Church group says violence acceptable tool for use

study committee of the National Council of Churches has reported that violence is an acceptable tool for use by victims of injustice.

submitted to the council's general board Wednesday, said it recognized that acts of violence by oppressed people may not be ethical but said there is a differthe oppressed.

"This is not to say that ends justify means," the report said, but to affirm that ends and means are one; that just as means can destroy ends, ends can redeem means.

The committee, headed by the Rev. J. Edward Carothers of the United Methodist Church, said one school of thought within the church believes violence accomplishes nothing, while another "major strand of christian thought does not limit action to nonviolent forms

This strand of thought holds that violence may be justified to seek social justice if nonviolent means fail, the report stated.

While preferring to use nonviolent methods," the report said, "should they not work, the Christian may be required by his faith to use villent means in his attempt to secure justice."

The committee of 12, most of them ministers, cited the Scriptures as saying, "I have come not to bring peace, but a sword.

The report concluded that "the anguish of these days will not, however, remain hidden behind jargon and theological formulas. People suffer now. Men are in the streets now.

'Oour questions now are where do we stand in relation to ence. these events and who is it we stand with.

"We reject the argument against all uses of violence which is based on an implicit assumption that violent actions cannot bring about the complete rebirth of human civilization."

The committee report was ordered by the council's 'department of Social Justice and Christian Life and Mission last

Dear Know-it-all

Due to several requests, this semester the student paper will have a column for the love-lorn members of this campus. All problems can be addressed to Dear Know-it-All, Box 521, Intercollege mail. We hope that the confused students on this campus will bake advantage of this opportunity. By the way, the answers will be truthfull and in good taste according to the author

Dear Know it all, I have a terrifically unique

MEMPHIS, Tenn. (AP) — A summer following the assassi the general board has not adopt nations of Dr. Martin .uther ed the report, which he termed King Jr., and Sen. Robert F. Kennedy.

The report brought disagree-The committee, in a report the general board meeting in session here. Bruno Kroker, public informa-

preliminary. Kroker said the committee "has to do further work in order ment from some delegates to to decide if they will recom-

mend to the National Council of Churches that a policy statement on social violence is needtion officer for the meeting, said ed.

ence between violence used in A play of silhouettes

ACT 1, SCENE 1 By NANCY A. MOHR

(The scene) The stage is completely black with a white sheet hung at the middle to integrate the set. There is a small group of people sitting on a circle of chairs behind the sheet. As the play opens a spotlight shines from behind the sheet to silhouette the actors. Voices 1, 2, and 4 are male; 3 and 5 female.

Voice 1: Look, you've had your picture in the paper three times this month. Don't you think it's my turn?

Voice 2: Don't be greedy, I worked hard for it. Why don't you write a letter to the editor or something?

Voice 1: You bourgeois suckling of a capitalist little letters in the arts. On this pig. All you think of is yourself. Voice 3: Now wait a minute, both of you! You're

missing the whole point. You have to DO something to get your picture in the paper. You have to make news. When he sticks his foot in his mouth, that's news; when you get a picture of it, well, it deserves to be printed.

Voice 1: Yea, but he's always doing it!

Voice 4: I don't think you're being fair. Look at the girls, they never get their picture in the paper. Why don't we work up a little demonstration for them.

Voice 5: That's what you are, stupid. Voice 4: Listen, here's what I had in mind. Get somebody dressed like Betsy Ross. Then put her in the lobby of Columns and have her sewing a Confederate flag.

Voice 3: But we can't sew.

Voice 4: Just fake it. No one will know the differ-

Voice 5: Great, but who can we get to coordinate the thing? You know we can't plan something like that by ourselves!

Voice 3: Stevens can help us. Charley would do anything for us, he's really dedicated.

Voice 2: Not anymore. He went to Berkeley to work. They'll give him a thousand.

Voice 1: Make a note of it to call Sutton and demand more money. We can't do anything decent on \$800

Voice 2: But how can we get anyone to help organize us?

Voice 4: I know a guy from here who's goot at putting things together. He kids a lot, but he's got a great mind when it comes to putting things over on people. He'll go to the highest bid, so we've got to act now

Voice¹⁵: He sounds great. When can we get him?

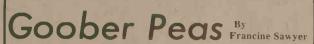
Voice 4: He's living here now, but he's leaving soon. I'll contact him and see if he's available. Voice 1: Alright, we'll put you in charge of Betsy Ross committee.

Voice 2: I've got a piece of malicious gossip for all to hear. The college is going to cut all pay to athletes. All voices in unison: What! They can't do THAT!!

Voice 5: They're probably trying to get rid of all our fun. Let's strike for it!

(Applause all) Voice 5: No, they set up some new fund for or-

"Tanages in Ahoskie. Voice 2: Well, I'm not going to let those preverted the authorities found it. I asked bums run ME out. Let's get them!



sounding as if it were a melodrama of orphan child it shouldn t. It only started out that way. some sort of natural law we were child until the natural mother or father showed. No one showed up, the kid was named Susan bor, Mrs. Kelly, who has been from proper identification found

friend was that.

one such hot July day.

I would do it.

left the scene pronto.

on her person, and that my I finally grew accustomed to her face and character and although I never grew to love her I could tolerate her, more or less. mrs. Kelly did it. It was my duty to take her on outings in the countryside after I had come to visit my mother

indifferent to this task, but thought of which was somewhat critical. of ways to make them interesting Old age and weariness had set and meaningful-which I did on Susan was three years old now. A somewhat dim-witted child, of fixed us peanut butter crackers particular day I had the custody of not only Susan but my pet dog Hoagie, a brillant dog far superior in intelligence than Susan could ever hope for. While driving through the countryside Hoagie gave me the signal that he needed to be curbed. I stopped the car and let the hound out tragedy. We both agreed.

for a tree sniffing venture. I also let Susan take a walk outside and get some fresh air. Suddenly I had a sensational idea, why not rid myself of Susan. It would be a favor to my mother as well. I cheerfully called the urchin over to my side and engaged in your ears in one blast sort of scream. She put her spreading some sort of conversation with knife in the jar and pulled up the child. I pointed to the large clump of trees and said, 'see the

a gold object, it was a hair clip with the name "SUSAN" in lovely green trees, aren't those scribed on it. I felt then and trees so inviting, say for a century there that the end was near. or two, to become part of the top soil, should be your only life and went to her home. When we long goal." Susan, in her slow spirit agreed with me. I asked her to come along and take a walk her drive. The phone rang, we with me in the green paradise.

I held her hand and led her to her grave. The little blonde goddess, slowly went limp as I strangled her thin neck. I placed some pine straw on her body and

I called my faithful companion and we got into the car and headed home. I thought of what to tell my parents and the authorities. Solution came to me like a flash. I'd tell them this: while curbing dog, child wandered off into the woods, I panicked and hurried home to tell the folks

This story was good enough I felt. I decided after the authorities were convinced I d confide into my mother the true nature of the case. To say she was shocked would be putting it in a lesser degree. She was also a shade mortified I may add. She told me to run get the body before why, because it could be claimed that a pervert of sorts discovered

I had resented that little child peanut butter out of the remains from the time my mama yanked of Susan. It was my mother s her up from our door step one idea, and one that I couldn t cold evening. Less from this heartily abide by. But I would soon be wanting to go to the beach in my car and I knew it would be trouble to have remains We picked up the bundle of remaining in the auto. How we pink innocence, bathed her, feed made the peanut butter I will her and called the authorities, never tell, even my faithful com although not in that order. By panion Hoagie would not witness such an action. I will tell you to remain the guardians of this that it took all the night. The only witness was the full moon. We had a visit from a neigh-

our life long next door friend. She has the characteristic of a New York City detective, in other words dear Mrs. Kelly is nosey. Mrs. Kelly is also the cause for crime being pulled into justice

my days task of school. I was and tell her of Hoagie's health, in. His days were numbered. Mrs Kelly saw me arrive, so she pul-led in and sat for a while. Mother sandwiches for a treat (?) Mrs. Kelly said it was the best she had eaten, and I should admit that it was very good. We ate and talked and talked and ate We hashed over old times. Mrs. Kelly brought up the case of Susan and remarked for the hundredth time that it was a

> As Mrs. Kelly dug down into the bottom of the panut butter jar. I noticed that her eyes be camelarge, hernostrils expanded and she turned a pale white, all in one moment. Also she screamed a loud, long, peirce

Mrs. Kelly ran out of the house

looked out of the window later that day, we saw police cars in went over and pictures were taken and gastly confessions were made.

As I sit here in my cell on Death Row, I am fed nothing but peanut butter all meals. I remarked to the warden that I was getting plenty sick of a diet of peanut butter, but that last week it was good with a sweet

taste. The warden informed me that he thought I'd like it because it was my dog Hoagie. How sad, how obscene, and seek aid in rescuing her.



Graphic Arts receives machinery

Nude photo

college paper

GAINESVILLE, Fla. (AP) -

Nude photographs of a shapely.

off-campus student newspaper

handed out today to students at

In one photo the girl was

In 1966 the university expelled

nude in two issues of another

off-campus publication, Charla-

tan. The university's sanctioned

newspaper, the Alligator, re-

cently featured artistically dis-

creet nudes in a special maga-

zine section.

the University of Florida.

Members of the Graphic Arts faculty One of the machines will be used to assist in moving in four Intertype linecasting machines which were recently donated to the college by Richmond Newspapers, Inc., of Richmond, Va.

Lost and found

The items listed below may be claimed at the information desk in Florida in the Columns building. 1 ladies umbrella

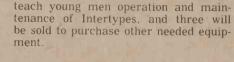
Several pairs of glasses 3 pairs gloves and 2 odd gloves 1 initial ring 1 raincoat - man's

Chowan Players to go on tour

On December 11, 16 students scribed only as Miss X, posing from Chowan College and the amid the bookstacks in the Murfreesboro Elementary Florida history section of the School gave a one-act play enuniversity's \$3-million research titled "The Lantern." Seven ellibrary. ementary schools, one private school and three kindgerarten reading a previous copy of the groups heard the play. It was prenewspaper which bore the head sented four times to over 1,500 line: "O'Connell told me 'Change your ways." Dr. Stechildren at Suffolk High School.

phen O Connell, former chief April 14-18 the Chowan Players justice of the Florida Supreme again will tour, bringing drama Court, is president to many schools in Virginia and North Carolina. coed Pam Brewer for posing

Those students who made the tour to Suffolk to present the play about Revolutionary days were Ann Hobgood, David Mashaw, Frank Davis, Harrison Greenlaw, Larry Shields, Roger Cope, and Mel Watson.



Trips planned for students

Four trips are being planned for Saturdays or weekends dur-ing the second semester. These trips are to New Bern, Richmond, Washington, D. C., and dark-haired girl were included Charleston, S. C. The trips to in several thousand copies of an New Bern and Richmond are Saturday trips. When going to Washington and Charleston, we will leave as soon as possible on The University Report carried Friday afternoon and return to the pictures of the girl, de campus Sunday afternoon

The first trip is Feb. 1, to New Bern. 8:00-Breakfast in the cafeteria; 8:.3%?-departure on Carolina Trailways bus; 11:00-1:00—Tour of Tryon Palace; 1:00-7:00—Free time. The bus will leave New Bern at 7 p. m., and expect to rcturn to Chowan by

The cost of this trip, including the \$2 tour ticket for Tryon Palace is \$7.50. We will use a 38passenger bus. Reservations fir the New Bern trip can be made in Dean Lewis' office by paying this money. The deadline for making your reservations is Jan. 24.

While on the trip, the social regulations of Chowan will be applicable

upset. This is my first semester at Chowan Convent and I need **HELP!** Please advise. Sister

Dear Sister.

It depends on what type of help you need whether I can do you any good. Write to me homework? again and specify your problem.

Dear Know it all.

What happens when the boy you are going steady with prefers to study than go out with

Rejected for Plato

Dear Rejected,

Change his curriculum to Pre-Med, maybe then he will study Anatomy.

Dear Know-it-all,

My father hates the boy that his financial status. I love and onomical that way. respect my father. What can I do? Torn in two

Dear Torn.

life is to make his children for your head. he does feel the way he does. his feelings are probably mutual towards you. You only have one life to lead; your parents have theirs. Reason with them, and explain your feeling towards your in your happiness.

If money is the main goal in ther's advice. If money means nothing to you, interest your know, there are certain week-folks in your boyfriend s ends which are "closed", this At a s potentials and then play it by means that a student may not car. Patience is hard to main leave for the week-end. What tain but very hard to des troy or disregard. Meet your this policy applies to both boys parents halfway and hopefully and girls. In the past, students will compromise. Good have been able to get permission luck in your endevor.

Voice 4: Yea, let's get Sutton! Voice 2: I don't mean Sutton. Voice 3: Let's talk about something else. I think

all religious holidays should be eliminated from the school calendar. Religion is the opiate of the people. Voice 1: Marx said that.

Voice 5: Which one, Harpo or Groucho? Voice 3: Karl, stupid. Haven't you been doing your has left her but somewhat hard

Voice 5: I'm sorry I didn't know he was with them.

Voice 4: Has anyone got a nickel on them? Yea, here, but bring your own next time. Voice 1: Voice 2: Not yet. We've still got to make plans trunk and hurried home. On the for the New Year's strike for peace. Voice 4: I'd feel more peaceful if

Voice 2: Not yet. We've got to hear committee reports first.

Voice 1: I've got tactics planned. We march into Main Street at 11:55. At 12:00 we take over the place amidst the confusion.

Voice 3: I've got 100 signs made

Voice 4: But there are only five of us!

Voice 3: All new posters have basic lettering. We 1 am in love with because of can use them in any strike we have. It's more ec- ready for action after the case

Voice 5: I've got the costumes all ready. Voice 4: What do they look like?

Voice 5: Well, they're made out of lod sheets. That was all I had. They look sort of like that thing the A parent's main concern in Pope wears and they've got cute little pointed hats

happy. Because you do love and respect your father, even though he'll only give us \$500. Do you think we should hold out for more or take it?

Voice 5: Shhhhhhh! I hear something. (They all freeze.)

Voice 5: LOOK! Behind the curtain!

(They look, then jump up yelling and pushing over school I must tell you dear reader love and the importance he plays chairs. Screaming wildly they tear down the curtain; at this exact moment the spotlight goes off.)

your live also, follow your fa Closed weekends apply to boys also

As most of the girls on campus and the boys just ignored it all At a student-faculty relations

committee meeting just before the Christmas vacation, this was several people do not know is that a topic of discussion. With a to leave without much trouble, forced.

the child roaming in the woods, and to get his jollies he found delight in strangling little ones. It was not mine to wonder why, just do as told

It took only moments to find the child, she was curled as I from rigomotis taking a place in her body. I put her in a gunnie sack and hauled her out of the forest. I laid her body in the way home I passed the detectives and I tossed them a mourning look and gallant wave.

Upon arriving home my mother told me of her plan. These plans lacked taste, but my own neck was riding on the corpse in the trunk of my Triumph, that it was going to be a triumph for someone if action wasn't taken soon. We made plans fast and were was to be examined by the proper people. I was questioned time and time again, I never lost my cool, and I did convince them of my innocence in the matter, and only deep shock and sorrow of the total events.

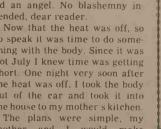
Susan was pronounced dead and a proper memorial service was held at graveside for her. I wearily cried as the entire town gazed upon my parents and me. I owe my success so far to the acting lessons I had in grade about the time I played a tree, (an old strudy oak. I think it was), and ironically I ounce play ed an angel. No blashemny intended, dear reader.

to speak it was time to do something with the body. Since it was hot July I knew time was getting short. One night very soon after the heat was off. I took the body out of the car and took it into the house to my mother's kitchen. The plans were simple, my

LET'S ROLL UP OUR SLEEVES AND **GET TO WORK!**

There's a big job ahead of us in the coming year . . . keeping this nation great! The only way to get the job done is to have every American pitch in with energy and determination in the home, in the factory, in the office and in the classroom Let's all work together!

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mother and I would make

vote put before the committee by Mr. Collins, it was decided that closed week ends should be en-