

## Editorials

### Keep This In Mind

There are many students at Wesleyan with active, creative minds sitting back and letting someone else do the work. Why?

The S.G.A. strives to encourage student participation and cooperation, but their efforts are seemingly for nought. The majority of the work is done by a minority of students. This minority is often referred to by disgruntled non-participants as a "click."

These complaints must be based on a real concern and definite interest, but is it fair to criticize those who get the job done? Not everyone is expected to lead but for leaders to be effective, good followers are essential.

The extracurricular activities at our school are limited because we are a small and new college, yet that is not the main handicaps because the activities that are offered are hindered, mainly, by poor student participation. In fact, the small enrollment at Wesleyan presents an opportunity for students to excel in "outside" activities, otherwise not offered at a larger college or university.

When you entered college you began a new and different life with new friends and ideas. Therefore what you did or did not do in high school is not the criteria for participation in activities at Wesleyan.

Keep this in mind next semester. It takes the combined efforts of every student to make our college community a success.

—Dan Jacobs

### What We Came For

You say you love college and you're getting F's in all your courses? You say you're broke and can't afford cigarettes? And you say the girl across the hall has a pet snake and she expects you to treat it like a brother? Is that your problem?

You say your best friend is an English tea drinker and she has your church key and the six pack under the bed is getting hot? You say you stole the corner stone from the new student union and the house mother found cement crumbs in your blazer pocket? Now you have your name on record in the Dean's office for stealing university property. Is that what's bothering you? You say you had a blind date and his seeing-eye dog bit you? You say your room faces the men's dorm and the shade is broken and you have to dress in the closet and the closet door fell off this morning? Is that what's getting you down?

You say your boy friend had a date last night and the girl turned out to be your roommate? You say that cute boy you're after is married and has two children and now his wife is after you with a shot gun? Is that what's on your mind? You say you stayed up all night cramming for a test and then you slept through it? You say the house mother knocked on your door just as your boy friend was climbing in the second floor window and you had to push him out and he broke his leg? You say when you finished cramming for the test at 4 a. m. this morning your bed was short-sheeted and filled with cracker crumbs and somebody set your alarm clock back an hour and after that you missed the class? You say your books are beginning to interfere with your education and you tried to drop all your classes but the dean wouldn't let you stay if you did? Don't despair, it's a cruel cold world, but you'll learn to like it. After all, that's what we came to college for!

—Anonymous

## Wesleyan Female College

While rummaging through some old papers and books the other day, Mr. Gray, our librarian, found a modest, unassuming little circular about a female Wesleyan predecessor at Murfreesboro, N. C. This fair institution was fondly called Wesleyan Female College, with Rev. W. G. Starr (A.M., mind you), president, assisted by "an able faculty and a full corps of assistant teachers."

The folder is an advertisement for the fall session beginning Sept. 22, 1873, and ending Feb. 10, 1874.

### Exam Time

Once upon a time there was a little college in North Carolina. During the second year 235 students came from about. Some came to study, some came to play and some just came. Now, those who came to study played, those who came to play, played, and those who just came, played. Among their activities were dancing, card playing, T.V. watching, "bull shooting," and ping ponging. The students enjoyed these activities and found plenty of time to have fun. But there was one activity they just could not work into their schedule. That was studying!

One day a big surprise came to all the students. They learned that the exams this year were not going to be on any of the activities that they worked so hard at all year. It was announced that they would be on such things as Math, English, French, Music, etc.

Horrors, Horrors! was the cry that filled the halls and parlors of Wesleyan. Doom! Doom! (we're sunk) shouted some. What could be done to save these students from total destruction?

For awhile there seemed to be no way out. But hark! Someone did save them. It was Noah Webster. He had invented a new word—CRAMMING! Because of the invention of this word the students will be able to do a semester's work in a few short hours.

The students learned what was expected of them at Wesleyan, they thanked Mr. Webster and studied happily ever after.

It solicits the patronage of the public for several erstwhile reasons, some of which we will consider.

The school, besides being of "long standing and approved character" since six years before the war, had graduated over one hundred young ladies, many of whom became "distinguished ornaments" in their communities. The school, though of Methodist conception, never attempted to seduce young ladies of other sects away from the "faith of their fathers."

The location, "as healthy as any in Tidewater Virginia or North Carolina," was easily accessible by rail, steamer (The "Helen Smith"), mail boat, or conveyance. Statistics are furnished on the almost negligible fatality rate of this health haven for girls.

The building, where resided the gracious president and his wife, was "one of the best in the South for convenience, health, and comfort." The lawn boasted abundant room for recreation and a "valuable Mineral Spring," which, used regularly, was found to be a "specific remedy for Dyspepsia and General Debility."

The teachers, of course, were excellent and the course of study extensive. The prestige of the College enhanced the value of its degrees.

Strictness and utmost kindness toward and sympathy with the pupil combined was the attitude expressed. There would be daily prayers in the college Chapel. Extravagance in dress was gently tabooed.

Except in case of serious or protracted illness, a student dropping out of school would receive no deduction from her bill.

Then, as now, the cost of higher education was dear. The entire expenses for Board and Literary Tuition during the scholastic year of nine months was in the Academic Department, \$148, in the Collegiate Department, \$158. Special rates were given to daughters of itinerant ministers.

For full particulars, one need only go to the librarian's desk and ask to see the circular containing information on Wesleyan Female College.

## THE WESLEYAN DECREE

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