

EDITORIALS

How Our Readers See It

The Ram's Horn staff would like to make several suggestions for campus improvement, to whomever it may concern. To Representative Arthur Williamson, donator of the college campus land, we respectfully ask that certain unpleasant sights be removed. Specific examples are the old falling barn and abandoned truck left at the right side of the college campus.

Another area in need of improvement is the burned trees in front of the school that needs clearing away.

Although the sidewalks are beautiful yet not very practical at times they must be used. The Ram's Horn asks that faculty, students, and administration use the sidewalks instead of the grass as much as possible (all of the time.)

The problem of the month seems to be the stealing of books. A crackdown on text book stealing has caused an almost impossible task to result in the reselling of texts to the school store. Library books have also been the target for big time book thieves. It seems a shame that people feel it necessary to steal books to enjoy them. Perhaps we should have a "return books day" when no one can tell when the books are stolen or just being returned to the library. This could also include a "free day" for overdue books.

More azaleas and dogwoods would certainly improve the general appearance of the campus. Maybe someone would feel generous to give some to the college.

MY BIGGEST PROBLEM

By LEMUEL BOONE

My biggest problem in college is that I don't really want to be here. What I really want to do is lie around all day and run around all night. I want to shoot pool, play cards, or just hang around on the streets. I want to relax. I want to have a beer with my friends. I want no struggle in my life, no strain.

College makes me leave all of this life and go to work. College makes me compete, forces me to think about getting ahead, about beating the next fellow, and getting good grades. College makes me look too clearly at myself and my future makes me worry. If it weren't for college, I might never have to grow up and become a useful citizen. If it weren't for college I might be happy. I might grow old instead of up; I might vegetate instead of live.

MAY YOU BE BLESSED

- May You Be Blessed from day to day
To live your life; your own way.
- May You Be Blessed to reach your goals
Above and beyond many poor souls.
- May You Be Blessed to be a success
Although life's not filled with happiness.
- May You Be Blessed to admit you are wrong
Even if it means giving up your royal throng.
- May You Be Blessed to respect others
And think of them as your brothers.
- May You Be Blessed to be understanding,
Helping anyone whose problems are demanding.
- May You Be Blessed to always be kind
Even when things get in a bind.
- May You Be Blessed to show concern
To anyone's problem of which you learn.
- May You Be Blessed if you're blessed,
Cause you're outstanding from all the rest.

Wendell Enzor

Dear Editor,

After reading the March 1969 issue of THE RAM'S HORN I feel that the issue could have been subtitled "Down With The SGA". I admit that some of this criticism was warranted, but some of it is not completely true. I am writing this letter in defense of the Student Government.

In Rams Heard, Mr. Mason bitterly attacked the SGA for the "runaround" it has given the baseball team. Mr. Mason said that money has been raised for the baseball team, but he failed to mention that the amount raised is not half enough to finance a baseball team for its first season. Thus, the SGA was asked for the rest. Since the Student Government is already supporting 3 sports, our decision had to be postponed until we were sure that we had sufficient funds to support another sport. We also had to delay our decision until coaches and a faculty sponsor could be found. This took several weeks. Then the boys heading the team were asked on January 23 to write a simple letter formally requesting permission to start a team and including a request for the money they will need. This letter was finally handed in to me on February 24. So it would

seem that the entire blame does not lay on SGA.

In the editorial "SGA Apathy Hits", the editor's lack of knowledge is apparent in his information about our Constitution. A committee was appointed at the beginning of the school year and the revised Constitution is now ready to be presented to the student body for its approval on May 14. No change in the Constitution can be made by the SGA without the approval of the student body.

The editor really tore up the Student Government for the Drifters Concert. The reason we accepted the offer to sponsor such a concert was because the students have asked us many times to bring a good group to Southeastern. The editor complained about our students having to pay to get in at the concert. Well, the students themselves responded much more to this concert than to the Spring Dance (where NO admission was charged). There were at least 4 times more student at the concert than at the Spring Dance.

The editor has warned the SGA to shape up or ship out. So now the SGA would like to return the "compliment" to the Ram's Horn so that we can both

do some shaping up! You should remember that a correctly-informed staff is one asset every good newspaper should have.

Sincerely,
Pat Clark, President, SGA

Dear Editor:

I am the mother of a girl student now attending and a male alumni of Southeastern Community College. In the last publication of THE RAM'S HORN (March, 1969) I was very much impressed by the article "The Other Side" by Richard Hayes. I don't agree with the three categories he list all the girls in. There may be these three types of girls but I am sure there are others in which the more respectable girls would fit. Where did he place these girls? Or is he saying there are no respectable girls at Southeastern? I do not feel my daughter would fit into any of these categories he placed them in and I'm sure there are other mothers who feel the same way. As one mother, I hope my daughter hasn't stooped as low as he has placed all the girls at Southeastern.

Mrs. Irvin E. Meares

Strickland Views

WALTER STRICKLAND

DEN OF THIEVES IN OUR MIDST

"Where in the hell did my books go" is a question that is being asked by quite a number of students. It seems that the "Art of Stealing" has replaced "Spying the Thigh" as our number one pastime at Southeastern.

Students can not enjoy the pleasure of leaving their books and other possessions alone for even a second because of the fantastic amount of stealing that is occurring at our beloved conservative college. One must now hold his books in hand while eating, studying, playing, and even while using the local latrine. These thieves must think that Southeastern is Fort Knox in disguise from the way we are being preyed upon.

At first, cars in the parking lot began missing a hubcap here and there, but finally one of these amateur bandits figured out that if he pressed a button the door would open. Inside he found booty that would make his profession more profitable. This didn't keep our little outlaw gang contented for long before they aimed at the jackpot. Whoever knocked off Macke and company in the student lounge had planned their caper well.

Our hoodlums were well informed about what time the security cop would go off duty and then they gained entrance to the auditorium by kicking out one of the glass doors. Alias Jessie James and gang advanced on through the auditorium and into the student lounge where they reaped the treasure chest by cleaning out all the machines. These guys were no Robin Hoods because they failed to confiscate the food which would

have been a service to the student body.

Well, all this calamity inspired some people at Southeastern to take up the Art of Stealing and books or other materials began to disappear at an incredible rate. This problem of book theft became so serious that one must now go through a CIA type of interrogation before he can resell books to the bookstore. With all the problems college students have to face today, petty theft should not be a serious problem. I suggest that students be extra

careful when choosing where to leave their books and while walking in the lobby of the main building. If you choose to walk in the lobby, keep your head tilted high in the air so as to observe if anything falls from the balcony. If you see a quarter lingering through the air, run like hell in the opposite direction to avoid being stomped to death by Atilla and the Huns. One final point, will the bastard who stole my PRINCIPLES OF SPEECH book please return the picture of the playmate for April that I carelessly left in it.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"THE REASON I'M LATE FROM P.E. IS BECAUSE THE HAIR DRIER BROKE DOWN IN TH' LOCKER ROOM."



THE RAM'S HORN

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