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		Staff	
		Editor-in-Chief	Jim Pope
Associate Editor			
Associate Editor			
Layout Manager			
Business Manager Assistant Business Manager			
Advisor	Mr. Fowler Dugger		

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### A Visit to the Big City

# Blessings...Pope

After ten days in New York City Chip, Tom and I are all eager and ready to go for this semester. We have been inspired by the epitome of newspapers "The New York Times" and have adopted a motto of our own: All the news that fits, we print. Catchy, ain't it?

Just a few notes on our experiences in the big city.

We arrived at La Guardia Airport about 3:30 p.m. on January 19 and were immediately faced with an infamous New York taxi ride. One member of the party was so frightened that she pulled out her rosary. But we did arrive at the Great Northern Hotel, a little shaky, but still able to appreciate the early-Reconstruction architecture of the hotel.

Our hotel, the Great Northern, was not exactly great, but it certainly was northern! The bell captain, a retired head usher at the Astor Place Theatre in 1849, resembled Fagin in "Oliver" (but thank the Lord, he did not sing.) Another benefit of the hotel was that they provided roaches

Another benefit of the hotel was that they provided roaches to clean off the toothbrushes, or at least that is what they looked like what they were doing. New York roaches are puny and have nothing on our big husky ones in the South. They were a prime example of substandard housing in a big city. (Guess the overpopulation problem has hit them too.)

At dinner on our first night in the City we ate across the street from the hotel in a coffee shop and were entertained by Liza Minelli eating a hamburger. Thrills! (For those interested: she uses a lot of catsup). Then it was on to "Man of La Mancha", a veteran of five

Then it was on to "Man of La Mancha", a veteran of five years on Broadway. Before the play, one of our number decided to try his hand at begging and in the process he met Robert Rounseville (and also picked up 90¢), who has played the Padre in the play since tryouts. Mr. Rounseville invited us all backstage after the performance where he delivered a fifteen minute lecture on "Theatre is Love". Of course none of us were young aspiring actors, but we did not have the heart to tell him after he had delivered such an inspiring speech. (If anyone would like a copy of his talk, he has memographed copies made up, but hurry before he sells it to Readers Digest).

On the walk back to the hotel that night we ran into Mrs. Miller (of Merv Griffin audience fame) crossing the street. When we recognized her she ran, Guess she will never get over ten people yelling her name out at 11:30 p.m. in the middle of Broadway).

The rest of the trip was just as interesting as the first day. While in the Village (notice how fast tourists pick up the lingo) four of us were offered some "good hash for ten dollars". But we had just eaten. (GROAN!!!)

One girl, definitely the president of her local Katherine Hepburn fan club, met her idol not only once, but twice, but neither time could she talk the star into giving her an autograph. (now, that is frustration!)

Well, we came back to the fun and lights of Laurinburg; all much wiser and more informed as to the artistic beauty of the theatre (Mr. Narramore, did I make it romantic enough for a good grade?)

WHAT IS THE MOTTO

EXCELLENCE

CHRIST

## THE LANCE THURSDAY, FEB. 12, 1970 Change to Private Parties Noted by Meck Resident

#### BY CHIP FRENCH

It seems to some who have been at SA for two or more years, that we are witnessing the death of an institution. That institution is the off-campus dorm-sponsored beer and dance parties. This year has seen few of those type of parties and even fewer that have had enough attendance to make back the initial investments, (investments which have not lagged behind the cost of living).

The reasons for the change is apparent. In the course of a calendar year we have seen Scotland County and St. Andrews go WET, although neither the County nor College have encourged their respective upsurges of in the area imbibing. As short a time ago as late last winter, Rogers was still the place to go, and a dance at the Barn meant the only other place to dance and DRINK.

As an example of this irreversible trend towards private partying, Meck has unsuccessfully tried three variations of on and off-campus entertainment, all resulting in some degree of financial loss. The last day of "The Great One's" grand beer blasts is rapidly approaching. Today, a turn-out of 80 people constitutes success where 150 to 200 was a minimum goal.

This observer will predict the advent of more fraternity (suite) type parties and the increase of clubs such as the Scottish Cove. The Cove, for example, offers its members relatively low semester membership fees, in r eturn for planned entertainment and parties, all without Greek letters or secret handshakes. The Cove could well be a forerunner of what will occur more frequently off campus in the vicinity of St. Andrews.

To explore all reasons for this change, the pinch of money which is bestowed on dormitories for improvements (?) and parties, is also a factor in the new trends. The minimun cost of an off-campus party, to in-

## Student's Ability To Control Freedom?

BY CHARLIE PRATT

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The emotion and paranoia resulting from the most recent number one public issue is typical of the S.A. student reaction. I say reaction because that is only what it is. The indiscriminant rumors that spread over this campus in response to a tentative proposal by Student Affairs reached the critical stages of incredibility. What made them ridiculous was not that they were completely groundless, but that they were spoken without any knowledge of the intention of Student Affairs, or without the final resolution having been prepared and presented to students, or without seeing the statement in its proper perspective. The interpretation of an incomplete document is totally worthless until you know the facts of that document.

It seems that every issue that ever affects the populace of this school has had one common theme: rights of students. And it is not until someone attacks those personal rights that anyone reacts beyond a nod of his head. When was the last time that a problem was ever fore-

seen and had something done about it. There was no strong public appeal to be involved in formulating the final resolution setting up procedures for searching dormitory rooms. The only response had been a simple reaction against any search by Student Affairs of students' own rooms. Likewise, there has been no consideration of the response from outside this campus to the concept of 24-hour open dorms and its various implications. Were students naive enough to believe that there would be no privileges, not only as it pertained to morality, but also as it pertained to every individual of that dorm and his right to live there without sacrificing his opportunity to use his dorm facilities.

When students are aware of the misuses of open dorm privileges and do nothing, don't they realize that this will eventually affect not only the dorm but the whole college because the misuses reveal to outsiders a complete inability to control the freedoms which have become the student's responsibility. clude a decent band, beer, snacks and the cost of renting a building is in the neighborhood of \$500.00. \$125.00 per dorm per semester means one good party every 2 years for a dorm and with normal participitation of late, it would be a financial loss for the sponsors. Not to rap the Business Office and Administration, they are not rolling in \$\$\$.

Socococo, if you'll accept advice, tighten your circle of friends; all reach into your pockets and come up with a couple of bucks a-piece for a keg; find some female drinkers; locate a convenient cubby-hole; sing a few choruses of Beer, Beer, Beer; and have yourselves an inspiring time!

"Who loves not women, wine and song, Remains a fool his whole life

long". Through the wisdom of

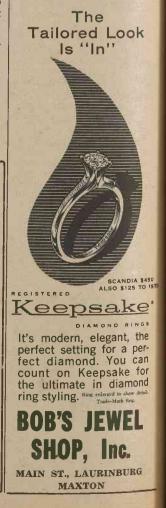
Johann Heinrich Voss (God Bless 'em!)

Winn

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organized a non-partisan voter education program for Scotland County before the 1968 elections. His wife is a well-known Laurinburg physician and they have four children.





by cline hodson

hadaan