

The Decree

OFFICIAL STUDENT NEWSPAPER OF
NORTH CAROLINA WESLEYAN COLLEGE

Co-Editor-in-Chief — Tom Rivers and Mike Trubey
Staff Reporters — Melanie Bolling, Mark Crum,
Sharon Evans, Pam Harrison,
Dell Lewis, Wayne Martin

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Library deserves students' respect

If a student needs a certain back issue of a magazine, his chances of finding the periodical are not too good. The same probably holds true for the newspapers. It is also disheartening to see books and furniture vandalized. These resources in the library deserve better treatment.

The periodicals are probably the most abused of all; they are constantly being mis-handled and misplaced. It only takes a couple seconds to return them to their shelves, and you should take them the time to put them.

And finally there is the

problem of vandalism. This practice is not only expensive but can do damage to the school's image. What would a perspective student and his/her parents think when they see the indexes written on or furniture written on, or periodicals misused and torn?

The Wesleyan Community should not tolerate such treatment. Many actions can be taken but the first must come from those who use the library. Take responsibility and time to make sure that when you use the library that it is left the way it should be — clean and inviolate.

Inauguration created inconveniences

Dear Editor:

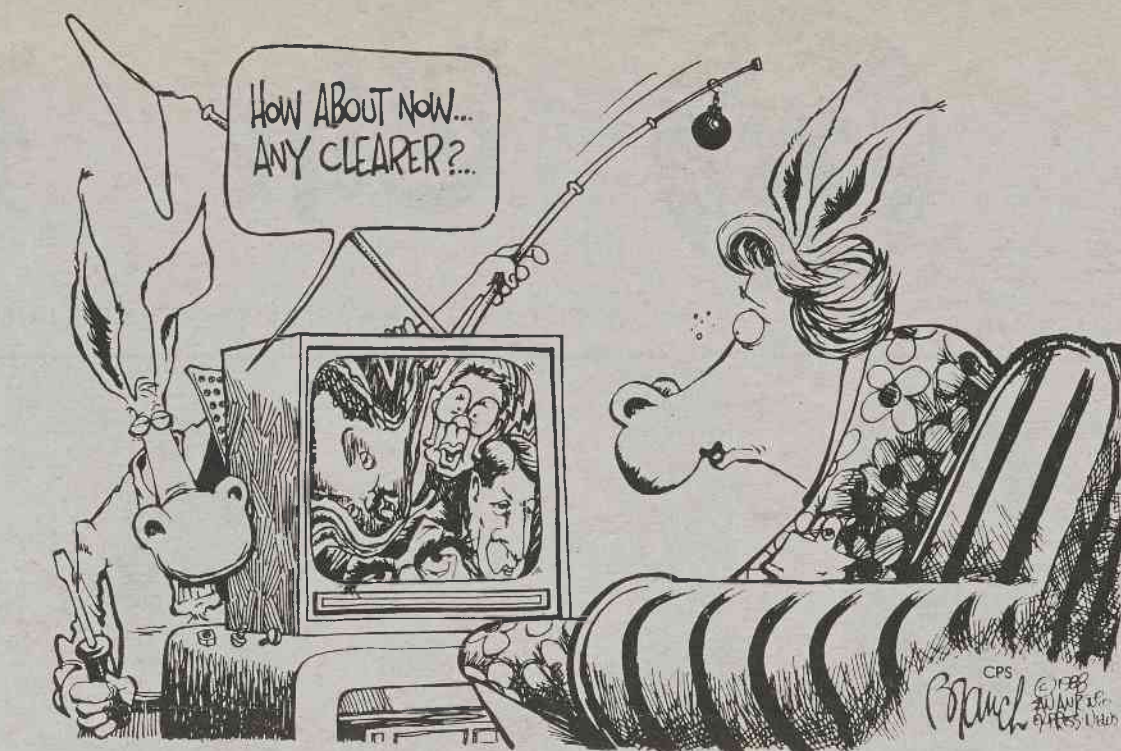
We've heard it on the news and we've read about it in all the papers how our new president is here for the students and will make every effort to improve the life of Wesleyan students. Well, will someone please explain why his inauguration turned out to be such a major inconvenience to some students. A definite Catch 22 effect was felt.

For more than two weeks the gym was set up for the event. Today the gym looks the same. I can't shoot ball at all and my Larry Bird fade away is surely going to suffer as a result. And I don't want to neglect the physical education courses having to be re-routed and held somewhere other than the gym. But maybe it isn't important to place an emphasis on classes at a college.

Then came the hoop-la about the special dinner that Marriott was going to cater. Every day I heard about signing up, or not eating, because the meal was going to be spectacular. My friends and I dressed in our finest

Sunday clothes and with great anticipation we arrived at the cafe. As my tie tightened around my neck as I heard my friend say "This is the same food we have everyday, it's just different plates." So here we sat with our Wesleyan family "some of whom we didn't even know," dressed to kill, eating the same food we always eat.

The next morning I awoke early, famished as always, and proceeded to the cafeteria for a good hot breakfast. But when I got there all I had was cereal and cold doughnuts. Umm! Scrumpdelicious! By lunch time hunger pains were shooting through me and I could barely walk. It's been 24 hours since I've had a good meal. I returned to the cafe anticipating a lot of leftover food from the "fabulous" feast the night before. But when I got there I have to eat in Doc's for the



Love underlies 'The Wall'

By JEFF JACKSON

As an avid and faithful Pink Floyd fan, as I am sure many college students are or pretend to be, I feel I must try to shed some light on the ingeniously constructed theme of the movie and the soundtrack to Pink Floyd's *The Wall*, if my only result is to spark thought.

Oddly enough, under the blazing guitar solos and shrill, gripping vocal mastery that is contained in *The Wall*, the concept of love proves to be the essence or impetus of the work.

When one strips away the barriers created by the seemingly untravelable mystic of Pink Floyd, the theme of the movie and album is the betrayal of

love to both a single young boy and the same adult male. The main character, Pink, encounters three such betrayals throughout his life that lead to his eventual downfall.

The first sign of love turning its proverbial back on Pink, occurs even before he was born. Pink's father was killed in World War II, leaving Pink with a strong, yet ignorant yearning for a male's affection. This is best exemplified by the song, "Another Brick in the Wall, Part I." This tune expresses Pink's naivete towards his father's death, and also visually shows this depravity through his constant begging of paternal care from another individual's father.

Another component of Pink's

parental handicap is in the way his uneducated mother treats him in his impressionable adolescence. His mother, in the absence of a male influence, raises Pink Floyd in a rather indifferent if not an uncaring fashion. If one listens or views the work entitled "Mother", one can sense a sarcastic view of maternal guidance which stems from a life of wavering confidence in an incompetent mother. This insecurity simply adds to Pink's overall ambivalence toward love of any kind.

A third and perhaps most apparent reason for Pink's insanity is his separation from his wife. Due to an increasing dependence on drugs, his marriage ended with his wife seeking affection from a more sober or otherwise available man. The tune, "Empty Spaces" laments Pink's sorrowful yet irrevocable loss of his wife to another lover.

These three points illustrate the basic theme of *Pink Floyd The Wall*. However, the relation of betrayal of love itself may not be crystal clear. Of course, betrayal can be obviously seen in the case of Pink's wife's actions. But, in a parental sense, it may seem a bit hard to understand.

A preschool child can debatably mistake a missing father's absence for a failure of paternal responsibility on the grounds of vented anger. The stress of living in a single-parent family when one is faced with a societal preponderance of dual-parent families child.

Pink Floyd's *The Wall*, whether absorbed by one from the film or audio, is a masterpiece of ambiguity in artistic expression. However, it is possible to narrow the components of this work down to a workable theme.

I urge all Pink Floyd aficionados to consider this viable underlying message of *The Wall* in the further appreciation of this form. On the other hand, if the premise seems unfounded, enjoy unraveling the mystery of *The Wall*.

the appropriate Wesleyan decals and not a single ticket was given. I thought security could have had a field day with all of those cars. We finally get to park the car and we hitch a ride two miles back to the dorm.

Finally the inauguration itself gets underway. There we are in our finest Sunday clothes, again. But this time we are sweating under the sun on the nicest of spring days. I could have done a dozen of fun things outside, but instead I stood there, transferring my weight to from one foot to the other and pulling at my tie.

If I had been a guest or a trustee I'm sure I would have enjoyed the ceremonies, I know a great deal of time, effort and energy was put towards the event.

To those involved I congratulate them on a great job. And I think President Garner will continue to do an excellent job. I am just glad it is all over because I've been inconvenienced enough!

Some Concerned Guys