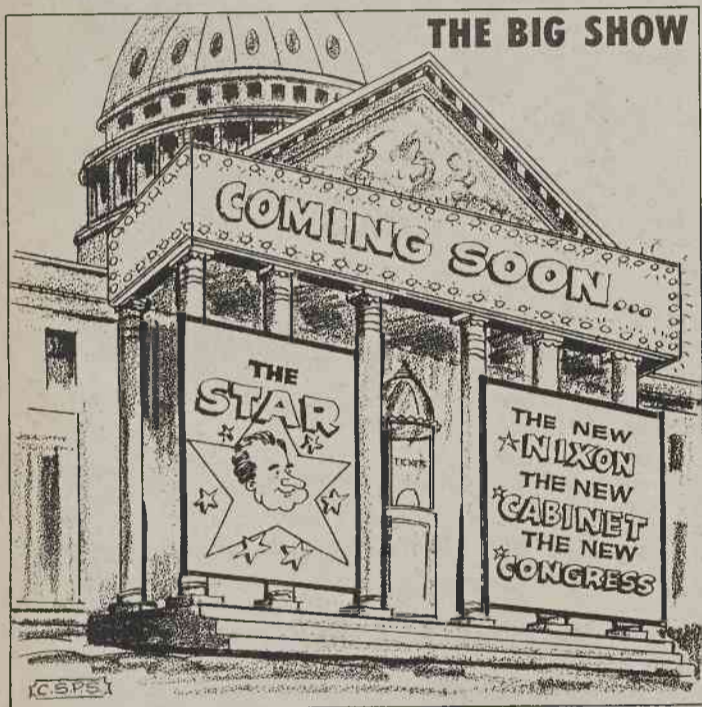


To Rush Or Not?

It's almost that time again and everybody in one of the Greek systems is hurrying around making last minute preparations for the biggest and longest social event on Wesleyan's campus, Rush Week. It's the time when all the freshmen and transfers and a few upperclassmen must decide whether or not they want to commit themselves to any particular system, become a member of the Wesleyan Sooner Club, or remain a GDI. Each individual should decide what each of the Greeks have to offer him and what he can offer the system.

This week will be one that students will not forget for a long time. It will be a time when classes might as well be cancelled, Greeks will be speaking to people they never even knew existed before, and alcohol will be consumed like water. It will be a time when Wesleyan will sport that University look and everybody will be playing "Joe Cool" and "Mr. Nice Guy." So watch out!

Fraternities and Sororities play a valuable part on the Wesleyan Campus and sometimes provide the only source of social life on campus. The time is now, so think about it and answer the big question for yourself, "To rush, or not to rush?"



Dear Chief . . .

Dear Chief,

I was sitting here tonight wondering why, as much as I hate the thought of living at home and commuting to a state university, I would seriously consider leaving Wesleyan for that purpose. So, I made up a list entitled, "Trivial Atrocities." Trivial because it doesn't concern any earth shattering policy changes, but it does concern all of those irritating little atrocities that could and should be corrected. Here are just a few of the items on my list.

1. I was told over 2 months ago that within a couple of weeks we would have bike racks and a suitable place to keep them. Well, my bike along with all of the others is still standing on the back porch rusting and waiting.

2. For two years we've been told that the school can't afford parallel bars for the gym. Surprisingly, this fall the money for the building of a complete skeet range was somehow gotten together. It's a shame that only a handful of students have or will ever use the skeet range.

3. The other morning we had an exceptionally bad breakfast so I asked for a doughnut from one of the boxes I saw in the back. I was told that doughnuts didn't go out until 8:30 a.m. That would have been O. K., except for the fact that our dietician's child was sitting there big as life with two great big Krispy Kreme delights at 7:30 a.m.

4. After signing out for overnight. I returned the next morning to find a note on my door saying that I was to be fined 25¢ for not signing in the night before.

This is my personal list, but I'm sure that each of you can make up your own in just a few minutes. Go ahead -- It won't really accomplish anything but the next time friends and rela-

tives at home ask, "How do you like Wesleyan," At least you'll know why you hesitate so long before answering "Well, it's got a pretty campus."

Lynda Land

— Notice —

The opinions expressed in articles pertaining to Greek systems are not necessarily those of the staff or editors of the Decree or those of the college in general. The stories were prepared by each respective organization. The Decree offered equal space to each and the layout is in alphabetical order with the exception of Pi Epsilon which was changed with the permission of the sorority. Also it should be known that the pictures used do not necessarily represent the entire greek system at present.

The Decree

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ALPHA DELTA CHI

The proper way to tell anyone what a Chi is is simply to do it by definition. The wife of a Brother gives this one.

Between the absurdness of early adolescence and the dignity of full manhood, one finds the creature known as the Alpha Delta Chi. He comes in various sizes, weights, and ages, but all seem to have the same goal -- to enjoy every second of every minute of every hour of every day; to excel in academic, athletic, and social life; to anticipate forthcoming weekends; to engage in all night bull sessions; to do the right thing at the wrong time and the wrong thing at the right time; to complain incessantly; and to work together in a brotherhood that each would fight to a dying breath to defend.

The Alpha Delta Chi is found everywhere -- on campus and off, on the floor, on tables up and down steps, piling books here and there, sprawled in front of the color TV, playing cards, practicing for intramurals, at the Retreat, heading for the beach, or sleeping 15 hours straight.

The Alpha Delta Chi is truth with lipstick on his collar; beauty adulterated only by a sweat-shirt and jeans; wisdom with a

beer in his hand; hope for the future with a date on his arm.

He is a composite -- he has the energy of a pocket size atomic bomb, the irresponsibility of an overnight guest, the

curiosity of a cat, the lungs of a dictator, the enthusiasm of an evangelist, the ability of a decathlon star, the desire of a corporation president, the friendliness of a minister, the in-

genuity of an inventor, and the ego of the most conceited person in the world -- for he is!

. . . He likes girls, cars, parties, first place, girls, as little work as possible, beer,

unlimited cuts, week-end trips, girls, all day and all night beach parties, and his brothers across the country.

He is not much for blind dates, studying, common foods, getting up early, going to bed early, and "Dear John" letters. The Chi's are a conglomeration of all sorts of characters -- politicians, brains, jocks, ex-jocks, hell-raisers, lovers, and those that feel they can be all of these. Mothers love them, fathers finance them, other fraternities envy them, broads glorify and cuddle up to them, Heaven protects them, and the rest are unsure.

No one else is quite so attractive and yet so unaware of it. Nobody else gets so many chuckles out of a joke or the boob-tube. Nobody can eat as much, drink as much, date as much, sleep as much, cram as much, and enjoy life as much.

No matter what his mood or motive he can melt a girl with, "Will you wear my Pin?" He is constantly looking for other men who possess a character strong enough to merit being a CHI, and in so doing he allows a few more to learn the wonderful world of an Alpha Delta Chi.

Barbara J. Dixon



ALPHA DELTA CHI FRATERNITY