

The Social Set

CHI OMEGA

The new Chi Omega officers were announced at the annual banquet at Baconsfield. They are:

Pres.—Sara Smith; V. P.—Judy Howell; Sec.—Kay Eubank; Treas.—Lynn Oglesby; Personnel—Barbara Elliott; Chapter Correspondent—Ann Pearson; Rush Chairman—Ann Traylor.

The Chi Omegas held their mid-night Christmas party in the suite on December third. The ATO's and Chi Omegas gave a party Wednesday afternoon for the orphans. Santa was also present in the form of Dean Trimble.

Chi O has four new Cardinal Key members: Judy Howell, Martha Harvey, Jeri Windham, and Sara Smith.

Betsy Brannon is lavaliered and Ruby Ann Eberhart is pinned, both to Phi Delt at Auburn.

PHI MU

Phi Mu spirits were high as the Christmas season approached with parties and wedding bells.

The sisters, pledges, and promisees exchanged toys at their annual Christmas party and sent them to local hospitals and orphanages. Phi Delta Theta and Phi Mu entertained orphans with Santa, presents, and the Phi Mu washboard band at the Phi Delt lodge.

Lynn Kite is engaged to John Breedlove and will be married January 14. Nan Garrett and Billy Carswell (Phi Delt) were married December 20. Rita Waldrop and Ed Crossett, also a Phi Delt, are pinned.

Phi Mu wishes to congratulate Debbie Dick, the new SAE Sweetheart. The Phi Delt serenaded their Sweetheart, Rita Waldrop, and promisee sweetheart, Carol Bruce, both Phi Mus, at the Phi Delt pep rally.

Susan Strange was elected captain of the B squad cheerleaders. Jackie Knox was recently elected Fire Marshall of WSGA. Jackie is also secretary of the Honor Council.

ALPHA DELTA PI

ADPi is very proud of Beth Daniel, Connie Gatewood, and Diana Hepner for being initiated into KDE, honorary education sorority.

Claudia Young was elected ATO Homecoming Queen at the KA-

ATO homecoming game, and Meg GoKee, Pam High, and Madeline Iseman were on the KA Homecoming Court.

ADPi enjoyed a wonderful Christmas party. There was a definite spirit of Christmas in the air and everyone will remember it for a long time. The Pi's helped Kappa Sigs with a Christmas party for the orphans. This always helps to make Christmas more meaningful.

The Kappa Sigs dominate the romance news this week. Jan Avery is pinned to Jim Resseger and Claudia Stansell is lavaliered to Mike Crook.

The newly elected officers for the coming year are:

Pres.—Janice Gazaway, V. P.—Suzanne Thornton, Second V. P.—Judy Smith, Recording Sec.—Diana Hepner, Corresponding Sec.—Maggie Moran and Treas.—Cindy Clayton.

In sports, ADPi has claimed third place in tennis and second place in volleyball.

MICA

The Mica's had their annual Christmas party in the suite. The Mica's Christmas project for this year was delivering gifts to the Detention Home and spending the afternoon entertaining.

Dianna Denton was recently tapped into Cardinal Key. Vice President of the WSGA for the coming year will be Barbara Wehunt, and Linda Smith will serve as Secretary.

Newly elected Mica officers are: Pres.—Linda Huddleton; V. P.—Linda Smith; Sec.—Vivian Humphrey; Treas.—Joy Ingram; Rush Chairman—Claudette Wells; Mica Trainer—Barbara Wehunt; Sports Chairman—Jeanne Murphy; Chaplain—Renee Wilcox; Corresponding Sec.—Mila LeSala; Alumni Chairman—Barbara Beauchamp, and Reporter—Sheryl Jones.

The T.O.M. club regrets to lose their charter member Joy (Face) Ingram.

Wanted: Date with R. T., B. B.

ALPHA GAMMA DELTA

Ruthie Wilheit was tapped for Cardinal Key. Sandra Burnam will serve the WSGA as treasurer for the coming year, and Carol Anne Wright will serve as social chairman. Ruthie is also the new treasurer of the Panhellenic Council. Judy Abrams is Alpha Gam's delegate to Panhellenic.

Alpha Gam sisters and promisees had a Christmas spend-the-night party in the suite. Skits, singing, and refreshments and the exchanging of gifts was the order of the evening.

"The Joy of Words"

Remember the "good old days", when there were naught but Greeks at this heightened camp? But then came the Independents, and worst of all, they were soon putting the Greeks to shame in many areas. But admittedly, their organization was a good idea, for there are naturally many who for desperate reasons either can't or won't go the day of Fraternity Row, and this gave them all the joys and privileges of Mercer's exciting social life at a price the student can afford to pay.

But another innovation has come to the scene of late: an intramurals sports team of unaffiliate women: the UA or "United Amazons". But I guess it is a harbinger of things to come. In the future, we can look forward to witnessing the rise, not only of the Independents, but the More Independents, Most Independents, Unaffiliates, Disassociates, Completely Uninvolved, and perhaps even the Rejects and Friendly Arabs.

And such is life here at Tattnell Tech.

Cluster Editor

(Continued from page 1)

feel that I am more than just vaguely aware of "the bird's" myriad of problems. Since first starting with "The Cluster" I have been a reporter, proofreader, copy editor, advertising manager, presently business manager and a jack of just about all other trades associated with journalism.

As most of you have probably noticed, "The Cluster" needs help. When I say help, I mean YOUR help. A campus newspaper reflects all aspects of a university's life and at present ours does not do the job for which it is intended. When a newspaper does not fulfill this vital purpose, it dies and with its demise a part of the university dies also.

Basically, my main goal as editor would be to make "The Cluster" the student newspaper that it should be. The present staff is good, but small. I hope that they would all remain with me on the paper because this would form an experienced nucleus from which to build. As far as content, I would like to have more campus news and broaden the scope of the paper to include national and international items of interest and more especially news from other universities.

Mercer is an excellent school with fine students, faculty and administration. I know, one of our favorite pastimes is "cutting" the place and this includes "The Cluster" (Believe me, we have not been deaf to the criticism.), but it is about time we stopped the criticism and tearing down and started a building program. The old "bird" is battered and broken, but with your help we may, like the proverbial Phoenix, rise from the ashes and soar to new heights.



BOBBY PHILLIPS

The purpose of this paragraph is two-fold. First it is to make known my candidacy for editor of the Cluster; second, in so doing to reveal, at least in part, my writing ability. The first would be easily accomplished by a short sentence such as "I am running for editor of the paper, please vote for me if you see fit." However, since it is traditional that a person running for an office or position must attempt to con the voters, or be considered less than interested in winning, I must do likewise.

I am a junior, from Savannah, Georgia, and hope to attend Law School here next year. Up until this moment I have not become too involved in Mercer's extra-curricular activities beyond attending basketball games. I have no promises to make other than that I would like to be editor and would do nothing less than my best to give you a good paper. However, I will not pretend to take full credit for the paper's success or failure if elected, but rather will attempt to build a better staff and hope to get better results.

That's all I have to say regarding my candidacy in particular; but as long as I have the floor, more or less, and since this could quite conceivably be my only opportunity to express myself in print, I would like to do so. In my opinion Mercer is a first rate school (liberal arts) and should have a first-rate paper. I don't see why it can't. Regardless of who is elected editor, if the school body supports him or her, the paper should improve. But the burden will also lie on the editor to get out and learn what the students want.



Back To School Again

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Ignomy and woeful gloom was mine. After searching three days in that cavernous edifice in the midst of our quaint camp I was successful in locating the post office only to find in my shiny new box two threatening letters from the Let's Keep Our Rooms Tidy Committee and a tart note from Dean Featherfelt Shaftwell urging me to come to his office immediately . . . if not sooner.

Sallying forth at great speed I rushed up to the Dean's office. While waiting in the outer office I noticed a small child come screaming from Dean Shaft's office with a lighted cigarette in his ear. The Dean was in a bad mood.

The Dean, a Marlboro man, was casually lighting another cheroot. On his hand was a clever tattoo of a shaft extending from the south end of a north bound student.

"You know why you're here Clutchmyer!!" he screamed, beating me about the head and shoulders with a section of rubber hose.

"If it's about not going to chapel last quarter . . . I can explain," I whimpered, hopping around the room. "Clutchmyer," he shouted "for the sixth straight quarter you've made an F in ceramics, Budding 103, Spelling 12 and a D in ROTC. What do you have to say for yourself??"

"Sir," I confessed, "I'm afraid I spent too much time on ROTC." "See here," he shrieked as the telephone interrupted him, "What do you mean Prof. Goodfellow isn't going to change text books this quarter!! What's he trying to do, get the annual dedication?"

I knew why the Dean was angry. Prof. Goodfellow, known and loved by all M. U. students, had often taught a course three consecutive quarters without changing books. The administration would have fired him long ago except for the fact that he teaches free. Goodfellow independently wealthy, amassed a small fortune selling Grit Newspaper in the afternoons.

"Well we'll have to overlook it this quarter," shouted the Dean into the phone, "but it's a shame all of the faculty can't follow Prof. Moosegums . . . Yes, yes, have you heard what he did last quarter . . . required his class to buy new \$20 text books then changed in the middle of the quarter!!!" The Dean bowed with delight and pride as he picked names from a hat of the students he would flunk out of school for the coming quarter.

The Dean hung up and turned to me. "Clutchmyer these terrible grades could have gotten you kicked out of school . . . It's lucky you that you promised to teach here after you graduate. I'm letting you off this time but if you ever foul up again . . . Pow, right in the keister!!"

"Oh thanks be unto you kind sir may all your children be human beings," I said making a low courtesy and licking his hand gratefully.

Sinking out of the building I ran into my friend Maynard Grum. Maynard stayed in school this quarter by the hair of his chinney chin. He was almost expelled during the holidays after he gave one of his professors a gift certificate to Hart's Mortuary for Christmas. "Well Amigo," he smiled, "everything cool with usted?"

"Si," I replied, in fluent Spanish.

"Was Santy good to you over the holidays?" he asked using favorite back-to-school cliché.

"Well," I admitted, "I did receive some choice gifts. My Aunt Yuma gave me a new pencil box and I also received a pair of rubber skin gloves with dandruff! Not to mention my new tennis shoes. Aren't they cool?" I asked (using a college colloquialism for smart or stylish).

"Yeah," Maynard agreed, "about as cool as Arthur Murray at Georgia Baptist Convention." With that bit of praise, Maynard turned in the dark night, brought his binoculars from inside his toga and walked towards M E P.

I could say more but I don't think it's necessary. I would like to thank Dean Glenn and the Student Publications Committee for approving my candidacy and would like to say in conclusion that I am running for editor of the paper, please vote for me if you see fit.



SUE WALKER

In announcing my candidacy for editor of the Cluster, I have full realization of the responsibility involved. I am in hopes that the next editor—whichever that may be—will be able to help make the Cluster into a well-oriented informative paper for the student body.

I began working with both the Cluster and the Plucked Dulcimer during Spring quarter of my freshman year. Since then, I have served as associate editor and features editor of the Cluster, and as an associate editor of the Cauldron. There is nothing definite that I

can promise if I were to be elected. I can only once again express my desire to see the Cluster put on its feet and ready to run. This can come only with cooperation and rapport between the staff, the student body, and the administration. The primary concern of an editor should be to allow complete expression of thought to every individual on campus. I shall do my best to come that concern.

(PILLS . . . from page 5)

inal. When dealing with the phetamines, for once it is better neither give nor receive.

Also, when you take either amphetamine or a caffeine pill you are not increasing your mental facilities. You only think you are.

Dr. Harry Williams of Emory Department of Pharmacology, "I'm scared of the pills; I won't take them. Coffee, and the others built-in safeguards which leave much better off."

Dr. Adams of the Emory firm adds, "There is no substitute for knowledge which should have been acquired prior to the night before a test. Don't let fatigue push you into a situation you have no control over."