

EDITORIAL

Sturgis Strikes Again

The editor of a newspaper is under obligation to investigate conditions in his community which are detrimental to public welfare and to work steadily to change these conditions. He is the guardian of the reader's rights.

Who's Getting the Business?

The purpose of this editorial is to bring to light some of the vices and faults that are plaguing our college Business Office. The question is whether management has done its job in meeting the needs of the students in accordance with their long, endless pleas. Certainly total satisfaction has not been reached on both sides.

Once upon a time schedules, time cards, and closed doors were occasionally over-ruled by a desire to help and give a little time for which there might not be reimbursement. Today, Joe College was unable to go to the Asheville Auditorium and hear Slick and the Grease Spots because he was two minutes late in arriving at the Student Bank and could not make a withdrawal. Presently the Student Bank is open from 1:30-3:30 weekdays—a total of ten hours a week. Anyone who wishes to make any business transaction and has an afternoon lab is out of luck. Is it possible that an extension of banking hours might be considered?

Montreat's Red Carpet Room

Mr. Herb West, head of the food service in Montreat, stated: "It will take \$20,000 to get the cafeteria in its best possible working condition". Where would the money come from? Any improvements must be sponsored through the Mountain Retreat Association.

Needed improvements include buying modern cooking equipment, hiring more employees, and allowing a minimum of \$220 to operate both

sides of the cafeteria. All improvements except cooking equipment are responsibilities of the college.

Students may have noticed that sanitary conditions are on a constant decline. One outstanding example is leaving butter and ketchup open to the infiltration of any germ which might perchance venture through the line. How soon will it be before we return to the conditions of last year? All is not lost. Mr. West did say that he was going to patch the roof during Christmas vacation.

Ever find any hairs in your plate? The management will be glad to give you another plate if you report such a condition. Let's not worry about it, because Winthrop College has reported the same situation.

Don't Be Cruel

Employees of the Business Office and the Cafeteria have requested that I remind the students that they are not responsible for the conditions with which we must abide. In the dining hall the servers are not the ones who prepare the food. The cashiers in the Business Office are only doing what they are told. We have means with which to get proper action, such as the Food Committee or the SGA. I was reminded by a college employee that if it were not for the students they would have no job. Next time your anger is roused to a peak, smile—you may be on Candid Camera.

An Equal Opportunity Newspaper

Due to lack of space I am unable to continue. I have only stated the opinions of one student. The Business Management is also given the same chance for any defense it may consider necessary. It is probable that others feel as I do or entirely disagree. THE DIALETTE gives you the opportunity to express yourself whenever you wish.

DROP MONEY BOMBS ON VIET NAM

One of the basic reasons the American public is becoming ever more sick and tired of that war in Vietnam is the growing awareness that life in Asia simply isn't cheap.

Perhaps it used to be, but last year the war cost us precisely \$344,827.58½ per enemy killed. This year the figure is believed to be approaching half a million dollars.

You will agree, I'm sure that this is certainly far too much to pay for a scrawny, pajama-clad Asian body. What can you do with it?

A seemingly ideal solution to the impasse, however, has now been offered by that noted military analyst, Mr. Warren Sugarman.

After a careful study of the problem, Mr. Sugarman suggests that we take half a million dollars in small bills, seek out the enemy, and drop it on his head.

"Why not a 500-pound bomb instead? You will immediately ask.

"It's cheaper."

The answer is that bombs miss. It is very, very difficult to hit a running, scrawny figure with a 500-pound bomb from 50,000 feet up. Consequently, most of our bombs miss. This is what sends costs up.

True, it would be equally hard to squash such a target with a bale of money. But the beauty of Mr. Sugarman's plan is that a miss is as good as a hit.

Here comes the dedicated Communist peasant, Thang Sa Lot, sloshing through a rice paddy on his dedicated way to the 13th Precinct Ho Chi Minh Poetry Reading and Hate the Capitalist Warmongers Circle.

And THWUMP! One of our new secret weapons misses him by 50 feet, bursts open and showers him with \$10 bills.

A suitable change comes over Mr. Thang. Following the Hate the Capitalist Warmongers Songfest, he

rises to deliver a brief patriotic address winding up with a plea for reduction in Government spending, ending give-away programs and oppressive taxation, restoring individual initiative and launching a wide-scale construction program to meet the peoples' needs by building more golf courses.

Presto! Instead of a useless dead Communist for our half-million, we get an instant Capitalist, twice as militant and ready to overthrow his own government at the drop of a hat.

The fatal flaw in Mr. Sugarman's Hit-or Miss Plan, however, is that the American public would never stand for dumping half-million bundles on scrawny Asian peasants.

Every taxpayer in the land would be outraged at the concept that any human being alive is worth half a million dollars-or that any human being is worth half a million dollars alive.

Well, back to the old 500-pound bombs.

(Our man Hoppe is syndicated nationally by Chronicle Features Syndicate, San Francisco, Calif.)

By the Way: Rumor has it that there will be a CHUTITY CHUM CLUB formed on campus. Anyone interested?????????

There will also be a sky diving club formed. All those interested please meet Mrs. Hester on top of Howerton Hall.

RIGHT HAND, LEFT HAND

Uncle Sam says cigarette smoking is bad for you and you'd better stop. He says this through the Public Health Service, which repeatedly has reported the health dangers in the use of tobacco. He says it through a law which requires cigarette packs to carry a warning that smoking "may be hazardous." He says it through the Federal Communications Commission, which suggested that antismoking propaganda should get "equal time" or something like that with the paid commercial smoking propaganda. The Federal Trade Commission is pushing for a law to require an even scarier warning on cigarette packs.

But despite all this, Uncle Sam is spending around \$40 million a year to subsidize, improve and increase tobacco production. This is done through the Agriculture Department, which acts as if it were wholly ignorant of all the fuss being made by the other agencies. So far, the Agriculture Department is getting the better of the contest. More people are smoking than ever before.

The big losers, of course, are the taxpayers, who finance the cross-purpose campaigns of all these agencies-and pay fat taxes on the tobacco they buy to boot.



WHERE'S THAT SCHOOL SPIRIT, MAC?
I AIN'T GOT NONE!!!

THE DIALETTE

MONTREAT-ANDERSON COLLEGE, MONTREAT, N. C.

STAFF

Business Manager
James Moore

Social Editor
Bev Keith

Writing Staff
Frank Parrish
Sue Bayer
Bill Jones
Dan Malcolm
Linda Ficht
Debbie Lentz

Layout
Susan Bostic
Joyce Baucom

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
CARL STURGIS

The Dialette is the official Montreat - Anderson College newspaper, published by the student body.

Subscription is on a yearly basis and may be obtained by writing: The Dialette, Subscription Service, Montreat - Anderson College, Montreat, N. C.

Charge is \$1.00 per year.

Advisors:
Mr. and Mrs. John Ricks

Assistant Editor
Terry Duncan

Sports Editor
Bill Sullivan

Typists
Carol Luckett
Jeanie Alexander
Betty Green

Circulation
Carolyn Rickman
Jane Hearn