

... good thoughts ...

... a chance to exist, experience people, and attain a knowledge that is self-fulfilling. We react through a language that permits communication of each individual on any possible level of understanding. We must climb through these levels with determination and a cause if our cause is good, as well as gratifying, for people and ourselves it seems at least plausible that we should be thankful... thankfulness is felt

Press On

Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not; nothing is more common than unsuccessful men with talent. Genius will

not; unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education alone will not. The world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent!

when a person makes some abstract point of view relative. The experience the student and professor share is learning and mutual praise, certainly this would be one of the "good" points of Wesleyan. Academics are our tools for the experience, attainment of knowledge, and our existence...

... Wesleyan is good and it's challenging. It proposes a chance for changing continually and being contemporaries or adopting a fixed and unchanging life style. One is neither right or wrong they are just different. Wesleyan is a challenge because it's your personal grab at success unless the hand be tired and sleepy...

... solitude is Wesleyan. We are isolated from the blue collar job market, bumming, and/or the armed forces. There is no hurriedness to punch the clock or argue with the traffic, it's all a walk away. The privacy, could be boredom, is fabulous for getting it together but we all know its absolute torture to be here at a lonely secluded place...

... people, the variety is unlimited, yet people can put limitations on persons. We don't need limitations on constructive thinkers, be it ourselves or other people. Certainly there is no logical reason for stifling creativity. People here are different, compromising, and tend to get in a rut. We are Wesleyan, is that not good? If our cause is good it seems others would perceive it as desirable, discriminating, and high quality. To have good we must be able to discriminate against bad. We need not be so concerned with bad only avoid it. Our avoidance is our protection from the bad and the outside world...

... Wesleyan gives protection from that world. Sure we are under stress here but stress from being unemployed or employed as a second class citizen is frightening. The school shelters us from those struggles that exist from one promotion up, a new client, and a new or first home. Our home is our room and the stress is caused by mental and social

growth. We are nurtured here academically, if interest prevails, and given privacy with the hope that everything will be alright in the morning. This protection is not experienced by all people, is it not good that we are fortunate for all the privacy and protection given us? The privacy is so abundant because nothing intense enough is happening to get the hibernating bears out of their caves?

... childhood is innocence and wisdom, but as children we become bogged down with the amazement of the dazzling but chaotic adult world, knowledge about this world begins to clutter our minds, we are learning, and then we forget our innocence of life as a child to attain that self-fulfilling knowledge which Wesleyan offers a large part of. Here we are nurtured and protected while growing as children in a day care center for four years, all provided by mom and dad or "Uncle Sam." Though some independent persons provide for themselves. At the end of

the fourth year, "the climax is the unexpected,"* and then your personal grab at success will have meaning, knowledge is good but awareness compliments it...

*Face to Face, Fons Van Woerkom

By BILL MEDLIN

New Deal New Wheel

So a breath of angel fate has reviewed the fires of learning and yearning about the little schoolyard we've all learned to call home, or homey. I knew things would perk up from the "its too cold, nothing to do attitude" as soon as the sun, in all its glory would shine and enlighten the hibernating minds of whoever.

It may very well be coincidental, but the sun arrived the same week as our journalistic Phoenix, both making their presence known. Hopefully our shreds of light will be received as warmly as they are given. For they are given in sincerity, a bit of sarcasm and just plain "telling it like it is." Only "like it is" carries a separate identity within each individual being.

If we have upset your sense of being by exploiting ours, do not take it lying down. Let us know what you're thinking and use us as a means of personal expression and campus communication. Please don't shut us off, else we'll be another noble experiment plastered with good intentions but failing at the seams.

As the sun restores life thriving warmth to all living things, why not let our arrangement of verbal entertainments inject a stream of heat into our somewhat sterile heights of school spirit. After all nothing like making waves if it is the strangulation of apathy, we're after. Now why did we have to go and change the name. Yes Decree is a nice name, even a bit of tradition, but we looked at the definition of the word, and the definitions of words are important. Now, for your own evaluation we present definitions. Which do you think is a more appropriate title.

decree—an authoritative order having the force of law.
degree—one of a series of steps or stages in a process, course of action, progression, or retrogression.

Median Age Is Going Up

Don't worry if you're over 30. The U.S. Census Bureau says that's the age of the future.

The 30's population is growing fast and by the year 2000 the median age of Americans will range from 31.4 to 37 years, the Bureau says. Today it is 28.6 years.

By FRANK '76



Once upon a time there was a humbled wretched old man not knowing where he had been searching vast arrangements of splendor he stumbles chilly from the cold what what could this be he feels of utter remorse shouting to the echo of thunderous cannons... people listen while I tell you my problems in this shell which I am in I cannot feel or hear anything I can only exist I want an answer right now people before I become hostile toward the world then I can only exist in my

make believe world but in time you will find that I am no kook at all and that I am human just like you and every damn other... Where is there to go and end this tragic ordeal I knew it would happen I just didn't know when... I would cry but I realize that would not help I got myself into it and I've just got to get myself out... with a little help from some real friends maybe I can find I guess I'll just have to wait and see... still the old man cannot transfix his being

into this mysterious, mystical, imaginary world looking back upon past memories reeping all of none he shouts aloud... as I come from a dismal shell the flames of hell burning and suffering the shadows of man the screams of the dying or perhaps only suffering yet being even to them hell suddenly with an eerie howling from the binding wall of fire and brimstone thoughts of what could have been or even knowing that they have had a chance yet time ran its course as it

always had if only by some miracle I had believed in god maybe just maybe god would lead me perhaps along the path... still the lod man stands staring blindly at enormous pillows of smoke what he asks himself may this be... It is quite possible he concurs through his wisdom that this could perhaps be the most horrible of all creations age... he has grown old to him this is tragic he must soon die...