

## Do Adults Care?

*The Atlanta Constitution (1946-1984); May 7, 1970;  
pg. 4A*

## Do Adults Care?

LILBURN — We are teenagers who want to know that adults do care about us and are willing to take action for our generation and generations to come.

Our Social Studies Club has organized a program called Committees of Correspondence. Our goal is to get voters to write to their representatives at various government levels urging reforms and action to halt the pollution and destruction of our environment. Our hope is to set off a chain reaction — if everyone who writes will get someone else to write the effect could be tremendous.

We have already had a write-in at our school with the result that approximately eight hundred letters were written and mailed. Also, students pledged to get their parents to write.

We are contacting other schools plus civic clubs in the hope that a display of concerted citizen concern will produce action.

We want adults with political power to write. We ask you to designate yourself as a member of Committees of Corre-

spondence. It's one organization you can join without meetings or dues. All it takes is six cents and a few minutes of your time.

If you participate, let us know by dropping us a card. We are most anxious to see how many adults care! This is one way to bridge the generation gap.

Committees of Correspondence,  
Social Studies Club,  
Berkmar High School.

## Which Majority?

ATLANTA—I am one of the "Silent Majority," but I can no longer remain silent. Monday's inexcusable killings at Kent State University cause me to protest the action by the Ohio National Guard and the authorities responsible for their presence.

I never thought I'd see bullets used against rock-throwing students in America. Nixon's response blaming the violence of the students, rather than questioning the use of bullets by the guard also disappoints me.

I believe the students have a reason for dissent. I want to see us get out of this hopeless war.

Nixon might be surprised at which majority has been silent.

E. G. RODGERS.