

COLUMNS

MEMBERS OF THE STAFF

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Scripture Thoughts

COLOSSIANS 3:12-17

12 Put on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved, a heart of compassion, kindness, lowliness, meekness, longsuffering; 13 forbearing one another, and forgiving each other, if any man have a complaint against any; even as the Lord forgave you, so also do ye: 14 and above all these things put on love, which is the bond of perfectness. 15 And let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, to the which ye were called in one body; and be ye thankful. 16 Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; in all wisdom teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts unto God. 17 And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

What is Your Decision?

We have been here for about seven weeks now, and all the new students have begun to resolve themselves to the college life. Now is the time to make the decision—"What kind of student am I going to be?"

Even though it is not realized, back of each decision there will be thoughts instilled upon one during his childhood days. The influence of one's parents and home during the early years of his life tend to dominate the thoughts leading to the decision of his independent life.

Were our childhood teachings worthwhile, and did we derive from them the more important points that we need now? This is the first step of our independent lives. Our decisions will soon indicate how much we have been influenced by the better qualities of life.

L. B.

How Do You Feel?

One day in chapel, one of our professors made the statement: "In Europe college students often feel cheated when a class is called off, but in the United States, they are not concerned."

I began to reflect, to see how I would feel if one of my classes was postponed. And I found that the speaker's statement was true; that I would be glad to skip a class!

Then I realized how foolish a student can be—all students in fact. Our parents sacrifice to send us to school, and we are glad to get out of doing work when we should be trying our best to get everything out of the courses that we can!

So, students, stop and take stock. Are you really doing the right thing, and are you studying as much as you should? Let's all get down to work and make this a really worth-while school year!

—Shirley Tyson

Columns is Yours

Here is your first issue of the 1953-54 *Columns*. The news you make is the news we print. This is your newspaper.

It is our wish to give you the best of news, to present problems that we, as students, would like to see solved, and conditions that in our opinion need improvement.

If we fail in any way to present your opinion or viewpoint on any subject, please let it be known by a letter to the Student Opinion Column.

Summer Activities

The faculty often has interesting summer experience. Here is an idea of their various activities.

Dr. Ann Blumenfeld studied at Middlebury, Vermont; Miss Ruth Merritt had courses in the English Department at Peabody; Mrs. Perry studied at East Carolina; Mr. Cowart received his M. A. degree at East Carolina; and Mr. McKee studied at Duke while Mrs. McKee did nursing duty at Duke Hospital.

Mr. York and Mr. Pruette visited prospective students in eastern North Carolina. Mr. and Mrs. Moon flew to California for a visit. Miss Bethea took the longest trip of all and visited Europe with the Methodist Youth Caravan.

Mr. Gretter taught history at Campbell College during the summer term. Miss Elizabeth Johnson worked in the *Franklin Times* office, but she had several trips to the beach for her vacation.

I Was Lost, But Am Found

Once I was lost
And so very deep in sin,
I couldn't seem to do the right
Then someone said, "Let God come in."
When I knelt by my bed
I prayed to God that night
To cancel all my sins
And make me do the right.
And then He came to me one night
While I was sitting by a brook
I heard Him gently in the Air
And knew 'twas Him with just one look.
I remember that night
Not very long ago
When I talked to God
Under the moon's bright glow.
I asked Him things I could do
To make my life a light
One thing He said to me
"Go do what you know is right.
If you do what you know is right
Then my will you will do,
And someone whose life is dim
Your life will help renew."
I'm going to make my life shine
As bright as can be
And by God's helping hand
Bring someone else to Thee.

ALLEN PEWEE SHEARIN
OCTOBER 14, 1953

My First Date

When does a boy begin to grow up? Some people say a boy begins to grow up when he begins to notice his opposite sex, girls. I don't believe in the latter sentence entirely, but I do believe it holds some truth.

I distinctly remember what I used to think about girls and dating when I was in my very early teens. I thought girls were put on earth to pester boys. When a boy dated one of these creatures, he was to be classified in my personal category of being misled. Little did I know that some day I would come under this personal classification I had given boys who dated girls.

The eventful day arrived when I was a little over fourteen years of age. That is one day I shall never forget. I had bragged to my pals in school after taking considerable teasing, about how masculine I was going to act.

I embarrassingly admit that I was a little scared on the night of my first date. I believe it took me longer to dress that night than any other time so far in my life. Everything had to be just right. I remember trying on three different shirts and two different pairs of pants before I could decide which outfit would make the best impression.

When I arrived at the home of my date, I knocked on the door as hard as any bold young man would ever think of doing. I was standing perfectly rigid and was ready to meet any obstacle. When Shirley opened the door, my knees weakened; and I lost all control of my voice. I guess it was two minutes before I could utter a faint "hello". I was certainly glad none of my buddies were around, because I would have had to swallow a lot of boastful words if they could have heard what I had said.

—Richard Bennett, 1953

Selections

(From Other Publications)

FROSH: Would you mind repeating the question?

SOPH: Beg pardon?

JUNIOR: Huh?

SENIOR: Z Z Z Z Z Z

Appalachian

TIGER: "Going around with women a lot keeps you young."

RAT: "How come?"

TIGER: "I started going around with women when I was a freshman and I'm still a freshman."

Appalachian

SHE: My father takes things apart to see why they don't go.

HE: So what?

SHE: So you'd better go.

Appalachian

When you feel dog-tired at night, it may be because you've growled all day.

W.W.W. Magazine

The important thing to remember is that with maturity comes responsibility, and maturity could never be defined as gossip or complaining. If you will be serious about your purpose in being here, if you will be broadminded enough to look for the best in the college and its students, you will find that college will be one of the most rewarding experiences of your life!

The Appalachian

Silence Among Thousands

It was a sunny November afternoon in Kenan Stadium. There was the usual hum among the crowd, only much louder because there were 50,000 at the game that day. Every kind of occupation, religion and color were represented. There were students from almost every high school and college in the state and many from out of state. Most noticeable was a group from our own Louisburg College. There was one of my professors who in class had been anything but a football fan. There were all the ladies showing off their furs. There were many alumni reminiscing the days when they were PHI KAPPA SIGMA, KAPPA ALPHA, or SIGMA CHI. There was all the turmoil one could imagine possible. A wagering man would give good odds that nothing short of a divine act could cause this immense crowd suddenly to become silent. Yet, when the band played the first note of "The Star Spangled Banner", even those who had over indulged in drink were immediately silent.

Yes, caused by earth's most powerful song of freedom, there it was — SILENCE AMONG THOUSANDS.

—Harold Leary, 1953

WHAT I THINK ABOUT A COLLEGE EDUCATION

If someone had asked me two years ago what I would be doing during September, 1953, the last thought I would have had was that I would be going to college.

The most logical answer at the time was that I was going to follow the family tradition of going into the Transportation industry, as my father and grandfather had done.

However, a lot of water has gone under the bridge, as the old cliché goes, and I am very glad that after quite some time in the business world, I am finally in college.

My opinion is that college serves a threefold purpose.

First, and probably foremost, it prepares for one's future occupation or endeavor.

Business leaders all over the country have been complaining that for the past several years there has been a severe shortage of future executives, department heads, and technicians coming out of our colleges and universities to fill the gaps left by advancement and retirement. They have reached such a low point that big business, according to leading business periodicals, spends millions of dollars yearly on scholarships, trust funds, and endowments.

Second, and almost as important as the first reason is the personal satisfaction and pleasure one receives as a result of a college education. The various forms of the arts, which hitherto had seemed incomprehensible are now rich and enjoyable experiences. The works of the great classical writers, which until recently were just books on the shelf, now present a challenge to the reader too great to be disregarded. The works of the "Great Masters" such as Bach, Mozart, Beethoven and Brahms and the art work of Van Gogh, Raphael, and Da Vinci can now be understood and appreciated because we know the reason behind their creation.

Last, one learns to get along with people that may have nothing more in common than the thirst for knowledge. Living harmoniously with others in school helps make better citizens of tomorrow out of us all.

I am of the opinion that college has much to offer to all, and if one is fortunate enough to be able to go he should definitely take advantage of the opportunity, for the years in college is time well spent.

Sheldon Hare, 1953

It is never too soon to be kind, for we never know how soon it will be too late.

When in doubt (also when not) do the friendliest thing.

If a person has no education, he just has to use his brains.

A farmer was losing his temper trying to drive two mules into a field, when the parson came by. "You are just the man I want to see," said the farmer. "Tell me—how did Noah get these into the Ark?"

The world is divided into people who do things and people who get the credit. Try, if you can, to belong to the first class. There is far less competition.

In his announcement one Sunday morning, the minister regretted that money was not coming in quickly enough—but he was no pessimist.

"We have tried," he said, "to raise the necessary money in the usual manner. We have tried honestly. Now we are going to see what a bazaar can do."