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Editorials

are we dead beats?

Did you know that according to a recent survey two-thirds of all college students interviewed have a "ho-hum" attitude toward just about everything? Their aspirations are primarily for material gratification.

They believe in the traditional virtues of sincerity, honesty, and loyalty, but are more lax concerning moral standards. They say there is a need for religion, but their faith is found to be lacking. They care nothing for politics and go only as far as to vote! They even predict that within a dozen years there will be another major war, but they believe that international problems are not their worry, so they avoid them.

Of this two-thirds only a small percentage value their college education in terms of its intellectual gains. The good they see in it is vocational preparation, social status, and a good time.

How many of us here at SCC fall into this category? A sizable number to be sure. Most everyone finds plenty of time to socialize in the main lobby or in the lounge. But few of us show any real interest in how our school in run, in school activities, or in social functions.

Sure there is a big crowd at the dances—no one dances until the night is half gone. The crowds at the soccer games were ridiculous. To think that a college with over a thousand students could turn out only 20 or 30 spectators—IF that many!

The least interest seems to be shown in the SGA. Here is the heart of our school or could be. We could run the whole "show" and get things we really want as a student body, but no one shows up to speak out!

It seems to me that we are right in the middle of group that has the "ho-hum" attitude. The only spark that has been seen was at the "war" moratorium.

Compared to students on other college campuses, large and small, we are all a bunch of DEAD BEATS-myself included! We are willing to let things go at such a dull and uneventful pace. Are we destined to go on forever like this?

GWJ

filth's still problem

The problem of filth has become apparent at SCC. At the left end of the science building the shrub can hardly be seen for cups, paper plates and napkins. At various times the parking area has been a scene of soft drink bottles, thrown from the cars of students that

to know thyself

Students have you ever come near the truth and admitted to yourself why you are in an institution of higher learning. Think about the reason you are attending college. Out of the many possibilities here are a few: your mother thinks it will give you a better social position, your father wants a son with a BS to succede him in selling underwear or some such important endeavor, your brother went to college, you'll make more money or any one of hundreds of other egregious reasons. There is a vast majority of the students here at SCC that are in the same puddle.

Look around at your friends, and listen to their conversation for a while. What are they doing? What are they talking about? Nothing! Listen to almost any two SCC students talking and all you will be enlightened about is how fast "Greasey Joe's" car will run, or that "Jane-love-em all" had been jilted by her latest accomplishment. Just try to start a conversation about Vietnam, or a good book, or even a good movie, thats not a western with John Wayne or a sex flick starring Miss Show-more-bottem, and see how long it is before you are talking to yourself. If you're a boy ask a girl to go to a play, or a concert and see how long you stay on her list. If you really want to get left out in the cold, mention a poem that you like or leave the radio on a station that is not playing soul or hard rock. Pull either of the above and everybody will look at you as if to say you belong on the hill and I don't mean Chapel Hill, I mean Dix Hill.

Southeastern has become a cross between a high school and a day camp, because no one cares whether they get an education or not as long as they get a degree. There must be a way to get students to act as adults and not computers programmed by an older generation.

Possibly the reason students act this way is the public school system process of so called education. This great process starts when the Computor. . . er child is at the tender young age of six years. He is placed in an institution called, elementary school, boy little Johnney is going to learn to be a stong man, living in a democratic society. Well tell me how, in the name of all old school masters, this poor kid can learn to live in a democratic society when he is being trained in a dictatorship. This poor kid will live under the dictatorship for twelve years of his life; and then the learned men of education expect him to be able to go to college or out into the world and act like an adult. If when little Johnney is in school he does not agree with the teacher he gets the lower parts of his anatomy sore. Thus he is very quick to learn to keep his trap shut and let the teacher program him. By the time Johnney reaches college he has been put down and told that those who desented were

Hybl leaving

To the Editor:

As most of you know Mr. Chuck Hybl is leaving us at the end of this session to accept the position of heading the counseling at Fayetteville Technical Institute in Fayetteville. This of course is a great loss to our school but a grand opportunity and challenge for Mr. Hybl.

I say this is a great loss to our school because many of the boys who have enjoyed Soccer this year possibly would not have had that experience without the help of Chuck Hybl. Chuck gave his time, energy, and sometimes money for the soccer team without any thing in return except the satisfaction of seeing the players have a good time.

I have a more important and personal reason for thanking Chuck for his stay at SCC. Before coming to school here I was working in Greensboro and my job made it very difficult to get away during the week. called SCC about the possibility of starting back to college. By chance I was connected with Chuck Hybl to discuss my situation. During our discussion I told him of my desire to get an education but also told him that my past record in college was terrible to say the least. To make my point Mr. Hybl agreed to see me on Saturday or Sunday rather than me taking time away from my work. He agreed to see me on his own time not knowing anything about me except that I was another of the many people who have a bad past record but want another chance at college. Being honest with myself, and considering my academic history I might not have had this chance, or at least it would have been much more difficult

leave campus for lunch. Let's open our eyes-there are garbage cans available.

The lounge of our school is often left messy. We should all clear our tables before leaving. A maid has been hired but she can't possibly clean up after a thousand or more students. There are several trash cans in the lounge so let's all co-operate and use these trash cans and keep our school attractive.

ΤР

only the beginning

The first quarter is almost history. With final exams upon us it's awfully easy to become complacent with fatigue and blame our instructors for working us too hard. It's the time to kick ourselves in the pants for not working harder during the year. We all knew that this term would end with final exams so no one should be shocked that the time has come.

The instructors have just as much work to do as the student since it is their task to grade the exams for their students. Sometimes as students we forget that the instructors day is not complete when the last bell has rung. When we consider the preparations for classes and grading of all those papers instructors probably spend as much time doing home work as the student.

Instructors also have the task of inspiring or stimulating us as students so that we will achieve our purpose in college. They are under the pressure now of finding out how well they accomplished this task, so you see they are experiencing exams also.

So relax, and don't be so ill. It can't be too bad since our instructors live through it at least three times a year and they all look fairly healthy to me.

nasty old radicals. He is now programed according to the way the great white educators say he should be: he accepts any thing that is poked at him as the truth, he is afraid to believe that he can think, or even form his own opinions about anything.

Now that we know why some students are sterotypes, what can be done to remedy it. Short of changing the whole school system-nothing. However if everyone would look at himself and try to make a change, I think it would help very much. Try to evaulate yourself and your goals. Don't like something because your friends do, look into it for yourself. Have a meaning to your life, try to do something important. Become able to form your own opinions, no matter if they do not agree with the establishment. Be a desenter, a rebel have strong convictions. Try to be somebody and not a computor. Care!!

the ram's horn

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WDH

without the help of Chuck Hybl. I am sure the Soccer Team and I are only a few of many that Chuck has taken time from his personal life to help. For this reason I say that his move to Fayetteville will be a loss to our school and our community. Biff Simmons

Students and employees of the College are urged to express their opinions in the student newspaper.

- Letters should be concise and to the point.

- Letters must not exceed 300 words.

- The editors reserve the right to edit all letters for style errors and length.

- All letters must be signed with the name of the writer. Upon the writer's personal request, his name will be witheld.

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