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LUCIAN ASBELL

Down On The Farm

A View of Country Love Different from that of Mr. Tim Gill.

A person called Tim Gill, better described as Slim Skill when it comes to writing, wrote a play (?) last week which purported to deal with rustic love or some such nonsense. It is our contention that this play was a flop as you, sweet reader, will doubtless agree. Ergo:

"An Unsophisticated Play Made that Way by its Unsophisticated Subject Matter"

Characters
WILLIAM
MARY
MARY'S MA
THE PREACHER

Scene: Farm house in South Ga., God's Country.

Mary (sitting on steps and clad in blue jeans and blue denim shirt, she spies William, similarly clad, coming up the weed and sandspur clogged path): Wiyam Thomas! Lord God a Mighty Ah hatten expected t' se ya a comin'.

William (hands on top of his head): Ah just happent' think about 'cha an' decided to come see ya.

Mary: What'cha got in mind Wiyam?

William: You er I woukdn't a come.

Mary: You always say th' cutest thangs.

William: Lemme kss ya an' Ah'll say som'ore.

Mary: Ah ain't neither, cause ya'll do som'ore too.

William: What's hit matter. Won't nobody never know but me'n you.

Mary: You crazy's you look, boy. Ma's rite in their in th' house.

William: Aw come on lemme kiss ya one time an' I won't do n'more. Sweart t' God!

Mary: Awright jus' oncet. (They kiss.) Oh Wiyam you always wuz sweet. I know why Ma sangs that song about sweet Wiyam.

William: Mary, I love you better'n anythang in th' whole world, th' summertime, huntin', fishin', anythang.

Mary: Stop Wiyam. You always wuz a poet. Such a talker. Say some'n else sweet t'me.

Mary: Oh Wiyam ya' takin' the breath outta me.

William: Les' git over in th' sweet shrubs, they

make me love you stronger 'n ever. (They move into the shrubs beside the steps) You wigg' aroun' more'n any gal I ever knowd. Don't be movin' when I'm lovin' ya.

Mary: Oh Wiyam, I never knowd ya could be like this.

Enter Mary's Ma: Land o Goshen! What'n ta nashun's a comin' t' pass in mah sweet shrubs. (Grabs broom and begins to flail about in the shrubs.) Git out! You two good fur nothin'! Git outta thar! You heard me!

Mary: Ma, we didn't mean no harm. Honey t' Heaven!

Ma: No harm my hind leg! I'll teach ya—

Enter Preacher: Why soul's body iffen hit ain't a row.

Ma: Preacher Blackbible these here younguns wuz takin' on in mah sweet shrubs.

Preacher: I knowd th' Lord had reason for sending me by here. Praise 'im, He knows best Hallelujah!

Ma: I'll teach 'em! I'll flail 'em til—

Preacher: Now Miz Craven don't git so riled up. This here Thomas boy tole me he wuz aint to ast fur ya daughter's hand. He wuz only proposin' to 'er. Warn't ya, son?

Mary: He shore wuz, Ma, th' preacher's rite and you done spoilt it.

Ma: Wiyam Thomas, you look me straight in th' eye, you no count young buck, an' tell me that yaself! (William stammers)

Mary: Ga 'head an' tell 'er Wiyam! (more stammering)

Ma: By heaven Ah'll hear it from ye're own lip or pa's shotgun'll blow it outt'n ya.

William: Yes mam I wuz!

Preacher: Praise God! He moveth in strang ways. We'll hitch 'em next Sunday a'ter church.

Ma: Glory be. I've lost a daughter but gained a son! Pa! Pa! Git on out here and meet 'cha ne son-in-law t' be.

Chorus: Whatever may come and whatever may go

The gods will agree that this much is true
That no man can win it
And he shouldn't begin it
If Venus dances in the yard
With mama Hera standing guard.

Dead-End Disputes

The tension between whites and Negroes in Macon caused by the bus boycott dispute is especially disappointing after the peaceful integration of such places as Washington Library and the golf course. It seemed for a while that responsible representatives of both races would be able to accomplish integration at a sufficient pace o avoid violence and periods of crisis.

The heads of the bus line represent an extremely irresponsible element. By last-ditch efforts to condemn on arbitrary grounds people who have grown determined over the last hundred years to be treated as first class citizens segregationists run the risk of exploding racial tension. Macon is like almost every Southern town and many Northern ones; frankly speaking she has a race problem. There is the distinct possibility of violence. Those who directly participate dead-end disputes will be responsible for an unhappy city and a nauseating situation if pronounced violence comes.

Letter To The Editor

Dear Editor:

I wonder if other Mercerians have noticed the excessive noise in the library. Although some of the commotion is normal and to be expected as a result of getting information from the card catalogue, finding books, and just plain moving around, most of the noise seems to come from the librarians themselves. Of course they are usually pretty quiet but when the clock shows ten minutes til ten every night the racket really begins.

They (the library staff) surely realize that the students will obey the rules and leave at ten o'clock, but is it necessary to make it so obvious that closing time is near?

When this happens the last ten minutes (and sometimes much longer, depending on how rushed the staff is to get home) are wasted. This may seem silly, but a person can read several pages and make several note cards in the last ten minutes, and there is no need for this time to be wasted.

Sincerely,
Gaiety P.

HANNA SAAD

As mentioned in last week's article, there are nowadays several independent Arab States either as republics or monarchies. Yet the people in all those different states share the same culture, history, language and religion. It would be necessary to explain the cause of the existence of those different states.

In 1916, after four centuries of suppression, the Ottoman rule came to an end. During the First World War, the British needing assistance to push the Turks out of the Arab Middle East, sought an alliance with the Arabs. An agreement has been concluded between Sharrif Hussein—the Protector of the Holy Places in Mecca and a descendant of the Prophet Mohamad and the British Commissioner in Cairo-McMahon. According to that agreement the Arabs were to fight the Turks, on the side of the Allies, in return of an independent state comprising the states nowadays Iraq, Syria, Lebanon, Saudi Arabia, and Palestine.

Sharrif Hussein declared the Big Arab Revolution in 1961 and the Arabs fought on the side of the Allies. The Turkish army, mostly lead by German officers was pushed in Asia Minor, and

the cities of Jerusalem, Damascus, Baghdad and Aleppo were liberated.

Immediately after that, Prince Faisal—son of Sharrif Hussein—has been proclaimed King Faisal the First, and an Arab National Government established. Damascus was the capital of that State comprising the Arab Middle East.

And everytime, the French and the British answered the demand for independence with more killing, bombardment, imprisonment, and exiles. But the fleets and the armies of the great powers are weak against the will of a people. Syria, Iraq, Lebanon, and Jordan finally secured their independence between 1944 and 1946.

Since resistance against those imperialists was organized along the basis of those artificial lines, so independence was granted on that basis. That is how those borders came to assume their present outlook.

Those borders never meant anything to the people. Though, as the time goes by, their existence creates further implications and obstacles, yet the people firmly believes in the necessity of abolishing those so-called national boundaries, for they represent a weakness and not a strength.

LARRY MAIORELLO

Now that John Glenn has done his part to keep the United States in the "space race" it must be becoming increasingly evident to even the old-guard doubters that man is going to invade space and spread civilization's effects to, at least, our entire solar system.

Of course the potential social problems involved are often overlooked in the frantic technological race to beat Russia. But this points up the most important consideration. If mankind is too provincial to overcome national jealousies and fears in the effort to get to space, will he react any differently when he gets there?

Will the moon simply become another site for cold war stratagem? Will the fiascoes in Berlin, Korea, Laos and other places be repeated in space? Will the colonization of the solar system lead to wars on Earth just as the colonization of the Americas led to wars in Europe? If these are answered in the affirmative, then perhaps all the back-patting and kudos at Canaveral (and

wherever its Russian counterpart is) are unwarranted.

The prospect of continued strife is not a cause for rejoicing. But it is a probable prospect. For it seems unlikely that nations could get along on the Moon or Mars or Venus if they cannot get along on Earth. And how can we expect anything else when not even so theoretically noble an organization as the United Nations can bring nations together.

It is an anachronism that minds exist that can put a man into orbit in space, while passions exist that would shame a caveman. Petty nationalism all over the world; international mistrust; state rights; the county unit system; all these are evidence of the something that is lacking in man's development—the something that makes space travel a doubtful and surprising achievement.

Perhaps someday space will be declared an international "no-conflict" area as has been done in the Antarctic, but past history does not give this idea very much hope.

His Part

Letter To The Editor

Dear Mr. Pleasure Foot:

I read with much interest your criticism of Mercer's cheerleaders. You speak with much authority and seemingly much experience. If you will make yourself known and available next season, I am sure you can help prove the style of the cheerleaders.

Many of our colleges over the country have men as members of the cheering squads, and with your ability and insight you should have no trouble qualifying and would no doubt change the level of performance of our cheering section.

Personally, I am very proud of the fine work that our girls have done this year. I think they have performed well and in a lady-like manner, and I am sure our basketball team feels about them as I do.

If your school spirit is greatly affected by what you consider to be the shortcomings of our cheerleaders, you do not have to attend the games; and in my judgement your absence would raise materially the level of our spectators.

I resent very deeply your reflection on the fine group of young ladies who have always performed with dignity and brought honor to the team and to the University.

Zeb B. Vance, Chairman
Department of Physical Education
and Athletics

Comment