

## THE COLLEGIATE

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FEBRUARY 23, 1965

### We Apologize, But?

It was emphatically pointed out to us last Tuesday morning that our "Weekly Disappointment" was in gross error in an editorial entitled "Flagrant Spending" in the February 5th edition.

David Webb, "sparkplug of the Executive Board," delivered a blistering dissertation to the Cooperative Association attacking The Collegiate and a statement on this editorial page which estimated the expenses to the State Student Legislature to be "approximately \$350."

The Collegiate offers its most humble apology for this erroneous mistake and after careful consideration we now estimate the total expenditure for SSL will cost ACC students approximately \$374.50. Our estimate is, of course, slightly over that which Webb quoted to the student body Tuesday—about \$149.50 over—however it is as accurate as we are able to make it in view of the obstacles which blocked our path.

Last Tuesday afternoon The Collegiate editor asked the President of the Cooperative Association for a breakdown of the \$225 figure quoted by Webb earlier that morning. The President of the Co-Op said he could give the editor a breakdown of the \$225 quotation but would not because, "I don't want to." Thus, we are unable to relate how Webb arrived at \$225, but we will breakdown our total of \$374.50.

Our first compilations are monies already spent on SSL which caused the difference between our last estimation and the February 5 quotation of \$350. To begin membership in SSL costs \$25 annually. Two ACC students attended a "briefing session" on SSL last semester which cost \$10. A total of 500 buttons with the inscription "ACC Likes Fish" were purchased by the Executive Board for \$36.50. A conservative estimate of telephone calls on behalf of the proposed bill and the students attending SSL totals \$10. Therefore, the students at ACC have already spent \$81.50 on SSL before the conclave even begins.

To continue, we would like to project reasonably conservative approximations of the other expenses this venture to Raleigh will entail.

Webb stated in his attack Tuesday that 15 persons will be attending the meeting. To transport this number there will be at least three cars used. A simple calculation will reveal that a round-trip experience to Raleigh, figuring at six-cents per mile will cost the Co-Op \$21.10. Registration for five delegates and ten alternates totals \$40. Room rent calculated with special reductions supplied by the Sir Walter Hotel will cost approximately \$120. It has been the policy of the Executive Board to pay the complete expenses for all groups attending conventions or meetings of this nature in the past. And this includes food. The group will leave Thursday and return Saturday afternoon consuming at least six meals per person. Figuring at the rate of \$1.25 per meal the grand total for food approaches \$111.90.

Several delegates and alternates have stated that they would be unable to attend if the Executive Board did not pay for their meals. We believe that meals should be provided these students because otherwise they would be using meal books to purchase food. After all they are compelled to miss classes to participate in the assembly.

If the reader totals the expenses which have not yet been spent on SSL he will discover the sum to be \$293. This added to that which has already been, at times, flagrantly dished out—for fish pins—totals our estimation of \$374.50.

Tuesday's humorously entertaining outburst was not the first time Webb has attacked The Collegiate or its staff. On October 19, 1964 he introduced a motion to the Executive Board in an attempt to have the student newspaper supervised or ultimately "censored." Thankfully it failed.

The Collegiate hopes that the students at ACC will react to what we again call "Flagrant Spending." If we are proven wrong in our approximations then we sincerely would be happy to print a retraction of our estimated expenses for SSL.

One final note. We are wholeheartedly behind such fine institutions as SSL, but we can't help but wonder how 15 people are going to participate effectively in the sessions. Perhaps some can sell those pins to offset the expenses.

### Vote, Vote, Vote

The responsibility of the new constitutional amendments has been placed on the shoulders of all ACC students. The student body is taking a great step forward in the search for improvements in student conditions on campus. It is, therefore, mandatory that all students take their position of responsibility seriously, by reading the revisions and voting on them.

The Collegiate has read the revisions and approves them. There is a great necessity for all students to vote "yes" for the constitutional revisions on February sixteenth and seventeenth.

### Homecoming—Success

Thanks to Mr. Hatten Hodges, the faculty and the student parade committees, the Homecoming was a tremendous success. Every alumni member we interviewed had nothing but praise for the terrific time, that they were having.

Mr. Hatten Hodges proved to be ingenious in the way he masterminded, so many varied activities into such a cohesive program. The Alumni College activity, which Mr. Hodges and the faculty presented was indeed the highlight of the day for all of those alumni and students, who attended it.

The Alumni College was a very novel and wonderful idea and the Collegiate commends its fine originality. Those alumni, who attended the college were extremely enthusiastic. Many of the alumni were rather nostalgic, when their brief return to the classroom came to an end. The Collegiate Staff's only wish is that Mr. Hodges and the faculty will be around in the future, when we will have a chance to come to an Alumni Homecoming.

The student parade committees were surprising, in the fantastic display of floats and ideas, which they projected into the parade. It was indeed a proud day for the student body. Everybody realized the fine job, that the students can do, when they work together. The winning floats of Sigma Tau Chi, Phi Sigma Epsilon, and the Freshman Class had to be outstanding, for every float entered in the parade was exceptional.

The Collegiate feels that this Homecoming was the greatest, that ACC ever had; from the Homecoming Queen Ceremony to the dance that ended the festivities. We certainly hope that the Alumni Homecoming will always be traditional in the originality which was presented this year.

## JUST A DREAM

By T.O.D. JOHNSTON

Tommy gone now, momma say where he gone, didn't go to school today an been sick an when I get home he just lyin there and doctor say he sorry and Tommy dead and momma take me out she squeeze me tight and scaired-like sayin why why and they takin Tommy an I don't see him any more an mommy look at me hard and don't say nuthin and daddy not home yet an she start cryin an she don't say where Tommy gone an daddy come home drunk an yellin and momma yellin and me in the kitchin an can't sleep don't know where. . . an nex day don't go school an preacher come an he read sumthin from the good book I didn't understand an momma take me an we go out in the cold behind the meetin hall an they put the box inna hole an fill it an momma squeeze my hand tight an cry some an daddy didn't come it started rainin I knew it must be Tommy in tha box an inna groun an my eyes blinkin an can't see good an momma pull me an I lookin up at her an she lookin onna groun an we soakin walkin in the rain an Tommy gone Tommy dead the man say not be here anymore where he gone he in tha groun an me up here he jus lyin down there in that box not doin nothin ever that mean he dead man say he sorry an Tommy dead an maybe I be dead too an in a box in the groun and me an Tommy jus lyin there an doin nothin an Momma cryin and daddy not there an the preacher readin his book an my eyes all blurred an my cheeks wet an I can't hear Tommy jus lyin there Momma laughin in the kitchen and daddy laughin an Tommy an me can't stop laughin an tears rollin down momma's cheeks she laughin so hard an Tommy shakin so Tommy dead inna box jus lyin rainin Momma cryin Momma she squeezein my hand Momma in the

Through the darkness a woman swarms passionately and carressingly over the child screaming and huddled in fear. She wraps him in her smooth dark arms and melts his face with hers; he breathin fast and claspin and feeling and alive.

## Id Garbage

BY ROD RUSS

### Army Fatigues

SLIM BODY FEEL-  
ING OF NO UN-  
DERCLOTHES ON  
A SHIP'S MAST  
WITH SAIL FLAP-  
PING BIG, LOOSE-  
LY SOFT CLOTH  
OF CAMBRIC  
HANGING AGAIN-  
ST LIMBS FROM  
SEEMINGLY HUN-  
CHED SHOULDERS  
FOLDING CARE-  
LESSLY CON-  
CISELY OUTLIN-  
ING TORSE WITH  
TOUCHES LYING  
OVER BELLY WHEN  
YOU SIT DOWN  
BUT LOOSE, FIT-  
TING LOOOOOO

S

S

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SELY AND MOVING  
UP IN STRANGE  
PLACES WHEN YOU  
YAWN REACHING  
NEW FLESH LEAV-  
ING THE OLD  
NAKED



### Do You Feel Cramped?

## The Fly-Swatter

By JACK REDMOND

Monday night I sat and watched him move out. By the expressions on the faces of those present I could tell that the lost-for-words feeling I had probably affected me least of any of those present. As the Japanese have it, "The nail which protrudes will be hammered down." Having protruded a time or two myself, and having also taken that long walk out of a place which had come to mean something to me, I can possibly sympathize with Rob better than the average. It's rare that I enjoy some one enough to notice when they are no longer around, but the constant running mock war between us sorta made my day. When no one else noticed that I was about, I could usually count on a word — albeit blushworthy — to pop the bubble of my lethargy. Since I have spent a bit of time as a compulsive miscreant, I can't help but note that continuous behavior of the type which sounded that death knoll seldom brings any indignant satisfaction to the doer. This satisfaction depends on entirely extraneous sources for its fulfillment, and without it, an erratic act rings a little hollow, both in motive and result. So, when dealing with such a problem, one whose instigation is beyond the perception of the average person and many whose part it should be to be able to interpret both cause and result of these actions, one should take time to consider, not the source, but the motive and the source of the satisfaction. Obviously, the nail had a rap or two coming, but I can't help but feel much empathy for the recipient. If all this rings a trifle empty, suffice it to say that I would far rather be writing an academic requiem for them who solicited and encouraged — even lauded — those actions which finally undid the seams. Campus officialdom was even more fair, considering the situation, than should have been expected. Those who cry now of injustice should have used that sympathy instead of supplying a sympathetic atmosphere for someone who had a compulsion for sticking out his neck in some-

what less than subtle fashions.

Those who weathered the planned festivities for Parents' Day had a real treat in store, but the irony of the situation hit me harder than I really expected. I've never had Dr. Hartsock for a course, nor will I, so to hear anything from her was a novel experience for me. To hear what I did hear came as a great surprise — a treatise on her definition of A.C.C. To her, the college was a pot-pourri of novel, dedicated and sometimes eccentric students. The address was directed at the parents present, and had I not had to sing for the program I would most definitely have been much removed from that stuffy place last Sunday. Still, I'm glad I wasn't. The talk hit a responsive spot I never knew I had. There's nothing I can do to give the address any meaning for those who weren't there, nor will I try; still, I believe that the event deserves something more than passing notice. The students there couldn't help but find themselves personified somewhere in that talk, and find a little bit of inspiration there, and sort of an indirectly encouraging pat on the fanny. The irony of the situation to me was that, although the talk was directed to the parents present (for sure no student would be acutely concerned with when to let his own kid try out his wings just yet), the largest rapport achieved seemed to be with the few students present. Laurels to you, Dr. H.

I hope somebody besides me was awake in chapel Tuesday. I'm rather surprised that I didn't sleep through this one, too, for one aspect of it rang soothingly enough to send an elephant with indigestion off to dreamland. I think the politicians should play politicians, not people with petty beefs. That bit about the Collegiate having jealous parties in it: I don't think name-calling has any place in politics. Issues, not personalities, should be decisive. If L.B.J. had B.O., would it have made any difference in your pre-election convictions? The Collegiate jealous—I wonder: could that have been a sly reference to my hopeless crush on the Homecoming Queen?

## News and Views

By DWIGHT WAGNER

Last weekend the war in South Viet Nam featured a significant step taken by the United States when this country retaliated against North Viet Nam with jet bombers after a savage attack on one of our supporting installations. The attack was planned by the North Viet-

namese and carried out by the Viet Cong in South Viet Nam.

By taking the steps we did the U. S. has served a convincing notice to the Communist forces that we have no intentions of pulling out of the area at this time. We have finally committed ourselves to tak-

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