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Now that the floodlights have made our campus a safe place in which to live, it is discouraging to note that so many of our students fail to take advantage of the long evening hours to stroll around the grounds and enjoy the many scenic attractions which old M. U. has to offer. The added safety and convenience now afford Mercer students many opportunities for nocturnal recreation which should entice them out into the night air. A casual perusal around the campus reveals the following wholesome attractions for sight-seers that you won't want to miss:

(1) The Historical Tablet in front of the Administration Building. Erected in 1951 by the Historical Committee of the Georgia Baptist Convention, this stately edifice is an inspiration to all true Mercerians. In glowing terms it truly depicts our lighthouse of Christian culture.

(2) The Bulletin Board in the Administration Building. If you did not read this last Monday evening you doubtless will not know that Mercer's President Harris called for

total disarmament, that Dean Spiro is an expert on the United Nations (having visited there several times), and that Richard A. Stevenson toured the Telegraph. The administration should be fervently petitioned to keep this attraction opened to a later hour than is now the case.

(3) The trees, in case of elections, prostitute by campaign posters.

(4) The various Bulletin Boards of the Humanities Building which can always be looked for such eternal gems as "fraternity life advantageous" and "freedom to express oneself a privilege of living in America."

(5) The announcements of five contests of Eta Sigma Phi, of which there is no local chapter, and hence no potential entries. This graces the bulletin board of a humanities building classroom.

Guided tours are being arranged in the Cluster office.

RITHIA

The Whole Affair

If the faculty are not propagators of a myth called learning, next week will be a very special time at Mercer.

The fifth annual Lamar Lectures, to be given by Dr. Arthur Palmer Hudson, will afford the Mercer community a time to hear scholarly interpretations of the folklore of the South. Mr. Shellans, who has collected songs in the Blue Ridge Mountains, will be Dr. Hudson's demonstration agent.

The Lamar Lecture Committee has taken great pains to contact student leaders and to acquire something like a pledge of support.

This should not have been necessary. We miss the best part of college when we cut the address of men like Dr. Paul Ricoeur, who should have given the followers of Bertrand Russell much to refute, and next week's visitor, Dr. Hudson.

There are other joys at Mercer beside fighting with the library and waiting to see what the faculty will come up with next. The Lamar Lecture is a community affair. The money to bring the lecturer was a gift to Mercer and we are a great deal less than gracious and something more than foolish if we ignore the whole affair.

DAVID PAYNE

The Privilege of Being A Clod

The other day I was reflecting upon William Blake's poem "The Clod and the Pebble", and I think that the thought that got through to me was surprising as I had been thinking along the same lines for some time. Read it and see if you can see yourself in it.

"The Clod and the Pebble"
"Love seeketh not itself to please,
Nor for itself hath any care,
But for another gives its ease,
And builds a Heaven in Hell's despair."
So sung a little Clod of Clay,
Trodden with the cattle's feet,
But a Pebble of the brook
Warbled out these meters meet:
"Love seeketh only Self to please,
To bind another to its delight,

Joys in another's loss of ease,
And builds a Hell in Heaven's despite."

The characteristics of the Pebble is quite significant as it sums up what most people are today: wanting, but not willing to give in return.

The Clod is the one who is willing to give of himself in order that others, as well as himself, will enjoy life more fully. This Clod is better prepared to accept life as it is today, hard and cold. This Clod is willing to work to be something or somebody—a true somebody in that he has given of himself and has been rewarded in return.

Will you be a Pebble in life, rolling along, getting anything you can and not deserving it, or will you be a Clod and help others on your way up?

Letters To The Editor

Editor, Campus Newspaper
Mercer University
Macon, Georgia

Dear Editor:

We bring you greetings from the President of Student Government at Stetson University, and his wish that you would join with us in the following.

We have been exploring the possibilities of participating in inter-collegiate, non-subsidized football. We find that the possibility is excellent, provided other nearby institutions see their way clear to participate in the program. The advantage is obvious. Non-subsidized ball could be played in a conference of nearby schools under identical regulations, thereby reducing travel expenses.

Right now we are concerned with an expression of opinion from your campus as to whether or not, in your opinion, your student body would favor, and support, football at your school on the aforementioned basis.

The time could not be better for an effort to be made to establish this sort of football program.

Sincerely,
Paul Martz

Dear Editor:

8:30 A.M.: I drove through Mercer's parking lot, hoping to find a place.

But, all the possibilities were taken, in whole or in part. In a school having as many town students as Mercer does, I would not expect to find a place every morning. However, it does appear somewhat ridiculous for students who arrive early to park at any old angle, while those who arrive for later classes view with disappointment the jumbled lot.

I submit that all who use the parking lot would stand to benefit if each driver would take only one space!

Sincerely,
Ann Walker

LARRY MAIORELLO

Brave New World

Comic books have never been a matter of life or death with me. In fact, right now I can take them or leave them. But when I heard recently of the imminent publication of a new comic book called believe it or not) "Caroline Kennedy Comics" I felt that things have gone too far. It's really true! In the near future you will be able to go to your favorite newsstand and buy a copy of "Caroline Kennedy Comics."

As an impressionable youth, I read such comics as "Batman", "Superman", "Murder", "Bugs Bunny", "Captain Marvel", "Horror", "Mad", etc., and I did not grow up to be an ax-murderer or a sex-fiend. I don't even take dope. (Although I do drink coffee in the Co-op.) But maybe I was just lucky, so I didn't protest when the do-gooders started cleaning up the comics.

But honestly, I don't see how any "red-blooded, one hundred percent American boy" (as L'il Abner would say) could possibly stomach the namby-pamby stuff that Disney puts out, or that's in the comic books today. Boy, I'll tell you that sickening one about "the friendly ghost"

one thing—any ghosts in the old comics sure weren't friendly. And another thing—I'll bet that as a boy, Elliot Ness wouldn't have been caught dead reading "Caroline Kennedy Comics." No, sir! He'd have been pouring over the latest copy of "Crime Comics" trying to get the goods on "Scarface Al."

But it has come to the point now where you have to search long and hard to find a comic that hasn't been branded with the seal of approval of the PTA or the Y-Teens or some such outfit.

I can't picture men like Ted Williams or Sam Huff checking to see if their comics were approved by the Parents Guild. Maybe Roger Maris . . . but no, even that's hard to believe.

But we might as well face it. The good old days of comics are gone. What the next generation will turn out like after growing up with "Caroline Kennedy Comics" I can only imagine with distaste. So when the first issue hits the stands, I for one, shall stop reading comic books. After all, there are other things to read.



"WHERE DOES CZAR ALEXANDER CALL NAPOLEON 'SHORTY'?"