

Sex

Now that we have got your attention we would like to discuss a problem of a different vein: our education.

Practically five months ago we came forth to Wesleyan, a new college, conceived with curiosity and supposedly dedicated to the proposition that we so desired an education.

Now we are engaged in the second semester which will test whether or not we intend to progress. Chances are that we will begin with vigor to improve. "It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this" for we cannot honestly say that we did our best last semester.

However, we must not promise too much for we are aware of the results of resolutions that are too rigid. So often we do not live up to them and with our sub-conscious excuses we can justify abolition.

Therefore it would be far more worthwhile for us to dedicate ourselves to goals that we can live up to throughout of the course of the semester. With increased devotion our resolutions will withstand the test of time.

Abraham Lincoln dedicated a national cemetery for the soldiers at Gettysburg, Pa. and in less than three minutes he put an idea across to the people that Edward Everett, a noted orator, had attempted in two hours.

We, of the newspaper staff, would also like to offer this small three-minute idea that just might have some meaning for us next semester. We have heard all our lives that we must set high goals if we want to improve. This is so but they should not be so high that there is no possibility of ever attaining them. Have some short-range goals along with those high long-range ones. We are what we think. We can foretell our own future.

If we set our minds on getting an education then we'll get that education. Let's try it on a short-range plan!

It's Bound To Happen!

Grrr . . . boy that was the most unfair, the most horrible, the most unhumane exam I've tried to take. And to think that I used to like that man. Boy, little did I know. Huh, you know what I think now? I think he's ugly!

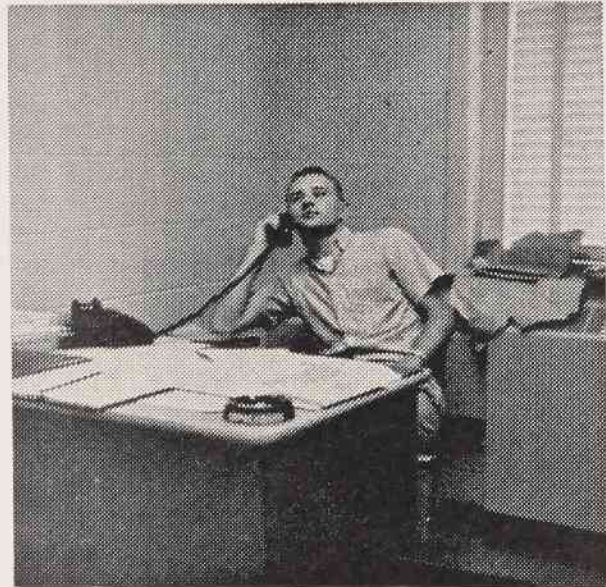
Hi! How did it go? A breeze, huh? I wish that I had taken yours instead of the one I did. Some people get all the breaks. They can spot a crib course a mile away, but me . . . well, it's a cinch I couldn't ever make my million playing the stock market.

All told . . . those exams were tough enough, but at least the mental beating is over, or is it? I wonder.

Well . . . sir, Mr. Dean . . . yes sir, I mean no sir. Yes, sir, it was my fault, all my fault . . . sir? Sir! Probation! Is that necessary? . . . but I'm going to do different . . . yes sir, but that's so drastic . . . yes sir, but you see . . . No sir, I didn't know that . . . You sent them a letter! They know it! Plus probation! Ah please, Mr. Dean . . .

But Mother . . . but you don't understand . . . but . . . but . . . hey, Pop, remember how we used to be on sides? You know how it is. You can't expect a person to pass everything, now can you? . . . but, Pop!

—Grace Markham



POET VANN MASSEY pauses from inspirational writing long enough to discuss SGA business.

Poem

Last year Vann Massey wrote this poem for our newspaper. We like it so well we are printing it again (thought you would too).

REAL KEEN
NEW SCHOOL
LIKE DEANS
REAL COOL

PING PONG MATCH
WILL BEGIN
WONDER WHO
WILL WIN?

NEW OFFICERS
REAL GREAT
ONE TO WORK
ONE TO DATE

STUDENT MEETING
PAY DUES
NEW IDEA
CAN'T BEAT

LIKE FACULTY
LIKE STAFF
GUIDE US
RIGHT PATH

WRITE THEME
ENGLISH CLASS
WE HOPE
WE PASS

SOCIAL LIFE
MIGHTY FINE
GET GIRL
YOUR KIND

NEW DORM
REAL NICE
NOW USED
BY MICE

TEACHERS HARD
ON US
WE MAKE
MUCH FUSS

MORE FUSS
WE MAKE
HARDER TEACHER
DRIVE STAKE

BASEBALL TEAM
NOW PREFERRED
ON TO BEAT
LOUISBURG

NEW LIBRARY
NEW BOOKS
NO READ
ALL LOOKS



SNOW! Students look forward to many warm days.

THE WESLEYAN DECREE

(Published by the students of NCWC)

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