

John H. Patience Added to Staff of Rival Paper

The Decree, not being like other organizations on campus and at a loss for one certain member on its staff, has just created a new position. This new position will be called "Assistant Editor in Charge of Bureaucracy". This special person's duties will be to fill out forms and to take the forms through the proper school channels. This position was created because of the lack of time on the part of the other members of the staff to take all of the various forms through the proper channels. After an extensive search of the entire student body the right person was found for this job. His name is John H. Patience. John's first test was to perform the routine task of getting money from the Business Office - money used to run the paper. If the reader doesn't understand how this is done, here is an idderation of what John had to do:

First he attained a white slip of paper (properly called 'Inter-Office Memo') and wrote down how much money was needed and for what. Then it had to be signed by the editor, three assistant editors, the business manager, and the assistant business manager. Then he had to take it to all the officers of the SGA for their signature, then to the five assistant deans of students, and finally to the Dean of Students. All for their signatures. Next came the hard part. He took the white slip to an office that has never been named and exchanged it for a blue slip, with the proper signatures on it, of course. Then he took the blue slip to the assistant to the President of the College who exchanged the blue slip for a yellow slip of paper. Next the assistant to the President had to sign it, and finally the President. Then

the yellow slip went to the huge complex of business offices. There numerous people signed the yellow slip, and before he got very far into it, he had had that slip exchanged for a red one, or green one and finally ended up with a black one which could only be written on with white ink to be valid. After numerous more signatures and remarks it came to a panel of judges to find if the request for money was worthy of the time of the comptroller of the college. They found it to be and it was taken to him, who, after long interogation signed the black slip, and gave John a gold slip of paper to be carried to where he could receive the money. John took it there and after loking over the request, and rumaging through many files, it was found that the DECREE had no money - it had all been given to other organizations to run their business! Better luck next time, John!

Four Please

by Tony Demutt

The spring is here. Golf balls fill the air, and clubs, and dirty words, and little bit of everything. As a matter of fact, almost anything imaginable is in the air. This is the season of love. I love my golf game, Coach Scalf loves his game, Dr. James loves his game, the school loves the golf team. Did you ever try to marry a golf game?

While everyone is at the beach playing in the sand, we are playing in the sand also, and the water. There is only one catch. Who ever succeeded in surfing the big waves of the water hazard on Number 18? Who ever built a sand castle in the trap beside the Fourth green. Although these possibilities exist, I dare say the Greens Committee and the Chief Greens Keeper would object just a little. Its hard to hit a shot out of the ramparts of a castle. Not that its not possible mind you, just difficult. With the way some people play golf, it might be easier; at least the ball would be teed up.

"The Spring has sprung, the grass has rise, I wonder where my golf ball is" (Taken from the quotes of the Sage of Golf.) To see two young people (a boy and a girl) strolling through an open meadow of spring grass is a wonderful sight. But can you imagine the agony of a

player being held up by a flock-some while they try to find eight or nine golf balls in the rough on the first hole? Even the greens are tricky this time of year. Just think, you need a two foot downhill putt for birdie and a 68 on the 18th. You adress the ball, stroke it ever so lightly, and watch it slid past the hole, 136 1/4 feet past the hole to be exact. In the end, you end up 24-putting the green and have a score of 217 for the round. Isn't this game fun? Just wait till you get to No. 19, then the fun really starts as you recount your day's adventures. The alligator that attacked you in the water hazard, the chicken hawk that mistook your ball for a mouse and captured it, The V. C. ambush that took place while you were putting out on No. 17. But most of all, the putt on No. 18 that just barely missed.

In closing there is a poem by Sally Hresan (Sullins College, Class of '65) that seems appropriate:

Oh, the golf bug has bitten me good;
I'm in love with a putter,
an iron, a wood.
I play every day and my score stays the same,
But golf is a crazy, wonderful game.

Campus Items

A recent investigation taken by the DEBRIS, has revealed some important facts about our illustrious faculty. For example one of our most beloved professors of English, Dr. Teagarden, has written a collection of short poems which titles: "Aint't it the Most Sweetest!"

Mr. Chaffin, from the Math Department, has written a book entitled How to be an Effective Teacher. Dr. Hailey of the Religion Department is now leaning toward Dr. James' views. He has expressed his beliefs in a book called God Is Almost Dead!

A sudden flash is seen here, Mr. C. B. Rushing has announced his intention to head the Goldwater in '68, Rocky Mount Committee.

Just a few notes in closing:
(1) The cafeteria says - even if you don't like it, EAT IT!!!
(2) We, the students of N. C. Wesleyan College, are filled with deep remorse at the parting of our most beloved Constable, Mr. Ralph Downing. We will miss him and always wish him the best in all his future endeavors. A PRIL FOOL.

Faculty Lounge Proposals

The age old problem of what to do with the faculty and their lounge, which has long intruded on our territory, has at last been solved. The answer has always been there awaiting discovery. Just ask yourself what is the most logical place from which to glean space. The answer is simple. Dr. Collins' office is the most wasted space on campus and therefore a prime target for land renovation.

It would be very easy to subdivide his office or even do away with it completely. Then the faculty would be able to move in and they would be out of our domain, the Student Union. At last, additional space

would be available for another gaming room, and the most worthy of student organizations, the SGA, would be able to move into the card room and at last have a system of offices befitting their station.

Along the same lines is the proposal that the Trustee's Room be turned into a student center in the Administration Building itself. The students would not have to make the tiring walk from classes all the way to the S. U. The SGA should pass this measure within the next week.

In the meantime the renovation of Dr. Collins' office will continue, with expected occupancy within one month.



Elevators Added

Dr. Allen F. Cordts, Director of Development, announced recently that elevators would be installed in all the dormitories during the summer of '68. When asked of this surprise move Dr. Cordts explained that earlier this year it was found that the pay phones in the dormitories were not working properly; that is they were not making money. It was the decision of our comptroller to introduce some sort of something called an inter-dormitory phone system and to reduce the number (and subsequently service charge) of the pay phones to one per dormitory. It was also decided that this phone would be located on the third floor of each dormitory. This is because the third floor is the closest to the telephone lines and the cost of lead-in wire would therefore be cheaper. However there are a number of students restricted to wheel chairs. Since it is impractical for them to get to the third floors of the dormitories under current situations, it is necessary that the elevators be installed.

Public Sale

Twenty-seven of these cars will be sold Saturday, April 6 at the Rocky Mount Fairgrounds.

\$1.00 down and a dollar a week

BAPTIST HYMNAL Morrison & Hall

Five foot nine,
He's devine,
Changes water into wine.

Has anybody seen my GOD?

Covered with blood,
He drinks Bud,
Some call him the Bethlehem Stud.

Has anybody seen my GOD?

Well, if you run into a five foot Jew

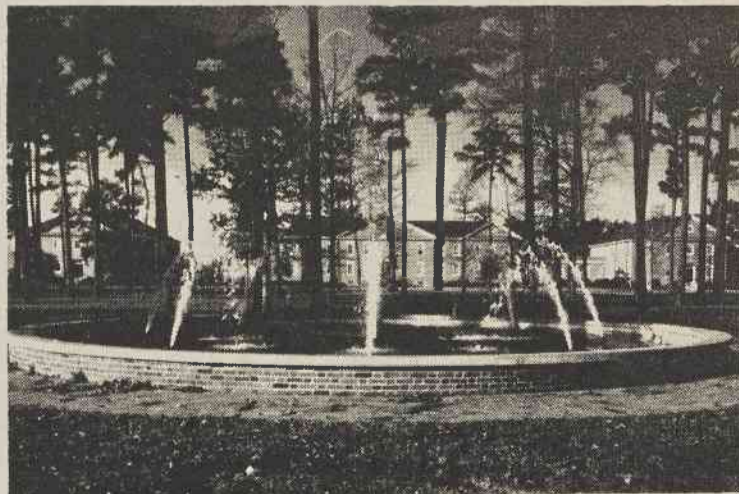
Studded with thorns,
His feet are tied,
Deciples cried,
You might say He was crucified.

But could he pray,
Could he save,
Could he, could he,
Could he save?

Has anybody seen my GOD?



N. C. W. Golf Team at Bentvue Country Club



Fountain to be Replaced

Let us all be thankful that the Board of Trustees has finally decided to remove the faulty fountain in front of the school. But in order that a little beauty might be added, they have decided to replace the fountain with a twenty foot high statue of John Wesley.

The statue of our illustrious forefather will be eloquently dressed and will have orange water spouting from his ears

and mouth. He will have green eyes and carry a copy of Dr. James's new book in his left hand. The statue is to be donated on April 6, 1968, by the manger of Sears in Rocky Mount. During the ceremony a bottle distilled water will be broken over the statue. An inscription at the base of the statue will be a quote of this great person - "Chastity is the best course".