

EDITORIAL

Last semester, every once in a while I took the liberty to write my Editorials any one single train of thought. I realize that some of you have never seen any form of thought in my Editorials, so this week ought to be nothing out of the ordinary for you. This week, I am about to embark on a journey through the nooks and crannies of my mind and let you know what is up there. And please, don't try to look for any unifying factors in this article, because there are none.

First off, I'd like to say a word about Spirit Night last Monday...Hogwash. Please don't get me wrong, I'm all for the promotion of school spirit, but I don't feel that justice was severed in this case. I was glad that the guys won their game, and upset to see the girls lose, (they were both great games) but I was even more upset when the awards for the most spirited were given out at the end of the game. In case some of you weren't there and haven't heard, the Phi Mu's were the recipients of the coveted trophy. Let's get one thing straight before I go any further, I have nothing against any one of the Phi Mu's, nor do I have any qualms with any of the Greek organizations' members. At least not any more than any other organization here on campus. What I am trying to say is that in declaring this sorority as the most spirited group on campus this year, a great injustice was done to another group. I am referring to that self-formed group, made up mostly of blacks, that have made it to almost every sporting event this school year. I doubt that any of the Phi Mu's can make that claim. Nor could the Tri Sigs. Nor the Dee Zees, Sig Eps, Alphas nor any of the rest of them. I guess the point I'm trying to get across is that anyone can come to a sporting event one night out of the season, get all dressed up, sit in a group, and yell and cheer no matter what happens out on the floor or field. But it takes true dedication to follow the teams around all year, pay an unsuspected \$4.00 to get into a game, to cheer when appropriate, and let the Ref know when he is wrong. This, in essence is what these fine folks have done. They have given encouragement to the teams all year round. Yet where were these other organizations when there was a sporting event? Why, Downtown of course, doing what they do best: parting and socializing. So to all you people in the Unnamed Organization, I present you with the Collegiate's First Annual Most Spirited, Most Supportive Award. It may not be much, but at least you now have public recognition.

Now, for those of you that haven't thrown the paper down in disgust, the next item to be mauled over is the week-end life here on campus.

Now I would like to take this time to remind all of you two things. One, if you would like to have an article published, it must have your name on it and it must be in the Collegiate office no later than 6:00 on the Tues. before the paper is to be published. And the second thing is all Letters to the Editor must be signed.

And no Steve Kyte, I will not put your name in the paper just because you like to see your name in print.

Well, I think that about wraps it up for now. So, until next week, keep those cards and letters coming, we're wanting and waiting to hear from you.

RUEGGY



Have you ever wanted to tell someone how much you care in a special way? well, now heres you chance. For only 25 cents, you too can tell your loved one how much they are love through this Collegiate Special. For only 25 cents per twenty words you can express your feelings like this:

Bucth, please come back to me. you are the only one for me. I love you. Sam

j.p., I thought about you this morning when I was fixing a hard boiled egg. Please be mine. q.y.

Susan H. and Karen s., you are the only girl for me, both of you. I'll never love another, except the other. Love always R.C.

Sugar poo, Ilove you, I love you. I love , I love you, love bucy

So hurry, don't delay. All entries must be in by 6:00 Tuesday night. All ads will be run next week in our Valentine's special issue. See RUEGGY J. FRED or JODY SEXTON for more details.



What I See

by Isaac Alex Cross
Entertainment Chairman for
Afro Awareness Society

What I see here on Atlantic Christian College's campus is something that disturbs me; it is "separation." I am fully aware of people's personal hang-ups, but more than one hang-up can be a drag and a burden to those who are trying to make progress in today's society.

What I see are beautiful people on this campus who are fortunate to have two cultures. The first culture was given to these people from the beginning of historical civilization in Egypt thousands of years ago. It is needless to say that the African culture handed down from many generations has layed the foundations for a progressive people in today's society. Also, the African culture is a very unique edifying and influential

culture of which the black race can be proud. The American culture shows the rapid progress of the Black man. From bondage of slavery, to being a free man and then to becoming a United States representative has shown great progress in less than one hundred years.

What I see as a problem is my brothers and sisters both doing their own things. There are many separated minute cliques in all the residential dormitories on the Atlantic Christian College campus. The cliques are not what I am against, it is the separation of the many cliques.

The Afro-Awareness Society is the largest Black Organization on this campus, whether you know it or not. The Afro-Awareness Society would like to extend cultural contacts to both Black and White students. Next month, the second week of February, the Afro-Awareness

Society will be presenting "Black History Week." Events are now being planned to the interest of all students. Certain highlights of this week will shock ignorance, direct those who are wondering what to do or where to go, educate everyone who is naive about Black culture, give elucidation to an oblique mind, and then give spiritual uplift for a downcast soul. Black will definitely exploit the Black man's heritage and his culture.

So, cliques, let's pull together and be a part of the bigger organization to which everyone Black is a member; whether you are a paid member, a don't care member, a don't give a damn member, or whatever your personal hang-up is member. The Afro-Awareness Society would like to remind you that Black is still beautiful at Atlantic Christian College.

Letters to the Editor

The Social Science Club would like to make an apology to the Student Government Association for a misunderstanding printed in last week's Collegiate. According to the article entitled **New York or Bust**, the Social Science Club was informed by the Student Government Association that they could not receive SGA funds to aid in the cost of the United Nations Student Conference. This statement was not correct. The Student Government Association very politely asked the Social Science Club to look for other funds available at Atlantic Christian College. After meeting with Dr. Doster, the Social Science Club discovered that no other funds are now available outside of those in possession of the Student Government Association. The Student Government Association has been very helpful, and agreed on Tuesday, January 30, to reconsider the merit involved in the need of the Social Science Club for funds to go to New York for the Student United Nations Conference.

The Social Science Club would like to commend the SGA for the job they are doing as an asset to the students of Atlantic Christian. We would like to extend our apologies to the SGA for the mistake in last week's Collegiate caused by our misunderstanding.

Steve Sledge

TONGUES OF FIRE

Have you heard about the Christian Tea Bag? Well, it is popularly believed that you can tell whether a Christian is genuine or not by his actions in Hot Water. A genuine Christian will become stronger when he confronts problems (Hot Water) whereas a lukewarm Christian will be out of place in Hot Water. When confronted with problems a lukewarm Christian will "lose his cool" and not triumph over his tribulations.

It should be our daily prayer that God will enable us to exercise our Christian muscles and become stronger from the adversity. As Ann Kiemel (one of God's incredible, humble saints) would say. "Our greatest growth...Every miracle...comes to us out of adversity."

How about you? What do you do when you get mad or find yourself in a difficult dilemma?

see Tongues page 4

DOONESBURY

by Garry Trudeau



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