## **Editorial**

Times are still changing, but college campuses are quiet. The war still goes on in Vietnam, The C.I.A. still overthrows foreign governments, farm workers and coal miners still strike, the military-industrial complex has just produced its latest "Ultimate Weapon" the B-1 bomber, but somehow The Cause has faded away.

The biggest crowds seen on campus recently have been the streakers and beer busters. While inflation and the tight job market are enough to send anyone in search of distractions, we are distressed by the apparent lack of social awareness on campus. Optimism about the reorganization of America has given way to pessimestic acceptance of bad times ahead.

We are experiencing a revival of the "good old days" of the 50's, concentrating on grades all week and raising hell on weekends. It is our feeling that the social irresponsibility of the 50's was a primary cause of the turmoil of the 60's. Too many students are unwilling to join the organizations that work for social change. Progress cannot occur unless people are willing to commit themselves. Work for a political candidate, join the Biophile Club, write for the Guilfordian, fight for student rights. The possibilities are unlimited.

Our democratic society cannot maintain itself without dedicated young people who question and rebell. If YOU don't do it now, we will all pay later.

--D.A.G



Senior Citizen on Tate Street

## Vegetarians

The practice of eating animals is causing suffering and death to animals, to us through meat-related disease, to the planet through the accumulation of insecticides, and to the twenty million who will starve to death this year.

Vegetarians Leonardo Da Vinci, Leo Tolstoy, G.B. Shaw, Francis of Assisi, Gandhi, Thoreau, and millions of others have refrained from eating meat because it is an innocent slaughtered animal, unjustly raised only to be butchered and eaten. Ethical vegetarians believe that the eating of meat violates reverence for life, nonviolence and the spark of soul in everything that creeps and crawls.

Every pound of meat represents twenty one pounds of grain and grass fed to the animal. Cows, pigs, and sheep are protein factories in reverse. Henry Kissinger, Edward Kennedy, Hubert Humphrey, The New Yorl Times, The Washington Post, and churches everywhere are asking Americans to cut down on meat out of the concept of feed the hungry. The world has only twenty seven days of grain stored.

The American Cancer Society has labeled meat the No. one cause of intestinal cancer. The American Heart Association has linked animal fat to America's soaring rate of cartiovascular disease, since meateasters "heartbeats are 72 per minute on average, while vegetarians" are 58.

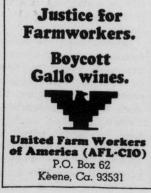
## **Trout Fishing**

by M.J. FROST

You know, I used to always wonder about what I would be when I grew up, somehow thinking that that timeless day would never come. Well, I still don't think it's coming, but my reasons have changed considerably for thinking that. When do we grow up? Recently I've pretty much come to the conclusion that growing up, down, sideways or any other way, is all in the head and is probably no more essential as an end in itself than any of the other sundry functions that we perform throughout our numbered days. It's funny - I meet people twice my age all the time who are "grown up", and somehow I often end up

Vegetarians get life insurance discounts from British Life insurance companies.

-- A Herbivore



thinking about I don't want to "grow up" if thats what its all about. So many people just seem to settle into a kind of gimme-me-more existance forgetting all about the freedom and spontanaity that was once there; in some of us it's cut out and dissected and put away in some dark corner labeled don't touch. Schools do there best to educate it out of you, and its a rare student who comes out of the system less than a little scarred.

All of this brings me to the point I started out trying to make. It seems that we in America have such a strange attitude towards growing old, as though the mere appearance of a wrinkle or a gray hair signalled the end of our days as useful human beings. On the part of many young people, this attitude probably stems from this loss of freedom and openess that in truth in suffered by many of those "old people". One must realize however that this is not the fault of the people themselves but rather is a manifestation of America's preoccupation with superficiality and physical beauty. Not only is this filing away of the elderly themselves, but it deprives the rest of us from the contact we might have with these folks. Some of the most valuable talks I have had come from those who have lived a long and full life; it's not always pleasant, for along with the happiness and fulfillment you find in some there is often as much pain

## at Guilford College

and bitterness. It's beautiful though; life in itself, as a constant experience is so fascinating and exciting that it seems a shame to decide that once we hit a certain age we might as well hang it up. People tend to live up to what is expected of them, and the ultimate tragedy is that many old people believe within themselves that they are no longer worth a damn to anyone.

We are surrounded by stories...people are books and only wait to be opened and

read, interacted with. Are we all so sure that we will be so young and pretty forever that we can laugh at those who are no longer? After all, it is our hearts and minds that grow old, not anything else...For myself I know that I want to grow old with dignity but still with the sense of the child, the willingness to learn, to create, to live free. The saddest thing of all perhaps are those that wallow in their youth and dye their hair, learn to talk "hip" blah blah woof woof...don't quit, the best is yet to come.



"Nice girls don't smoke" or "It'll stunt your growth."

Now we know:

Women who smoke are dying of lung cancer and other

smoking-related diseases at twice the rate of women who don't.

These days there's no such thing as a dumb reason for not smoking.