

spectator

Volume 64

February 29, 1980
March 7

Issue 13

Lovey Heart's wisdom benefits lovelorn, loose livered, and lobotomized students

PLEASE HEAR WHAT I AM NOT SAYING

"Don't be fooled by me. Don't be fooled by the face I wear. I wear a mask. I wear a thousand masks — masks that I am afraid to take off; and none of them are me.

Pretending is an art that is second nature to me, but don't be fooled. For God's sake, don't be fooled. I gave the impression that I am secure, that all is sunny and unruffled within me as well as without; that confidence is my name and coolness my game, that the water is calm and I am in command; and that I need no one. But don't believe me, please. My surface may seem smooth, but my surface is my mask, my ever varying and ever concealing mask.

Beneath lies no smugness, no complacency. Beneath dwells the real me in confusion, in fear, in aloneness. But I hide that. I don't want anybody to know it. I panic at the thought of my weakness and fear of being exposed. That's why I frantically create a mask to hide behind — a nonchalant, sophisticated facade — to help me pretend, to shield me from the glance that knows. But such a glance is precisely my salvation, my only salvation, and I know it. That is, if it's followed by acceptance, if it's followed by love.

It's the only thing that can liberate me from myself, from my own self-built prison wall, from the barriers I so painstakingly erect. It's the only thing that will assure me of what I can't assure myself — that I am really something.

But I don't tell you this. I don't dare. I'm afraid to. I'm afraid your glance will not be followed by acceptance and love. I'm afraid you'll think less of me, that you'll laugh, and your laugh would kill me; I'm afraid that down deep I'm nothing, that I'm just no good and that you will see this and reject me.

So I play my game, my desperate, pretending game, with a facade of assurance without, and a trembling child within.

And so begins the parade of masks, the glittering but empty parade of masks. My life becomes a front. I idly chatter to you in suave tones of surface talk. I tell you everything that is

nothing and nothing that is everything, of what's crying inside me.

I dislike hiding, honestly. I dislike the superficial game I am playing, the superficial phony I am being. I'd like to be really genuine and spontaneous and me. But you've got to help me. You've got to hold out your hand even when that's the last thing I seem to want or need. Only you can wipe away from my eyes the blank stare of the breathing dead. Only you can call me into aliveness. Each time you're kind and gentle and encouraging, my heart begins to grow wings, very small wings, very feeble wings — but wings.

(Continued on page 3)

Phonothon deemed successful

by Eugene Lichty.

The McPherson College 1980 Phonothon has now passed the \$85,000 mark. The goal, according to Associate Director of Development, Connie Weddle, of \$100,000 is now well within sight. These figures both include a challenge gift by Dick and Lou Ann Hess. The challenge matches additional giving, and doubles new gifts up to a total of \$25,000. Ten sessions of the 1980 Phonothon have now been completed with five more sessions remaining.

Total callers required to operate the 12 telephones in the Peoples State Bank Community Room is nearly 200. It is anticipated that more than 3,000 telephone calls will be made with

an additional 1,000 notes written to those who were not reached by the telephone. The gifts received from this Phonothon effort will be used as undesignated income for the 1979-'80 McPherson College budget. Approximately one-seventh of the total unrestricted income is generated by the Phonothon. Besides alumni, friends of the college, and faculty, students also have participated in telephoning alumni and friends of the college. Included through these first two weekends of the telephoning are the following students: Bart Shank, Kim Eisele, Celeste Lewallen, Paul Neher, Kathy Cotton, Lee Ann Royer, and Pam Oxley. More of the students will be involved in this weekend's calling.

RA selection underway; winners to be announced

by Don Stinnette

Resident Assistants and Resident Directors for the 1980-81 school year will soon be selected. The first step in the selection process is the receiving of applications. These are usually accepted within a period of about two weeks just before or just after spring break.

Next week Joanne Hamlin, Director of Housing, will meet with prospective R.A.'s. R.D. applicants will be meeting with Dr. Butler as well. All applicants will participate in 3 or 4 training seminars, in which they will deal with skills in interpersonal communication, confrontation situations, and resources. Past R.A.'s will share their experiences and give perspectives on their roles. There will also be video-tapes concerning counseling.

After these pre-training sessions committees in each dorm, composed probably of the elected officers, R.D.'s and

former R.A.'s, will interview applicants from their dorm. These committees will rank in order those which they feel will be best suited for the positions. On the basis of these committee recommendations as well as those of faculty, plus the experiences in pre-training, personnel will be picked as R.A.'s. R.D.'s will be decided upon later with additional meetings.

Qualities that Joanne says she will be looking for will be sensitivity to others' feelings and needs, openness with others, ability to handle conflict situations, and soundness academically.

Joanne mentioned that the experience of being an R.A. or R.D. can prove to be helpful after college, especially in service professions. Persons in these positions learn self discipline, time budgeting and taking the initiative in relationships. She said the R.A. or R.D. experience is "an invaluable way to gain all kinds of skills".

Big events forthcoming

Today

Films and information from American Cancer Society on "Self-Examination for Breast Cancer"

Tonight

Band Concert at 8 p.m. in Brown Auditorium

Tomorrow

Campus Visitation Day (Athletics)
Home Economics Arts and Crafts Show, Friendship Hall

Mon., March 10

Campus Visitation Day (Industrial Education)

Thur., March 13

Convo: STUCO Election Campaign, Brown Auditorium

Fri., March 14

Spring Break begins (Yea!)

Mon., March 24

Classes resume (Boo!)

Tue., March 25

Concert and Workshop: John Biggs, Workshop 4-6 p.m. in the Quiet Room, Concert 8-10 p.m. in the Student Union Lobby

Sidelines return

Residence Hall and Food Service schedule for Spring Break: Halls will close at noon on Saturday, March 15 and will reopen Sun., March 23. Food Service will close after lunch on Fri., March 14 and will reopen for breakfast on Mon., March 24.

Persons who need housing during spring break should contact their Resident Director or Joanne Hamlin, Director of Housing. Rooms will be available in Bittinger for a small fee.

Circle K is organizing the Heart Fund Drive which is continuing today and tomorrow. Contact Rachel Johnson, ext. 48 or Deb Lolling, ext. 13 if you can help.

An informal group to discuss Revelations in a format similar to Alan Kieffaber's class may be formed if sufficient interest is shown. See Alan K. for information.

Professor Richard Wright recently published two articles: "The Technocratic Estate in Postindustrial Society: Marxian Political-Economics Toward the Year 2000" which appeared in the Jan., 1980 issue of International Review of Modern Sociology, and "Teaching by Breaching: Ethnomethodology in Introductory Sociology Classes" which appeared in the Dec. 1979 issue of American Sociological Association Teaching Newsletter.

Donald G. Hapward has been hired as Director of Admissions. He will begin work April 1. He has been dean of admissions at Southwestern College in Winfield Bryant College in Smithfield, R.I., since 1973 and before that was associate director of admissions at Southwestern College in Winfield. Hapward received the B.A. degree from Southwestern in 1968 and the M.A. degree in history from Emporia State University in 1978.



Participants in last week's Campus Feud celebrate a win.

Teams of five competed against each other in the game which was

fashioned after the T.V. game show, Family Feud.

Ramones too good for Rock 'n' Roll High

Lovey's last letters

(Continued from page 1)

With your sensitivity and compassion and your power of understanding, you can breathe life into me. I want you to know that. I want you to know how important you are to me. How you can be the creator of the person that is me, if you choose to. Please choose. You can remove the mask, you alone can release me from my lonely prison. So do not pass me by. Please do not pass me by. It will not be easy for you. My long conviction of worthlessness builds strong walls. The nearer you approach the blinder I might strike back. It's irrational, but despite what books say about a person, I am irrational. I fight against the very thing I cry out for.

But I am told that love is stronger than the strongest walls, and in this lies my hope. MY ONLY HOPE. Please try to beat down my wall with firm but gentle hands — for a child is very sensitive, very fearful.

Who am I, you may wonder. I am someone you know very well. FOR I AM EVERY MAN YOU MEET. I AM EVERY WOMAN YOU MEET. I AM RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU."

Anonymous

...I feel everyone of us needs to take a look at this letter! This could be the way many of our fellow students feel. Do you?

Lovey Heart

Dear Lovey Heart,

I spend all my time eating green M&M's and chewing ice. I need help desperately.

Almost over the edge

Dear All Most Over the Edge,

...First of all eating sweets all the time isn't good for you, and second of all eating ice constantly serves as a sign for lack of iron! What's eating you? You might just need to sit back and relax.

Lovey

Dear Lovey Heart,

DDT did a job on me, now I am a real sickie. Guess I'll have to break the news that I got no mind to lose, all the girls are in love with me — I'm a teenage lobotomy!

Love,
A Typical Student

Dear Typical Student,

...Even lobotomies can get their heads together! Come on now. ...With a little more thought and more controlled actions you can put every little problem aside and allow your self to enjoy life!

Lovey

Dear McPherson College Students,

...Thank you so much for all the letters and other sorts of mail that I have received.

...You have given me a very memorable pleasure in trying to deal with some of life's toughest problems.

...I wish for all of you one thing...

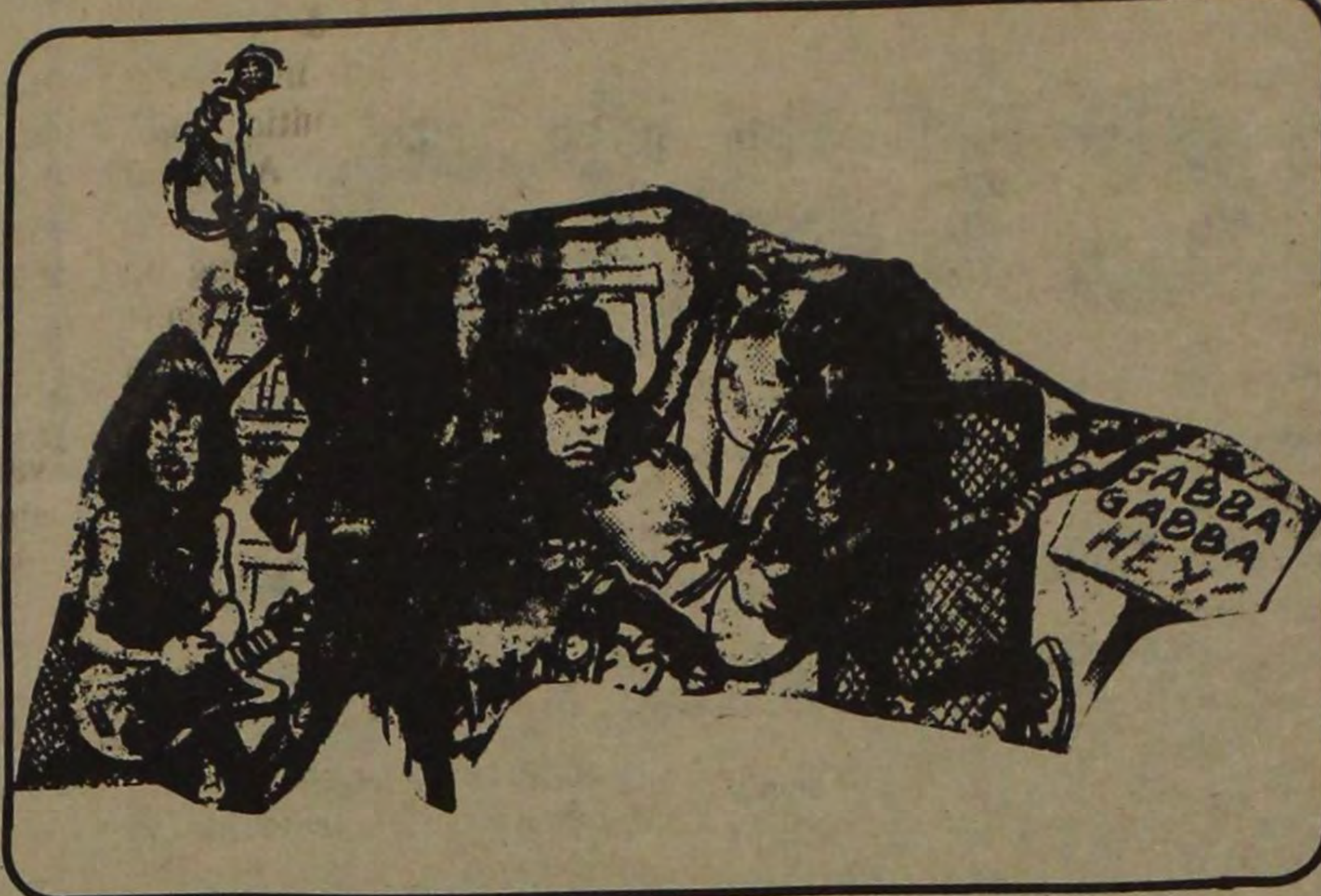
...May your life continue to flow like water down a potato row!

In loves fondest wishes,
Lovey

by Carolyn Lengel

Rock and Roll High School — the very name of this film reveals its great potential as drive-in or midnight movie fare. The title oozes "B-movie" from every pore. And then the starring rock group turns out to be the Ramones. Immediately this film's potential doubles: not just a B-movie, but a classic B-movie; a veritable pinnacle of schlock. Perfect!

Well, it's not the fault of the Ramones, but something in this flick doesn't click. Alas, it really is a B-movie — nothing more, nothing less. The plot (using the term loosely) was written with another group in mind. Thus, a basic premise of the story (the central character wants to write songs for the Ramones) rings false because the Ramones write their own songs and it's hard to imagine anyone else writing one for them. (I mean, genius is inimitable.) Also, said main character Riff Randell (P.J. Soles) is supposed to be madly in love with the lead singer, and Joey Ramone has one of those faces that only a mother could love. Riff's whole school, Vince Lombardi High, is crazy about the Ramones. Now that's odd in itself, because although the Ramones are cult favorites and a great band, one would be hard-pressed to find one homeroom full of Ramones-fans, much less an entire school. It seems that the



script should have been changed a little to accommodate the change in bands.

Still, Rock and Roll High School has a lot going for it. On the side of the good guys (the students, that is), the best is Eaglebauer, a clever entrepreneur who runs a profitable phony excuse-phony hall pass-date arranging service from his office in the smoke-filled boys' room. On the side of the parent-teacher villains, the principal, Miss Togar, is excellent — she has a smile like Dr. Frank N.

Furter and a posture that could strike fear into the hearts of millions. Unfortunately, most of the lead students are mediocre. Riff Randell, Rock and Roller, looks and acts more like a stereotypical cheerleader. Her friends are cardboard characters about whom it is impossible to care at all.

Whether or not Joey, Johnny, Dee Dee, and Marky Ramone strike you as sex symbols, they are definitely the biggest plus of the entire movie. Together the four rack up perhaps five

minutes of nonmusical screen time, just enough to demonstrate what a great movie this could have been with more of the Ramone brothers' presence. The concert and song sequences put them in control of the film, and those are the best parts — Johnny's hand moving triple-speed over his guitar strings, Marky beating the crap out of his drum kit, Dee Dee shrieking out "ONETWOTHREEFOUR" before plowing into his bass, and Joey singing "Pinhead" over the wall of sound. Gabba gabba hey!

For those non-Ramones fans, a few parts of the film contained moments of inspired comic genius: the poor beanied freshman who keeps popping up unexpectedly, and Miss Togar's diabolical rock and roll lab experiments (have you ever seen a white mouse explode?), to name a couple.

This could have been a great movie. The Ramones make it a good one. If someone would just turn those four loose with a movie camera... now THAT'd be a classic!

THE SPECTATOR — Page 3
March 7, 1980

Laverne's a nice place to visit, but . . .

"The people are more friendly here," said the six McPherson College students who went to the University of La Verne in California during interterm.

Reasons given to go to La Verne were desires to leave, to see La Verne, and to take specific classes. Paul and Ellen Miller were very friendly hosts to some of the travelers.

Tom Crist, soph., McPherson, Joe Opiyo, soph., Kenya, Kim Royer, soph., Tempe, Ariz., Kay Evans, fr., Columbus, Ks., Lloyd Snell, McFarland, Calif., and Curt Thill, Adel, Iowa, agreed that their January had been a valuable experience.

Joe said that his interterm at La Verne was "mzuri sana," which is Swahili for "pretty good."

Tom, who used to live in California, discovered that the Administration was not very efficient. He had originally gone to take a biology field study, but abruptly discovered that his class had been cancelled. Instead, he took "Science and Society."

Kim and Kay were the most enthusiastic about La Verne, emphasizing facilities and exciting California culture.

Lloyd and Curt, who went to take Vernard Eller's class, "The Brethren on Possessions," unhappily felt the dominance of cliques on campus.

Most of the Mac students noticed a looser and fast-moving current running through the La Verne campus. Kim and Kay

said, "People there don't care what other people do." Tom, too, found a more informal society, more receptive to alternative lifestyles. Joe enjoyed coed dorms, parties ("with lots of music"), and roller-discos. Lloyd felt a faster pace at La Verne, with people wanting to go somewhere every weekend. Curt found that the looser morals extended to the college bookstore, which sold magazines including, "High Times," and "Playgirl." He was also aware of a very free and open-minded racial attitude.

The McPherson students unfortunately found a more impersonal atmosphere, as well. Joe found it harder to relate in the bigger school, and observed little faculty-student interaction. Kim and Kay felt little Brethren influence, but suggested that a Brethren clique could probably be found. Curt, especially, noted the people were very impersonal and shallow, as if they were wearing masks to hide their real selves.

Lloyd noticed that there was no room for the campus to expand. He pointed out that because of coed dorms and limited space,

many lived off-campus.

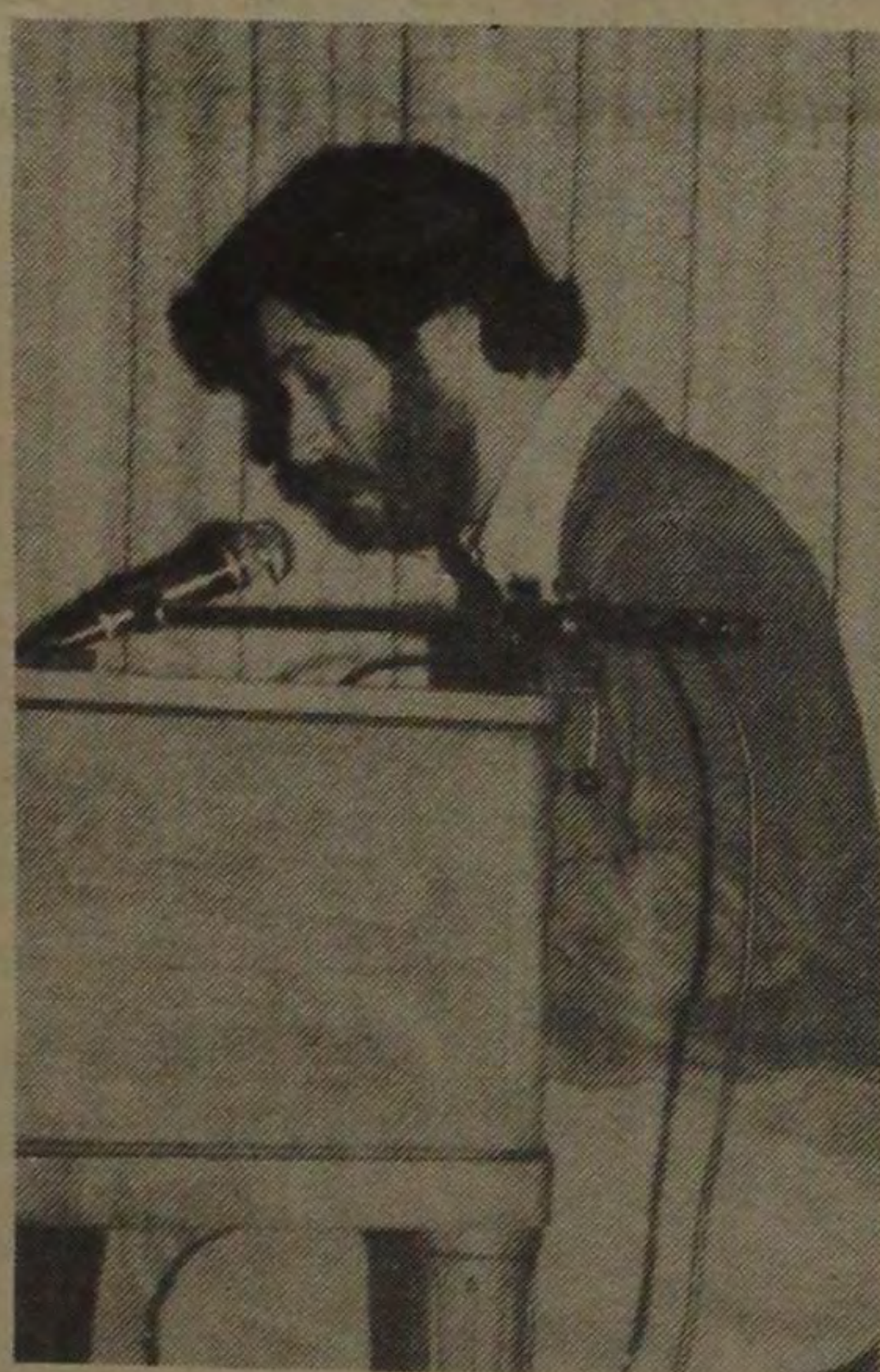
Joe noticed the high importance of sports at La Verne. "Baseball is very big there. There are a lot of intramurals and people play a lot of foosball in the student center."

Kim and Kay happily discovered that there were always places to go in the big city.

Curt pointed out that Californians related to bizarre experiences, Mr. Bill in particular. He came to understand that no one could live where they worked, because their jobs were invariably in a very expensive or slum area. The average person was very dependent on his car, driving an average of one and a half hours on the freeway, just to get to his job.

In their spare time, the activities included visits to the beach, hikes and bike-riding in the mountains, shopping in large malls, and enjoying Disneyland.

After all the experience in fast-paced, loose, and "mzuri sana" California, the students were glad to return to McPherson College and settle into the second semester and spring in Kansas.



Michael Kelly Blanchard had the crowd clapping and screaming in a recent concert in the Student Union Lobby. Blanchard's repertoire included humorous, gospel oriented and love songs, which he strummed out on acoustic guitar or played on piano.

THE
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spectator

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APPIEGATE'S
LANDING

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WELCOME to a new school year. This year Applegates is giving Mac College a special day each week of the school year. This special day will be **Thursday!** What are we doing? We're giving you .

\$1.75 OFF Large Pizza
\$1.00 OFF Medium Pizza
bring College I.D.

HOURS: Sunday - Thursday
11 a.m. - 11 p.m.
Friday and Saturday
11 a.m. - 12 p.m.

Students with itchy pencil fingers but not in need of Lovey Heart write to Spectator

Well, Don, I don't know whether or not you expected an answer to your question, but here we go. No, the Spec should not continue. I was amazed when I saw the headline, because a few of us had been discussing that very question a few days before the paper came out, in light of the StuCo budget. I'll suggest the proposal we thought might make an adequate (and cheaper!) alternative.

First, eliminate the Spec. That will save us about \$2000 a year. The major part of our proposal is to have an Audio-Visual student produce a one hour radio show each day, five days a week. This person, who could receive AV credit instead of or in addition to a salary, would be able to make his own show — be a D.J., newscaster, etc. The idea would be to get the 'news' on — sports, StuCo, columns, etc., but the person could add music filler.

These shows should be taped on one hour reel-to-reel tapes and played each day from 11:30 to 12:30 — during the lunch hour. The facilities already exist. This has the added advantage of eliminating the 'which station (if any) do we listen to today' hassle. The second part of our proposal was that the Bark should be put out more frequently if need be to include all the news — sports scores, what's happening on campus, etc. This would provide a concrete statement of our time in college for the administration files.

That, Don, is our idea on the subject. I think the Spec could be really worthwhile, but with the lack of interest shown by the McPherson student body in the fine art of reporting, editing, or selling, I would close it down to keep from punishing the few people who do volunteer with tremendous work loads. So my answer is no, we don't need the Spec at the cost we must pay.

Doug Lengel

Spectator. In that particular issue our over-worked Editor-in-Chief asked whether or not the paper should be dissolved and its funds allocated to other student organizations. While I do agree that the Spec staff is unjustly burdened, to discontinue this paper would be a major mistake.

My four years at Mac have brought me to the realization that the campus newspaper is a significant focal point of student interaction, ranking just behind classes, dormitories, and the cafeteria. This publication provides the most effective, broad-based exchange of student views, beliefs, and opinion. Here students can learn of others' adventures, accomplishments, and talents. To scrap the Spec would be to destroy a major factor in maintaining campus unity.

Through the years, the Spec has provided valuable learning experiences for writers, journalists, and those with business interests. Through this paper's history, we have a good picture of how student interests, philosophies, concerns, and values have changed with time. Next year, ten years from now, and twenty years from now, you can look back at your old Specs and see what issues the campus was struggling with and how students entertained themselves.

To disband publication of the Spec would be a major step down to a lower energy level of campus involvement. If we option to drop the Spectator, all other organizations which suffer from traditional apathy (SAB, Quad, StuCo, Soccer, MSU, etc.) would have their well-being and continuation threatened as well. Students owe support to the paper which serves them. By support, I mean readership as well as serving as editor, writer, photographer, or layout personnel if one has the talent or desire to learn the skill.

How about it? Let's support the Spectator.

Sincerely,
Curt Thill

Dear Editor,
I'm upset again and wish to

have my neglected concern heard. One of the increasing factors in our rising tuition costs is inflated energy cost. A logical response to larger fuel bills would appear to be to plug up major energy leaks. My disgust today results from just such a significant oversight, specifically Fanny's roof.

Have you ever noticed how the snow on that dormitory's roof quickly melts? That's right. Heat bleeds out through the attic. Plans for properly insulating Fanny were set in motion nearly two years ago, but as of yet, nothing has been done. Sure, it costs money to insulate, but why all this delay when money is continually radiated out the roof? Besides, the actual installation costs will rise for each year this improvement is delayed. Something must be done now!

Sincerely,
Freddie Bowhunkel

Hey, we deserve equal time and recognition. We write in response to the letter to the unnamed "four McPherson College students" who "are planning a vacation." Since last week's letter proposed to direct peer pressure toward us to control our actions, that is, our pointless weekend drive to Canada, we will announce the names of us who sparked this mindlessness: Curt Thill and Lloyd Snell. By doing so this pressure from peers may be directly applied to us without any uncertainty.

Unfortunately this well-written letter is quite conservative and effectively thought out. This gives us little room to argue our case. So please let us explain rather than argue our intentions which prompted last week's letter.

First we have considered this weekend jaunt to the far north because we feel that such an undertaking is absurdly pointless and blatantly decadent. We reviewed our intentions thoroughly and have decided that there is absolutely no reason or merit to justify such a trip. Such a vacation appears to offer ab-

solutely nothing of value and would probably be boring. Therefore, in a world struggling for deep meaning, just causes, and socially responsible action, we choose to be pointless. We remain free to go to Canada or not to go. In either case we feel that criticism of our intentions is valid for we are guilty of the deed simply in the fact that we have planned to go.

Now let us turn this letter into an argument. This spring break students will travel all over the country. Now, this requires energy and may we not say this energy is wasted. The immediate response is NO. This energy expenditure is justified! But, we say, "Who has the right to justify?" If burning fossil fuel allows one to have fun for an extended period of time, is this reason enough to justify the energy expended? How many days of skiing or backpacking must one experience to justify the energy it takes to drive to the wilderness and manufacture the skis and camping equipment? Is it nobler to use gasoline to travel to Canada when we admit there is nothing in it for us or to travel to a concert in Wichita when the motive is hedonistic?

One particular paragraph of last week's article was hard for us to swallow. Here the only rationalization for conserving energy presented in the letter was to reduce the "need" which is causing the United States to make "preparations for going to war to fulfill our energy needs." To be fair to the authors we know that they could have listed more

reasons to conserve. However, the given rationale is too self-centered. To conserve energy to avoid the risk of losing our American lives in war puts emphasis on US and OUR well being. What about the poor Russians and Iranians that we sacrifice to protect our "needs"?

Another bone of contention is the idea of using peer pressure to control our behavior. First, what right does a person have to control the actions of another no matter how much one disagrees philosophically or morally? Second, peer pressure in this case is presented as a psychological coercive, manipulative force aimed at conforming us to the socially responsible status quo (that every concerned person should save energy or at least appear to be doing so) by publically exposing our pointless plan.

One of the implications of last week's letter is that our actions are not at the level of energy awareness desired of this campus. We, however, maintain that awareness of situations, and problems has never consistently led to the appropriate, responsible behavior throughout all of human history.

Well, so much for this irrational, argumentative letter. Our defense of this gas-guzzling trip is both baseless and without substance. And for precisely this reason, arguments against us have no weight. With no reason to go, reasons not to go cannot influence.

Curt Thill
Lloyd Snell

Little response for Spec; new managing editor, though

Although I have received opinions and suggestions from a few people about the question of whether the Spec should keep on or not, they cannot give us an idea of how most of the student body feels. From the general lack of response to this question, several possible conclusions can be drawn:

1. That the majority of students would like to see the Spec continue
2. That the majority of students would like to see the Spec fold
3. That the majority of students don't care what the (bleep) happens to the Spec
4. That the majority of students are illiterate

As you can see, we have no way of knowing what students really want if they don't tell us. How long we can keep on putting out this paper with only a skeleton staff is anybody's guess.

We did get some much-needed help this week when, in our darkest hour, it seemed all was lost. But, lo, out of the dismal darkness came a lone figure, descending reluctantly into our dank pit of doom. "Who", queried we, "would voluntarily (well, almost voluntarily) come to aid us in facing this awesome beast we have been struggling with for three weeks. What manner of fool is this?"

It was one called Matt Howell, a freshman. How could a mere first semester freshman possibly help in producing a publication as prestigious as the Spectator? The same way a first semester freshman became editor-in-chief last semester, kiddies. We hope this fable will have a happy ending.

Don Stinnette
Editor

Point/Counterpoint

Mac College going to dogs?

By Joseph Addison

You can call me many things, Richard, but you can not say that I don't love animals. I happen to love pussies and I even have a cat in my room.

Nevertheless, I think it is about time the mutts running around Fahnstock Hall are removed. I'm not against animals having a good time, but the canines here are a menace to our campus.

It's not enough that I, a hard-working, fun-loving college student, am continually harassed by these ragged mutts. I can stand being chased down sidewalks and up trees as I carry a stack of books or clean up the messes. I can even withstand the stinky odors these savage animals drag up. If it were only dogs barking and flashing teeth, I could silently cower in my dorm,

only coming out with leather leg-stockings to protect my lower limbs and a clothespin on my nose that would rather sniff the delicious aroma emanating from the cafeteria.

But, Richard, this is where I draw the line. Even as my roommate tries to sleep and I try to burn the midnight oil for my studies, the vicious growls and sexual yelps of glee from these mangy brutes invade the stillness of the sleeping dorm.

Who owns these creatures of darkness? I certainly wouldn't claim the breeding barf-hounds. Take them away, I say. Let McPherson College once again be a school where one can live free of fear from four-legged attackers, where the air can have the sweet smell of spring, and where we may once again sleep

softly as the night closes on the campus community.

By Richard Steele

Let it never be said that I question anyone's right to think what he or she likes. Even when persons hold views as wrongheaded as yours, Joseph, I stand by his or her right to believe in them.

However, you may ACT on your beliefs only insofar as they do not interfere with the beliefs of others. And there, Joseph, is where your plans fail.

Do you not realize what delight, what pleasure, what simple joy McPherson College students derive from these playful puppies? Have you never listened as students laughed heartily through supper while watching the doggies in the yard? Have

you never spent a few moments sitting on the steps of Fahnstock Hall, letting canine admiration and saliva bathe you warmly?

Woe to the administration that does away with its students' little happinesses! Should these dogs be removed, I venture to say that it would not be long before your beloved kitties would be evicted as well. From then on, Joseph, this campus would revert to the Dark Ages. Imagine birds and fish booted out of dorm rooms... students paid by work study to shoot birds landing on campus... electric fencing surrounding each building. Not a pretty sight, Joe.

I believe McPherson College will rally to the support of man's best friends. Why, our mascot is even a dog. Let our motto be "Up with Pups!"

All-Conference honors earned by cagers

by Don Stinnette

One McPherson College cager has been named to the men's All K.C.A.C. team, senior Mike Davis, Baton Rouge, La. Junior Doug Gayer, Buhler, made honorable mention. Two girls also received honorable mention for their accomplishments this season: Tracy Griffis, fr., McPherson, and Susie Morales, fr., Lyons.

Davis finished the season at sixth in conference scoring with a 17.2 average, hitting 48.3 percent from the field. Gayer had the top free throw percentage in the K.C.A.C., canning 54 of 63 free throws for 85.7 percent. Gayer averaged 14.2 points per game.

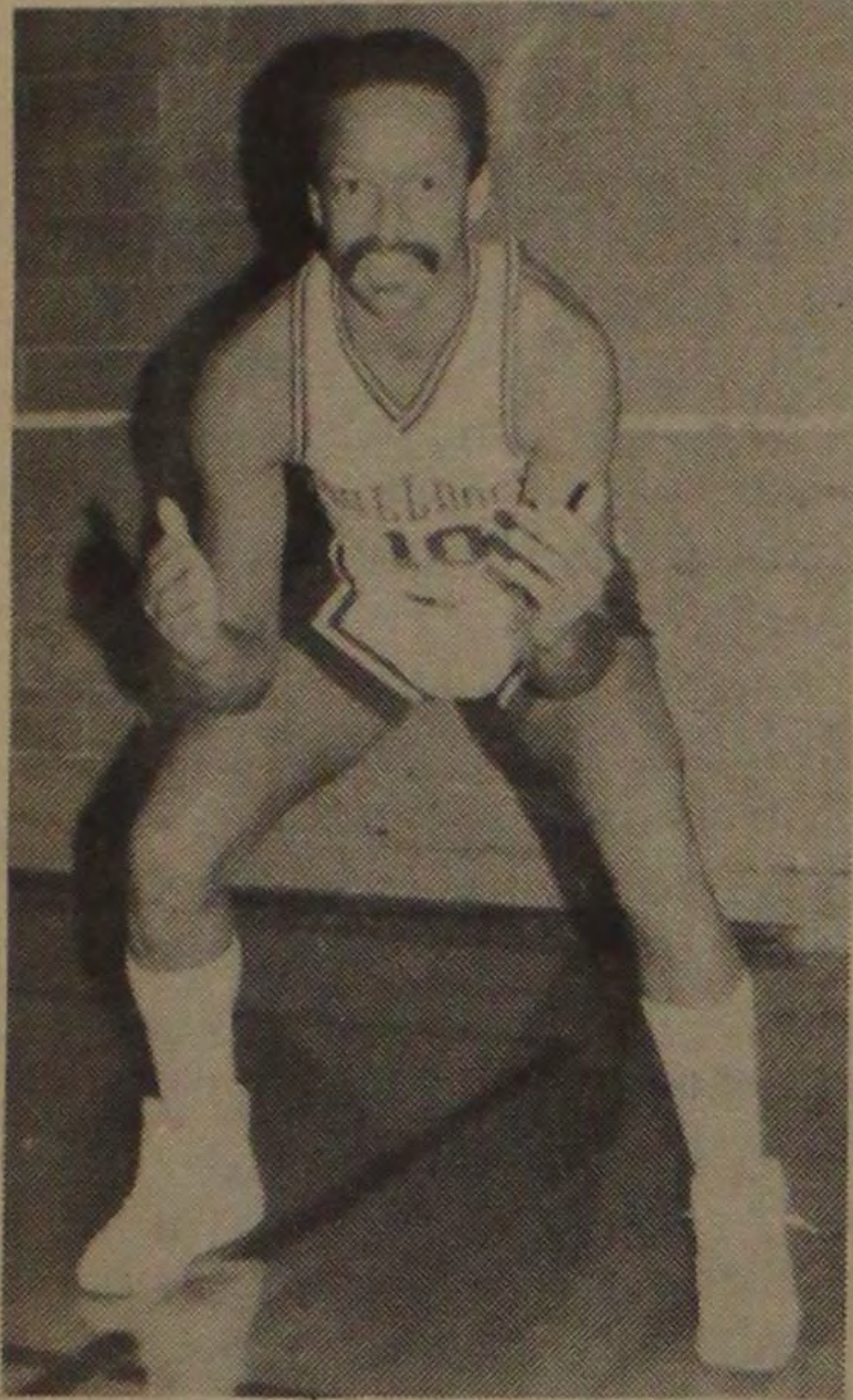
Other seniors on the team finished their college careers with respectable statistics in several areas. Kirk Higgins, Albuquerque, N.M., was sixth in the conference in rebounds with 7.5 per game. Kirk also was tenth overall in field goal percentage with 50.5 percent and averaged 12.3 points per game. Randy Farres, Salina, finished just ahead of Higgins in field goal percentage with 52.1 percent. Farres was right behind Gayer in free throws with 81.1 percent and had 10.9 points per game. Brian

Cordel, Tipton, pitched in with 4.5 rebounds per game and 8.4 points. The team as a whole finished fourth in free throw percentage with 67.8 percent.

On the women's side, Griffis finished as the third best scorer in the K.C.A.C. Coach Paul Graber said that for a freshman to do this is a remarkable accomplishment and that great things are expected from her in the future. About Morales Coach Graber said that she has tremendous ability as a ballhandler. "She didn't run into one press she couldn't handle," he commented. Both these players will provide McPherson with a top quality nucleus for next year's team.

Also returning next year will be freshmen Debbie Ilin, Nampa, Idaho, Sondra Catton, McPherson, and Diane Proffitt, Sterling.

Coach Graber said that Ilin shows excellent potential at guard. Catton helped the team with her great enthusiasm and positive attitude. Proffitt, said the coach, "probably has as great a potential as anyone in the conference." She only needs to gain confidence in her game to "rank among the best."



Above: Mike Davis, All-Conference choice and Doug Gayer, honorable mention

Right: Tracy Griffis and Susie Morales, honorable mention

Golf to begin

by Don Stinnette

With the recent binge of rotten weather, it may not seem like spring sports are just around the corner, but golfers are already out practicing whenever weather permits. Their first competition will be the Southwestern Invitational March 27 at Wellington.

This year's golfers include Jeff Holderread, sr., McPherson, who, being back for his third year, is the most experienced of the squad. Kevin Carman, soph., McPherson, is trying out for the first time in college play; although he had golfing experience in high school, it has been two years since he has played on a team. Others on the team are Jack Koehn, soph., Galva, Robby Linn, soph., Commerce, Okla., Dennis Tedford, soph., Minneola, and Susie Morales, fr., Lyons. Coach Paul Graber said that Susie has excellent credentials and will be giving the men a run for their money for a starting position.



McPherson's Athletic Department and Cheerleaders wish to thank the Pep Band, under the direction of George Butler and the Spirit Kickers, under the direction of Joanne Hamlin for their loyal support

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Weather stymies soccer

by Matt Howell

The McPherson College Soccer Team will play at Lindsborg on Sunday afternoon against the Bethany Swedes. The two o'clock game will be the season opener for the team.

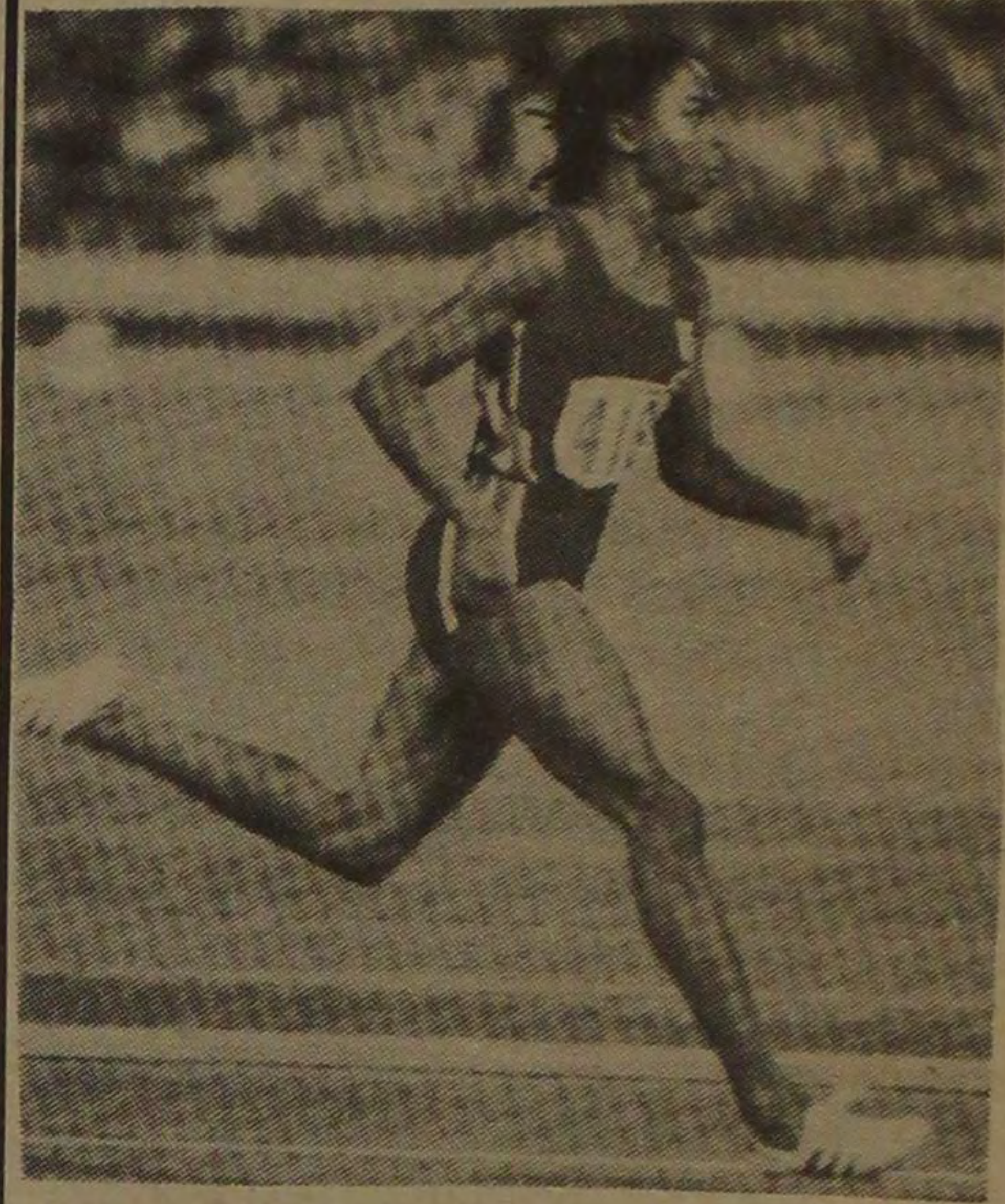
The game scheduled last Sunday against Pizza Hut and

postponed because of inclement weather, has been tentatively rescheduled to April 18.

The spirited soccer team is sure to give McPherson fans a solid performance. Get ready to support the soccer team this weekend.

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