

EDUCATIONAL

- OH
- One thousand nine hundred and sixty-five years ago Jesus was sold to the butchers knife for a bag of silver money.
  - One hundred and eighty eight years ago Benedict Arnold betrayed his country for the sake of his pride.
  - Exactly one hundred years ago John Wilke Booth betrayed mankind for the sake of hatred.
  - Last night Pres. of the Student Council betrayed the student body of Selma University for the sake of ----- WHAT??

It was made known in the first edition of the Realist that a series of Freedom movies were to be shown on campus. Although these movies met with administrative approval, we seem to have run into a setback. Apparently the school's busy week does not allow time to show these films. This is unfortunate, but we do understand how difficult it is to find the chapel unused for any substantial length of time, especially after 4:00 PM. Their presentation is set for after Easter vacation when the pres might feel the students have time to look at something as frivolous as a Freedom movie.

We'll keep you posted.

While you-all are on vacation, it is important that your local ministers be contacted about the petition and about the conditions on the Selma University campus. The REALIST has found that the administration has been doing a very good job of keeping the local pastors completely un-informed about the facts of campus life.

Well, we finally found out what went on at the Student Council secret meeting the other night. Their performance last night was the funniest thing we've seen since the play Tuesday morning in chapel. And after all that jiving around, the only thing LB and Mac ran off the campus was their good reputations. Our reporter was backstage after the show to get this exclusive personal interview:

Realist-- I understand you were in the show last night.

LB-- Yes. I was the star.

Realist-- Who wrote your lines?

LB-- Pres, of course. Who else?

Realist-- Did you like your part?

LB-- Well, not really. But the pay was good, you see.

Realist-- Oh. I see.

I understand that a possum was found in the girls' dorm.

LB-- Yes, that is true.

Realist-- What do you think it was doing there?

LB-- Oh, probably eating the roaches.

Realist-- What do you think killed it?

LB-- Probably eating poisoned roaches.

Realist-- What poisoned the roaches?

LB-- The dorm food, of course.

Realist-- Well. What are you majoring in here at SU?

LB-- Theology.

Realist-- What sort of things do you study in theology?

LB-- Well, things like the story of Joseph being sold into slavery by his brother, and about Judas and his money.

Realist-- Are you sure you got the whole story?

LB-- Umm... well, I...

Realist: Well.

I understand there's being a petition passed around.

LB-- I've heard that there is.

Realist-- Are you going to sign it?

LB-- I don't know. Pres hasn't told me yet.

Realist-- Why not?

LB-- I guess his wife hasn't told him.

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WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON, S.U.?

Come, all you SU students, don't fool around with Pres,  
'Cause there is not a word of truth in any-thing he says!

Which side are you on, boy, which side are you on?

LB thinks he's a preacher, and Mac thinks he's one, too.  
You're going to preach for freedom, boys, when we get through with you!

Which side are you on, boy, which side are you on?

At Selma University, no neutrals can we see:  
You either fight for freedom, or Tom for Levi B.

Oh, which side are you on, boy, which side are you on?