

The Decree

OFFICIAL STUDENT NEWSPAPER OF
NORTH CAROLINA WESLEYAN COLLEGE

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The Decree is located in the Student Union, North Carolina Wesleyan College, Wesleyan College Station, Rocky Mount, NC 27801. Policy is determined by the Editorial Board of *The Decree*. Republication of any matter herein without the express consent of the Editorial Board is strictly forbidden. *The Decree* is composed and printed by *The Spring Hope Enterprise*.

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Bankruptcy near

"How did you go bankrupt?" Bill asked.

"Two ways," Mike said. "Gradually and then suddenly."

— *The Sun Also Rises*

North Carolina Wesleyan College is going bankrupt. Not a financial sterility, but rather a loss of student interest. Year by year student involvement drops; like the water level of a drying land. Most of the campus activities are time and time again conducted by the same few students. Sadder yet is interest shown by the student body.

If the involvement of the students in this institution continues to gradually dimin-

ish, then this place of higher learning will be reduced to group of buildings surrounded by pretty pine trees. How sad. How pathetically sad that people of supposedly great intellect can not see that their ship is sinking.

The people, the scholars and the teachers of Wesleyan, must take control of their school. The school only going to be as great as the peoples' work in progressing the institution. As of now the people are standing in a stagnant environment.

Reach out! Grab for that, which is not here, because one day that chance to expand and to evolve may suddenly disappear.

Here are stories we'd like to read

By MARK BRETT

As we observe the world around us, we see stories that don't get the press they deserve. You know the kind of stories I'm talking about; those wonderful little stories that see print in the newspapers that we all see and pretend not to read in the supermarket check-out lane. Stories that take place in a wonderland of the imagination, where Elvis lives, where UFO aliens pop in for visits on midwestern interstates, and where lots of "noted experts," most of whom seem to hail from Sweden, verify all of these amazing events. This, then, is the Decree's list of ... stories we'd like to see!

Nazi ghost haunts mezzanine — Yes, just as you've always suspected, the library mezzanine is haunted. This, noted expert Bjorn Horfkenshedder

says, is what causes the extremes of volcanic, dehydrating heat to be found up there. "That kind of heat can't be generated by man," Dr. Horfkenshedder said. "Obviously, the spirit of some dead Nazi who wants to restrict learning dwells on the mezzanine, waiting to drive would-be students from the area. Just offer him a can of sauerkraut and he'll leave you alone."

Bigfoot sighted on campus — Lock your doors and bolt your windows, because Bigfoot is on the loose! He's been spotted wandering the campus, and even attempting to teach classes! A noted Bigfoot Psychologist at Sweden's Bigfoot Institute warns, "If you see Bigfoot, don't antagonize him. Normally, Bigfoot is not as violent as his cousin the Yeti, but if provoked he can become a raging engine of destruction." (Latebreaking



Memories of 20 years ago return

'Earth Day' still important

By STEVE FEREBEE

Well, it was a nice Earth Day morning, and I was enjoying the randy birds and fresh smells of spring along with my newspaper when I was suddenly transported back to the original Earth Day celebration 20 years ago.

I was startled out of my complacent assurance that even George Bush was happily supporting the idealism of Earth Day

Dr. Steve Muses

when I came face to face with the John Birch Society's anti-Earth Day full-page advertisement in the Rocky Mount Telegram.

At first I was merely bemused

at the argument that environmental extremists exaggerate the plight of Mother Earth in order to ruin the country and take away all of your freedoms.

But I suddenly remembered my high school principal. The John Birch illogicalities reminded me that Mr. Hatchet used similar arguments against my plan for the afternoon of Earth Day, 1970. I had presented a list of educational reasons for the event and a step-by-step use of the time. We were going to go down to the beach to clean up trash.

Now, I know what you're thinking. What could be better than escaping the classroom for an afternoon of unsupervised high school partying? And to some extent you're right. In order to reach the beach I had designated for our afternoon you had to climb down a steep cliff which usually intimidated adults. Also, our own parties accounted for a great deal of what we were going to clean up. I knew we could corner the market on recycled aluminum cans from what we buried down there every weekend.

Nevertheless, some of my motives were pure. I had read Rachel Carson's *Silent Spring*, and many of my friends were talking about the growing pollution problems. A student government meeting was completely given over to discussing what we could do to take part in a nationwide attempt to make people aware of the problems. I thought,

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Note: It has been discovered that the creature spotted here is not Bigfoot but is actually a mass hallucination caused by the large number of bearded faculty members employed at this institution. Sorry.)

Satanic drug sex orgy — Actually there's no story with this one, but darn it, there ought to be.

Two-headed glowing baby found — Yes, someone finally put something in that aluminum can recycling bin by the vending machine. Believed not to have actually been born but to have been spontaneously generated by the abundance of noxious substances to be found in the area, the baby is a first. "I don't believe I've ever seen junk food reproduce in quite this way before," says a noted expert. "Usually, it's a full grown politician, like Dan Quayle."

Elvis kills 10 in library shooting spree — The King is back! Coming to our library in disguise to find a book on Cadillac repair, Elvis was taken by surprise when asked to open his book bag for security check as he left. Frightened that the box of jelly doughnuts he snuck in would be discovered and he would be asked to leave, Elvis pulled a gun and mowed down 10 people in the desk area. Heard to mutter "Serves the fascists right" as he was leaving, Elvis returned to hiding and is still at large.

It should be kept in mind that none of the above stories have actually been documented, and that they may indeed be false. Well, actually, we made them all up. None of them are true. But wouldn't the world be a much more interesting place if they were?