Yours Truly

How many times have you waited upon the telephone to ring, for what seemed like an eternity. You knew the call would be inevitable, but illusive since you weren't quite sure just when the ringaling would answer your wishes and prayers. Finally with a grin and a mental tohellwithit you hop into the shower. About the time you're rinsing the clouds of bubbles from your hair a distant ring arouses your senses and with the agility of a Ballinese dogcatcher you hop to the towel over the rug to the crowing telly only to hear the grunts of a frustrated click. Need I describe the torment

one would face after such a catastrophe.

Now that I've captivated you with my nifty analogy I'll get to the brass tacks of my silvery rhetoric. Yes, I did not say why you were waiting for the call or for that matter who was calling. I figure a touch of mystery will send a mediocre arrangement of words a long way.

By now some will say fine, but what does it all have to do with the newspaper or Wesleyan for that matter? My only answer to this is, "I'm tired of waiting for a phone call, I never

At Wesleyan we're perpetually in the shower, missing all the calls. A few of us can't take anymore, we want to see our student body take on its identity. Things have to come together so we all will loosen-up a bit and enjoy ourselves for ourselves and enjoy Wesleyan for ourselves. The whole institution is built upon us, most feel as if it is attached to our backs, therefore pinning us down. This attitude has influenced too many and caused the Wesleyan identity to become sterilized, but not beyond repair.

An old Southern saying illustrates the point exquisitely. "If there's a hole in the bucket, don't get no water." Of course we can't get "no water," we've

got to fix the hole, since most of us can't afford a new bucket. Besides there's nothing wrong with the old bucket if only it would hold water. We've got to patch our "student vehicle" and move together before we could even hope to press for some badly needed changes. Let's be concerned with each other and aspects of our community life will upgrade themselves with the help of a consistent movement towards student activi-

All of which leads us into the introduction of the newspaper, our gift to you. We feel inspired and dedicated towards the goal of improving our lives here. We've waited for the phone call too long and after receiving only wrong numbers, we decided to get a directory and make a few calls of our own. We hope you are pleased and entertained, but most of all broadened in your sense of awareness to each other's communal and individual needs. We are proud to create a tangible image of student personality. I hope you feel a need to contribute to this image and add the touch of character necessary for the improvement of our Wesleyan society.

The staff welcomes all contributions and responses or inquiries, or else drop in to say "hi" and tell us how much you really dug on the paper, or if you didn't dig on it be prepared to be convinced of its goodness by fifteen energized fanatics. If you should like to join our group, anyone will be welcomed with open arms.

I believe there is an inevitable movement towards a stronger bond of community in our student life outside the classroom. Each of us has too much to offer, we cannot feel stifled any longer. Let's get together and enjoy ourselves.

After hitting the Preservation Hall last Tuesday, I'm sure of the fact that Wesleyan really can get loose.

Now that I've monoplized your reading time with my ejaculation of philosophic ex-

pression and two dandy analogies compelled to give you a nutshell indication of what to expect from us.

An expressive journal of deliberate thought and communication. Don't be disappointed if we do not conduct ourselves in an orthodox or conformist fashion, for a paper can only reflect the priorities and values of those responsible. We feel our paper should be an extension of Wesleyan's character and nobody should ever find reason to call our society orthodox or conformist, but sometimes I wonder.

. . . We are an issue of stimulating photos, thoughts, opinions, and appeals to each other, for each other.

Since this issue is initial in our movement you will find a lot of editorializing and alert people setting things straight through their own analyses. I am proud of the way individuals have responded and as our policy anyone who commits themselves in public expression deserves to say what they want to, the way they want to.

It may prove to be a coincidence, but my hand had just turned the period on that previous sentence when I was suddenly informed that our paper was subject to censorship, an order passed down by our president.

I cannot accept this as discouragement and can only insure you and myself that this organization will sacrifice anything necessary to insure total expression and unrestricted rights to anyone using our vehicle as a means of valid and responsible communication in relaying opinions of value and concern for the upgrading and preservation of our essential Wesleyan identity.

Now that I've given you an idea of what to expect, I will inform you of our expectations from you: Response.

Wipe that soap out of your eyes and pickup the phone. Let's dial till we get some answers.

nick glennon

the degree THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1976

VOLUME I, NUMBER I

ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.



Hot To Trott

Only one day away till the "wow I just got saved, time for a little change of scenery, leave Wesleyan schlepp on down the highway shuffle." This sure to be popular movement scheme is also available in elementary sidestep ensembles for those of you not so hot to trott.

As for the major portion of Wesleyan's academic commandos, we are in the proper groove to saddle up and move in a less complicated cycle of determination. No more pencils, no more books, and no more looking at the same face in the mirror everyday. For the transformational magics of the words SPRING BREAK inspires individuals to radically find relief. From anyone or any-

place, relief may be seized by an unannounced college student who is merely looking for tricks, because everyone knows one feels a craving for tricks during Spring Break. To say the break is deserved happens to be an understatement, but do we deserve to use the word Spring? It seems so impatient to use a term out of season, but why argue trivialities when the major portion of our society worships them, trivialities that

Don't spend your time worrying about society, you young people are so full of good. You just want to carry the great big 'ol world on your

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