

Vaya con Dios

We shall miss his brilliant lectures on Spanish Golden Age Drama, his gentle but firm manner, his delightful but sharp wit. And perhaps more important, we shall miss his genuine concern for Wesleyan's students, both individually and collectively.

The news of his departure came as a shock to his many friends among the students and faculty, although it is safe to assume that he will be happier elsewhere. The circumstances surrounding his resignation are a mystery, and perhaps that is the way it should remain. We know only that he has accepted another teaching position at a college in Florida with an accompanying increase in salary.

Robert Lowenthal is not a universally popular man. During his years at Wesleyan his opinions and ideas often clashed with some officials and some of the faculty colleagues. But to those who truly know him, his opinions are highly respected. And his own brand of friendship and professionalism will long be remembered and held in high esteem.

The loss we feel is great, but it is comforting to think that his talents and efforts and his mastery of his discipline will be better appreciated under different circumstances.

We of the editorial staff wish for Robert Lowenthal all the best in life. Anything less would be far too little. Que Dios te bendiga, Senor!

Unity Or . . .

Of the many ideas, plans, and goals that students are subjected to on the commencement of a new semester, the words of President Collins in his recent Convocation Address were quite refreshing. Referring specifically to his thoughts on unity within this community, I quote the final paragraph:

Let us create here at this place and time in educational history, a united faculty, a united student body, a common goal--the best education possible for all who come to Wesleyan.

Whether or not we indulge in dreams or fond hopes to seek such a united atmosphere is probably a question for later discussion. It is enough to say that we realize from past experiences that students and faculty members have behaved according to their own whims and indifferent natures without regard to common purposes or goals. In following such paths, we have cast aside opportunities in which useful change and advancement might have taken place.

All of us have a responsibility to follow the dictates of our souls; however, we bear the loud plea for unity. Within this paradox, we remain. For during this semester as we strive to unify with fellow students and faculty members, we also remember past positions which we may not deny. However, let us seek unity; not simply an agreement from each hostile side of an argument, but an enlightenment of our souls which may guide us to unification through compromise.

The Decree

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Over Troubled Water

By ALLEN WINTER

Enthusiasm is a sly word. Moods, feelings and just the thought of contact of people each day focuses the sly intention of enthusiasm on Wesleyan's campus at this time so in what area's so we find Wesleyan enthusiastic this week?

Today is not just a day of leadership, today is a day of general participation in achievement for the future. September opened for Wesleyan's faculty with an initiative from President Collins to create a broader academic program for students in the future. The Academic Proposal is in a general guidelines stage at present, and in the next month shall find a specific nature that can be best defined when that time comes.

... A curious man tous all, for he has accepted the role of developing convocations this year, is Mr. Jones. From the start of the year Mr. Jones has sought to pull together a student creation for convocation. Look to his theme "Love and Death in America," a vague topic which shows tremendous potential for this semester . . . Participation denotes enthusiasm. In the last week of September our Student Senate and our Dorm councils will be in office. So the key to a prosper-

ous year for the Student body will be the elections of the next few weeks for senators and dorm councils. Yet there are other important keys to a successful year. This year we as a student body strongly encourage readers of this paper and friends of this college to become a tremendously active force in the development of a strong educational institution named N. C. Wesleyan, the thoughts and dreams of parents

businessmen, and optimistic folk are a truly valuable asset to any institution.

A sly word is enthusiasm. Yet even slyer is the fact that each person at Wesleyan is of all importance to the prosperity of this institution. We are a small school. We have a limited amount of facilities yet a tremendous amount of opportunities. Participation is the key to a small school's enthusiasm.

Reflections On '42

By DOUG KOZLOWSKI

Well -- we're back at last. Worth waiting for, wasn't it? Summer doesn't seem so bad now, does it? Where are the hopes and ideals that were with us last summer? More than likely they were lost when we were absorbed into the whole. More likely however is the probability that the desires and dreams were left at school last year and--just like the fire extinguishers on campus--were never refilled. There are more new faces now than there were before. Where and why did some of the old ones go? Just like Hermie we all must

realize--hopefully sooner than later--that in taking we must leave something behind. But what happens if what we have taken is taken from us? Although some may think this to occur, it never really does. What we once possess we keep forever. But--what happens to that which we leave behind, that which is taken from us? Is the gain worth the loss, or better yet--is it really necessary to lose at all? Maybe Hermie never realized that, even though it may at the same time make us feel so big and yet so small, it will happen anyway.

Dear Chief . . .

Letters to the editor should be brief and to the point and must be signed by the writer. Letters are subject to editing and should be addressed to Dear Chief c/o The Decree or brought to the Decree Office.

Dear Chief,

I would like to bring to light the inability of a student to study on this campus after 9:30 p.m. It is virtually impossible to study in the dorm because of the distracting atmosphere. Quiet hours are non-existent. Where else can I go?

A promising solution would be the extension of library hours to 11:00 p.m. if only as a study hall. I realize the possible imposition upon the library staff and propose that there be student supervision during the latter hours. I feel that I would personally benefit from this system as would many others.

Chris Pollak

Dear Chief,

Usually when people have nothing better to do than talk about pressing issue of the day such as lack of mail from home, they turn to campus life, most often or not the meals in the cafeteria. Usually the ones doing the most complaining are those who have never left home for any length of time and mom's fried chicken, or have never eaten other institutional food.

I think that the food is very good and is the best I have had to date. My reason for saying this is that I'm a transfer student from Ferrum and ate in the school cafeteria with a first-aid kit of Pink Pepto-Bismol tablets and Hayles M.O. taped to my belt.

For example when one would stir coffee with a spoon usual-

ly it would tarnish or you would pull back a nub which one had a funny resemblance of a spoon. Also oatmeal when it was available resembled first grade poster paste and was used as such by many students on different occasions and was found very effective for holding up decorations at the school dances. Little reason why it quickly acquired a nickname of the 'Toamin Tavern.'

I could carry this on and on and have a nightmare again of the spaghetti strangling me to death so I'll depart by saying: Don't knock it until you've had worse. Believe or not there is.

Jay W. Van Hoose

Dear Chief,
The time is 11:00 p.m. and

I'm starving to death. The snack bar is closed. Why? Where do I retreat to at this hour? I have no pizzas in, and the bowling alley has rolled up its prices.

All kidding aside, is there any reason why the snack bar does not remain open until 11:30 p.m.? The present closing time was set when the closing hours for girls' dormitory was 10:30 p.m. The dorm's closing hour is now 12:00, but the snack bar still locks its doors at 10:20 p.m. Certainly students could be employed without adult supervision at these late hours.

It's now 11:20 p.m. and I'm dying of starvation. Please help.

Marshall Old



Something about Wesleyan's home cooking really chokes you up.