

THE LANCE
St. Andrews Presbyterian College
 Laurinburg, N. C. 28352

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Letters To The Editor:

To the Editor of the Lance:
 On behalf of the Scotland County Democratic Executive Committee, I would like to thank the many people at St. Andrews who worked for Democrats during the recent election campaign. This help was one significant factor in enabling all Democratic candidates to win in Scotland County.
 Yours sincerely,
 Bill Winn, chairman Scotland County Democrats

This letter, we think, says something meaningful about the current situation of this campus and the reactions of many people to it. We decided to print it, despite the fact that it is written under an obvious pseudonym . . . Phil I. Stine? Come on!

An Open Letter to The Lance
 Of late, the Lance has been the object of lofty sneers. While

the derision cast upon the Lance has been diverse, the salvation of the paper can be easily assured: the Lance must include humor in its presentation, as well as it must exclude certain things.

The Lance must--if it is to survive with any degree of respectability--exclude, for instance, the arthritic political circuitry of Mr. Eric Gregory; it must also exclude the tautological drivel of those who reply to Mr. Gregory.

Humor instead might be profitably inserted--humor, be it asserted, not wit, for wit is a word the significance of which has long since perished. The Lance might publish, for instance, excerpted quips from the splendid rhetoric of Dr. Melton, whose C&C lectures enliven the otherwise insubstantial lives of sophomores.

Another interesting topic would be a treatise on the educational progress being made by the STMS program. STMS is realizing profound advances in learning through its valuable pedagogical practice of mish-mash, or, to use Milton's bold terminology, chaos.

Still another topic might be a critical examination of the furthering of etiquette so well engendered in the St. Andrews cafeteria. One might, for instance, discuss how one should handle one's sloppy-joe without allowing grease to collect on one's fingers, palms, wrists, forearms, and elbows.

Humor, I reassert, shall cleanse the tarnish from the Lance. As for myself, I should gladly submit humor for publication if only there were any humor on this campus. And, moreover, being a paltry member of bourgeois society, I am singularly incapable of recognizing humor.

Respectfully,
 Phil I. Stine

To the Editor,

I admittedly am out of your localized situation, but I read

with interest the article on the picketing of the Army recruiter and the editorial in your Oct. 29 issue. I would like to express two concerns which I feel deeply in regard to the situation.

The first is that I hope the actions taken against the recruiter are not interpreted as personal attacks against Mr. Roberson the recruiter. Mr. Roberson is not personally responsible for the militaristic ethos in this country, nor its logical manifestations, conscription and a standing army. He, just as all recruiters, though, helps perpetuate this system, and as such becomes a target for meaningful protest and demonstration. The actions taken against his presence on campus I hope are viewed as a protest against his position and the establishment that employs and maintains that position.

My second concern is that those involved in this not defend themselves or their actions as being a part of any kind of academically free tradition. "And each to his own thing as long as it hurts no one, and we're doing our thing"--type of argument. Unless those involved can state they are about resistance, and that this may at some time prevent someone from doing his own thing, I think the political reality of their action becomes questionable. The army recruiter does his job's own thing by recruiting people to become professional, or at least well trained, mercenaries that support an illegal, immoral, insane war of aggression against peasant people. I hope those concerned about this entire question of campus recruitment realize that letting that particular own thing continue is not permitting something that hurts no one continue.

Let us realize and admit we are who we say we are.
 Peace and Power,
 David Harvin
 Dayton, Ohio

Computer Confounds Myth And Machine To Co-opt Election - Bushoven Prevails

In these times of radical change at St. Andrews, there is a long overdue need for an institutional structure which would maintain the traditions and customs so necessary for the very preservation of the institution. What is needed is a new position at St. Andrews; one that would uphold the pomp and circumstance of years gone by, one that would be responsible for holding down the fort so to speak from the hurricane of change. In short, St. Andrews needs a Dean of Protocol.

It was decided that only a very special kind of person could man this post. There could be three philosophical approaches to such a job. The first is that the function is primarily a mechanical process of organization that includes arranging formal social functions with regalia and finesse. This function is finally programmable, so therefore the Election Committee nominated "Annabelle", the computer terminal, feeling that she was aptly suited for such a position.

The second philosophical approach is that only a god who has had experience in matters of arrangement through compromise and assimilation could perform adequately. In fact, the job requires a superhuman effort, one that demands mythological foundation supporting it and him. The obvious choice for the second nominee would be Baal, the Canaanite god. If he could assimilate with Christians, he certainly ought to handle any S.A. Unding.

The third philosophical assumption is that protocol demands a personal touch that cannot be offered with machine or myth. A personal touch necessitates a person, right, who sincerely believes in the appropriateness of past ceremony and flair. What is needed is a man of the world, a man of property--without a doubt, the only candidate on this campus with such qualifications is "Dr." Cornelius Bushoven.

The day broke cold and grey--perfect for a democratic victory, but "Dr." Bushoven attracted quite an energetic and dedicated following. Although he denied running for any office, his "Friends" proceeded to campaign heavily in order to see their man win. They believed that exposure and pub-

licity would be sufficient to elect their nominee.

The Nominating Committee set up the polling booth in the LA building, but "unintentionally" disguised the ballot box so that no one really knew how or where to vote. Actually, according to democratic procedure, the election had nothing to do with it. Annabelle in her infinite wisdom decided the final winner, both through her withdrawal and her tabulation.

Working in conjunction with the Nominating Committee, the Friends of Bushoven League (so much for partisan politics--who programmed the computer--hmm?) painted a rather intricate and self-explanatory wall.

ELECT NEAL BUSHOVEN which began the festivities. Yes, Neal did have a modest platform for what ought to be. His main vote getters were his beard requirement and his mandatory Sunday night black tie

formal affair. Along with a heavy poster campaign, "Vote for Bushoven" signs were placed in the mail--actually they were strewn around the floor for the appropriate effect--and Neal received, among other paraphernalia, a formal invitation to his victory party, a "Pro-Neal" campaign button, a copy of his own platform . . . The "Friends" held on punches as their all out campaign moved to the finale of the day in announcing the victor. With WSAP spots identifying Neal Bushoven with "Pomp and Circumstance" and a moving rendition of "God BLESS Bushoven", how could he lose?

With 81% of the votes tabulated by dinner, Neal Bushoven was projected to win by an overwhelming margin. His victory was taken modestly and humbly--how else from a man with the stature of a, yes, Neal Bushoven. May he serve us well.

IN BRIEF:

CAIRN appears twice yearly, in the winter and spring, and publishes poetry, fiction non-fiction and art. Manuscripts should be submitted to CAIRN, Box 78, St. Andrews. Manuscripts should be typed and accompanied by a self-addressed envelope. The deadline for submissions to volume VI of CAIRN is November 21.

Approximately twenty-five applications have been received from people interested in painting the house for foster children. The project, sponsored by the Peace Corps, will be carried out Saturday.

A statewide women's liberation conference will be held in Durham on Saturday, November 21, sponsored by the Durham Women's Liberation Collective. Information on the conference is available from Sara Lee.

Mr. Bob Warren from the Balfour Company will be on campus December 2 from 9:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. to take orders for 1971 and 1972 class rings. A ten dollar deposit will be required at that time.

Neal Bushoven's parents are here to help him celebrate his

overwhelming victory in yesterday's election. Welcome, and you have a fine son!

Recruiting on campus next week will be the Chatham County Schools on Tuesday, November 17 and the NAVY on Wednesday November 18. You are reminded to sign up in advance with Chris Hannas in the Placement Office.

Congratulations to Neal Bushoven, who has just finished the first draft of his dissertation.

Members of the Women's group on campus, in conjunction with the college counseling services, will be selling "Elephants and Butterflies", a birth control and abortion information handbook that is interesting reading as well. Cost is only a quarter and the booklet will go on sale beginning Monday in dormitories. If you have not been contacted by the middle of next week, and you would like a copy of "Elephants and Butterflies", please get in touch with one of the following: Beth Copeland, Karen Seawell, Joanne Foll, Jean Carr, Lucy Wilson, Janice Martin, Margaret Ross, Linda Leslie, Sara Lee, Paula Nance, Judy Edwards, or Sue Owen.

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