

# Unnoticed

And they came with haste and found Him, just as they had been told. Hosts of angels surrounded Him, and great throngs chanted His praises from corner to corner. People from every part of the world, representing all nations, races, and ideologies, danced and sang in an atmosphere of total bliss and gaiety. He was worshipped; He was praised. He was the center of attention. He was the Spirit of Christmas.

In the center He sat on his great golden throne, the symbol of wealth and authority. He spoke with the wisdom of the ages, but only a few listened. He was dressed in red velvet and black patent leather, and his jolly laugh and jovial manner filled the palace with glee.

And they all brought gifts and laid them at his feet. Great gifts and small gifts: gold, frankincense, neckties, handkerchiefs, pretty lace and precious gems. The decor was magnificent--bright lights, shiny tinsel, stunning costumes. And wrapping paper enough to cover the world was strewn about the palace as the gifts were politely exchanged. And over the palace there could have been seen for miles around a great light, manufactured specifically for this occasion by one of the nation's leading industries.

And they celebrated through the night, and continued for years and centuries. And still today they sing and decorate and exchange gifts and worship this Spirit of Christmas. While in one obscure corner of the room, almost covered by the wrapping paper and tinsel, almost deafened by the roar of the crowd, lay a babe--a King, Unnoticed.

# Tis The Season

At the end of the semester in the flurry of exams and papers, a need exists for some of us to look back on the past fourteen weeks and consider them carefully. In the midst of this season of good-will, it would be good for many of us to pursue a path of harmony which would (hopefully) lead us into the new semester. It has been our contention during the past eleven issues that the students of this school could, if they desire, work together for academic and social changes, but the key word is "together." We can and must, within the framework of individuality, meet challenges of new academic trends and achieve greater social liberty.

Maybe we will attain such high sounding goals during the winter term; we hope so. Moreover, we hope that the spirit of good-will that in theory exists now may transform some of the problems and (particularly) some of the personality clashes into differences which may be bridged. We will wait and see concerning these issues. Merry Christmas.

# A Christmas Card For Wesleyan

Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their story.

Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain and bitter; for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans.

Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism.

Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass.

Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself.

You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace with your soul. With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful, Strive to be happy. (Copied).

# Dear Chief . . .

Dear Chief:

Recently a student told the Calendar Committee that he does not go to the Friday night Flicks in the cafeteria because the sound reproduction is so bad. I asked him what was the last movie he had seen in the cafeteria, and he told me it was Rosemary's Baby.

The student was very right. The sound for Rosemary's Baby had been nearly unintelligible, because of problems with the projector. The week after that movie, though, the Calendar Committee asked Mr. Floyd Sawyer if funds could be found to replace the old projector. Mr. Sawyer's prompt action in getting a new projector have made viewing conditions much more enjoyable at subsequent movies.

The student's complaint has jogged the memories of members of the Calendar Committee. We have previously relayed our private thanks, but (however belatedly) we want now to thank Mr. Sawyer more publicly. We feel his quick response to the need for a new projector deserves the thanks of everyone who goes to the Friday night Flicks.

My letter has a happy ending: last Friday the student who had not been going to the Flicks came to see the Fantastic Film Festival. He told me that he enjoyed the show, and that he understood every word.

Sincerely,  
Joe Orton

Film Selection Subcommittee  
Calendar Committee

Dear Chief

While in Convocations today, I heard an individual refer to the "Marshall Old type in a rather pejorative tone. This caused me to do a slow burn.

There are Marshall Old types on every college campus. You will find them involved in SGAs, student - faculty committees, and other positions of responsibility. These are the people who take the lead, rather than tag along throwing stumbling blocks in the way of progress.

The follower is usually the habitual griper who takes potshots at responsible leadership rather than contributes anything of true value. It seems that the followers are always jealous of leaders. The one thing that the people in the follower category do not realize is that the individual places himself into either category. Words of envy and petty jealousy often fill their circles with a sickening green glow.

H. W. Whitley

Dear Chief:

I was very pleased to learn last week that the library hours

have been extended. However, this evening I came to the library to use the S.C.M. 111 Copier machine as a favor for my roommate, when half way through my task the little yellow light flashed on saying, "add paper." Becoming a bit upset being in this situation, I was pleased to be able to receive aid from the librarian. Unfortunately, my relief was only temporary, for she informed me that the paper for the machine is in the office, which is completely locked up!! The situation was complicated still further, by the fact that I was going to use the phone to call my roommate and inform him of my situation, but the phone is in the office, where the paper for the machine is, which is locked up!

Now there are solutions to this problem. We can very carefully remove a pane of glass and temporarily tack it in place, so that during the day it would look like the others but would be very easy to remove after 6 p.m. If you would prefer, an "unauthorized key" could be made for an evening staff mem-

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# The Decree

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## '71 Fall Final Exam Schedule

Monday, December 13, 1971:  
9:00-11:00 A.M. #1; 1:00-3:00 P.M. #2; 7:00-9:00 P.M. #12;  
Tuesday, December 14, 1971:  
9:00-11:00 A.M. #3; 1:00-3:00 P.M. #4; 7:00-9:00 P.M. #13;  
Wednesday, December 15, 1971:  
9:00-11:00 A.M. #5; 1:00-3:00 P.M. #6; Thursday, December 16, 1971:  
9:00-11:00 A.M. #10; 1:00-3:00 P.M. #11; Friday, December 17, 1971:  
9:00-11:00 A.M. #9; 1:00-3:00 P.M. #7.



Your employment application seems in order, Sir. We're placing you with our Religion Department.