



Man, would you note that form!

This unidentified court whiz rammed over a near-perfect serve which caught the outside corner. Just one of the many signs of the early days of spring on Chowan's campus.

Disciplinary cases heard

The following disciplinary cases were heard by Men's Council or Faculty Judiciary Committee or waived.

Case 14: Defecting in hall. Penalty: One week of temporary suspension, seven days of work detail, cleaning restroom on hall.

Case 15: Urinating in the hall. Penalty: One week of temporary suspension, seven days of work detail, cleaning restroom on hall.

Case 16: Destroying college property. Penalty: Not guilty.

Case 17: Destroying college property. Penalty: Pay \$200 damage, preliminary suspension and remain out of West Hall during remainder of stay at Chowan.

Cases 18-21: Cheating on a

test. Penalty: Suspension for remainder of semester with case to be reviewed before re-entering. Hearing by Men's Council waived.

Case 22: Shoplifting. Penalty: Suspension for remainder of semester with case to be reviewed before re-entering. Hearings waived.

Case 23: Trespassing. Penalty: Suspension for remainder of semester with case to be reviewed before re-entering. Hearings waived.

Case: Aggravated assault. Penalty: Dean's reprimand.

Fifteen men were found guilty of illegally having a car on the college campus or in the area. Penalty: Preliminary suspension and not permitted to register car for special events—dances or holidays.

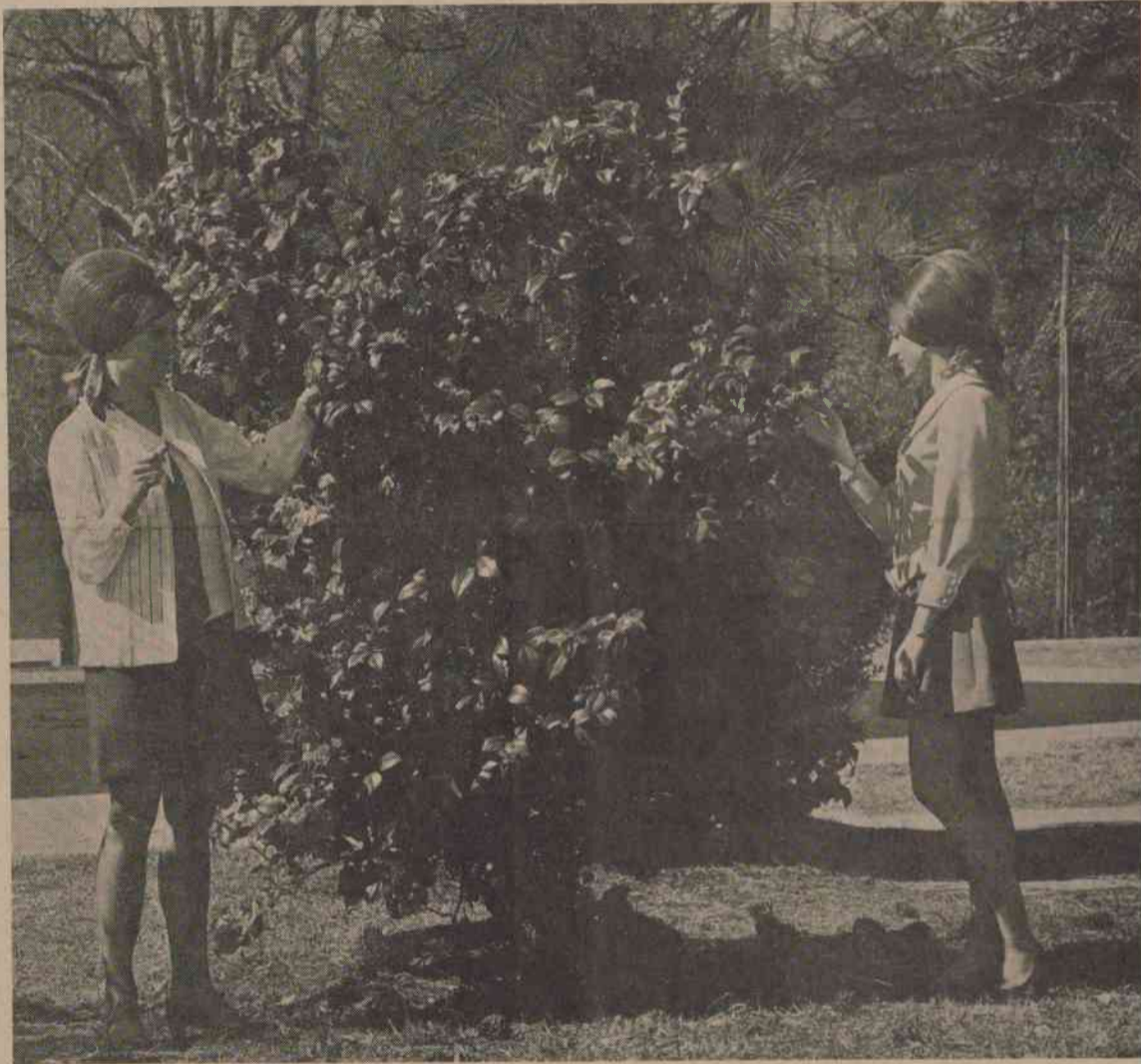
Day students absent from the Advisor-Advisee meeting were placed on preliminary suspension.

Boarding students absent from the Advisor-Advisee meeting were placed on one week of social campus.

Case 25: Breaking and entering and larceny: Suspension for remainder of semester with case to be reviewed before re-entering. Hearing by Faculty Judiciary waived.

Springtime comes to the campus

Sharon and Sheila White, freshmen twins from Annandale, Va., were caught by the photographer in front of historic McDowell Columns building last week as they admired the lovely camellias and other blooming flowers. The attractive coeds were among many Chowan students who have enjoyed the beauty of the campus as it budded out in springtime color.



Questionnaire results are announced

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Will count hours attempted only once. (In other words, generally, will count only last grade and hours earned for course when repeating a course.)

Fisk Univ. (Nashville, Tenn.)

Methodist College (Fayetteville, N.C.)

Tift College (Forsyth, Ga.)

Meredith College (Raleigh, N.C.)

Erskine College (Due West, S.C.)

Davidson College (N.C.)

Pfeiffer College (Misenheimer, N.C.)

Emory and Henry College (Va.)

However, indicated that this policy is under study and may soon be changed.

Elon College (N.C.)

Johnson C. Smith Univ. (Charlotte, N.C.)

Milligan College (Tenn.)

East Tenn. State Univ. (Johnson City, Tenn.)

Depends, generally, on how many courses are repeated. If just a "few," then repeat hours will not be counted against student.

Scarritt College (Nashville, Tenn.)

Southwestern at Memphis (Tenn.)

John Wesley College (Greensboro, N.C.)

University of Chattanooga (Tenn.)

Belhaven College (Tenn.)

Hampton Institute (Va.)

Greensboro College (N.C.)

David Lipscomb College (Nashville, Tenn.)

Belmont College (Nashville, Tenn.)

Roanoke College (Va.)

Tenn. Wesleyan College (Athens)

George Mason College (Fairfax, Va.) Course counted once with grade of "C" or above.

No comment about repeat hours

Oglethorpe College (Atlanta, Ga.)

Bennett College (Greensboro, N.C.)

Virginia Wesleyan College (Norfolk)

Limestone College (Gaffney, S.C.)

Although this college did not answer the question concerning repeat hours, it did indicate that it would accept our transcript at face value, providing the applicant has the recommendation of the Dean of the College.

Univ. of Tampa (Fla.)

Will count as hours attempted everytime a course is taken, if, indeed, the following schools allow courses to be repeated.

Saint Leo (Fla.)

Presbyterian College (Clinton, S.C.)

Mars Hill College (N.C.)

Beginning with the freshman class entering Sept., 1968, all hours counted.)

Florida Memorial College (Miami)

Jacksonville Univ. (Fla.)

Averett College (Danville, Va.)

Radford College (Va.)

North Carolina Wesleyan College (Rocky Mt.)

Randolph-Macon Woman's College (Lynchburg, Va.)

Wake Forest Univ. (Winston-Salem, N.C.)

Guilford College (Greensboro, N.C.)

Campbell College (Buies Creek, N.C.)

Mississippi College (Clinton, Miss.)

Union Univ. (Jackson, Tenn.)

Florida Inst. of Technology (Melbourne)

Duke Univ. (Durham, N.C.)

Baptist College of Charleston (S.C.)

Pembroke College (N.C.)

Atlantic Christian College (Wilson, N.C.)

High Point College (N.C.)

Mary Baldwin College (Staunton, Va.)

Will not count toward transfer a course repeated.

Virginia Commonwealth Univ. (Richmond)

University of Richmond (Va.)

Lenoir Rhyne College (Hickory, N.C.)

Catawba College (Salisbury, N.C.)

Furman Univ. (Greenville, S.C.)

A student can only repeat an "F" course.

Carson-Newman College (Jefferson City, Tenn.)

This policy will begin Sept., 1969.

Southern College of Optometry (Memphis, Tenn.)

Millsaps College (Jackson, Miss.)

The first passing grades counts.

Blue Mountain College (Miss.)

Shorter College (Rome, Ga.)

Florida Presbyterian College (St. Petersburg)

Maryville College (Tenn.)

Wofford College (Spartanburg, S.C.)

Randolph Macon College (Ashland, Va.)

Florida Atlantic Univ. (Boca Raton)

and 5th inquiry to the questionnaire:

(4) Would you grant "conditional admissions" to any student without the associates degree or at least a "C" average on all work attempted if that student, in your estimation, might show some potential for completion at your institution?

(5) Approximately how many on or off campus living spaces do you have available for transfers into your junior class next Fall?

The reader can expect some interesting comments from the various schools concerning their responses to the above inquiries.

Officers for the 1969-70 sophomore class will be elected on April 30. Students will vote in the Student Union. Polls will be open from 11 a. m. until 4 p. m. Ron Aldeman and Hugh Brown will be responsible for the polls.

Students interested in becoming a sophomore class officer should have their applications completed by April 23, and turned in at the Dean of Students office.

Applications may be obtained from the office of the Dean of Students. Candidates for class officers will make their campaign speeches at 6 p. m., April 29 in McDowell Columns auditorium.

He ate breakfast and all

Jacobs visits the other place

By Har E. LINDSTROM

Bushy's long hair hung in his eyes as he entered the front door of his Elmson Street apartment. It was late at night, and he was very tired. He removed his coat and tie and threw them in a chair. After slipping off his shoes and emptying the contents of his pockets onto the dresser, he flopped down across the foot of his bed. He was all alone in this big room.

His wife had left him months and months before because he continued to drink even after many weeks of her begging and pleading for him to stop. Just that day his boss had told him: "Mr. Jacobs, I am afraid that, due to your condition upon entering work this morning, your apparent inebriation, I will have to ask for your resignation." No wife, no job, nothing to live for.

He arose from the bed and walked into the bathroom and reaching up into the medicine cabinet, slowly withdrew a bottle of sleeping tablets. He removed the top and proceeded to take several of the pills.

It was only a few minutes before they started taking effect. To hasten the pace of death, he went to the bar in the kitchen and poured himself a glass of Gin. After having downed the drink, it happened. The room started going in circles and he collapsed in the floor—very much dead.

Now, Bushy had led a good but sometimes mischievous life. So when his spirit had arrived at its destination, he was confused. He knew that death meant he would have to confront the devil. But this place was so beautiful.

He was in full body form, as he had been on earth. He was lying in a big plush bed and moments after his eyes opened there was an extravagantly beautiful girl at his side.

"Good morning, Bushy," she said, her pearly white teeth gleaming in the light.

"Who are you?" demanded Bushy.

"I am Elizabeth, your personal attendant. Is there anything you wish to have for your first meal here?"

"First, where is here?" he questioned. But before she had a chance to answer a short fat man entered the room. He was neatly dressed in tux and was smoking a short slender cigar.

"Well, good morning, Bushy. I trust that you had a restful sleep. Allow me to introduce myself. I am Clayton Provinko; you may call me Mr. Provinko.

I will only detain you for a moment. As you see here, "he said holding out a red object, "I have a telephone for you that you should keep handy at all times. It is powered by nuclear reaction of two metal alloys and three solutions of acid, making it axiomatic that there is no chord. If you will look on the side you will see a list of exchanges. Dial any of these for whatever you want. It will be brought to you immediately. If not, dial 0-6-9-0, and I will see personally that your wishes are granted. Please excuse my rather hurried departure, but I have many other things needing attention. If you need me, call. Good day, Bushy." With that Mr. Provinko left.

"Well, Elizabeth," began Bushy. I would like ham and eggs, a bowl of grits, a cup of coffee, black, and two, well buttered slices of toast. Oh yea, and a glass of orange juice."

"Will that be all?" Elizabeth asked.

"Yes," was Bushy's only reply.

It did not seem like two seconds before she was back again with a cart and everything that Bushy had ordered—under glass.

"If you need me within the next few minutes, dial 3-6-4 and I'll be here. I must now go and start drawing your bath water and lay out your clothes." Elizabeth turned away and started walking towards the door.

"Wait," shouted Bushy. "don't I even get a good morning kiss?" Bushy could not figure out why he had said that but he didn't resent it a bit when she retraced her steps to his bedside and bent to kiss him.

He ate breakfast and all

the while he thought about the telephone. "I wonder," he thought to himself, "if that really works. Let me see." He ran his finger down the list of exchanges: Barber shop, supermarket, car room. Ah yes, car room. He dialed 6-2-1 and a man answered. "Yea, car room. You name it, we frame it."

Bushy started. "Uh, do you deliver cars to fit my needs?"

"Yea, that's right. What do you want?"

"I think I'd like a 1969 Corvette Stingray, baby blue, a blue-very dark blue vinyl top, bucket seats, white interior, 428 cobra jet engine, functional hood scoop, and a four on the floor. Also put mags, no make that chrome-reverse, all the way around and wide ovals, too. Thank you."

Before he had the receiver down again, there was a knock on the door.

"This is too good to be true," thought Bushy.

"Your car, sir. Just as you ordered it." The speaker was average height but suffering from malnutrition.

"Thank you," returned Bushy and with that the man left.

"Oh, Elizabeth," shouted Bushy. "is my bath water ready?"

"Yes sir, I was just coming to get you," she answered. "I'll be in there presently to scrub your back." With that she left the room.

"Boy this is really great," thought Bushy. "Unbelievable!"

Time passed and the days turned into weeks and weeks into months. Anything that Bushy wanted, he got. He never had to lift a finger, not even one. He drove the best cars imaginable, changing them like one would change clothes. Vettes, Super Bees, Cobras, you name it, he drove it. He ate the best foods, wore the best clothes and his harem—that was something else!

One day as Bushy sat at the roulette wheel, his earnings, far surpassing those of his competitors, he began wondering, "why all this luxury? I don't deserve it. I was a drunk, and my wife left me, I got fired from my job, and then I committed suicide. It just isn't fair. I know lots of guys better than me in the other place."

He picked up the phone and dialed 0-6-9-0. Mr. Provinko answered after a couple of rings. "Yes."

"Mr. Provinko, this is Bushy Jacobs, could I see you immediately, please?"

Only a few moments passed, and Mr. Provinko walked into the room. "Yes, Mr. Jacobs, what can I do for you?"

"I'll tell you what," he began, "you can get me out of this place, I don't deserve to be here. I led a sinful life, was a drunk, and then ended up taking my own life. I don't belong here with all these luxuries. I belong in the other place."

Mr. Provinko laughed quite sarcastically. He laughed so hard that his face was turning red. He walked over to the fireplace and turned the base of a statue, and a hidden doorway was revealed as a section of the paneling was moved. Mr. Provinko started towards the opening, but Bushy stepped in his way.

"Look, fat man, what do you think is so funny? I said I'm rich in this luxury and girls and happiness. I want to go to the other place!"

Still laughing, Mr. Provinko opened the newly uncovered door. There was a giant wall of flames on the other side, and an immense blast of heat was being given off.

Bushy got impatient. "Look! Get me to the other place. Now!"

"I'm sorry, Bushy," Mr. Provinko said calmly, "but you are already there." Then he began to laugh again. With this Bushy Jacobs just sat down and cried.

Paper delivered by helicopter

SAN FRANCISCO (AP) — John Hart, caretaker of abandoned Alcatraz Prison in San Francisco Bay, gets his newspapers delivered by helicopter, tour boat and dog. He's having troubles with the dog.

His morning paper, the Chronicle, is thrown ashore at the island from a Harbor Tours boat and then fetched to Hart by his dog, Duke.



Getting in shape for track?

Two members of Coach McCraw's track team get in a little bit of extra-curricular training. Anybody for track?