Restructured pledge week still exhausting

by Anita Chudwell

Already pledge week is here and almost gone and everyone recalls pre-club time as a distant hazy memory compared to the trauma this week has brought. It was really that long ago that all the freshmen and transfers were thinking mixers were the most traumatic social experience ever. New faces were abundant and presumably settled into their clubs all those earlier days so it’s a bit distant, but also humorous.

One must laugh recalling those first few days of class when all a sudden an incredible urge hits all the sophomores to wear their jerseys at least three times a week. All at once all of these jersey cladden people bombard those innocent, defenseless freshmen with invitations promising food, fun and entertainment at their mixer. The naive freshman followed the other 250 naive freshmen and the mixer process began.

First the freshmen got to stand in a sometimes endless line to put their John Hancock in a strange looking emblem shaped book and get a “Hehe, my name is...” nametag slapped on their chest. Then they all entered a room where other people were too small and incurably too warm. One would look around the room at what appeared to be a sea of Osmond family relatives. Then two or three of these bluebirds of happiness would surround the newcomers and ask their name as they stare at the nametag on their chest to make sure it matches the reply. After that they proceed to say they have a cousin or a brother or a dog with that same name.

During the hour or so of idle conversation one manages to scuff down two or three platesful of free food. Not only does paranoia hit about having高度inous breath now and the possibility of having tiny food particles stuck in one’s teeth, but it is also inevitable that as soon as one stuffing a Duncan Hines brownie in his or her mouth someone will corner him or her and start asking questions again.

Finally everyone rushed out after the two hour time limit was up and another club was outside ready to invade and redecorate for their mixer. All the freshmen run home to change to the appropriate attire for the next mixer that starts in five minutes, which is never the same attire as the last.

After serveral of these hairy experiences, stage two begins, the deciding which club to visit begins. Every sense of order in life becomes chaotic and there is no more time to resistable to the members. It is also inevitable that as soon as one mentions a dance or party everyone will corner him or her and start asking questions again.

Next comes the pressure to compete. Most of the freshmen must now make themselves irresistible to the members. A week or so of visiting begins. Every sense of order in life instantly takes a backseat to becoming one of the 28 out of 70 who will be chosen—the horrid act of going from room to room at least seven times each to catch someone home, who will, of course, be taking a nap.

(See MIXER, p. 4)
Temple of the Word

God's Word is incomparable. It must never be minimized, criticized, ridiculed. Our journal is dedicated to the discussion of issues and evidences in a candid spirit whereby the integrity, authenticity and authority of the Word will be continually upheld, never cast down.

For a third century I heard the eloquence of the following piece quoted by a master pulpitster. The oratory set to sound the beauty of holiness in touching tones. It has remained with me, having become a part of me. The author is unknown—its content is rise above all else.

"Many years ago I entered the wonderful temple of God's Revelation. I entered the portico of Genesis and walked down through the Old Testament art gallery, where the pictures of Adam, Noah, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Moses, Samuel, Joshua, David and Daniel hung on the wall. I entered the music room of the Psalms where the Spirit swept the keyboard of nature and brought forth the dirge-like wail of the weeping prophet Jeremiah, to the concentrated upon the Bright Morning vatory room of the prophets, where I saw many telescopes, of various sizes, some pointing to far-off events, but all concentrated upon the bright Morning Star which was soon to rise over the moonlit hills of Judea for our salvation. I entered the chapel of Ecclesiastes where the scent of spices filled and perfumed my life. I entered the business office of Proverbs, and passed into the observatory room of the prophets, where I saw many telescopes, of various sizes, some pointing to far-off events, but all concentrated upon the bright Morning Star which was soon to rise over the moonlit hills of Judea for our salvation.

I stepped into the throne room of Revelation, where all power of Jesus' name, let angels prostrate fall; bring forth the pictures of Adam, Noah, Abraham, Isaac, Moses, David and Daniel hung on the wall. I entered the music room of the Psalms where the Spirit swept the keyboard of nature and brought forth the dirge-like wail of the weeping prophet Jeremiah, to the concentrated upon the Bright Morning vatory room of the prophets, where I saw many telescopes, of various sizes, some pointing to far-off events, but all concentrated upon the bright Morning Star which was soon to rise over the moonlit hills of Judea for our salvation. I entered the chapel of Ecclesiastes where the scent of spices filled and perfumed my life. I entered the business office of Proverbs, and passed into the observatory room of the prophets, where I saw many telescopes, of various sizes, some pointing to far-off events, but all concentrated upon the bright Morning Star which was soon to rise over the moonlit hills of Judea for our salvation.

I stepped into the throne room of Revelation, where all power of Jesus' name, let angels prostrate fall; bring forth the pictures of Adam, Noah, Abraham, Isaac, Moses, David and Daniel hung on the wall. I entered the music room of the Psalms where the Spirit swept the keyboard of nature and brought forth the dirge-like wail of the weeping prophet Jeremiah, to the concentrated upon the Bright Morning vatory room of the prophets, where I saw many telescopes, of various sizes, some pointing to far-off events, but all concentrated upon the bright Morning Star which was soon to rise over the moonlit hills of Judea for our salvation. I entered the chapel of Ecclesiastes where the scent of spices filled and perfumed my life. I entered the business office of Proverbs, and passed into the observatory room of the prophets, where I saw many telescopes, of various sizes, some pointing to far-off events, but all concentrated upon the bright Morning Star which was soon to rise over the moonlit hills of Judea for our salvation.
King gives laughs on silly day

by Darren Bonham
Bison staff writer

If your abdominal muscles are sore and your jaw hurts from smiling, then you must have caught the comedy act of Frank King last night.

Frank King is a college campus-oriented funny man who claims to be the "King of white collar comedy." Well, he definitely put on a humorous show for all those that were fortunate enough to take in his act.

Frank was very lucky though. Lucky because he got to perform for an audience that had been both tense and hyper for three days, and was ready to take an activity which will allow for a little tension release from the week's activities," said Dana Cash, a Student Activities Committee chairperson.

It really turned out to be a plus for pledge week.

The whole purpose of Frank King coming to the weekend was not just one thing. One, to help the pledges fulfill their major date quota which used to be done through the attendance of the lectureship, and to provide an activity which will allow for a little tension release from the week's activities," said Dana Cash, a Student Activities Committee chairperson.

Ode to a nervous breakdown

This the week before Pledge Week. And all through Kendall and Cathcart, not even those who went to Wal-Mart. They say, "Why?"

"Just do it. We've got enthusiasm and we're gonna do our best and we're just gon- na go for it, too."

A Delta Gamma Sbo Pledger

Housecall

Dr. Mike Justus

It begins with a stare. From a distance they form their conclu- sion. And then sometimes not so subtly, they move to the opposite side of the street to let you pass.

Socially, an unexplained rash can be the pits—particularly if the rash happens to be pityriasis rosea.

Frequently seen in children and young adults, pityriasis rosea is a self-limited disorder which may follow a viral illness. Characteristically, the rash begins with a quarter-sized lesion referred to as the "herald patch." This initial eruption is raised, slightly scaly and red in color. It can appear at any place on the body but is fre- quently found on the trunk.

After 1-3 days the "herald patch" begins to fade giving rise to a more generalized eruption. The new lesions are oval in shape and vary in color from orange to pink.

It may number as few as 10 or as many as 100 and tend to be scattered over the body often sparing the extremities.

Because, pityriasis rosea produces only a slight itchy sensation, treatment is symp- tomatic. A mild steroid cream applied topically or an antihistamine taken orally can minimize itching. Addition of a moisturizing oil to bath water can also be helpful.

The most important facet of treatment is reassurance. After more significant der- matologic illnesses have been ruled out, pa- tients should understand that the rash may persist for up to eight weeks. Pityriasis rosea is not considered contagious, does not produce permanent scarring, and is not like- ly to recur.

Most of us can deal with the inconvenience of pityriasis rosea. It's the rash comments that are hard to take.

BAILEY VISION

CLINIC

Dr. Finis Bailey, Optometrist

SPECIALS:

• Buy a complete pair of glasses or con- tact lenses at regular price and get a spare pair of glasses (same prescription) FREE!
• Soft daily wear contacts (Haydron Spin- cot) $89.00.
• Soft extended wear contacts (Hayden ZA) $149.00.
• Single vision glasses $69.00.
• Bifocal glasses $189.00.

No Other Discounts Apply

BAILEY VISION CLINIC & CONTACT LENS CENTER
918 E. Race Avenue Searcy, Arkansas

Limited Time Offer

Call 268-1400

BETHEL GROVE CHURCH OF CHRIST

ONLY 8 MILES FROM CAMPUS

SUNDAY A.M. - 10:00
SUNDAY P.M. - 6:00
WEDNESDAY P.M. - 7:00

Are you looking for a small congregation?
Are you looking for a friendly congregation?
We'll make you feel at home
We'll put you to work.
Counseling center help
by Robin Jackson
Bison staff writer

The counseling center is about to enter into its busiest part of the year, the week or two after pledge week. During this time, many people with different problems will have a need to talk to a counselor. Some people will feel rejected after not getting into the club of their first choice. In this case, it is not uncommon to have feelings of isolation and detachment.

However, others may find that their perceptions of Harding interfere and confuse them over situations that occurred during pledge week. Whether it was feelings of rejection or feelings of being mistreated, for some it will contradict with the Christian atmosphere people expect from Harding.

All humans have a desire to be drawn in and feel accepted. For many, social clubs are a means of finding their identity. According to Dr. Lew Moore, director of the counseling center, all of the situations that will be dealt with by counselors concerning pledging are expressive that everyone was designed to survive it.

During pledge week, all of the situations that occurred during pledge week are swept away under the busy schedule and cluttered minds as if life before pledge week was not actually living at all.

But the real secret will be evident soon after the glimmer of pledge week fades. The truth is social clubs are not really a life or death issue. Though they do serve a purpose and also mean one will now own several useless trinkets with his or her club name painted on the side in nauseating dot letters, they do not, however, exist for the purpose of excluding people.

Offering one gets in the club of his or her choice or whether one decides they hate their club after this gruesome week, everything will end up okay. Friends will still be friends no matter their jerseys clash and eventually everyone will know there really was a reason for it all. All the mixers, the anticipation, the happiness and the disappointment builds character and adds yet one more twist to this crazy thing called life. The only sure thing about life is that everyone was designed to survive it and feel accepted. For many, social clubs add yet one more twist to this crazy thing called life. For others, the disappointment builds character and adds yet one more twist to this crazy thing called life. The only sure thing about life is that everyone was designed to survive it.

It is very easy to become close to a group of people that you choose to be with. But, it is more difficult to experience that common bond from the beginning with people you didn’t choose. The counselor’s advice is to see the positive space in the negative experience and try and make something good come out of your situation. If you did not get into the club you wanted, you are definitely not alone. Approximately only 35 percent got into their first choice club.

Would You Like to Meet Her?
Try Sending A Rose
— WE DELIVER —
Corner Gift Shop
on campus 927 E. Market

DIAMOND RING
2 MOBIES
NO HASSLE, NO HASSLE
CINEMAGIC

Mixer... (continued)

Finally voting comes and brings the two most uncomfortable days known to this university, the two days when the upperclassmen know who is in and the freshmen do not. Everyone simply ignores everyone else for reasons of nervousness or guilt.

Pledge week begins and quickly all memories of "per" pledge week fade away under the busy schedule and cluttered minds as if life before pledge week was not actually living at all.

But the real secret will be evident soon after the glimmer of pledge week fades. The truth is social clubs are not really a life or death issue. Though they do serve a purpose and also mean one will now own several useless trinkets with his or her club name painted on the side in nauseating dot letters, they do not, however, exist for the purpose of excluding people.

Whether one gets in the club of his or her choice or whether one decides they hate their club after this gruesome week, everything will end up okay. Friends will still be friends no matter their jerseys clash and eventually everyone will know there really was a reason for it all. All the mixers, the anticipation, the happiness and the disappointment builds character and adds yet one more twist to this crazy thing called life. The only sure thing about life is that everyone was designed to survive it and feel accepted. For many, social clubs add yet one more twist to this crazy thing called life. For others, the disappointment builds character and adds yet one more twist to this crazy thing called life. The only sure thing about life is that everyone was designed to survive it.

The only sure thing about life is that everyone was designed to survive it.
the corridors of the misty old jail as large sections of the structure fell down around the terrified prisoners. When the shaking stopped, the jailor stood in the midst of it all crazy. His voice sounded confident and relaxed as without a hint of panic he said, "I'm not talking about the ones that needed medical attention but the ones that were dying inside. The ones who looked death in the face and walked away trembling like the Philippian jailor, saying, "What must I do to be saved?"

Pledge... (continued from page 3)

While the week exhausted many pledges, some offshore that were club members found induction activities just as tiring. "Making people do things to get in the club gets old real quick," said Scott Miller, member of Titans.

The week does seem to have accomplished its purpose. Most pledges have found stronger friendships, and even the ability to remember a member's name in time of crisis. Mary Beth Christian, a Ju Go Ju pledge, summed the week up by saying, "It has been the single most eventful week of the semester."
Men's club football is no lax sport

by Jeff Moore

Sports writer

Men's club football is no lax sport as Ago football pulled out the win against the Deltabas, 30-24, and only small club division. Lambda's swept Ago 22 to 6 and walked away with the championship title. Middle Club A championship was claimed by Kappa Tau when they beat Theta Tau by a score of 22 to 14. The record was even after the Middle Club B championship was finished, displaying the score of Theta Tau 10-Kappa Tau 6. Kappa Tau has proved to be ever present in Middle Club football when they appeared in yet another championship match-up. This time it was Middle Club C division, and Kappa Tau trumped the Knights 29 to 8.

Big Club football was dominated by another club force that of Kappa Sigma. In all divisions save Big Club C, Kappa Sigma won. In Big Club A, Lambda Sigma swept the division and finished off Class B to 18 in the championship game. Kappa Sigma took the B division as well with a walking victory over TNT in which it held only one digit for the Blue and two for the Sig. Kappa Sigma 32; TNT 6. Titans C-2 defeated the defending C champions Brett Biggs to take the Big Club C championship.

The intramural program adopted a motto long which says, "A man for every sport and a sport for every man." Well, after games are finished on Saturdays or when we experience one of our rainy weekends, the motto reads, "A team for every man and a man for every team."

Everyone has a major college team that, win or lose, receives their constant attention and cheers. Sweatshirts, sweatpants, tee-shirts, and hats are worn to display this dedication to the school of choice. How many times have you seen John Kodali without a Georgia Tech Yellow Jacket somewhere on his body? Derrick Martin doesn't wear Sooners sweatshirts just to keep warm. Rivalries are made even sweeter when many of us are at odds, scraping for pride and bragging rights. Martin had to feel a little sick when Texas beat OU, thanks to his Longhorns roommate Brett Biggs.

Bret Raymond forgetting his Ohio State clothes or Mark Moore forgetting the Michigan State fight song is like Titans forgetting to wear togas. It doesn't happen. Sooner sweatshirts just to keep warm. Rivalries are made even sweeter when many of us are at odds, scraping for pride and bragging rights. Martin had to feel a little sick when Texas beat OU, thanks to his Longhorns roommate Brett Biggs.

The undefeated Sig A team swept the division as well with a walloping victory by 13-Kappa Tau 6. Kappa Tau proved to be ever present in Middle Club football when they appeared in yet another championship match-up. This time it was Middle Club C division, and Kappa Tau trumped the Knights 29 to 8.

Club football is no lax sport

by Jeff Moore sports writer

The University of Arkansas-Monticello (UAM) last Saturday at Alumni Field. Harding, 4-3, entered the contest riding a three-game winning streak, while UAM, 4-4, was stuck in a three-game losing rut. UAM junior tailback Terry McClinton opened the scoring early in the second quarter on a run from five yards out. McClinton was a force for UAM, racking up 171 rushing yards on 31 carries. Harding bounced back with a scoring drive of their own, capped by a 31-yard field goal from kicker Brent Goodwin to trim UAM's lead to 7-3. Goodwin would finish the day 1-for-4, missing on tries of 36, 38, and 36 yards.

The score remained 7-3 until the fourth quarter, when the UAM-Wolves would score on touchdown runs of 1 and 36 yards. "I give a lot of credit to UAM," said Bison coach Larry Richmond. "They picked second in the conference .... and they have three straight. They were a sleeping giant coming in. You knew they were going to be ready to play. And I felt like were ready to play. Again, it's just mistakes...The last two weeks we have not made these mistakes, and we made them this week" — indeed, Harding opportunities, mostly in the third quarter, when they received the ball in UAM territory and failed to come away with any points. "They're not going to keep coming and you've got to take advantage of them while you can," said Richmond of the missed opportunities. Hopefully, his team will take advantage of them this weekend as they face Southern Arkansas University in Magnolia. Good luck, Bison!"
Wiley, Shoemaker play crucial roles

by John Basing

Bison sports writer

They both play for the Harding University football team, one on offense, and the other on defense and although they are not always in the spotlight of the action, they play crucial roles for the Bison football team.

The two players highlighted in this week’s Bison profile are senior Fred Wiley and sophomore Tommy Shoemaker.

Fred Wiley is a member of the football team and is known throughout the AIC as one of the top linemen in the league.

Fred Wiley is from Houston, Texas, and played high school football at Douglas MacArthur Senior High, where he started at center for two years. At MacArthur, Wiley was a two-time All-District center and was also selected for the All Greater Houston team.

Wiley is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Wade Wiley. Wiley is friendly and fits in perfectly with the team. Wiley dominates and is sometimes overpowered, but this has not hindered him from playing basketball in the gym, his other favorite sport.

Wiley has been playing football since the eighth grade. And it was by chance that he wound up playing center.

Cordry sprints despite lag in season

by Eric Morgan

Bison sports writer

Even though the girls’ cross country season is winding down, talented Melissa Cordry shows signs of slowing down. Cordry earns the honor of being the leader of a squad that has rising potential.

“We lost a lot of good runners last year,” said Cordry. “This season we are trying to put everything together.” Although their team consists of only one freshman, last year’s team had more depth and was a bit stronger.

Hartford hosted a five team invitational last Saturday in preparation for their last meet. Teams represented were: Hendrix, Arkansas College, UCA, and ULR. Harding is currently ranked 16th in the nation in their division.

“During football practice one day all the positions were filled on the line. The coach told me to play center and I said I had never done it before,” stated Wiley. “It was just by chance that I wound up at center,” said Wiley.

Coming out of high school Wiley had other schools to choose from but picked Harding. “I chose Harding because I knew I could come here and play right away,” said Wiley. And not only did he have the opportunity to play right away but he has become a leader on the team. Wiley is one of the three captains on the football team and the leader of the offensive line.

Wiley is proud of his accomplishments, but his goal is to run his season when he broke a course record by approximately 40 seconds. Her season has covered many great accomplishments, but her goal is to run her best in the Nationals in Wisconsin, coming up in about three weeks.

In men’s competition, John Murray is quickly becoming recognized for his ability toward the end of the season.

One highlight for Cordry came earlier in the season when she broke a course record by approximately 60 seconds. Her season has covered many great accomplishments, but her goal is to run her best in the Nationals in Wisconsin, coming up in about three weeks.

In men’s competition, John Murray is quickly becoming recognized for his ability toward the end of the season.

OVER THE TOP

Setter, Stephanie Dempsey spikes a ball at the net during Friday’s AIC championship to win the title after downing SAU three games consecutively. Photo by Wayne Wooten.
College Inn

This Week’s Specials
November 6-10

Burger, Fries & Coke $1.95
Pizza Days 20% Off

Specials during November

Turkey Sandwich $1.75 13-17
Turkey Pizza 13-17
Pigs in Blanket $ .95 27-30
Hot Chocolate & Cookie $ .80 4-9 p.m. 27-30

Check Your Campus Calendar For Coupons