

Letters

Highland Cavalier's Letters Policy

The Highland Cavalier encourages all persons who wish to express themselves to write a letter to the editor. All letters must be signed to be printed. Names will be withheld by request and at the editor's discretion, however the original letter must be signed. In addition, the editor has the right to edit and/or reject letters that violate the guidelines as set up by the publications committee. Send all letters to Box 1187 by Thursday, 5:00 p.m. each week. All letters must be typewritten, unless they are neatly printed.

The Football Speaks

To Mr. Mike Duncan

First of all, Mr. Duncan, your English grammar has a lot to be desired. Secondly, it's teams like yours that create such a variety of arguments and fights - maybe they should try to achieve an understanding of how football is played. Last but not least, let me say that you sure the hale aren't doing anything constructive for the intramural program so please keep your small countless thoughts to yourself.

Your truly,
The Football

Name withheld by request

The Saying On The Wall

By Jim Collie,
Baptist Campus Minister

It hangs on the wall above my desk. I don't know who put it there or when. It was there when I came and I really hope it will stay for a while. It is a wall hanging or small banner with the words, "People are lonely because they build walls instead of bridges."

Many of those walls that we build are in our mind. The psychologists have a name for it. They call it building a logic-tight compartment. We do it like this:

I am right! If you agree with me, that proves that I am right. Otherwise you would not agree with me. If you do not agree with me, that also proves that I am right. If I were not right, you would not disagree.

Adopting the logic-tight compartment approach to reasoning saves us from having to really listen to anyone who might think or believe differently. It takes all of the burden of understanding and change off our shoulders and puts it on theirs. It is then a simple matter of us and them.

Perhaps it is to us logic-tight compartment folk and we wall builders that Paul wrote the twelfth chapter of Romans. "Do not be conformed to this world but be transformed by the renewal of your mind..." (Romans 12:2). The Revised Stand Version.) Tear down the walls... build some bridges today.



Ever Climbed A Mountain?

Warren H. Wattenbarger
Wesley Foundation
Campus Minister

Or taken a big risk of one kind or another? Risk is always involved, is it not? Without risk, can anything ever be accomplished? Can any goal ever be reached without the risk of failure or the chance of losing comfort, security, or contentment?

Picture yourself on the side of a mountain. You are intent on getting to the top of the mountain, for you have dreamed for years of scaling that peak. Right now, you are standing on a ledge that juts from the side of the mountain. You have room to sit, to spread your hiking gear, and to be quite comfortable. But you are only halfway up to the peak.

As you look above you, you see your next step is up to a much smaller ledge of rock that protruded out from the mountainside not nearly so far as the one you are on. And that smaller ledge is in such a position that the step up to it might be risky - dangerous, in fact. From the looks of the positions of the ledges, you would have considerable trouble getting back down to your comfortable ledge if you took the step. From that new step, that smaller ledge, there is no where else to go but up.

You have stood on your secure and comfortable ledge long enough. What are you going to do? Take the risk that leads to the top? Or stay stuck just where you are, far short of

your goal? Suppose you want to act in the most mature way possible. What would you do?

Maybe becoming a more nearly mature person is something like climbing a mountain. We strive constantly to become the person that God wants us to be. Each of us tries to be a more nearly complete and whole person. But can we ever become whole persons unless we are willing to take the risk of moving away from the comfort and security of our "halfway whole" lives? Could part of being mature be a willingness to take the risk involved in climbing toward more life? Or risking going on from our comfortable places to someplace new?

Gripes And Complaints

by Rick Whitner

I never cease to be amazed by the enormous number of gripes and complaints the average college student has stashed away in his (or her, for you feminists) back pocket, ready to whip out at a moments notice. Most of the time these negative thoughts amount to nothing more than conversation starters. As a rule, one almost always has more complaints than compliments. Not a very edifying situation, to say the least.

I, as most people probably do, tend to consider myself an average college student, so I must fit in this category of gripers and complainers. I do, however, have some compliments to pass out before I get to the gripes...to sort of keep the article from being too depressing.

The Student Union Building (Cantrell Hall) is very nice. The video game room is great. And the building hasn't even reached its full potential yet! When totally open, the benefits to the students will be tremendous.

There are actually some good--not great, but at least good--movies being shown on campus. Not always, to be sure, and the scheduling is not always the best, but it is an improvement over years past. Why, just last Wednesday, I popped in for a few minutes of Bruce Lee's "Game of Death" and saw a rather large crowd of students enjoying the film. It's good to see more than just a handful of people getting the benefit of their student activity fee for a change.

Ahhh...that student activity fee. That ever-increasing quantity of money required to cover the cost of our many activities at CVC. You know...the fee whose worth is inversely

proportional to the amount paid...yeah, that's the one--the one that doubled in cost from last year but halved in value.

Alas, the college student in me comes out. So much for the compliments. Since I've mentioned CVC's latest addition, let me expound on it for a moment.

Did you now there is some debate as to where to put the stereo system the SGA purchased last year? It seems the business office and the operator of the cafeteria have differing opinions on where it should be located. Both of their views differ from those of the student consensus. It seems the business office is concerned about the most profitable location for a jukebox, a location which would definitely conflict with the location of a stereo system that provides free music. It might be worth noting that one of the SGA's major reasons for purchasing the stereo a year ago was to replace the obnoxious jukebox that occupied the Jefferson Lounge at the time. As for our friendly cafeteria proprietor, it seems she's afraid the presence of the speakers would detract from the room's atmosphere.

Hogwash! I'm sure maintenance could do a fine job of making the speakers look attractive in the lounge.

How about our lovely new All-Faiths Chapel? What about it? I don't know. At least I couldn't tell if it's alright or not because it's been locked for the biggest part of the time since its dedication.

Here's a biggie! Seems

the latest student facility to bit the skids is the swimming pool. Plans are to close it from January to March to save the cost of heating it. My sources say the savings will be around \$3500. Hey, while we're at it, let's close the gym (there's a couple of outdoor goals anyway), the library, Cantrell Hall...think of all the money we could save! Clinch Valley College, Inc. I thought this was a college.

Every other college I've attended or visited has always seemed to have had its share of activities for the students, at prices that are reasonable for a college student to have to pay. Clinch Valley College is the only place of higher learning I know of that seems to worry more about the money it can make than it does for the needs and happiness of its students.

Don't get me wrong. I love Clinch Valley College, its faculty, staff and people. After all, I have spent over three enjoyable years here and will miss it very much when I graduate. However, I cannot understand why there always seems to be some increase in expense accompanied by a decrease in activity. There's already a shortage of things to do in this area, and the prices are so high. Please, don't take anymore of our activities/facilities away. We can't afford for it to happen.

Well, now that I've released some of the griper in me, I can get back to the many other aspects of being a college student. Hopefully, these thoughts will lead to the end of a need to complain.....



By Jerry Sheen

Pat Benatar - Get Nervous

For her fourth album, Pat Benatar has broadened her voice and added keyboards to enhance her already popular sound. Benatar's voice has never sounded better as she tackles the 10 new tracks. "Shadows of the Night," her already popular 45, is perhaps the most striking song. After repeated playings, each cut seems to grow and engulf the listener. Although Benatar is no Christie Hynde of the Pretenders, she shows she is one of the best female vocalists around. The best asset to the album is Benatar's increased vocal power. Really, the only gripe I have with the release is the LP cover. The cover is one of the most unflattering pieces of cover art in some time. All in all, though, Get Nervous is Benatar's best album. Best cuts: "Shadows of the Night," "Anxiety (Get Nervous)," "Little too Late," "Tell it to Her," and "Silent Partner."

Who Will Win The Battle

By Kimberly Henry and Laurie Lakatos

Have you ever felt that CVC does not offer many challenging activities? With the opening of the new Student Union Building this might be changing fast.

Yet - CVC is another conquest of the Centipede. With following attacks from Ms. Pac-Man, Yllesian Space Guppy, and Landers of Stargate. Who will be the winning force? The mild mannered English teacher struggling for better attendance? Or the devilish behavior of the crazed Centipede with all his attractive colors? You ask where can this battle be watched? All this is in the Student Union



By Steve Mooney

Being more-or-less at the center of the Great Intramural Football Controversy, the Ozone feels obligated to devote this week's column to that subject. Also, many other "childish" students with "overinflated egos" asked me to present their point-of-view, since Mr. Bellamy so eloquently stated the views of Mr. Engle and himself in last week's edition of the Highland Cavalier.

Basically, complaints about the football controversy center around one person, referee Mike Hutchinson. I realize that Mr. Hutchinson had a difficult job to do, under very trying circumstances, yet I don't feel this is an ample excuse for some of his antics. After all, any referee, in any sport, must accept, as part of his job, verbal abuse and complaints from the participants in the game. Some specific complaints are:

(1) Mr. Hutchinson's freshman status:

Don't get me wrong. I don't believe that freshmen are inherently inferior to sophomores, juniors, or seniors, it's just that Mr.

Building's Arcade Room across from the elevator.

The question that must be asked is, is this an asset to CVC or not? Supposedly these machines have a hypnotizing effect on the mind. Yet the more they are played, the more the player seems to loose touch with reality. Because of such factors it's the pronouncement of the Surgeon General that these games are dangerous. Of course in every controversial issue there is the other point of view; with these machines more revenue will be brought to the college. For those of us who never lose sight of reality, it is a form of relaxation.

It is now your turn to decide on whether or not these machines will be financially supported by you.

Notes From The Ozone

Hutchinson displayed absolutely no "feel" for the game. I have played in, or closely observed, intramural football for five years at Clinch Valley, and I can't remember there ever being a referee who insisted so fervently on "playing by the book. Intramural football is not a professional sport, and should not be treated as such by those designated to referee. Yet Mr. Hutchinson repeatedly called penalties for trivial infractions that could have easily been ignored, instead of allowing the game to flow smoothly and thereby avoiding much of the arguing and shouting that so often occurred. I am sure that had there been a more experienced referee in charge, much of this squabbling would not have happened.

(2) The narrow-minded and egotistical manner in which Mr. Hutchinson chose to perform his job:

Personally, I have little respect for any person who chooses belligerency and a threatening attitude as the main focusing points of his job. Mr. Hutchinson proved to be absolutely inflexible in

To London, To See The Queen

On a memorable Saturday we stood for hours in intermittent rain showers to see Queen Elizabeth II and the Royal Family parade in the Trouping of the Colour. Dozens of companies of red-clad Guards made bright splashes of color along The Mall leading from Buckingham Palace to Horse Guards Parade. Among the Royal Family there were Elizabeth, The Queen Mother and Princess Margaret; Princess Anne and Prince Edward; Princess Diana and the Duchess of Kent; and Prince Philip and Prince Charles flanking the Queen.

Another Elizabeth captured our interest, too. "Little Foxes" starring Elizabeth Taylor was playing at a theatre near our hotel, and one night as they passed the backstage door, two of our group got a look at the famous actress. On one of our last nights in London, all of us happened to be across the street from the theatre when a limousine drew up to the curb. A crowd gathered quickly and when the car's occupant emerged, it was Richard Burton, come to watch his former wife play her role.

The Tower of London held our attention for an entire afternoon. A tour led by a Yeoman Warder ("Beefeater") showed rooms in which Sir Walter Raleigh lived for 12 years before his execution, site of the scaffold on which many famous persons were beheaded including Queen Anne Boleyn, the Chapel of St. Peter ad Vincula in which Boleyn was buried, the torture chamber in the White

Tower, the Crown Jewels, armour and weapons collected over several centuries.

On a Sunday afternoon, Spruce and Walter investigated Speaker's Corner in Hyde Park, where everyone is free to address the crowd on any subject. They participated in both heckling and speaking. Some subjects addressed that day were the likeness of British toilet tissue to sandwich wrap and the need for more land on which Gypsies may camp.

We ate pub lunches (public houses serve drink and food at inexpensive prices) or had ethnic meals in Turkish, Indo-Pakistani, Italian, and Chinese restaurants; had fish 'n chips and sneaked hamburgers at Wimpy bars and Burger King when Dr. Irl's back was turned! Most of us became tea drinkers, but we also sampled English varieties of beer: lager, ale, bitters. Some pub occupants marveled at Walter's ability to turn his feet backward and rewarded his antics with bitters! We ate a number of unfamiliar but tasty foods: Cornish pastie, steak-and-kidney pie, scones, Scots porridge, truffles, gooseberry pie, and Shepherd's pie. Some were daring enough to try kipers (smoked fish), tongue, and blood pudding (a dark sausage made with a large amount of blood and enough barley to hold it together).

Three memorable days were spent in the peaceful borough of Stratford-upon-Avon, the market town which is Shakespeare's birthplace and a four-hour bus trip from London. Shakespeare's birthplace, his tomb in Holy Trinity Church, the thatched-roof cottage of his wife Anne Hathaway, and a tour of the Royal Shakespeare Theatre were part of the agenda; and we saw two of his plays, King Lear and Much Ado About Nothing. In the shopping section of Stratford we saw housewives, with baskets on their arms, buying groceries. However, there are no supermarkets such as we have in the United States; instead, the housewives stopped at the greengrocer's for fruits and vegetables, the butcher's for meats, and the bakery for breads and pastries.

In small groups we made bus and train trips from London. At Windsor we toured the State Apartments of the Castle and saw lovely St. George's Chapel in which King Henry VIII is buried. In Greenwich we stood on Prime Meridian of the World (zero meridian of longitude) with one foot in the Eastern Hemisphere and the other in the Western Hemisphere. In that same town we toured the "Cutty Sark," most famous of the clipper ships that sailed the seas in China tea and Australian wool trades, and the "Gypsy Moth IV" which Sir Francis Chichester sailed around the world in 1966-67, a feat for which he was knighted by Queen Elizabeth II using the same sword used by Queen Elizabeth to knight Sir Francis Drake.

forty-five yards at one time against the Sigs. A tackling penalty was initially called, with two additional fifteen-yard penalties following because of Sig protests. Thus, what happened in this game and in many others (not involving the Barbarians), was this one team did not beat another by virtue of better skill or fortitude, but because of situations and entire drives engineered by Mr. Hutchinson's method of officiating. Football games are not meant to be won because of such factors.

And finally, a word concerning Mr. Engle. Nobody is totally blaming Charlie for what happened to this football season. We realize that he has many duties in addition to over-seeing intramural sports. However, had he been there more often to see, first-hand, the problems that occurred in each game, I cannot help but feel that he would have made some changes before that final drastic move. Thus, Mr. Bellamy, in response to all that "responsible student-athlete" B.S., the ball is in both courts.

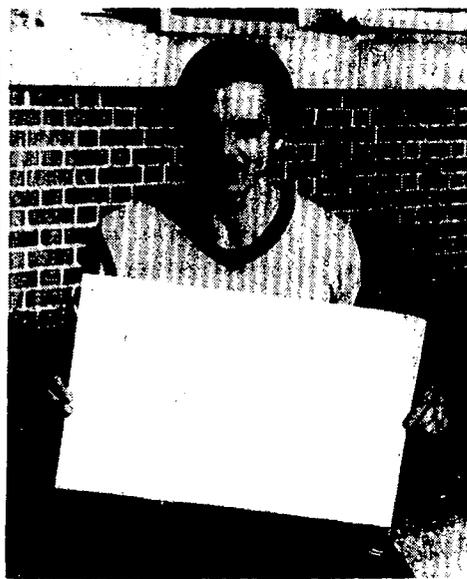


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Bledsoe Beats Barry



Mark Bledsoe - "Where's the prize \$money\$?"

Mark Bledsoe was the winner of the HIGHLAND CAVALIER's first "Best Barry!" contest. His record of 10-3-1 beat HIGHLAND CAVALIER prognosticator, Barry Bellamy's mark of 6-7-1 and topped that of his nearest challenger, Shannon Gibson, by one complete game. Shannon had a record of 9-4-1. Mark will receive \$10 from the HIGHLAND CAVALIER for his winning entry.

Lady Cavs Begin Play

CVC's Lady Cavaliers traveled to Emory & Henry College on November 4, 1982 for an evening scrimmage game. The starting line up for Clinch Valley was freshman Faith Goodson, sophomore Susan Hamilton, freshman Pam Horton, junior Lisa Rober-

son, and freshman Stephanie Walton.

The first goal for the Lady Cavs was scored by Lisa Roberson during the first few minutes of play. Pam Horton was CVC's high-scorer with a total of twenty-two points.

Emory took the lead in the first half of play and held it until near the middle of the second half. Terri Dotson scored a goal with 11:55 left in the game to tie the score at 38. The score ran close for the remainder of the game, but Emory squeezed by and won 58-56.

On Wednesday, November 20, at 7:00 p.m., the Lady Cavaliers played their annual Alumni game. Starting for the Alumni Lady Cavs were Kathy Kilgore, Susan Lawson Fore, Nancy Purdue, Debbie Frazar, and Kathy Mahan. Robin Olinger, Jill Mahan, and Mariene White also played for the Alumni team. The starting line-up for the 1982-83 Lady Cavs

included Faith Goodson, Susan Hamilton, Pam Horton, Debbie Pruitt, and Lisa Roberson.

Kathy Kilgore and Kathy Mahan were the high-scorers for the Alumni guest team, and Pam Horton and Susan Hamilton were high-scorers for the hostess team.

Both teams played well and the game was exciting to watch. The score remained neck-and-neck until near the end of the first half, when the '82-'83 Lady Cavs took the lead. The Alumni team came fighting back in the second half, and Kathy Kilgore scored a goal to put them ahead by one point with 11:01 left in the game. The score ran extremely close for the remainder of the game, and the two teams were tied with 3:15 on the clock. Then the '83-'83 Lady Cavs scored seven goals in the last three minutes to win the game, 79-70.

Notice

Notice: There will be a meeting for all those interested in playing women's tennis on November 18 at 6:00 p.m. in the gym.

Notice: Anyone interested in helping with the women's basketball team, please see Coach Almond immediately in her office in the gym. The team is in need of people who are interested in helping with concessions, running the clock, and keeping statistics during games.

NUCLEAR
& FREEZE



Chadwell To Present Seminar

Allen Chadwell, a senior biology major at Clinch Valley College, will present a seminar at 4:00 p.m. on Monday, November 15. His topic is "Wildlife Management Techniques Used in the Establishment and Growth of Southwest Virginia's Deer Population."

The white-tailed deer (*Odocoileus virginianus*) is unquestionably the most sought-after big game animal in Virginia today. Indeed, the opening of deer season is a time when precious vacation time is used and when area schools expect a drop in attendance for a few days. Then there are the first few opening hours of deer season when

the sound of rifle-fire suggests a small war.

Many old hunters can remember the time when deer were not as plentiful as we know they are today. Where did all the deer come from? By the beginning of this century, the deer population was all but wiped out by market hunting and general abuse of the animal's habitat. In the early 30's and 40's, the Virginia Commission of Game and Inland Fisheries, with the help of the U.S. Forest Service began a deer restocking program along with dog control laws and game protection efforts. Through the years, deer numbers increased due to protection, as well as

through good game and habitat management. The increase was substantial enough that by 1945 most of the counties west of the Blue Ridge had a "Bucks Only" season. In the years since, the deer population has continued to increase due to the use of new management techniques that involve many years of harvest data. With the continued use of present management techniques and the development of new techniques, we can be assured of a healthy deer population well into the future.

The public is invited to attend the lecture, in the Science Lecture Hall.

Vine, now established in Wise Co. This organization is at present circulating petitions calling for a bilateral nuclear freeze as a starting point for stopping the arms race. They are also organizing efforts to educate the public about the Freeze movement. This movement gains importance today because President Reagan has recently proposed that the U.S. build some 15,000 new nuclear weapons in the next ten years. Many of these weapons will be built in direct violation of the Salt Treaties if this proposal is accepted. Since the U.S. already has the capacity to utterly destroy the world as we know it with its already existing weaponry. Isn't it time that we as concerned citizens begin saying that enough is enough?

If you are interested in the Freeze movement or simply wish to learn more about it, then you may also be interested in knowing that there is a beginning effort to organize a group at CVC which would be active in this area. There will be a potluck supper and meeting for people wishing to get involved in this group on Nov. 18 at the Chapel of All Faiths, beginning at 7 p.m. This meeting will be held in association with Southwest Peace Vine, but hopefully an autonomous group can be formed on campus. So, why not come to this meeting and begin the process of working to erase the fear of nuclear obliteration and belie the image of the apathetic college student at the same time.

The Pride Of Our Family

by Susan Mullins

Every family has its share of aunts, uncles, cousins and more cousins, but few families have an over population of grandmothers. Well, my family is an exception. We have our common grandmother, our not so uncommon great-grandmother, and to the pride and astonishment of our entire family, our great-great-grandmother.

This woman is a very special lady and one not to be taken lightly nor to be underestimated. It's not so unusual to drive up and find her mowing the yard, pulling weeds, or scrubbing her kitchen floor. And to the horror of us all, she can even be found high on a ladder cleaning her second story

windows.

We all call her "Bot", although her real name is Lucille. No one knows where the name came from or why her first grandchild created it, but by young and old, she is known as "Bot."

Bot's name is not the only mystery which surrounds her. Her age is also unknown. We stopped trying to find out a long time ago because she either tells us it's none of our business or she lets us know it's best not to ask a second time.

Bot is also the biggest run-about the world will ever see. Any time of the day, you can pass her on the road cruisin' along like she owns the worlds. You can blow at her if you want, but she won't blow back. She

won't even hear you because her eyes are on the road and her mind is on the business at hand.

On family holidays she can always be found in the kitchen supervising and criticizing and causing a general bustle all around. On these occasions Bot is the center of attention. Being the oldest member of the family, she is very special to all of us. We know she won't always be here but we cherish the times she can be with us now. It's true that no one person can take the place of another. I hate to think how empty Bot's place in our lives will be when she can no longer be there to share those happy times.