

# THE COLLEGIATE

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## Rambling

Now that the war is over and the list of POWs has been released, it is time to turn toward something more constructive. It is time to destroy the myths surrounding college students. College students are thrown into a group of long-haired, pot smoking, unfit group of humans. This is simply untrue. In fact, just the opposite is true for the vast majority. Many students are just looking for some outlet to funnel their energy. Let us all work together toward the completion of our chosen task.

About the mishap involving three of our students this past weekend. They were injured in an automobile wreck in which a freshman was driving. Chances are that the freshman was as good a driver as you or me, but the fact that it was a freshman makes it different. The student may or may not have been able to avoid the accident but the fact that the driver was a freshman makes her guilty. Let's look at the motive behind the action before we punish unjustly.

Congratulations are in order for Jim Nixon who is leading District 29 in free throw shooting with an 88.9 percentage.

The talk reaching this desk is that there will be a bus going to the game this Saturday. The game is with Pembroke State and with the bus, should provide a good crowd.

As we come closer to the end of this year, let us remember something that Winston Churchill said, "This is not the end. It is not even the beginning of the end."

JBR

## Thank God There's Peace

At 10 p.m., January 23, President Nixon was on national television stating to the American public that Peace was here.

At 10:15 p.m., January 23, four beautiful people, who had heard the announcement, headed for all corners of the campus to spread the good news. To commemorate the peace, those four beautiful people decided to hold a chapel service. Intercoms were buzzing and mouths were flapping. Within fifteen minutes the chapel was full of people — happy people! PTL. A hymn was sung rejoicingly, there was a reading on Peace, and finally a time of silent prayer, where each individual prayer could be heard by the good Lord himself.

This has renewed my faith that God is still here on campus and in the people of the campus. We must reach out like those at the service — reach to the hand of God, for the hand of God signifies Peace and without Him there can be no peace.

Before you go to bed tonight, say a prayer. It can be loud and long, or short and quiet, but you can bet your bottom dollar that the Lord hears them all.

The spirit is now very much alive in the students of Atlantic Christian so let us pray for a place of solitude in which to manifest the spirit. "Be persistent in prayer and keep alert as you pray with thanks to God." Colossians 4:2.

In God's love,  
Debbie Steeves

## Undone

By ROBBIE STEEN

I don't know how many of you make it a habit to visit the grocery store and stock up on those "everyday low prices", but it has come to my attention that the price of milk is shooting out of sight. Why should we have to pay sixty-eight or seventy cents for the same half gallon of milk that sells in L.A. for fifty-four cents and in "the land of sky-blue waters" for only fifty-two cents? The State Milk Commission has offered such excuses as; Carolina's soil requires more fertilizer than that of the Midwest; our state must import considerable amounts of feed; we have higher sanitation standards; and finally that the dairy industry in North Carolina only began to mature after W. W. II and that it's still trying to realize expenses from as far back as 1950. All of these seem to be respectable arguments but I wonder at the fact that North Carolina's soil requires more attention than that of Los Angeles, California, or if perhaps they have milk confused with a different brew in Milwaukee.

Not satisfied with any of the arguments that I had encountered thus far, I decided to seek answers right from the cow's mouth. The Moo U. Dairy Farm was where I ended up, at the stall of one Ms. Gertrude Guernsey. Ms. Guernsey is a real authority in her field and she provided me with an insight that I had yet to encounter. It seems that the Guernsey group feels it is being exploited. They cited instances such as that clown, Ronald McDonald, who sells hamburgers, Yogi the Bear, selling fried chicken, and those three midgets, Snap, Crackle, and Pop, who sell cereal, as examples of minorities who made it big. Yet, no one has offered a contract to any of the Guernsey group to

promote, say, Lawn and Garden Grass Seed or even Dupont fly swatters. She elaborated by saying her group was boycotting all milking machines, as well as any restless fingers. She expressed a desire for the recognition, which she said was long overdue to her members. I promised to keep them in mind but excused myself for I had an appointment with some Hereford steers.

Harry Hereford greeted me and offered to answer all my questions without any bulls — t. I thanked him for his candor and proceeded with my interview. His arguments were along the same lines of the Guernseys. The Herefords were tired of such characters as Charlie the Tuna and Wilma the Whale reaping all those network profits, while they themselves were left to cry in their milk. I noted that Borden had seen fit to hire Ms. Elsie Borden to aid them in their advertising campaign. Mr. Hereford granted me that, and, adding that he hoped I wouldn't take him for a bum steer, stated that his group felt that this was taking women's lib a bit too far. His arguments made sense, and I asked him what his plans were. He said that the Herefords were currently in the second week of a sit down strike for increased promotional offers, as well as a pension for those members who are over the hill. I thanked him for his time and left Moo U.

So readers, there you have the reason for these outrageous milk prices. I suggest that we launch a campaign to see that the requests of North Carolina's cattle be met. Talk to your grocery store managers, your dairy man and write your congressman. Remember "Only Love Beats Milk" but who wants to kiss someone who's teeth are falling out due to a lack of calcium?!

## Letter To Editor

Dear Editor,

This Sunday night has proven to some ACC students that student welfare stands a distant second behind the black and white Mickey Mouse rules of this college. Some explanation will make this statement evident.

The situation: An accident involving three ACC students returning from home this weekend caused much alarm among friends here on campus. The news of the accident was sketchy, and the friends on campus sought every possible means of gaining knowledge about possible injuries to those involved in the accident. The state police, the city police, many radio stations, T.V. stations, hospitals, operators and information services were called to acquire knowledge of the accident. There was much concern about these fellow students by others here on campus. When most attempts at gaining information failed, these students went to Waters Hall to ask the dean what he knew about the accident. His very first words in reply to the situation was "One thing I do know is that a freshman was driving a car and as I understand she's had it on and off campus all semester." Well congratulations dean, you've caught yourself another one of those rule breakers.

The Dean seemed to be more concerned about this girl breaking a rule than he was about the possibility of the girl being seriously injured. It's true; the argument that if the girl had been abiding by the rule the accident wouldn't have happened can be used as an alibi. But it seems that the parents of this freshman must have known about her using and having the car. To be sure she didn't steal it from her parents. So what will the Administration do, put her parents on probation or will they really slam them and confine them in their room from dusk to dawn? It would have been a pleasure to see the expression on this girl's parents faces if they could have heard the dean. Wonder if he would have said the same thing?

It seems the time is long overdue when the Administration should get their heads out of the rule book and realize the world and this campus doesn't revolve around rules and deans. It would also be appropriate for a reply to come from the dean in Water's Mens Dormitory. His Mousekateers would appreciate it.

with Much Concern,  
Don R. Pizzeck  
Carl T. Falk  
Jacqueline Parker  
Mary Kay McKown  
Debra K. Sweem

# PEACHES

by PRICE



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