The Chancellor Bids Coastal Farewell

By: ESTA HILL
Managing Editor

Coastal's Chancellor Edward M. Singleton leaves office July 1, 1983 to a world of semi-retirement. Dr. Singleton will act as a consultant to the incoming Chancellor Hické. His new office will be located in Whelchler Auditorium; his new duties will consist of fund-raising and legislative liaison for the campus.

Dr. Singleton holds many realizable hopes for Coastal. “I see dormitories coming in the next few years - but not with state money,” Singleton stated. In an academic sense, Singleton is hoping for a bachelors degree in nursing and computer science as well as a MBA program offered through Columbia.

Dr. Singleton feels that Coastal Carolina College has become a great success beyond his wildest imaginings. “In 1962 and 1963, we envisioned Coastal at its peak as a two year branch with a maximum student enrollment of 500 students. We never thought it would come this far,” Singleton added that Coastal has made a positive impact on the county. “Coastal brought area communities together to work for Coastal.” Also, Singleton feels that he has made numerous mistakes over the years. But he thought for some length of time before he offered his biggest mistakes: 1. Foresight in parking and regulations 2. Insufficient hiring of needed janitors, secretaries, clerks, and typists 3. The Student Center building plan was cut due to lack of funds.

Dr. Singleton feels that he has met with success in his efforts to improve Coastal's image. “I have worked unceasingly, every day, every minute, to project this college to the community in a favorable way, I hope that all others will try to do this in the future.” Singleton feels that Coastal has gained respect from the county as a viable educational institution. Dr. Singleton regrets leaving the students at Coastal. The years have yielded an enjoyable relationship with the students and Dr. Singleton can never remember talking difficult relations with students.

Hopes? Dr. Singleton possesses more goals for post-college years. “Most high school graduates. He would like to dabble in teaching once again. The Chancellor would seek upper level education courses such as the Philosophy of Education. “It’s been over fifteen years since I taught; I will have to brush up to teach those classes.” Dr. Singleton also hopes to enjoy his hobbies of golf, fishing, and hunting. His favorite avocation, baseball, may develop into a second career. “I would like to get into scouting or management for some major league baseball team,” he concedes. Dr. Singleton feels that he will remain in the area for a while, anyway.

Spring Arts Fun
For Everyone

By: SUE HILL
Copy Editor

Coastal Carolina's Spring Arts Festival was held April 6, 7, 8, and 9. It was kicked off by the William A. Kimbel Distinguished Lecturer Series, which featured the conservative syndicated columnist, James Kilpatrick. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday brought together many different exhibits and cultural events with interests for all.

This year's chairperson is Martha Thomas of the Fine Arts Department with Claudia Cleary as the co-chairperson. Thursday's turn out was rather disappointing but Friday made up for this with many school children enjoying the variety of activities available. The rain hampered festivities Friday and Saturday, but Saturday brought in many small crowds.

People enjoyed the paintings and drawings by Alvin Byer of USC-Aiken which were displayed in the Student Center. The South Carolina Arts Commission's Craft Truck was here with print making and pottery demonstrations. Also some Coastal art students demonstrated the Raku method of quick firing pottery. High School Seniors were able to participate in a judged art show and the winner will receive a partial scholarship to Coastal.

Prelude to Summer

Prelude to Summer, the spring dance held by Campus Union which was held last Thursday night at the Ocean Dunes in the Atlantic and Pacific Ballroom between 8:00 pm and 1:00 am. Disco Pat once more dazzled us with his knowledge of music and his eye catching light show. Beer and wine were served along with catered food.

There was a two dollar cover charge. All the proceeds were matched and donated to the J. Todd Macnair Scholarship Fund. Five hundred and sixty dollars were made.

“My only wish is that C.C.C. people would come out to C.U. events because C.U. spends the students money and they need to know where it goes and enjoy what they bought,” according to Susie Sanders, Campus Union Coordinator. “My term in office has been very long, it took a lot of work, but I've enjoyed myself and enjoyed providing entertainment for Coastal. And I thank all of my supporters and those people know who they are. Have a great summer, see you next year,” Susie Sanders said.

Funds Released For Addition To Williams-Brice Building

By: TERESA DEVINE
News Editor

State funding for the Williams-Brice Building has been released. The approximate cost of the addition is $2.5 million.

The addition to Williams-Brice Building will include a swimming pool, handball/ racquetball courts, a dance room, and an auxiliary gym.

The proposal for the addition was made in 1978 so the money released is 1978 money. This is important since inflation has depreciated the dollar making 1978 money unable to meet the costs of the same building project in 1983. The present problem is to get total funds for the project or to eliminate some of the expenses by eliminating some of the features of the old plan.

Wili Garland, Associate Chancellor for the Fiscal Affairs and Administration said, "The project has 1978 money so to finance the addition, along with state funding, $200,000 to $300,000 must come from private donations and $500,000 to $600,000 must be deleted from the expense of the project." Ground breaking should begin in November if all goes as planned. A committee representing the project is meeting with the architects and contractors to see where the abscant funds can be eliminated without redesigning the building.
To The Editor:

Goodbye, Farewell. It has been real and its fun but it hasn’t been real fun. Some days I’ve wanted to put the whole SGA in the file cabinet and close the drawer but now my term of office is almost over, I wouldn’t trade these past years in for anything. They have been quite an experience. I will never forget Coastal, it has formed a corner stone in my education.

I have a lot of people to thank for all the help they have given me. First off - the administration, who threw me every curve ball along the way. The coaches, played their role. Kevin, their energy which both of you have given me. Finally, long goodbyes make me sick, I thank you Todd and Kevin for your confidence.

Phillis Lassen

To the Editor:

The student body of Coastal Carolina College should be very proud of their classmates who contributed to our annual magazine Archaris. The photos, drawings, poetry, and prose set a standard of excellence that all our publications should emulate.

Congratulations to all responsible for Archaris. All at Coastal Carolina College should be proud of your work.

Sincerely,

Donna Millius
Associate Professor
Humanities Department

To the Editor:

"Running a race hasn’t changed much in a thousand years. It is still a supreme test of all the words written, or carried into the air by Chariots of Fire may be applied to any contest where individuals are pitted against one another; each possessing the desire to win. The recent SGA election falls naturally into this category.

I ran the race and lost. But in running, I gained much knowledge and helped to achieve one of the goals which were uppermost in each candidate’s mind—the stimulation of the student body, to exercise their right to vote! The Student Government would voice the people. It is used as a vehicle to express the will of the students. Support the incoming state of officers in their great ideas, voicing opposition and attending meetings that will present information that is pertinent to each student.

I would like to thank each person who supported my candidacy in this election. I am appreciative of your vote. However, the important factor was that you exercised your right to vote. Continue this pattern by supporting Student Government! 

Sandy Jeffcott

To the Editor

Coastal Carolina Radio, WCCR. These COULD be the call letters of an FM educational radio station at Coastal Carolina College. As currently envisioned, this station would be on the air from 4:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. each day. WCCR would broadcast via antenna over a thirty-five mile radius. Coastal’s students, under an advisor, would manage the station while earning credits in appropriate speech and writing courses.

A radio station would do much for Coastal. WCCR could broadcast Coastal’s home and away games in men’s and women’s basketball, football and baseball.

P.S. I told you I wasn’t A.K. in drag!

James Kilpatrick: Journalist or Politician?

By: LINDA FRANKLIN

James Kilpatrick a newspaper writer for the past 42 years, was recently at Coastal Carolina as part of the Kibbel Trust Lecture series. The main gist of his speech was focused on politics. In a press conference held prior to his speech, which he was bombarded with questions by reporters, Kilpatrick was asked if it was right to blame the White House for the problems in politics, "No," he didn’t think its right at all. We have a system in politics, a ledger if you wish, which blames whoever is in office for a great many things in which he is in no sense responsible and gets credit for a great many things he is not responsible," said Kilpatrick.

He was also asked about the New Right movement which supports issues such as school prayer, busing, and abortion, and what happened to the issues. "I don’t think they are going to get anywhere in the 98th Congress anymore than they did in the 97th, when they are framed as constitutional amendments. For these issues to pass you need a two thirds vote in each house and I am confident that there is not a majority in either the House or the Senate. I don’t believe hearings have even been set on these. They are alive but not much alive..."

Kilpatrick also commented at the press conference that he believes the South has made a great deal of progress in the past 40 years in the areas of education, speech, and diction. A member of the audience who had the opportunity to ask Kilpatrick a question later that evening asked whether or not he has any political aspirations, Kilpatrick simply commented, "If the thought crosses my mind, I just lie down for a while until it goes away.”

The Chanticleer

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The Chanticleer is published weekly. The deadline is every Thursday, 3:00 p.m. The Chanticleer reserves the right to publish any material submitted. All entries may be turned in to the Chanticleer Office, room 203D, Student Center.
Devastating Denmark

By: LORI PICKETT

In the Spring of 1980, I gave up the opportunity to spend my last childhood summer at home, with friends with whom I had grown up, wholly supported by Mom and Dad, doing all those wild and crazy things one does before graduation, just to spend ten weeks in a country located between the frigid North Sea and the equally freezing Baltic Sea. Did I really want to go to Denmark? I heard that it was even colder than upstate New York in mid-July. I knew that I would not have to worry about a bathing suit: not because of the weather but because all beaches in Denmark are nude. It did promise to be an interesting summer: Denmark is known for its "openness" and "free love." With that and the bathing suit issue, Mom was thrilled.

BEFORE I go into the rest of my "experience," let me give some details of the programs which sent me to Denmark. A.F.S., the American Field Service, involves over thirty countries on every continent. It is a high school exchange program, designed to send pre-senior high school students to other countries for either a summer (ten weeks) or a year. It also brings students from other countries to American high schools to live with "average American families" for a year. A.F.S. was founded by ambulance drivers of WW II. The drivers, stationed in France, became bery close to their French comrades and so, after the war, they exchanged visitors between the U.S.A. and France. This developed into what A.F.S. is today: the largest, most extensive and only government sponsored exchange program in the U.S.

As June approached, I began to worry more and more about my preliminaries of the "experience," as A.F.S. calls it. Would my blow dryer fit into their electrical sockets? Do they have Q-tips there? Will my family there like me? Where do I go if I do not? All these questions seem ridiculous, now that it is over.

After an eleven-hour plane ride from New York City, all forty-four of us were in beautiful Copenhagen. It was raining, of course, as it always is in Denmark, but the people who met us were truly our sunshine. They were our advisors/chaperones/guardian angels for the rest of the week—until we met our families. Most were Danish exchange students at one time who had come to the U.S.A. in the past.

Orientation and language, customs and etiquette camp followed our eight-hour bus trip cross-country to the school where we would stay. There we learned all the little goodie of Danish life, including eating with the left hand, saying "tak" (thank you), and answering the phone: "goddag." A week later, with my knowledge of the Danish language, I could also count to 100.

I introduce myself and ask where the nearest bathrooms were, I met my family. My sister Lisbeth was great. She wanted to learn English better and I didn't want to learn Danish better. My mother, "Mor," was equally wonderful. She was a teacher who was fairly good at English. My father, whom I never net, was sailing all summer on an Exxon oil tanker.

My family had a farm, an hour from Fredericia, the waterfront city in which we lived. We went there my first weekend with them. In a small town, near the farm, was a popular disco, which is simply a nightclub. My sister and I went to see what it was like and to look for some fun. Once there, it was obvious who the American in the crowd was: me. I was quite an item. The other young people there began to ask all kinds of questions, the most amazing being: "was I a virgin?" In Danish, "v"s" are "w"s" and vice versa. They asked me this because Danish people think the U.S.A. is the land of "openness" and "free love." I guess that meant that they thought there were no "virgins" left in the U.S. My reaction to the question was so amusing that they forgot all about the answer. (Whew!) The summer flew by and just when I really felt I was Danish, and Denmark was my home, I had to come back. It was not easy. I wished I had been on the year program at that point. As the train went back across Denmark, picking up American students here and there, everyone felt the same: no one wanted to leave! Everyone had had a fantastic time and had gotten along great with their families.

After arriving in Rochester, New York, my final destination, I felt as though I were a foreigner. I misses Mor and Lisbeth, the farm, the friends and even the weather, but knowing I had forty-three new American friends, as well as my many Danish ones, helped a little bit.

My A.F.S. experience ended when I hugged my Mom and Dad and little brother at the airport. They would never know what I learned and experienced and only I would have the memories to keep forever. Even now, I still get a little giggle when I think of my A.F.S. experience, that little disco and "was I a virgin?"
International Taverna
Great Success
by David Hall

Offering more food and entertainment that ever, the International Club taverna at the Spring Arts Festival attracted large crowds. Hundreds gathered downstairs in the Student Center to observe Middle Eastern and Indian Folk Dancing and to enjoy music by the Recorder Ensemble and a jazz band.

Foods were made by the International Club members and presented a variety of delicious eating. Pastries and cakes, from French croissants to American carrot cake were appreciated by applauding audiences and members of the International Club. And especially with the great experience which are our national pride.

This year’s performances were truly professional. All who contributed were greatly appreciated by applauding audiences and members of the International Club.

International Taverna

Great Success

by TIINA KINNUREM

When I left my home country almost a year ago, I had mixed feelings about coming to another country to study. I had just finished my high school in Finland and I wanted to do something different for a while. Also, I had always been interested in different countries and foreign students as well, and the experiences they had had helped me a lot when I started

A Year In The United States
by Tiina Kinnunem

On the other hand, I did not know a single person in this country when I left my home country. I had studied the language for ten years at school, but I wasn’t too sure about the language my teacher spoke and the language in this real environment would be the same thing. But anyway, I packed my suitcases and set for the unknown.

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The Local Club

Sitting at the local club, neon lights flashing
While all kinds of faces come in and go out
The music is loud and the place is rocking
As the couples dance to twist and shout

I told myself maybe it will do me some good
To come and sit here
And get myself out of a lousy mood
By just relaxing and drinking lots of beer

While some dance to remember
Others drink to forget
A girl requests a song to one of the club members
But that's something she'll learn to regret

Everybody shoves and pushes
To get in line and be the first
At the bar to drink free beer, everybody rushes
To satisfy their thirst

Waiting for the long night to pass by
But that's something I'll regret

Everybody laughs and said "honey go to hell."
I've come at eight
And I'm looking well
Some choke, straight
And it's getting late
So, I'll be taking a chance
Held me tight like a vise

The girl that asked me to dance
In the quiet one
Touching the pretty ones with my eyes
I know somewhere along the line my feelings were shed
And start the whole thing all over again.

I'll Love You Till the Day I Die

BY: PAUL J. GODINO

I was going through some memories just the other day,
They were love letters written by you.
First time I've read them since our breaking up,
I was wondering what happened to you.

Flipping through them one by one
As the tears slowly fall from my eyes,
They all seemed to have the same idea,
Of loving me till the day you die.

They read:
I'll love you till the day I die,
So don't ever have a worry in mind.
I'll love you till the day I die,
It's men like you, you just can't find.

One had mentioned our camping trip,
Another the picnics together,
Some were just for making up
From fights worse than the stormy weather.

Glimpse of the International Club
by PATRICE KANE

Joining the International Club was a decision which I'm glad that I made.
The club consists of people from many different countries. For example, Luis and Fernando Arce from Honduras, Luis and Jose Montenegro from Costa Rica, Ernest and Koen from Holland and many other nationalities. There are also people from South Carolina, New Jersey, New York, California, and all over the U.S.

Being a member is a great experience because I interact with all these people. I was not familiar with other customs, since I have never traveled out of the U.S. or talked to anyone from another country for a long period of time. I've learned a lot about their customs and their education. For example, I found that many of them know more than two languages, and they are excellent in math. This is a result of foreign languages and advanced mathematics being required subjects during their secondary education. This makes me wish that I hadn't breezed through high school.

The club's meetings are interesting, informative, but most of all, they are fun. We discuss projects for the school, fund raisers, charitable work, camping trips, trips to Brookgreen Gardens, etc. I enjoy being with these people, not only with inclub activities, but also as fun and interesting people who have come to be friends.

The staff and management of Studebaker's decided not to place an April Fool's ad, but wanted to thank you for your continued support.

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Fascinating Europe
By: TEHRI BARRY

My first trip to Europe began spectacularly. Walking just after 4 am (our time), I saw the sun rise from below, transforming the clouds from the subtlest artich green to the molten hues of a storm on the sun’s surface; Venus, the day-star, hung full and white and steady. Arriving at Orly, conveyer-belt walkways sped us to our luggage and to customs, which the French handled with their usual combination of cordial efficiency and brusque impolite good-humor. For the next six weeks, I travelled the excellent railways of Europe (never go without a Eurail pass) through seven countries - all the way from Paris to Athens, and back by way of the Cote d’Azur (the Riviera). The following is a collage of my impressions of these countries.

Paris, since I arrived and departed from there and spent the most time there, seems like home to me in Europe. To me, Paris is a complex memory - old gray buildings, some older than our country is, lining the well-planned streets, trees more plentiful than in American cities, and a different green than Carolina trees - cafes where one can order delicious “croque monsieur” (ham and cheese, and the always good and strong, strong coffee, and homemade white bread. Notre Dame, and Notre Dame at night, all alight like a medieval symphony captured in stone, was my favorite; it was the most beautiful church I saw (San Lorenzo, in Florence was the second; The Frau Munster in Zurich the third). One last hi-light - The Metro - wonderful, very French, and integral to a full experiencing of Paris.

Switzerland is the cleanest place in the world, and the Swiss the healthiest and the most prosperous looking; in Zurich, it looks as if the streets are scrubbed and buffed at night. And Switzerland is more beautiful and breathtaking than even its postcards show. Coffee, chocolate, and herb candy are Swiss delights, and in my opinion, are better than the French (whereas, French pastry, meats and cheeses and wines have the Swiss hand-down). Even after being there, Swiss mountains and lakes are magic - in fact, even more so.

Regensburg, Germany, will always have my love. Set on the lovely Danube, its old city has buildings from the 12th and 13th century; simply walking on its cobblestone streets late, late at night or early in the morning when all the shops were opening and the smell of fresh bread, pastry, fruit, and flowers filled the clear air, was a delight. Germany, in my opinion, has the best dark beer, capucclno, eiscafe (a type of ice-cream soda), and featherbeds and quilts in the world (not necessarily in that order).

As one travels south, life and travel become increasingly relaxed, whimsical, and primitive. Italy is an uncanny combination of vibrant chic and eclat and heat and animal noise and dirt. The people are beautiful - all dressed to kill, colorful, full of zest and laughter; however, Italy is also the country where you’d better guard your wallets and jewels. The Italians don’t mean any harm - it’s just one of their ways of getting the most out of life! Pasta, chianti, ice cream, (nothing like ours), and clothing are “primo” in Italy.

Greece is a unique and exciting experience, but one word of warning - NEVER ride a Greek train - every heard of cattle cars? Well, they’re better. Other than that, Greece is also an uncanny combination of the austere and the vibrantly human. Delphi, the ancient seat of Greek religion and worship and stupendous. It makes one “feel” Greece and the wine-red-seas of ancient Greece. The best things in Greece are the Feta cheese, white wine, and Baklava (honey cake).

So, Europe is definitely worth a visit, and all the first visit did was to whet my appetite - like an hors d’oeuvre tray before the main courses.

The Tarot
By: STEVE PURCELL

While browsing through an occult bookshop, sometimes even a drugstore, you may come across an interesting deck of cards - The Tarot.

The Tarot deck consists of 78 cards; 56 of them comprise the minor arcana (the predecessor to our playing decks which have omitted the four pages making it into a 52-card playing deck). The remaining 22 cards make up the major arcana which is full of symbolic meaning.

The actual origin of the Tarot is shrouded in mystery. The oldest surviving deck is dated about 1390 A.D. However, the origin is certainly much older than that. One speculation is that, after the great libraries of Alexandria were destroyed, the city of Fez became the intellectual center of the day. Due to different languages spoken by the intellectuals, a common language was needed, so the Tarot was invented. With all the different meanings of the cards and combinations of positions, a large store of languages and messages was made possible.

Another theory is that, while the temples of Alexandria were being burned, the Egyptian priests wanted to store some of their records, so they perverted them into cards and gave them to the gypsies.

The Tarot also has definite ties with Egyptian symbology as well as the Hebrew Kabalah.

No matter what the origin was, the Tarot provides us with fascination and awe. The first thing a student of the Tarot would need to learn is the symbology of the cards; from there he learns endless meanings are interpretation which, in a given position, would allow him (with considerable psychism) to see the meaning of each and every one. From there, he learns interpretation, which for some is easy.

Among those who have made references to the Tarot are: Eliot, Charles Williams, William Lindsay Gresham, P.D. Ouspensky, W.B. Yeats, and Carl G. Jung.

The gypsies have used the Tarot for purposes of divination since time immemorial. The method I prefer to use for readings is the Ancient Celtic method, a ten card layout. As you can see, the Tarot has a fascination about it which has allured many intellectuals, soothsayers, and movies to its mysteries.
Tickets are now on sale for North Carolina opera’s performance of Gilbert and Sullivan’s “The Pirates of Penzance,” scheduled for Wheelwright Auditorium at USC-Coastal Carolina College, Wed­
nesday, April 20. Prices are $12.50 and are now available at the Wheelwright Box Office during normal office hours.

One of America’s favorite Gilbert and Sullivan operas, “The Pirates of Penzance” tells the story of the dutiful young Frederick who has joined a band of pirates through the mistake of his nurse, Ruth. Frederick’s parents meant for him to be apprenticed as a “pilot,” but Ruth misunderstood them as wishing him to be a “pirate.”

His predication is related with wit and humor in “The Pirates of Penzance” as Frederick first becomes a pirate, then a pirate fighter, and once again, resigns himself to being a pirate.

The continuing hit production is performed by six principal singers, members of the Charlotte Symphony Orchestra and Charlotte Opera Chorus. Joanna Levy, Ruth, is an accomplished recitalist as well as a gifted operatic performer. Since her debut with the New York Opera, she has continually delighted audiences throughout the Northeast. Ralph Griffin, The Pirate, first came into prominence when the national press praised his vocal talents in the celebrated dueling scene of Berlioz’s rarely heard opera “Benvenuto Celentano.”

Michael Riley as the Sergeant of Police, is a versatile performer with more than 80 operas, 50 orchestral works and his credit. For six seasons he was a member of the Minnesota Opera Company where he received acclaim and was seen nationally over the Public Broadcasting System.

In addition to a cast of six principal artists, the production will tour with members of the Charlotte Symphony Orchestra and Charlotte Opera Chorus. Stage director, lighting and Music Director is Charles Rosenskranz.

North Carolina Opera’s purpose is to take full advantage of the orchestra and nationally-known singers to communities that do not have the opportunity to see opera, or see it only on a limited basis.

Young Writers at Coastal

By: LYNN RADCLIFFE
Editor

In the past, the Chanticleer has brought you interviews with people who we feel are of interest to the Coastal Carolina community. This interview departs a little from tradition. It’s interviews with both young men are students of Coastal. Will Harper and Jack Murphy have both won recognition in this year’s Archilars. Will won first prize in the Short Story Division, and Jack won first prize in the Poetry Division. Both are seniors, have published seven times, including a Laurel Press publication, “Silent Explore­
jas.” It is just beginning to have its work published.

Jack began seriously writing nine years ago. He has been writing since he was eight years old. He says his writing was influenced by the fact that he was born deaf. He looked on reading as a form of entertainment rather than television and his love of reading spilled over into a deeper understanding of literature. Jack also attended Catholic schools which emphasized academics. He says this further influ­enced his desire to write. Jack spent three years in the seminary and it was there he began writing seriously.

Jack has been published nationally in a book called “Silent Exploration,” which is an anthology of poetry written by college students. His work has also appeared in Anthologies and Journals in that the Belmont Abbey College. He has a manuscript entitled “Genesis,” which is being considered for publication. He is also currently working on a poem which he has been researching for nine months. According to Jack, it is the American answer to J. Alfred Prufrock. Jack plans on “getting a degree sometime soon.” He is going to move to Spain, where he will continue writing and perhaps continue his studies.

Will Harper, like Jack, began writing at an early age. He won first prize for creative writing when he was six years old. Will began writing as a release of pent-up energies. Being the son of a preacher, Will felt limited by his parents strictness. Writing was the perfect medium for expressing himself.

Will is now a junior in his large family. He has five older brothers and sisters and the youngest, it was Jack. He is a member of a senior, has been express himself. When he finally did get time, he had to consolidate everything he wanted to say into a few minutes. Having to much to say in a very short period of time carries over in his writing. Will prefers to “give hints of an impression instead of a fully detailed description and let the reader’s mind take over.”

Will has two short stories published in this year’s Archilars. He says “my two stories involving insects, ‘Douglas’ and ‘March of the Fly’ are about one who might feel a sense of inferiority and strives to overcome it or become a slave.” Will has not been published for public reading. He is unsure about making writing a career, but he plans to continue writing in the future.

Off-Campus Housing Information Service

The Off-Campus Housing Information Service (OCHIS) is located in the Student Center, Room 207-C. Members of the campus community who wish to list rental properties or are themselves interested in obtaining rental information are invited to contact Deborah Bollies or Deborah Ciarro, Ext. #206 regarding this service. New or prospective students should be referred to this office for housing information. Browser rights and responsibilities, and related housing information.

New Study Center in Milan, Italy

Academic Year Abroad Announces

Academic Year Abroad is announcing the opening of a new Study Center in Milan, Italy.

As in its long-established programs in Paris, Moscow, and American students, both undergraduates and graduates, may study all subjects in the new Milan program, but there will be a unique opportunity for qualified students to pursue advanced courses in Business Administration, Economics, and Political Science at the illustrious Universita L. Bocconi.

For further information write to: Academic Year Abroad 17 Jansen Road New Palm, N.Y. 12561 or phone 914-255-8103.

Ciao Day ‘83 Inside

Rain did not dampen the spirits of the crowd at Ciao Day, Campus University moved housing information Better rights and responsibilities, and related housing information.

Deborah Ciarro, Ext. #206 regarding this service. New or prospective students should be referred to this office for housing information. Browser rights and responsibilities, and related housing information.

Ciao Day ‘83 Inside

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Chant’s Baseball

by Teresa Richardson
Sports Editor

The Chants are ranked 6th nationally in the NAIA, but they just couldn’t pull off a win here at Coastal on Monday. They lost their first home game in 19 outings against the Eagles of Winthrop with a score of 4-1. For some odd reason the Chants just couldn’t hit those home runs that have become so important in our winning.

Faculty-Alumni Softball Game

The 6th annual Faculty-Alumni softball game will be played April 25th at 4:30 pm on Coastal’s softball field. The Faculty beat the Alumni last year with a 6-3 win. This makes the overall game wins for the alumni at 2 and the Faculty at 3. Will the Alumni tie the games or will the Faculty soar ahead to regain the lead? This year’s game sounds like it will be a lot of fun as each side is eagerly awaiting victory!

There is no charge for admission and free refreshments will be supplied by the Alumni Association.

Yale Comes to Coastal

The seventh annual renewal of a sporting competition between Yale University and Coastal Carolina College will take place May 18 and 19 at Murrells Inlet and Georgetown. Anglers from both colleges will be competing in tag and release deep-sea fishing.

Ed Migdalski of Yale University, founder of the first intercollegiate competitions in Nova Scotia in 1954, will be coaching the members of the Yale fishing club. Donald Millius of the Humanities Department is the volunteer coach for Coastal. Match headquarters are at Springmaid Pier.

Alcohol and Good Times

by Dr. Elizabeth Puskar

You enjoy good times!
You enjoy having a good time with friends and meeting new and interesting people. Often these good times mean parties or friendly get-togethers that include food and drink. Sometimes the drinks include alcohol.

For people of legal age, drinking can be a pleasant part of good times. Unfortunately, though, some people sometimes make drinking too big a part of the occasion and then the good times aren’t so good.

Alcoholic beverages, when taken in moderation and responsibly, can be a welcome ingredient to many social occasions. Responsible drinking means deciding for yourself whether or not you want to drink, at all or only on specific occasions, and acting accordingly in a responsible manner. Not everyone makes those kinds of drinking decisions. Alcohol abuse is a serious problem.

Throughout the semester many of you will gather at parties and dances where alcohol is available. Have a good time and remember these points when planning or attending a social function.

AT PARTIES:

Classifieds

Personal

Happy 90th Hattie!

Needed: Athletic Supporters for our hero Baseball players. Donations and used supporters will be accepted. Contact the Athletic Department and ask for Larry.