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Welcome to Atlantic Christian College!

Campus Patrol begins active duty

by J. Fred Pearce

A new, around-the-clock security system is presently being placed in effect on the A.C. campus.

Campus Patrol, a 24 hour security force made up of A.C. students has taken over the majority of campus security as of August 29.

The patrol is made up of approximately 20 students, both male and female who will patrol the campus 24 hours a day, in an effort to cut down on vandalism, trespassing and alledged assaults which have been plaguing the campus within recent history. Pinkerton, which has been supplying guards for the college for several years now, will be reducing its coverage to a five hour period at night, while the student patrol will take over the rest of Pinkerton's work.

The students will be in charge of patrolling the parking lots and ticketing violators, reporting unusual events or persons on campus, and helping stu-

dents when needed. During the daytime hours, one patrol member will be on duty at a time, while in the evening, two will be on duty; one manning the college switchboard and one patrolling the campus. This allows for quick access to a phone, by way of walkie-talkie, if police or any other emergency personnel is needed.

According to Gordon Joyner, Dean of Students, and Al Monshower, who is advisor for the patrol, this new security system offers the college a more adequate protection of the campus. Although the guard will not be armed, he or she (there are women on the patrol) will be in constant touch with someone who can call in for help.

The biggest need at this point, according to both men, is one of obtaining a mutual respect between the patrol and the student body.

Students who have recently seen the need for better protec-

See Page 6



Students returned to A.C. to find that the Hackney/Waters parking lot was paved during the summer. Photo by David Webb

Campus initiates parking fees

by J. Fred Pearce

Atlantic Christian College officials began charging \$15 for parking permits for all resident and commuting students at the open of the Fall 1979 semester.

The parking fees, which are being collected in order to upgrade the present parking facilities, met unfavorable reactions from many students as they registered for classes during the first week of school. However, according to Dean Gordon Joyner, of the Student Personnel Office, within the next few years, students will begin to realize that the price is a small one to pay in order to help alleviate the overall student parking problems.

At present, there are not enough parking facilities for the student body and the fees will be used solely for upgrading the present parking lots and perhaps purchasing more land for added parking space.

The fees were not imposed upon the student body without any input, as Joyner stated that he had received favorable reactions from the SGA Cabinet concerning the matter. The measure was then approved by all the necessary committees, including the Board of Trustees, which approved the proposal within the last few months.

Joyner said the reason the fees were assigned was to ensure that something would be done to solve some of the problems with student parking. It was obvious to the school that some measures of improvement were necessary. The possibility of hiding the cost of improvement within the tuition or possibly the student activities fees was deemed unwise, since no assurance could be made that such an increase would go towards the parking lots.

Instead, Joyner said that it was wiser that the parking charge be made outright for two reasons: (1) so that the students would be aware of what was happening and where their money was going, and (2) so that there would be no doubt that the collected funds would go towards improving the park-

ing situation.

Work has already taken place in an effort to improve the parking lots. A dilapidated house on Rountree Street, in front of Harper Hall, was demolished in order to enlarge the Wenger/Harper parking lot. Further, the parking lot between Hackney and Waters dorms were blacktopped over the summer.

In order to explain the need for the parking fees, Joyner said that blacktopping the Hackney/Waters lot alone cost the school around \$50,000. At the present fees of \$15 per semester, it will take the school over three semesters to pay for that one lot.

In order to make all students happy over which parking lots would be paved first, Joyner said that the school would first blacktop the major lots, such as the Wenger/Harper lot, and eventually work its way to the smaller lots on the outskirts of the campus.

Since the fees are now being collected from the students, Joyner said that enforcement of penalties for parking violations would become stricter. Those students found making parking violations, such as not having a sticker and parking on campus facilities, would find that ticket fines are more expensive. This year, a first-time violation will have with it a \$2 fine, a second time would cost \$4, the third, \$8, and the fourth would be \$16. A fifth violation would automatically revoke the students parking privileges. If the student previously had no parking privileges, the matter would be handled by the Disciplinary Committee. This action is taking place to ensure that the students who are "paying for the improvement" would receive the right to park on college facilities, according to Joyner.

See Page 6

Remembering Ted Foy

He taught us literature, composition, Shakespeare. Yet, he taught us more. He taught us love, life, ourselves. He gave to us of his wisdom, his learning, his mind. Yet, he gave us more. He gave to us love, joy, himself.

Death is a builder of walls, an architect of separation. Death walled us from Dr. Ted C. Foy--English professor, Shakespearian scholar, friend.

Many things can be said of Ted Foy - that he loved his wife and son, he loved life and lived it fully, he loved his work, students, colleagues; he was a gentle, compassionate man. These statements are all true. They are all Ted.

He loved Joyce and Will. They were the bright spots in his life. They brought to him a glow when he talked about them, a smile when he thought about them, and sheer joy when he was with them. He gave all of himself to them. Theirs is a special family - a family united by a love which nothing can extinguish. A legacy of love - this Ted left for his wife and son.

He loved life and lived it fully. He would stand at a window and absorb the world. He would walk or ride his bike and become united with the life around him. He seemed to have a deep, almost mystic appreciation for each moment. He joyed and revelled in the simple things.

To see him depressed was rare. He lived with the knowledge of his health, the possibility of his death, and he defeated it rather than allowing it to defeat him.

He loved his work, his students, his colleagues. He brought to the classroom an enthusiasm not just for Shakespeare, but for the enlightening of minds and the awakening of those minds which lay sleeping. It was a contagious enthusiasm. To students who sought him for help with problems, he listened and guided. To colleagues seeking help with a project or an open ear to a new idea, he was there listening. The Atlantic Christian community was more than a place of work for Ted Foy; it was a larger family which he sought to serve. He served it well.

He was a gentle, compassionate man. He was observed one day on center campus with an over-energetic Will. Several times, he gently spoke to Will. Finally, overcome by his own humanity, he spoke sharply to his son. When they walked away, there were tears in Ted's eyes. He despised suffering and hurt afflicted on anyone. Perhaps that is why he refused to burden us with his problems and refused to inflict upon anyone his worries.

We shall miss him. We already do. The words of the poet are ours,



Dr. Ted C. Foy

Go not yet away from us.

A noontide have you been in our twilight, and your youth has given us dreams to dream.

No stranger are you among us, nor a guest, but our son and our dearly beloved.

Suffer not yet our eyes to hunger for your face.

The noontide of Ted Foy's life has faded into twilight. Thanks be to God, once we basked in the light of his noontide sun.