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SALLY HEATH

LIBRARY LARCENY RAGES

Some of you may have found yourselves in a situation similar to my own about a month ago. I had been assigned a topic to speak on and quite naturally, I proceeded to the library to read some current articles concerned with this particular topic. I first went to the reference table and made a list of five possibilities. Taking this list, I then went to the shelves of bound magazines to locate the specific articles I wished to read and take notes from.

Out of the five possible articles, I found only two to be in one piece. One of the three I didn't find had not been bound as of yet, but was nowhere to be found. Thinking that I most assuredly must be looking in the wrong place, I inquired at the check-out counter.

The librarian hunted for the magazine in every possible location and then regrettably told me it has been taken from the library by some unaccounted-for person. She also added with a sad expression that the bound copy would miss this magazine, since it was the only surviving copy in their possession. The other two articles had been bound, but portions had been cut from them, therefore making the articles utterly useless to me.

Who are these persons unaccounted for? They are students, and possibly other persons using the library, who don't realize the damage they are doing. They are persons who need the articles, but won't take the time to sit down and write the notes they need. Instead, they ruin the articles and the magazine by cutting it to pieces. And some don't even wish to take the time needed to cut out the articles. These people just up and take the whole magazine.

This is indeed a sad story, but also a very true one. Why can't these people understand that they are destroying valuable property which could be used for many years to come. I don't know the answer, unless they totally disregard the property of others; unless they don't care about the beauty and usefulness of our library; or unless they are just too lazy to do something which they will have to do at home anyway; sit down and write. It is disgusting to me and I'm sure to the librarians.

I am making a plea, for the library and for the students who use the library. Please take care of the magazines. They will be on those shelves for a long time to come. I am certain that the students who are responsible for this will stop if they would only realize the seriousness of what they are doing. Please help us keep our library complete and intact.

GLORY, GLORY, HALLELUJAH

"Glory, glory, Hallelujah!"

Whatever happened to those dull convocation programs, so long a part of every Mercerian's heritage, provided along with those interminable lines by our ridiculous tuition?

Well, whatever it was, it is a vast improvement, and Tommy Day Wilcox is suspected of at least being a catalytic agent.

"Glory, glory . . ."

But we mourn the loss of such excellent time for studying, sleeping, writing letters, or just plain good conversation. The dearth of student correspondence now no longer leaving Mercer will be forever on the head of him who heard, "make a joyful noise unto the Lord" and applied it to the beginning-of-the-week assemblies.

"Hallelujah!"

Whatever happened to the lunchroom of late? Those gorgeous, magnificent, delicious spreads of Thanksgiving and of Christmas are hardly in keeping with the grim and somber tone the Connell cafeteria is wont to wear.

"Glory, glory . . ."

We commend the lunchroom staff, particularly the innovating, instigating Mr. Johnson, for their artistry and originality, their aesthetic as well as palatry good taste. Indeed, we commend the renovated lunchroom offerings throughout.

"Hallelujah!"

Might we make a small suggestion, though? How about a hot dog or a hamburger now and then? Not that we aren't fully satisfied with the regular lunchroom fare, but we miss the old all-American favorites. "What foods these moments be!"

D

SANDY HARRISON

You Are Hereby Challenged!

The recent branding of MEP's front lawn by unknown patriotic Sigma Nu's gives me an occasion to present a challenge to each and all social organizations on campus. Open house scream sessions and trampling one another during intramurals are all very well done for the Spirit of Competition but rather non-constructive.

There is a better way. Why not donate a little of your own life's blood to the men in Vietnam in a united yet competitive effort from all the social organizations of Merceria? We could designate a day (or two) in which everyone contributed, then compile the number of pints, quarts, gallons from each fraternity, sorority, independent.

Something really thrilling might be the banding together of all the unaffiliates in a concerted effort to beat the organizations.

Tabulations might then be submitted to the Cluster which we would publish in a grandiose manner. Everyone would win—especially the brothers, friends, and husbands fighting in Vietnam. And the project would unify and stimulate campus spirit to no end.

People on this campus gripe constantly about the lack of spirit, the dullness of routine, etc. All right, eliminate complaint with action! And in order for this thing to be instigated, we must have a response from you as potential donors. Respond, people! If you want to have real campus action, you'll have to do it yourselves.

Greeks, Independents, Unaffiliates get together and come up with a definite plan of action. Notify the Cluster, and we will investigate a convenient day (sometime in the near future) on which to have the blood given. No specific plans can be made until you respond.

So consider yourselves challenged. Will you run, or will you fight?

Stemming Student Stupor

From statements made recently by a visitor to the Mercer campus, it is evident that our university is suffering from a disease not uncommon to contemporary campuses—apathy. The disease has reached such a chronic state that our campus is socially inclined rather than intellectually upright. To a great many of our fellow students learning is something absorbed by a process somewhat similar to osmosis, instead of something sought after and digested. The opportunity to hear, to question, and to understand is presented to us every day, but how many of us take full advantage of this opportunity?

Many students exist in vacuoles of apathy on a campus where they could well live in modern "cloisters" of learning. How long has it been since you have spoken with a professor outside of class about Viet Nam, or read the morning paper with a genuine interest in something other than the comics or the sports page? These are situations where the learning is voluntary and the benefits immeasurable. In this type of learning is the measure of a true student, one who learns not for tests, but for awareness of the world around him.

Now in its formative stages on campus is an organization known as the "Forum." Its objective is the discussion of contemporary issues for the purpose of understanding and awareness. The first topic of discussion will be the Julian Bond issue. If you don't know what it is, come and find out; if you do, come and share your opinion. Watch the bulletin boards for an announcement of the time and place. If you have a desire for learning, the "Forum" will challenge as well as stimulate it.

—WWM

Ferrante and Teicher Dazzle Mercer Friday

Ferrante and Teicher won the hearts of Merceria again as they played to a packed house in Willingham Chapel Friday night, Jan. 21.

The show began with a recorded voice which represented that of one of the pianos, Gottfried Steinway. The voice introduced the other piano as his wife, Brunnhilde Baldwin Steinway, and entertained the audience for several minutes. The voice ended by introducing Ferrante and Teicher, attired in glittering silver dinner jackets.

The artists began their music with excerpts from Carmen, a beautiful arrangement of Ebb Tide, a Brazilian samba, Old Man River, and a medley of movie themes. Between songs the two artists would fill in with jokes and amusing anecdotes.

A recording expressed the thoughts of each artist to the audience as they played Debussy's Reverie. The result was hilarious as the artists revealed qualms about tight pants and thoughts of the pretty girl on the front row. The first half was closed by Richard Rodgers' Slaughter on Tenth Avenue.

After the intermission, Ferrante and Teicher reappeared, this time attired in burnt-gold dinner jackets. They began their program with a medley of Broadway tunes.

They continued with a children's story, written in 2596. The villain Liberace, had created a bomb, which could be set off by playing middle or high C on the piano. The

hero was agent double 88, who was determined to outfox Liberace. Ferrante and Teicher read and but ended by blowing up the world, acted out the parts, and the results brought down the house.

Love is a Many Splendored Thing and Franz Liszt's Second Hungarian Rhapsody brought the concert to a momentary close. The applause and standing ovation brought the two pianist back for three encores. The first brought an enchanting version of Greensleeves. The second brought an arrangement using the "prepared piano." The final number of the program was Exodus, bring the concert to a grand and thrilling close.

Willingham Chapel was packed, with extra chairs on the stage and in every possible place, and with two certain students on the organ bench. The concert itself was a total success, as was the reception in the student center during which Ferrante and Teicher signed programs and talked with students.

Cluster Boy Makes Good

Readers of the Atlanta Constitution may have noticed the name of a former Mercer Cluster editor, figuring prominently on the front page last month. A special series of articles on the police force and a large-scale expose of illegal gambling in Georgia both bore Bill Hurt's byline.

Hurt, who edited the Cluster in 1963-4, has been working as a reporter for the Atlanta Constitution since his graduation from Mercer last year.

Under a special arrangement with the Atlanta police force, Hurt served as a policeman for a month then wrote a series of articles about his experiences. Shortly afterwards he and another reporter traveled about the state visiting illegal gambling houses, posing as a couple of gamblers with money to lose. A front page expose' resulted from their discoveries.

Literary Magazine Wins Approval

In a vote last Thursday, Mercer students approved the establishment of a campus literary-feature magazine to be one of the publications authorized by the Student Government Association.

Editor Bill Dayton said the first issue of the magazine is almost ready and will come out within the next week.

A successor to the Cluster Review which for the last three years came out as a supplement to The Mercer Cluster, the new, independent magazine will follow the same general format as that used by the Cluster Review.

The magazine will contain student art, humor, poetry, short stories, essays and various features of student interest. Dayton said there will be three issues this year and asked that anyone wishing to contribute to the magazine or work on its staff contact him.

FASHION FELLOWSHIPS AVAILABLE TO SENIORS

Tobe-Coburn School for Fashion Careers in New York City announced today that as many as four full-tuition Fashion Fellowships may be awarded to senior women graduating in 1966. Now in its twenty-ninth year, the widely-known school of fashion merchandising will make its annual awards early this spring. Each fellowship covers the full tuition of \$1750 for the One Year Course, and all women students graduating from four-year colleges in 1966, before August 31, are eligible to apply.

Fashion Fellowships are offered to encourage promising college graduates to enter a profession which offers unusual opportunities for advancement to well-trained young women. Graduates hold a wide variety of positions in merchandising, advertising, fashion coordination, magazines, newspapers and as owners of their own shops. The School maintains an active placement service to help graduates throughout their careers.

The One Year Course is a carefully organized program of specialized training, planned to provide a broad background for entering any phase of distribution influenced by fashion. It offers close contact with the fashion industry through frequent lectures by fashion personalities, and visits to manufacturers, buying offices, fashion shows, museums, and events of social importance.

Senior women may secure Fashion Fellowship registration blank from the Dean of Women, the Vocational Office, or from the Fashion Fellowship Secretary, Tobe-Coburn School for Fashion Careers, Inc., 851 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10021. Registration closes January 1966.