carolinian in which you refer to all women on this campus as either "sluts" or "bitches". Personally, I am just as glad, probably more so than you, that you will not be attending this school anymore. We do not need people like you associated in any way with the fine reputation that UNC-G has. This campus has room for all different types of people, from all different walks of life, except for narrow-minded, opinionated chauvinists like you.

I cannot explain what happened in front of the library, or the reasons for it, and neither can you. Do you know the woman? Do you know what she is like? Do you know the other woman? Do you know the reason(s) that she said what she did? Probably not. Is it any of your

business anyway?

One incident in front of the library does not give you the justification to determine and pass judgement on those two women, and for that matter, all women at UNC-G. So do us a favor, and stop generalizing. I sure am glad that all males are not like you.

I am also glad that the women at UNC-G were able to see your chauvinism and did not give you the chance to lose your virginity here. My only hope is that the women at Duke will be just as smart.

Sincerely—Neither a slut nor a bitch,
Shelley Dean

To The Carolinian:
An open letter to Matthew Wallace.
Dear Mr. Wallace:
I am very concerned for your mental well being!

For one thing, the ratio on this campus of women to men is approximately two to one, therefore any lower should be able to find a suitable female companion. You must be the biggest loser of all.

Personally, I would like to meet you to see how bad off you are to have such a negative attitude towards the WOMEN OF UNC-G.

Maybe YOU are the one that needs to grow up!

A concerned Woman of UNC-G
P.S. With an attitude like yours, I'm sure you'll become a male spinster.

To The Carolinian:
Since, by virtue of my sex, I am included in Mr. Henry Mathew Wallace's blanket statement that "women at this

school are all sluts or bitches," I feel I have the right to respond.

I do not refute Mr. Wallace's statement. He has a right to his opinion. Does he realize, however, that included in the "sluts and bitches" of this campus are Student Government President Lorie Tynon, Elliott University Center Council President Camille Oehler, NCSL Chairperson Tamara Vincent, Editor of the *Corral* and Associate Editor of the *Carolinian* Dawn Ellen Nubel, and a host of other campus leaders?

Also, a query to Mr. Wallace: does your statement include professors? Tut tut, Mr. Wallace! You should at least specify whether you include just women students or women professors as well. And how about the women administrators? Do you mean for women custodians to be included as well? Or do you not discriminate?

I would like to recount a story from which Mr. Wallace may benefit.

Last year, a student here wrote an editorial criticizing the campus in general because he could find nothing to do: no activities, no outings, etc. The responsible letter cited many of the campus activities, and suggested he get involved with EUC Council to help plan student events. Amazingly, the student heeded the advice, and became an active member in The Council. I admired this greatly, and decided that this person must have some very admirable qualities, and that I would like to get to know him. Despite my friendly hello's and good intentions, I found myself snubbed on each occasion.

Well, I thought, now that he's an active member of the campus community, I guess he just doesn't need any more friends. Imagine my shock when he too wrote an editorial lambasting UNC-G women for their unfriendliness (unlike Mr. Wallace, whose main concern seems not to be their level of friendliness but of their unladylike conduct and unwillingness to compromise themselves with him!) I do not know your situation, Mr. Wallace, and I am loath to moralize, but if the shoe in any way fits, you may wish to consider putting it on.

In closing, I wish to ask Mr. Wallace: Had you lost your virginity here on campus, would it have made UNC-G women more ladylike, or any less "sluts and bitches"??

Submitted very properly and courteously,
Tamara Vincent

To The Carolinian:
Dear Mr. Henry Mathew Wallace,
I am also glad that you will not be returning to UNC-G next semester. You and your tasteless opinions of females will probably be better off at Duke anyway. I do not know how you came to your conclusions, but unless you have personally met every female attending UNC-G, I do not think that anyone can give any serious thought to your ridiculous statement that all the women on campus are "sluts" or "bitches". Your example of the fight in front of the library is in no way a model of the entire female enrollment at UNC-G. Just because there is one narrow-minded male who makes wild and

unjust accusations about women, does not mean that I am going to make the statement that all males on campus are jerks.

P.S. There is one thing that you had better change before you get to Duke: your attitude!

Sincerely,
Marta Angel

To The Carolinian:
Dear Mr. Wallace,
You are entitled to your opinions, but after saying "the women at this school are all sluts or bitches" you might as well sit back and read all the angry reactions (like mine) which I'm sure you're going to receive. Maybe that's what you're looking for—maybe you need the attention that you obviously have not gotten. Who cares if you're a virgin? For your information, I am neither a slut or a bitch. I agree that what you heard in front of the library wasn't in the best taste, but that does not give you the right to make such a generalization about the majority of students at this university. I ask you, does t make you any better than the female you heard to submit your tacky and fallacious comments? The answer is NO, so why don't you think about that for a while? And when you go to the ever high and mighty Duke University, ask yourself why they're call the Blue Devils!

A LADY,
Caroline Creech

LoveFeast

BY GARY GLASS
Staff Writer

Though the prelude to the annual UNC-G Lovefeast was "O Come All Ye Faithful," the celebration was for the faithful and the non-believer alike, and the joy was experienced by all. This celebration originated in the Moravian Church centuries ago and has broadened into a heartwarming, non-denominational candle-light tradition here at UNC-G.



The songs were sung, the traditional Christmas hymns which from the ceremony's beginning were an uplifting inspiration to love. Next to me was a lady who sang with friendliness and joy, her voice blending with the choir of hundreds of other voices singing praises into a single unified voice of love. Some sang quietly, some loudly; others hummed, and still others merely listened and absorbed the meaning of the sound.

The Rev. Charles Hawes spoke on that meaning, the meaning of Christmas. After the bread had been passed, the coffee given and the people had partaken of the meal, his message of Christmas began. Christians who complain about this holy season wish to "put Christ back into Christmas" and return the holiday to those who believe in His name, he says. "But Christmas," he went on, "should not be for just Christians but should have something to say to all mankind." Christ came to the whole world to shed light upon the dark shadows, and the darkness shall not

overcome the light. On what people has that light shone? On all says Rev. Hawes. That is the meaning of Christmas—love, light, unity.

The lovefeast is what its name implies. It is not a feast for the religious or spiritual, alone, but for the unified family of mankind. "This is a secular feast," continued the Reverend, "not apart from the world but a part of the world." The candles were passed out to the hundreds of people and then lit. Tradition says that if the bearer can keep the flame lit until after the Lovefeast and until his or her return home, then a wish will be granted before the new year arrives. Rev. Hawes spoke of the light, the light which came to this world centuries ago, creating the unification of all who wish to live and love outside the shadows of dark uncertainty. The light shines for everyone. This is the light that we carry home as carefully as we can. If the flame expires, the candle is still carried as lovingly as always for the light will forever be burning.

I heard a child's voice begin to sing. The beautiful voice of the girl was answered by the adults singing the chorus. I heard another voice of a child, a boy this time, singing as sweetly as the girl before him. Again the entire body of those attending the feast answered through the chorus. The union was created through the feast of Christmas, a bond of love.

I looked around me. Everyone held their candle, hope and mesmerization showing in their faces. All around me was the warmth of the flames and the Light. In front a couple held hands. And down the aisle were two children. The flame of one was extinguished. Then the other joined his candle to the first, rekindling the wish of his friend, which had been extinguished with the flame.

A final prayer was said, and all of the candles were raised, transforming hundreds of timid little tear-drops of light into a whole, greater flame of love—of Christmas—of unity.

We all started walking away slowly and carefully. The lovefeast was over, but in all of the successful and vain attempts to preserve the flames on our candles, the light of unified love and warmth remained.

BY SHARON M. DAUGHERTY
Staff Writer

Well, it's now three a.m. Monday morning, and in addition to still recovering from last Thursday's glutton's delight—in which I shared Thanksgiving dinner with, among others, a twenty-month old female fireball and Michael Jackson impersonator and a very spunky and wise eighty-two year old New Yorker and Michael Jackson fan—I sit immobile and vapid in front of my Royal typewriter, waiting for the spark of inspiration that will set my fingers ablaze with my latest journalistic masterpiece (or bird-cage paper, whichever applies). Sitting before me are four well-sharpened pencils, two fine point black pens, a fresh bottle of Liquid Paper, and three steaming mugs of tea. It has taken me ten hours and fifteen minutes to gather these materials and an extra hour to set them up on the dining-room table. The delay is a result of other, more important activities that I felt it necessary to attend to first: I read the entire stack of three month old newspapers I've been keeping in my room for my "free" time; I watered all of our plants so thoroughly that they are all beginning to sprout moss on their leaves; and I cut out all the coupons for Nine-Lives cat food I could find, because a lot of them expire in October 1985, and I wanted to be sure I could use them before they expire. And, oh yeah, I had to wash, curl and dry my hair—a process that takes up five good hours alone.

So I should be ready to write now, right? But wait! I haven't yet taken out the garbage, washed the dishes, or make any long-distance

phone calls. And I really need to read last week's *Spectator* review of Prince before being considered a heathen by certain acquaintances of mine....

Wait a minute, my God, I think I recognize the symptoms which have led to my floundering state of semi-consciousness: flushed cheeks, glazed eyes, hyper, useless activity followed by several fifty-minute naps, a joy in doing the most mundane household chores I otherwise detest. Yes, I think I've been stricken by another attack of the progressive, debilitating affliction I so often forget is a major part of my life: Procrastinator-Heimer's Disorder—curable only by sleep and long periods of mindless activity, both of which I prescribe often. It's strange, but it seems that I'm most often seized by the many symptoms of the disease when I have either a textbook to read or an exam to study for. The very prospect of cramming for a Math 112 exam sends me into a furniture-polishing frenzy, while the thought of studying the statistical data on the distribution of wealth and income in the U.S. from 1929-1984 for Sociology reminds me of the \$1.99 sale K-Mart is having on Rubbermaid trashcans.

These peculiarities are nothing, however, compared to the complete and inescapable grip the disorder has on me when I have a writing assignment to turn in—regardless of whether it's a one-paragraph summary or a twelve-page research paper. My behavior becomes erratic and my moods all fuse into one collective feeling: Angst. I suddenly find it necessary to catch up on old "I Love Lucy" and "Andy Griffith" reruns, though I've seen them all at

least twice. I relish the thought of cleaning my room, especially my closet. I take an interest in calling people I haven't spoken to since the ninth grade. But most of all, I begin to believe in the merits of meditation, as I easily fall into a trance-like state whenever I start to think about my task. And I become very adept at "watching time fly" while in my trance.

I never realized how bad my condition was until last year, when I had to write a term paper for English 102. I'm still recovering from the many ailments that accompanied my futile and delayed attempts at starting, much less finishing, the project. I had about six weeks to research my topic, Fantasies and Daydreams (Freud would have loved it), and turn it in to a readable paper. During the first four weeks, I did no research whatsoever, but I did manage to read several old issues of *Newsweek* I'd been saving (under the guise of using some of the material for my paper, of course), and I also bought a lot of new clothes, since that involved painstaking and numerous hours of shopping. By the fifth week, I had bought two yellow legal pads and checked out two books, gradually preparing myself for the euvre. I washed my hair a lot during this period.

Finally, the last week before the Big Day arrived. I actually managed to frequent the library just about every night and worked on the paper at least for a half-hour before ambling down to the Periodicals room to take a two-hour break. By Friday of that week I had accumulated three pages of notes and two quotes I definitely wanted to use in the paper.

The final draft was due on Monday. On Saturday I accompanied my friend Ann to the Laundromat, where I watched as she washed every piece of clothing she had ever owned. I was much too tired to work on the paper after that. Sunday afternoon, I cleaned my closet while praying for guidance and felt the familiar signs of my affliction: unbelievable amounts of energy, a quick pulse, a tightening of the stomach, and sweaty palms. At four a.m. Monday (all my deadlines seem to be on Monday's) I started to work, typing my rough draft as well as my final copy at the same time. I finished at six o'clock that evening, having forfeited my classes, my meals, and trips to the bathroom to finish that soon. I was weak, yet triumphant—I had not been totally beaten by old Procrastinator-Heimer.

Now that my sinful secret is out, I imagine I'll be required to wear a velvet, bright-red "P" emblazoned across my chest, and my English professors will probably all avoid me like the plague. I will continue to struggle, though; I'll struggle to set my snooze alarm for no more than an hour after I'm supposed to get up; I'll try to pay my insurance bill no later than an hour after I'm supposed to get up; I'll try to pay my insurance bill no later than an hour before the deadline; I'll continue writing great articles like this one.... The list could go on and on, but speaking of articles, I was supposed to turn this in by 2 p.m. and it's now 4:30, so I better close. Besides, I have to return some library books that were due October 15 and I really need to get my film from June 1983 developed....

Entertainment Briefs

Dustin Hoffman's dressing room partner in "Tootsie," stars as the modern woman living in the San Francisco bay area. "Sara" will be produced by UBU Productions—the same company that produces the hit series "Family Ties."

Carol Burnett and Amy Madigan ("Places in the Heart") will be directed by Robert Altman in "The Laundromat." Bridget Potter, Senior Vice President for Original Programming for HBO, said the hour-long show will air on the pay-TV network in 1985. Filming is scheduled to begin on December 10 in Paris. The HBO original drama is about two women from totally different backgrounds who meet at an all-night laundromat.

'88 Special will be presented in an MTV World Premiere Concert, recorded live in July 1984 at the Nassau Coliseum on Long Island, NY. The one hour MTV: Music Television special, called "38 Special: Wild-Eyed and Live," features the bands top songs "Caught Up In You" and "If I'd Been The One." '88 Special finished their tour for their platinum LP, "Tour De Force," in August.

Just in time for Christmas: a new 45 from Prince and the Revolution "Another Lonely Christmas" is on the flipside of "I Would Die 4 U" from Warner Bros. Records.

Goldie Hawn is the star and executive producer of "Protocol." The contemporary new film comedy has Hawn in the role of a spirited Washington, D.C. cocktail waitress who suddenly is catapulted into a top State Department position. The movie will be released on December 21 by Warner Bros.

Country music stars Dolly Parton

and Kenny Rogers will be seen in 31 countries due to an international sales push by Viacom World Wide. The entertainers appeared in the CBS holiday special "A Christmas To Remember" on December 2 in the U.S. Five new songs in the special were directed by award winning video music director Bob Giraldi.

RCA Records Inc. has released a special "audio self portrait" LP of rare Elvis Presley interviews from the years 1956 through 1961, as a programming aid to radio stations and disc jockeys. CEN, 1984.

BECAUSE OF CHEMOTHERAPY KAREN ANDERSON IS A STATISTIC. THE KIND OF STATISTIC WE LIKE TO BRAG ABOUT.



When Karen was only 18 years old, her doctor discovered she had a deadly form of leukemia. Facing incredible odds, a survival rate of

only 3%, Karen spent the next three years in intensive chemotherapy.

Not only was her life at stake, but if she did survive, there were serious questions as to whether she'd be able to have children.

Now, eight years and two sons later, you'd never suspect that this vigorous young mother had battled a disease that kills more than 15,000 Americans every year.

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Coltrane and Engelmann Break 1000

BY HARRIET LIGON
Staff Writer

The UNC-G Women's Basketball team has a lot to celebrate lately. Besides their winning season, Seniors Renee Coltrane and Wendy Engelmann broke 1,000 points within eight days of each other. Coltrane was the first to break 1,000 in the December game against Averett College, and Engelmann gave a repeat performance on December 7th against Catholic University.

Coltrane, a 6-2 center of Colfax, and Engelmann, a 5-8 guard of Manassas, Va., are currently serving as team tri-captains. Along with this honor they have both received a long list of merits during their past three playing seasons at UNC-G.

Engelmann was the leading scorer for the Lady Spartans in 1983-84, averaging 14.7 points per game while shooting 47 percent

from the field. Along with being the assist leader, Engelmann earned first-team All-Dixie Conference honors, and was named All-South and third-team Division III All-American.

Coltrane, who made the switch from power forward to center, was UNC-G's leading rebounder and second-leading scorer last season, she received All-Conference, All-South and third-team All-American recognition as well.

Both Wendy and Renee started playing organized basketball in the sixth grade, and both received many awards during their playing years prior to entering college. The reasons they chose UNC-G were very different. Renee planned to attend because it was near her hometown, while Wendy didn't choose until a last minute change in coaching at another university.

Although Wendy and Renee initially came to UNC-G for different reasons, they share many of the

same philosophies and attitudes.

Neither Renee nor Wendy realized how close they were to breaking 1,000 points until a recent newspaper article appeared summing up their college scoring careers. Since neither one had broken 1,000 points in high school play they were excited about their achievements, but they agreed that breaking 1,000 wasn't one of the 'top goals' they were working toward. Instead, they emphasized overall team efforts as the ones that "rise to the top," as opposed to individual goals. "Usually when you play, you aren't thinking about breaking a record but instead about winning the game," Coltrane said.

With such a winning team it is no wonder that they are all good friends. "Our entire team is close," said Engelmann. "We're not sacrificing any friendship out on the practice court. If anything, we're just making our team better the harder we push."

The friendships formed are important motivating factors to both Wendy and Renee. "You go through wins and losses together—you travel and meet people as a group—a lot of the friendships you get can never be replaced," said Coltrane. But that closeness is not limited only to the players. Renee and Wendy reflected the attitude of the entire team when they spoke of the special closeness and respect they hold for fourth-year Head Coach Lynne Agee.

"It is very rewarding to watch them grow," commented Coach Agee. "They have both developed

greatly since their freshman years."

Being a student athlete is a demanding role in any sport, but it serves as an example to budget time. "You know what you have to do, so you plan your days accordingly. You know that if you have a game one night you are going to have to find time to study beforehand," said Engelmann.

As seniors, both Wendy and Renee are having to face a lot of important changes in their lives. "One of the hardest things we have to deal with as seniors is realizing that we aren't going to be playing on the team anymore after this year," said Wendy. "But there are many of us who have played together for years, and we're there to help each other through this."

Friends aren't the only ones helping. Both Renee's and Wendy's families have been cornerstones in their progress. Wendy's parents schedule their weekends from November through March around games, while Renee added that her father has rarely missed a game since she was a sophomore in high school. "It's fun to see our parents get excited about what we do," Wendy said.

Like every senior planning to graduate this spring, Renee and Wendy are concentrating on their plans for the future. Wendy has narrowed her choices down and is considering graduate school, while hoping to get an assistantship with the basketball team. As for Renee, she is going for her CPA in May and plans to "where the job market takes me."



Photos by Michael Reed

Step Saver

So you've not been able to mail that important letter. All you have in your pocket is twenty cents and the Sweet Shop only sells stamps five at a time. Well, now there is a solution. A new stamp machine has been installed on campus, allowing students to purchase stamps in as many quantities and denominations as they wish.

"We have worked real hard the past couple of years to get a machine on campus," says Terry Weaver of EUC. "This will really simplify matters."

In the past, the only outlet for stamps was the Sweet Shop. But they only sold stamps in quantities of five. The only place one could pur-

chase a single stamp or post card stamps was at the Post Office on Tate Street, a good fifteen minute walk away.

The new stamp machine, located on the wall next to the Sweet Shop in EUC, has solved that problem. "It's a great addition to our services," says Weaver. The machine, originally located at Carolina Circle Mall, gives stamps in many denominations and quantities. Since it only takes exact change, there is also a dollar bill changer next to it.

So next time that letter has to go out immediately, stop by the stamp machine in Elliott Center, pop in your last twenty cents, and be on your way.



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A Senior's Recollections

BY NANCY ELLIS
Staff Writer

In August of 1981, as an energetic seventeen-year-old armed with a prep school diploma, advanced placement credits, an Honors scholarship and boundless freshman enthusiasm, I arrived on UNC-G campus. My goal: to experience college life, earn a college degree, and to become an actress. Three and a half years, 62 college courses, a multitude of exams, auditions, performances, illnesses, relationships, activities, jobs, and one change of hair color later, I am emerging. I have gained my college experience and my Bachelor of Fine Arts degree in Acting.

In a general sense, I have gotten what I came here for. However, what I expected to find here and what I have found have not always been the same thing. As my instruction here is ending, it is a good time to evaluate just what my BFA represents for me.

Actor training is a coin with two sides to be considered: acting as an art, and acting as a profession. I believe that UNC-G is generally successful in teaching students to see both sides. I came to school here knowing something about "Show Biz", but I had no concept of acting as a craft. Other talented students had to learn that the most brilliant Shakespearean actor still can't pay the rent if he doesn't know how to get a job. One only has to look at the large percentage of UNC-G Theatre students who find paying acting jobs during the summer to see that most students are taking a practical view of their chosen career. I can honestly say that four years here give acting majors a relatively realistic idea of their chances in the theatre world.

I can't say what four years here

give the average student where the craft of acting is concerned, because the department changes every year. I can guess that the freshmen and sophomores are getting training similar to mine, but it is not the same. I have had five acting teachers here, and only the last one remains. The faculty lacks consistency, and when they have disagreements, the students lose.

This year, UNC-G lost in a big way with the departure of William Wendt. Bill was a pivotal peg in that transformation from "Susie Freshman" to "serious acting student." Long afternoons in the isolation of Taylor Theatre's underground studio provided the intense working atmosphere that led us to discoveries about the art and about ourselves. The class was the most valuable class I have ever had, and still serves as the basis for all my acting.

I have no intention of making this article a tribute to Bill Wendt — I would be accused of idolizing the man — but I do intend to give credit where it is due. His class taught me more than I knew was there. I learned respect for the art (There is so much to learn!), but I also found that I have both the dedication and ability to learn it.

I feel that my later acting teachers were honest with me also, and I am very thankful for that. I also think that it is important to study with different teachers, and UNC-G has had a variety of good quality acting instructors. But what is just as important to me is to work honestly from my classmates. It is to these students that I can still look for support and constructive criticism. My acting class studied together (with a few exceptions) for four semesters, and learned to trust each other. If I tried to get away with minimal preparation, my

classmates would know it every time, but when I did something well, I could feel that they were proud of it too. I cannot speak for other classes, but UNC-G provided me with a healthy learning atmosphere for the most important part of my training.

Not all of the atmosphere here is so healthy. UNC-G resembles "the real world" in other ways: politics, for example. "Rumor control" is constantly needed, and constantly ineffective. All of the honesty seems to be confined to certain fortunate classrooms. The quality of the program does not extend through the student's whole experience. These problems form the basis for my haste in finishing school early. I feel that the department has given me a lot over a period of time, but has little more to offer me.

UNC-G has offered me quite a variety of performance experience. (They're trying to set a record for the most ways to cast an actress without giving her a principal role!) I feel that I have experienced a vast range of styles here — from *School for Scandal* to *West Side Story* to a studio production of the *Rocky Horror Show!* Studio Theatre provides some wonderful opportunities, although all of us that worked in "The Black Hole" in Taylor still mourn the switch to Curry Auditorium. I have seen some truly good acting on Monday afternoons. Studio is one of the best features of our department.

To tie my impressions together, I will say that I will continue to recommend the theatre department at UNC-G, despite the disappointments and problems I have found with it. Training in the arts is limited in any situation, yet that same situation is also an obvious benefit in today's society in which a college degree is necessary for so

many jobs. I expect that my degree in acting will mean next to nothing to most of the people I will look to for a job at first, but I realize that in such a capricious business a degree can open other opportunities. My BFA mostly represents endurance in my own mind.

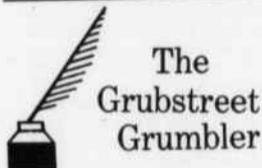
UNC-G has also provided many opportunities outside of theatre. I enjoyed dorm life as a freshman (although I hated it as a sophomore). I have had great experiences as a little sister for Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity, and I support the Greek system. I have been able to supplement my training with many valuable classes in the School of Music and the School of Dance. Although many of my academic classes were disappointing to me after the highly scholastic atmosphere of my high school, I have been fortunate to discover a few inspiring teachers, such as Dr. Henry Levinson in Religion. Writing for the *Carolinian* has been a new and challenging experience. I have also enjoyed soccer games, Presby House, quad picnics, and other activities. My only regret here is that other students are not more involved.

I am very glad to be leaving Greensboro and returning to my haven metropolis, Atlanta. But I would like to turn things around and wish UNC-G the best of luck. I hope the Theatre Department and the University at large will continue to improve, not only so that my diploma will mean something to other people, but also so that future students will look on their whole experience as one of quality learning, rather than survival. UNC-G has that potential, and the Theatre department is a strong one. I do not regret my years here, and I hope future students will find even better ones.

2010 Not A Boring Sequel

BY IAN McDOWELL
Copy Editor

'Tis the season to be jolly, assuming that exams and registration lines don't kill us all. The reduced size of this issue of the *Cary* means a shorter column than usual, which will probably please those who think I ramble on too much. Nothing controversial or self-indulgent this time, just a movie review. Heh. heh.



The Grubstreet Grumbler

My good friend Dave Pugh worships at the altar of Stanley Kubrick. So did Herbert Gambill, a previous film critic here at the *Cary*. I won't give my opinion of Gambill, but Dave is intelligent and unpretentious. However, like Gambill, he is a Broadcast/Cinema major, meaning he's been brainwashed by the film school crowd into thinking Kubrick is God and 2001:

A Space Odyssey is Holy Writ. Well, I don't mean to end friendships here or get myself lynched by the Communications department, but as far as my opinion of that seminal science fiction film goes I can only paraphrase an old *New Yorker* cartoon; I say it's boring and I say to Hell with it.

No, I've never found it confusing or incomprehensible, just shallow and pretentious and philosophically empty and terribly, terribly dull. As his bungling of *A Clockwork Orange* shows, Kubrick can't handle genuine intellectual complexity, and as demonstrated by every movie he's made since *Lolita*, he's incapable of creating believably three-dimensional characters. His work is cold, ponderous, and sterile, and I don't care who thinks I'm a yahoo for saying so.

So, unlike many of my brethren at "real" newspapers and magazines, I'm not about to use the original film as a club to beat its just released sequel with. In fact, I like 2010 much more than 2001, so there. Writer/director Peter Hyams' follow-up to Kubrick's alleged masterpiece is a much more conventional sort of movie and seems to have been made mainly for commercial reasons. But that doesn't make it a lesser film. I'll take the predictable and formulaic over the asinine and pretentious any day of the week.

No reviewer can get by without attempting something of a plot summary, so here goes. Nine years after the computer HAL went bonkers and Keir Dullea met the transcendent alien intelligence that created the human race (and subsequently turned Dullea into a big rubber embryo), a new space craft is sent to the vicinity of Jupiter to find out What Happened. The ship is *The Leonov*, built and crewed by Russians, but along for the journey are three Americans, including the computer scientist who created HAL (Bob Balaban) and Dr. Heywood Floyd, the instigator of the disastrous Discovery mission (Roy Scheider). Things in Central America have heated up and the super powers are on the verge of a nuclear war, which makes things tricky aboard the *Leonov*. But don't fear: the enigmatic black monolith is explained (sort of), HAL is revived, and Keir Dullea abandons fetus-hood long enough to make a cameo appearance, all of which leads to a major alteration of the Solar System, but more importantly,

peace on Earth for all mankind.

Sure, it gets a bit hokey at the end, and final message could be considered trite, but I liked it well enough. Scheider is good in his usual understated way, as is Balaban. Helen Mirren, a woefully underused British actress, does a fine job as the Commander of the *Leonov*. And John Lithgow is as excellent as always as the third American astronaut, who suffers from a phobia about space walking. The sets and special effects are quite impressive and director Hyams sets up the action in a solid,

no-nonsense manner. His scripting is less skillful, but he does a moderately competent job of adapting Arthur C. Clarke's mediocre novel (like Robert Heinlein and Isaac Asimov, Clarke did his best work decades ago, and his recent, best-selling works are not a patch on he ones he use' to write for much less money).

So go, if you like this sort of thing. You'll probably hear a lot of critics whining about 2010 not being a thing like 2001. Once you've seen it, many of you will probably breathe a sigh of relief that, no, indeed it's not.

The Realities of Christmas

BY BILL HOLUB
Staff Writer

Didn't you see it yet? Don't play dumb, you know what I'm talkin' about... the mechanical waving Santa Claus at Friendly Center. When I drove by the other day I noticed some little kids in other cars waving back to Santa. Their mothers and fathers, trying to get into the spirit of the thing, were doing the same.

I waved at Santa. It didn't do a thing for me. Why? ZAMS!!! Oh, the dreaded exams. All I can think about is school. At this point I'm not sure if that makes me a good student or a fool. Have you noticed all the radio stations and charity groups giving away "this, that, and the other" to those of lesser fortunes? I say, "What about the poor hard-working college student(s)?"

I'm just glad I got the O.K. to tell you how I feel about this. I mean, look at the people in the shopping malls. They're ravenous scavengers! They started shopping before Thanksgiving. And their motto is "All our gifts will be purchased at least one week before Christmas or bust." (Whatever that means?) I can see it now, by the time I get around to any Christmas shopping (the 20th or so) there'll be nothin' left. Gosh, I'll probably end up having to buy my Mom and Dad a salami nut roll or an assortment of 10 African cheeses.

O yea, about Mom and Dad. (I don't know if your parents are like mine?) They get everybody's presents but mine well before Christmas. Unfortunately, this sometimes leaves me with the \$5 or \$10 left in the Christmas kitty.

Dad usually calls me about five times before and during exams to try to get a feel for how I'm doing in school—so they can sort of judge what they think I deserve. This is always fun for me because I say something like, "I think we're talkin' Dean's List here, Dad!" That tends to leave 'em confused, 'cause they know it couldn't be true, but they go out and buy big expensive gifts anyway. Then when I go home with the bad news, I see 'em trying to sneak the stuff into the car so

they can get it back to the store. — Last year, they took everything back but the golf clubs which they know I didn't want anyhow. I remember my Dad, mumbling under his breath, "Grumble, grumble, Dean's List? Hal, grumble, grumble, DORK'S LIST..."

Wait!, I hear my name. "All page Bill Holub, you have a call on line one." —Must be Dad... Yep, sure was! I asked him for a color T.V. set, but I didn't use the ol' Dean's List thing, instead I told him I'd write a story about him in the *CAROLINIAN* sometime next semester. I don't know, somehow I think my chances of getting a color T.V. set are about as good as me getting what I really want for Christmas. (What I really want is for my parents to spend about two or three weeks in the Bahamas and leave me home with a good supply of wood, women, and salami nut rolls.)

Well, we (or is it us?) —check your L.B. HANDBOOK college students may not chuckle at the sight of a waving Santa Claus, and we may not get the best presents in the world, BUT BOY DO WE EVER MAKE A RUN ON THE BEER THIS TIME OF YEAR! According to some statistics, beer sales go up 20 percent around exam time. Why just to keep in the collegiate spirit of Christmas, I'm sittin' here sippin' a cold one right now. Hey, come on over an' join me! I've got a fresh salami nut...ah, forget it. It just wouldn't be like last year when we would sleep-walk over to the House of Pizza for some free zepole at 3 o'clock in the morning.

You know, I understand some fellas ran him down a couple years ago (the waving Santa at Friendly Center, that is). Yea, I think it was four guys in a Jeep or something like that. —Must have been college students who feel the way I do. Heck, if I didn't have to read over some stuff on Descartes, I'd be over there takin' shots at Santa too. I don't know, maybe not. Maybe I'll feel different by this time next week. I guess I'm just one of thousands of students having a hard time dealing with THE REALITIES OF CHRISTMAS.

The Terror of Cramming for Finals

BY GARY GLASS
Staff Writer

It is 2:00 a.m. In six hours I will have the final exam for which I have been cramming my brain for the past four. I crumble all the notes and books into a clump and hold it clenched in my armpit. Slothfully, I begin to climb the three flights of stairs to my room. I must get some sleep, fast. Finally, I arrive. Take off the shirt, pants, right shoe, right sock. Climb up the loft and into my bed, and pray that sleep overtakes me soon.

I've been awakened by a noise. My roommate, Floyd, is snoring. Not tonight, Floyd, please! GROAN!!! He has a cold. I cannot sleep with this.

Floyd! Wake up. Floyd... Floyd... Oh man, that sounds so gross! It is useless. He wakes not. I carefully climb over to his side of the loft with the intention of silencing him. I am crawling with the utmost delicacy over his legs, and am now in push-over position over his chest. I very slowly lower myself, to the point of almost touching him and am about to apply my hand to his mouth for the purpose of closing it. Floyd's eyes bolt open. My only thought at this moment is what on earth is now

running through the mind of my roommate beholding me upon his sleeping body, with my hand resting softly on his lips. I feel myself flying through the air. I feel myself rapidly descending. The realization that soon my exhausted body will now slam onto the floor is somewhat alarming.

But I understand. If I were to wake in the middle of night to find a creature with Medusa-like hair hovering over me, staring directly into my eyes, I imagine I, too, would be inclined to fling him off of me in obedience to my reflexes.

I hear a gentle, calm voice calling from the loft above. "What were you doing on top of me?"

"You were snoring," I said with disgust.

"Oh." He turned, resumed his sleep in seconds, and I climbed back up, and within a few centuries finally reached slumber.

Within a few seconds, the alarm goes off. I slide down the loft, drag over to the towel rack, and crawl to the showers. I am barely standing. I am using the showerhead for support. The water begins to fall, and suddenly something feels terribly wrong. I turn off the water, walk out of the shower stall in total disbelief of my absent-mindedness.

Who, but Floyd, is standing before me there to witness my humiliation. I had entered into the shower. I had forgotten to remove my underwear before doing so.

Thus epitomizing ignominy, I retreat back to the room, put on a dry pair of underwear, go eat breakfast and head out to the classroom building for my exam.

This exam is ridiculous. How am I supposed to know the names of the graduate assistants in this

course. I don't even know the professor's name. At least it is only twenty percent of the exam. I at least know the relevant material, which does serve to be some consolation.

I return to the dorm. He didn't. He didn't. He did. Floyd has thoughtfully hung my underwear out the window to dry. Ha ha! Very funny, Floyd. Four exams to go and one paper. But, hey, it's the end of the semester, right? Right! Merry Christmas.

Course Sequence		FALL EXAMINATION SCHEDULE, FALL SEMESTER 1984	
Time of Examination			
0800 MWF	Thursday, Dec. 13, 1530-1830		
0900 MWF	Friday, Dec. 14, 1200-1500		
1000 MWF	Tuesday, Dec. 18, 1200-1500		
1100 MWF	Thursday, Dec. 13, 1200-1500		
1200 MWF	Friday, Dec. 14, 0800-1100		
1300 MWF	Monday, Dec. 17, 0800-1100		
1400 MWF	Monday, Dec. 17, 1530-1830		
1500 MWF	Thursday, Dec. 20, 0800-1100		
1600 MWF	Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1200-1500		
1700 MWF	Thursday, Dec. 20, 1530-1830		
1830-2000 MW	Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1900-2200		
2000-2130 MW	Monday, Dec. 17, 1900-2200		
0800 TTh or 0900-0930 TTh	Tuesday, Dec. 18, 1530-1830		
0900 TTh or 0930-1100 TTh	Monday, Dec. 17, 1200-1500		
1000 TTh	Friday, Dec. 14, 1900-2200		
1100 TTh or 1100-1230 TTh	Tuesday, Dec. 18, 0800-1100		
1200 TTh or 1230-1400 TTh	Friday, Dec. 14, 1530-1830		
1300 TTh	Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1530-1830		
1400 TTh or 1400-1530 TTh	Thursday, Dec. 13, 0800-1100		
1500 TTh or 1530-1700 TTh	Wednesday, Dec. 19, 0800-1100		
1600 TTh	Thursday, Dec. 20, 1900-2200		
1700 TTh	Thursday, Dec. 20, 1200-1500		
1830-2000 TTh	Tuesday, Dec. 18, 1900-2200		
2000-2130 TTh	Thursday, Dec. 13, 1900-2200		

Spartans Drop 3

BY BOB PEARSON
Sports Editor

UNC-Greenboro's men's basketball team is ready to go against Guilford College tonight after dropping a trio of road games.

The Spartans, whose record is now 2-6, suffered the first defeat at the hands of Washington and Lee, 74-64, in Lexington, Va. UNC-G's hoop squad had led after 15 minutes of play 33-18, but the Generals roared back to score 11 unanswered points, closing UNC-G's lead to 37-31 at halftime.

In the second half, Washington and Lee outscored the Spartans 28-8 as they connected on 11 of 16 free throws to surge ahead and gain control of the contest.

UNC-G outrebounded (39-29) and outshot (65-48 percent) the Generals in the contest. Washington and Lee was led in scoring by Bill Yates with 25 and David Wilkerson, who chipped in 20. The Spartans were paced by John Sanders with 17 points and William Powell with 15.

The Spartans next two road games were played in the bayou country of Louisiana. In the first contest, UNC-G was outmanned by a tough University of Southwest Louisiana ballclub. Incidentally, USL was one of the final four teams in the National Invitation Tournament last year.

George Almones led the 101-60 victory with 17 points, 7 rebounds, six assists and a team high five steals.

The Spartans, while playing in front of the largest crowd (7,662) in the history of our program, played valiantly but couldn't measure up to the more talented Cajuns.

USL, who led 48-31 at halftime, hit an amazing 74.5 percent from the floor for the game. Joe Monroe and John Baker tallied 18 and 16 points respectively to lead the Spartans' efforts.

Two days later, UNC-G finished up the road trip with a game against the University of New Orleans. Playing against a legitimate Division I school for the second time in three days, UNC-G put up a good fight before falling 80-55.

UNC-G, behind the efforts of Monroe and Baker, was only behind by two points at the half (32-20). Monroe and Baker finished the game with 16 and 13 points respectively.

However, the Spartans eventually succumbed to the relentless full-court pressure of New Orleans, being outscored 48-25 in the final half. The New Orleans ballclub was also a physically imposing team with 6-9, 230 lb. John Harris, who had 26 point and 13 caroms and a 7-footer to provide strength under the basket.

Although the outcome of the contest resulted in a loss, Coach Bob McEvoy appeared to be pleased with the Spartans effort. "In the beginning of the game, we controlled the tempo and used the clock well. Joe Monroe hit 7-8 from the field, bringing us out to a 10-4 lead at one point. Overall, we did well. New Orleans is a legitimate Division I team.

The Spartans are hoping to put a win in the books tonight against cross-town Guilford College in a 7:30 contest at Park Pit. All UNC-G students are encouraged to come on out and support the Spartan men.



Elections Set

BY ERIC HAUSE
News Editor

Student elections for Spring semester have been set, says Bernetta Ghist, SG Senator. Senatorial and Consul Election times and places are set. Times for General Elections have been set as well, although where the polling places are to be located is still undecided. In addition, a candidates forum will be held before elections to give students an opportunity to meet the candidates.

Nominations for Senate and Consul candidates will occur from January 9-15 and can be placed at the Information Desk in Elliott Center. Campaigning will follow from January 16-23, with actual voting scheduled for Wednesday, January 23.

Several vacancies which need to be filled within the Senate were announced on December 3, according to Ghist. There are 13 vacancies: one Senior Senator; two Graduate Senators; two Residence Hall Senators; two Commuting Student Senators; one Arts and

Sciences Senator; one Education Department Senator; three Business and Economics Department Senators; and one Home Economics Department Senator.

Polling areas for the Senatorial Elections will be in the usual areas. Dorm students will vote in the cafeteria during one of two times on January 23: from 10:30 to 2:30, and from 3:30 to 7:00. Commuting students should vote in the Sharpe-Melver Lobby at EUC from 11:00-6:00.

General Elections nominations will be held from January 30-February 5 at the EUC Information Desk. Campaigning is scheduled from February 7-21, with the elections to be held on February 20 and 21.

Polling places for General Elections have not been announced yet, although Ms. Ghist said several places have been considered. According to Ghist, Student Government is examining the possibility of placing polls in several academic buildings to assure access by all students.

UNCG Studio Theatre Healthy

BY IAN McDOWELL
Copy Editor

Not having set foot in the Studio Theatre recently, I was pleased when one of the actors in yesterday's show asked me to come review his production, for I was curious to see some indication of the Studio's current quality. It's hard to judge from only two shows (Monday's performance was a triple bill and I missed the middle one), but judging from what I did see, Curry Auditorium is still a place to go on

Mondays for decent, no-frills comedy and drama. The two one-acts I saw, a cutting of selected scenes from the off-Broadway musical *Scrambled Feet* and James McClure's short drama *Pvt. Wars*, were as different as night and day, but if their quality was representative of the entire season then the Studio Theatre is still healthy.

Scrambled Feet is a musical review spoofing the 1977/78 Broadway season and the American theatre in general. Obviously, director Bill Gilbert faced a certain

challenge in doing the show now, for though it's both funny and touching some of its jibes are now a bit dated. Indeed, in the scenes he staged Gilbert was evidently forced to change a few lines—for instance, a nice put-down of Al Pacino's reportedly ghastly *Richard III* was rather pointlessly transformed into a crack about Olivier. Still, many of the jokes held up, even some of the topical ones.

Studio Theatre

The cast performed with enthusiasm and verve, though at times they seemed a bit unpolished. Ironically, the performer whose talents seemed most suited to this kind of material, Jane Kauffman, was the one given the least to do. The others, Karen Chamblee, Hugh Hysell, and Scott Price, were all pleasant and lively, though Chamblee may have experienced vocal difficulty, for though she hit her high notes well enough much of her singing sounded strained and a bit muffled. She did, though, perform gracefully on an evidently injured leg. Price's singing wasn't all it could be, either, but he projected well. Mention must be made of the band: Terry La Russo, Stephen D. Davis, and Kim Cozort were all quite funny and performed the music well. I and the people sitting around me had a good time.

Pvt. Wars was more problematic. Unlike *Scrambled Feet*, it's play I've seen performed supremely well here at UNC-G, in the old Studio Theatre under Taylor Building. That makes it hard to judge the cast and director without comparing them to the students who performed their roles in the earlier production, a comparison that's not really fair.

Set in a veteran's hospital, the play concerns the interaction between three recuperating soldiers. The first, Gately, is easy-going and phlegmatic, perhaps a bit disturbed; the second, Silvio is loud and crude and energetic, but inwardly tormented; the third, Natwick, is waspish and upperclass and a bit effete. Together they pick at each other's psychic wounds and give the play its tension, pathos, and humor.

Dale Moon directed well enough and chose a decent cast. Emmett Furrow was fine as Gately, much better than the dull one in the otherwise exemplary earlier production. Wes Parker was amusing as Silvio, though he made the character more of a red-neck than the Bronx Italian that I presume (perhaps wrongly) that the script indicates. Harold Skinner was somewhat actorish as Natwick, but he said his lines well enough and never seemed awkward.

And it's remarkable that he and

the others did as well as they did. Evidently, before the show began someone wandered off with the tape-recording of the offstage exchanges and intercom announcements that are supposed to provide transitions between scenes. With a disaster at its outset, it's no wonder the play never pulled together. That sort of thing happens sometimes in an experimental environment like the Studio and is one of the reasons why I don't review the productions there on any regular basis. Indeed, this piece itself is less a formal review than a simple recording of my impressions.

Well, my impressions are that despite such inevitable glitches the Studio Theatre is still a good place to see involving drama and affecting comedy, to see talented student actors perfecting their craft. So if you're free around 3:15 on Monday afternoons next semester, it wouldn't hurt you to wander over to Curry Auditorium and take a look. Some of the shows you'll see are likely to be quite good.

Looking Back on Fall '84



EUC Concerts Survey

EUC Council Concerts Committee is seeking student input for Sprint '85 programming. Please fill out this survey and deposit it in the designated box at EUC Main Desk or at the dining hall.

1.(A) Please check any of the below entertainers which you would like to see in concert. Then, fill in the blank beside each of your choices with the maximum price you would pay to see the particular concert.

Maximum Price

- Chaka Khan—
- Mike Cross—
- Scandal—
- UB40—
- Bananarama—
- Peabo Bryson—
- John Waite—
- George Winston—
- Liz Story—
- Michael Hedges—
- Sugarcrack—
- Pointer Sisters—
- Dazz Band—
- Joe Piscopo—

(B) List here other performers you would like to see.

2.(A) Would you be interested in a club atmosphere with entertainment by lesser known artists and a cover charge of \$2.00 or less?

Yes— No—

(B) Would the above entertainment (club) be interesting to you only if special beverages were provided?

Yes— No—

3. Would you attend afternoon "freebies" (small musical groups or solo artists performing in or around EUC, the Quad, or the dining hall?

Yes— No—

4. Do you think combining a live entertainer with a dance atmosphere is a good idea?

Yes— No—

Etceteras

EMPLOYMENT

WANTED: Responsible male or female to run errands for local law firm. Must have own car. Hours may be flexible. Phone 373-1360.

GOVERNMENT JOBS: \$16,559-\$50,553/year. Now hiring. For directory call 805-687-6000 Ext. R-5736.

GOLDEN CORRAL FAMILY STEAKHOUSE is now hiring for waitline and utility positions. Assistant Manager position available for highly motivated person. Apply in person between 2 p.m.-3 p.m. Tues thru Fri. No phone calls please. Located across from Carolina Circle Mall.

OVERSEAS JOBS: Summer, year round. Europe, South America, Australia, Asia. All fields. \$900-2000 per month. Sightseeing. Free information, write IJC, P.O. Box 52-NC3, Corona Del Mar, CA 92625.

WANTED: full time babysitter/housekeeper. Mon.-Fri. 7 a.m.-6 p.m. Car and 2 references required. Non-smoker. Call 388-7367. 9 a.m.-8 p.m.

WANTED: SECRETARY. Hours 4 p.m. until 7 p.m., Mon.-Thurs. Approx. \$50.00 per week. Good typing and telephone voice. Contact G. Ward at 272-0228 in afternoon before 2 p.m.

Etceteras

ATTENTION COLLEGE STUDENTS: \$150-\$350 part time in Greensboro area. Good communication skills, transportation, self-motivation required. Magazine sales representative. Write to P.O. Box 5065, Greensboro, NC 27403, or call 274-6552.

\$60 per hundred paid for processing mail at home! Information, send self-addressed stamped envelope to Associates, Box 95, Roselle, NJ 07203.

Nation's leading tele-marketing firm has immediate openings for students who want their out-going personality to earn them cash. Hours Monday-Friday evenings, Saturday A.M. Flexible hours to meet your schedule. Call 854-1717, Ms. Culver.

Etceteras

Free room with bath and utilities in large home in exchange for babysitting for 18 month old. 2 evenings-6-9 p.m. and on Sundays. Child development major or child care experience preferred. Call 288-7367-9 a.m.-8 p.m.

ROOMATE NEEDED. Female preferred, to share 3-bedroom apartment about 5 miles from campus. 1/2 rent plus 1/2 utilities. Available Dec. 1. Call Tracy, 279-3428 or 379-5099.

Two bedroom apt. for rent two blocks from campus. \$500.00. Call after five. Charles, 273-7791.

WANTED: A Graduate Female, non-smoker to share 3 bedroom apartment, near UNC-G. \$150 rent w/ \$50 deposit and 1/2 utilities. Call 275-5897.

Etceteras

PROFESSIONAL TYPING SERVICE. You write it, I type it. 856-7123.

AMERICAN MENSA, Ltd. announces its 1984-85 Scholarship Program. Awards of \$150 to \$1,000 for students that are enrolled, for the year following the award in a degree program at an accredited American institution of post-secondary education. Information and applications available in the Student Aid Office, Room 243 Mossman Building. Applications must be postmarked by March 1, 1985.

The Business and Professional Women's Foundation announces financial assistance available to women. The Career Advancement Scholarship, the Clair Love Care Scholarship, the New York Life Foundation Scholarship Program for Women in the Health Professions, the Loan Fund for Women in Engineering Studies and the BPW/Sears-Roebuck Loan Fund for Women in Graduate Business Studies provide funds for tuition, fees and related expenses. Eligibility requirements, program deadlines and career information are listed in program literature available in the Student Aid Office, L.Room 243 Mossman Building.

Etceteras

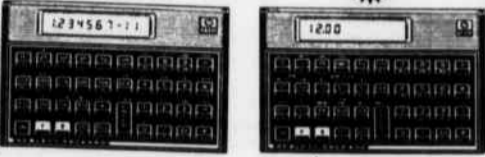
NURSES CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP will meet every Wednesday, 1-2 pm in Melver Lounge, EUC. The Bible Study, "A Life Style of Joy" will focus on Philippians. All Nursing majors welcome. Come join us in prayer, worship and fellowship.

Typewriter Rental & Sales
THE ELECTRONIC EXCHANGE
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Select a Christmas Gift of Lasting Value...a Hewlett-Packard Scientific Calculator

NEW Low Price

NOW In Stock!



*HP-11C Six-line Advanced Scientific Programmable...\$89.95
*HP-15C Six-line Advanced Scientific Programmable with Matrices...\$104.95
*HP-16C Six-line Programmable for Computer Science...\$104.95
*HP-41CV Advanced Programmable AlphaNumeric...\$199.95
*HP-41C Advanced Programmable AlphaNumeric with Extended Functions...\$279.95
*HP-71 BASIC Language Handheld Computer...\$419.95

Computer South

3379 Battleground Ave.
Westridge Square
288-8830

For Sale

Looking for cheap transportation? I have a 1966 VW Bug that runs well. Visually its no cream puff. The first \$500, drives it away. Contact Pride or Dorn between 10:00am and 6:00pm M-F. 322 Tate St. Greensboro, NC. 272-4203.

LOFT, Single size, used in dorm room. \$55. Call Edie Aaron, Grogan 379-5155.

Electric typewriters for sale. Sears Communicator with many features, including type/correction cartridge system. Excellent condition. \$80.00-includes 4 new ribbons. 668-2627.

Stereo with turntable, FM radio, 2 speakers. Must sell. \$20. Call Roselyne at 274-0056 or 379-5655.

Color TV, 21". Must sell. \$50. Call Roselyne at 274-0056 or 379-5655.

Mazda, '76, 48,000 miles. Good condition; 28 miles/gallon. Must sell \$900. Call Roselyne at 274-0056 or 379-5655.

1975 HONDA CIVIC hatchback 5-speed with '78 Accord engine. Carefully maintained, runs like a champ. \$1300. Call 852-9205 or 852-5633.

BEDROOM SUITE (4 pc.). Dresser with mirror, chest of drawers, and night stand. White, GC. \$175. Call 852-3674.

For Sale

Fun loving yet responsible female roommate wanted (graduate student preferred) to share a 6-room house with washer and dryer on 3 acres in city. \$210/month (including utilities and heat). Call 274-8373, keep trying.

ROOMMATE NEEDED, female preferred; apartment near downtown. \$162.50 plus utilities. Near work and school. Call 273-6696.

Need responsible, non-smoking roommate to share 2BR/ARM/IBA apt. 1 block from campus. Rent is \$105 plus 1/2 util. a month. Apt. is mostly furnished except for bedroom. Please call 273-2595 and ask for Anne.

For Rent: Two-bedroom apartment on Tate St. \$330.00 per month includes heat, gas, water. Available Jan. 1. Call Denise at 379-1533.

Free room and board in exchange for child care. Call 852-4967. Leave message.

2 bedroom for 2 females. \$130 plus utilities. Close to campus. Call 272-7304.

ROOMMATE WANTED. Female, preferably non-smoker. \$165 monthly. House 5 minutes from campus. Good atmosphere. Call 274-0056.

Etceteras

At-home typist has variety of elements to fit IBM Selectric II. Experienced in all types of typing. Quality guaranteed. \$1.00 per page Double-spaced straight copy. Thesis and statistical typing slightly higher. Phone 292-0728.

DO YOU WEAR soft contact lenses? If you use Fluorol and Normal cold disinfectant, I have 14 bottles FREE! Never opened. (I cannot use due to allergic reaction.) Call Lori at 674-3352.

Etceteras

Interested in Alcohol? BACCHUS (Booze Alcohol Consciousness Concerning The Health of University Students) will meet on Monday nights at 7:00 pm in EUC. For more information, call Crystal Steele at 379-5020.

OPEN TO ALL MAJORS-A chance to get practical business experience and contacts throughout the world in sales and marketing jobs. Come check out PISIGMA EPSILON this Tuesday, room 105, BAE.

GLSA-Gay and Lesbian Student Association will have a Christmas party and dance Friday, December 14th at 8:00 in the Alexander room of the Elliot Center. Cover charge will be \$2.00 and there will be a DJ and refreshments.

For Sale

For sale: Comforters, bedspreads, and pillowshams. Prices reasonable. Contact Wendy Davis at Reynolds room 275. Call 5070.

Is it True You Can Buy Jeeps for \$44 through the U.S. government? Get the facts today! Call 1-312-742-1142, Ext. 5269.

Aerosonic piano. Excellent condition! \$1,000.00. Reference: Russel McKinney. 288-5681 before 10 p.m.

Riders

RIDE NEEDED for Christmas Holidays to Columbia, S.C. or vicinity. Contact Terry Cannon at 379-5070 or 379-5029. Please leave message.

Ride needed to N.E. Ohio (Youngstown/Cleveland area) on December 18. Will help with expenses. Call Melanie at 272-3908.

Riders needed to UNC-G from N.E. Ohio on January 8, 1985. Call Melanie at 272-3908.

Need rider to Fort Lauderdale area for Christmas Break, to share gas, driving, conversation.... Call 275-9615.

I'm looking for a ride to the Somerset County area of NEW JERSEY (Somerville/Morristown) for X-mas break. I can leave any time after noon on December 18. I will help with expenses. Call Erin at 276-7674 or drop a note to Box 6923, Cone.

Etceteras

Correction for UNC-G Campus Telephone Directory: The Domino's Pizza Coupons' Lunch Special is from 11:00 am to 4:00 pm. University Directories apologizes for this production error.

UNIQUE GIFTS at reasonable prices can be found at Deep Roots Co-op on Spring Garden near Chapman. Shop as a member of the public or join Deep Roots and pay 25 percent less. Come on by and look around. Call for more information 273-9216.

Etceteras

ASSOCIATION OF HANDICAPPED STUDENT AWARENESS will be meeting on Monday, November 19, 1984 in Melver Lounge of EUC. This meeting begins at 5:00 pm. Anyone is welcome to attend.

Will type in my home for students, businesses, doctors, individuals, etc. Fast. Accurate. Reasonable. Call Gail at 674-9307.

Roommates

House two blocks from campus. \$300.00 per month. Call after 5; 273-7791.

Basement studio apartment. \$165.00 per month plus utilities. Next to campus. Call after 5; 273-7791.

Announcements

Will do typing. \$35/page. Contact Patty at 379-6133, room 217.

CAMPUS AL-ANON meets every Thursday at 8 pm, in EUC Room 274.

Etceteras

OUTING CLUB MEETINGS: Every other Wednesday of each month at 7 pm, in Sharpe Lounge. Students and faculty please join in on the fun.

Etceteras

UNC-G THEATRE will hold auditions for *The Crucible* and *The Hostage*, two full length plays on Jan. 9, 1985 at 7:00 p.m. in Taylor Theatre. Auditions are open to all UNC-G students.

Roommates

SALES TERRITORIES near campus are open. Work to suit your schedule. Great X-mas money. Call Avon 273-1254.

GOVERNMENT JOBS. \$15,000-\$50,000 per year possible. Immediate opportunities. Guaranteed. Call 805-687-6000 Ext. R-1000.

Rust colored, hooded full length leather jacket.

Burgundy colored, hooded leather jacket.

Ladies size 11/12

Call 274-4538 before 5:00 PM, 854-0006 after 5:00 PM. Ask for Pam.

Announcements

RESEARCH: Catalog of 16,000 topics. Send \$1. Research, 407 S. Dearborn, Chicago, IL 60605 (312) 922-0300.

WORKSHOP: Come, spend a wonderfully relaxing 1 1/2 hour to help you get through the exam week. This workshop will teach you to relax those tense muscles and clear your mind so that you can perform your best during the final exam week. Time: EUC Claxton Room on Dec. 12 from 2-3:30 pm. The workshop will be held by NI Moore-Counselor at UNC-G Counseling Center.

The UNC-G Peace Fellowship meets every Monday in Presby House at 5:30 pm. Everyone welcomed.

TYPING-will edit spelling, etc. if desired. English degree and IBM typewriter. Good rates. Call 621-3102-evenings.

Everyone is invited to the **Weekly Bible Study** at Presby House on Tuesdays at 6:15 pm. A free fellowship meal is served following the study.

COMING IN JANUARY: Senatorial and Consul Elections for Student Government. Nominations-Wed. Jan. 9-Tues. Jan. 15. Election-Wed. Jan. 23, 1985. Dorm Students vote in Cafeteria from 10:30-2:30 and 3:30-7:00.

Do you need a carpet installed or repaired? Professional jobs at low rates. Call Bob at 379-8263.

Etceteras

NEED MONEY for the Holidays?? Sell your textbooks at your UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE. CASH on the spot. December 12-20, 8:30 a.m.-4:30 p.m.

Etceteras

HID STUDENTS-Books for sale: "ARCHITECTURE Form, Space and Order". By Francis D.K. King. \$12.00. Call 274-4538 before 5:00 PM. 854-0006 after 5:00 PM.

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Twisted Laurel, Ltd.

We Want to Give You a Bottle of DOM PERIGNON

To introduce you to our wine, beer, coffee, and unique gift selections, come in and register for the drawing to be held December 15.

1837 Spring Garden
(near S. Chapman)
275-0408/parking in rear
10:30 am-6 pm, Mon.-Sat.
to be eligible must be 19 years of age




THE CORNER

Tate & Walker

Large Selection of Gift Plants-Christmas Cactus & Poinsettias
Carnations & Roses
Cliff Notes for Exams

Assorted Christmas Cards Boxed or Individual

New Shipment of Discount Books
50-80% Off
9:00 a.m.-5:30 p.m.



Ed Radwanski, a midfielder at the University of North Carolina at Greensboro, has been selected to play for the West team in the 1984 Senior Bowl, the college soccer all-star game.

Radwanski, of Neptune, N.J., is the first UNC-G player ever chosen to participate in the game, which will be played Dec. 22 at Pepin/Rood Stadium on the University of Tampa (Fla.) campus.

"I am very excited and happy about being selected to play in the Senior Bowl," Radwanski said. "I feel especially honored to be one of the few players selected out of this region, with all the excellent teams here."

Other area players who will participate in the game are forwards Sam Okpodu of North Carolina State University and Adubarie Otorubio of Clemson University.

Sports

BY BOB PEARSON
Sports Editor

"The Women's Volleyball team has finished a very impressive season. Much of the credit can go to four seniors (Lisa Beverly, Shirese Moore, Maggie Hayes, and Sandra Smith) who have been part of the starting lineup for all four years at UNC-G. This is quite an accomplishment in itself.

"The Lady Spartans won 87 of 104 games in 38 matches played during the fall season for a winning percentage of 84 percent.

Lost & Found

LOST on Friday, November 11, a pair of Lacoste (Isod) reading glasses. They are in a hard, brown case. Lost on Spring Garden St. in front of Curry Building. Must have them returned. A REWARD is offered. If found, please contact Beth Scott at 273-9258 or 379-5100, ext. 26.

FOUND in UNC-G Dining Room: 35mm Camera. Call Annette Wainner at 379-5429. Will be asked to identify.

Lost: Opel college ring in vicinity of B&E Building. Reward: Initials L.A.A. inside. Call Lori A. Arsenault, 274-7949 or 379-8185.

Lost: a lady's gold Seiko watch. Lost Monday, November 26. Reward: 379-5691 or 379-8135.

Radwanski Named to All-Star Team

All-Dixie Conference choice all four seasons, Radwanski finished his career as UNC-G's all-time assist leader with 55. He netted six goals and made a team-high 14 assists this year.

Radwanski was a member of the 1984 U.S. Olympic team development squad. He was selected for the Senior Bowl by a national committee.

Sports Shorts

"What is the combined record of our two NCAA quarterfinalists (soccer and volleyball) in the fall? 51-7-2-not a bad season's work, huh?"

"Tere Dail has successfully directed the Spartan Volleyball forces for six years, compiling a 176-70 career record. Not bad for a two-time Dixie Conference Coach of the year.

"Lisa Beverly, a middle blocker, led UNC-G with a hitting percentage of .434 (second in the league), 96 solo blocks, 277 kills, and 87 service aces in the regular season. Maggie Hayes, a setter, had a hitting percentage of .295, 155 kills, and 42 blocks.

"Two Spartan hoop stalwarts hit major career plateaus recently within a week of each other. Senior center Renee Coltrane of Colfax, N.C. hit the 1,000 point milestone in a 116-38 win over Averett College. Her teammate and fellow tri-captain Wendy Englemann of Manassas, Va. also joined her in the 1,000 point ranks with a 17 point performance in a win against Catholic University (D.C.).

"For Rugby enthusiasts, look for a strong spring season and possibly another trip to the Southeast regional.

THE CORNER

WHERE YOU CAN CHRISTMAS SHOP ON A COLLEGE BUDGET

Large Selection of Gift Plants-Christmas Cactus & Poinsettias
Carnations & Roses
Cliff Notes for Exams

Assorted Christmas Cards Boxed or Individual

New Shipment of Discount Books
50-80% Off
9:00 a.m.-5:30 p.m.

SANTO JENSEN MAXIMA PANASONIC

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Radios starting at \$59.95 Speakers starting at \$29.95
Equalizers starting at \$29.95

Complete Systems installed as low as \$129.95

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1125 South Chapman, Greensboro
852-6624 10-6 Tues.-Sat.

ACROSS FROM GREENSBORO COLISEUM

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WHAT'S HAPPENING / ANNOUNCEMENTS / CAMPUS ACTIVITIES

LUMINAIRE DISPLAY

December 12 (tomorrow)

Just after dusk, candles will line every avenue on campus. Come enjoy a special enchanted evening as we celebrate the winter season.

NEW ! STAMP and CHANGE MACHINE



Located next to Sweet Shop

SONGFEST 85

Watch for more information on this gala spring musical event!! Coming soon to UNC-G!!

Sponsored by EUC Council
the Office of Student,
Activities and the Dean of
Students Office



XIBLE FLYER FLEXIBLE FLYER FLEXIBLE FLYER FLEXIBLE FLYER FLEXIBLE FLYER FLEXIBLE FLYER FLE

Travel with Frank Nichols to this colorful and spectacular country with its vistas of mountains, lakes, and valleys.

The land of waltzes, brilliant, white stallions and a major portion of European history--

Austria!

Austria Odyssey

January 17 8:15pm
Aycock

TRAVELOGUE

EUC EXAM STUDY HOURS

Euc will be open ALL NIGHT during exams on the following evenings:

Wed., Dec. 12
Thurs., Dec. 13
Sun., Dec. 16
Mon., Dec. 17

Compliments of SG and EUC

DAYTONA BEACH FLORIDA



7 NIGHTS AT THE FAMOUS PLAZA HOTEL
transportation, kitchenettes, ocean-view, side trips available
\$108.00 per person quad,
(\$98.00 per person, six per room)

Look for other trips this Spring to:
THE SKI SLOPES
WASHINGTON D.C.
WILLIAMSBURG
sponsored by EUC
for details, call 379-5800



Spring Break in

March 1-9, 1984
\$688.00 includes

- Accomodations in the Royal National Hotel in London. (London's largest and most modern hotel)
- Continental breakfast and 3 dinners
- Sightseeing Tours • tips and taxes

for details call
Bruce Harshbarger
379-6510

MERRY



CHRISTMAS!!

DECEMBER/JANUARY

12 Wed.

Reading Day
8am-6:30pm Rhodes Scholar Committee
1-3pm IV Book Table
1-2pm Nurses Christian Fel.
3-4pm A D Pi Study Break
4pm SDAB
5:30pm Holy Eucharist
7pm Luminaire Display
7pm Sigma Tau Gamma
7pm Alpha Phi Alpha
7pm Karate Club
7pm Outing Club
8-9pm Pi Kappa Phi
8-10pm Chancellor's Holiday Reception

Alexander & Phillips
Benbow
McIver
McIver
Sharpe
St. Mary's Campus
274
McIver
Alexander
Sharpe
Claxton
Alumni House

13 Thurs.

Final Examinations
9:30am-12 Aycock Remote Box Office
4-5:30pm IFC
7pm Bus. & Ind. Relations
7pm InterVarsity
7pm SF
8pm New Testament
8pm Al Anon

McIver
Sharpe
Alderman
Kirkland
Phillips
274

14 Friday

Final Examinations
10:30am-12 HPERD Dept'l Social
12-2pm Inter'l Student Coffee
3-5pm Staff Dev. Social
6pm Risk & Insurance
8:30pm GLSA Society Social

Sharpe
McIver
McIver
McIver
Alexander

15 Sat.

Go Christmas shopping!

16 Sun.

9:45am Alternative
10am Sunday Mass

Phillips
Joyner

17 Mon.

Final Examinations
3:30-5pm InterVarsity

105

18 Tues.

Final Examinations

19 Wed.

Final Examinations

20 Thurs.

End of Fall Semester

21 Fri.

Residence Halls close for the semester

JANUARY



3 Thurs.

8am-8pm Walk-in Regist. & IDs
9am-12 Freshman Orientation
Mossman
Alexander
& Phillips

4 Friday

8am-4pm Walk-in Regist. & IDs
9am-12 Freshman Orientation
Mossman
Alexander
& Phillips

5 Sat.

Competitive scholarship application deadline for entering freshmen
EUC Closed

6 Sun.

EUC Closed

7 Mon.

Residence halls open for Spring Semester
4:30-7:30pm Advising and Regis-
Park Gym
tration for Graduate
Students

4-6pm IDs for Grad Students Cone Birm.
4-5pm Orientation Group Mtg. EUC
6:30pm IABC Alderman

8 Tues.

Advising for Spring Semester undergraduate admits. Completion of registration for Spring Semester for undergraduate students--
Park Gym

