

BASKETBALL FACTS

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Wilmington were tied for last place. But when the doors opened there were about 2,000 spectators in the stands. It may also be added at this point that Charlotte College is not the smallest school in the conference by any means.

The fact remains that if C. C. isn't going to try to build up their basketball team so that it can make a decent showing, they should drop out of the conference and maybe enter a local conference league.

However, if C.C. would more fully support a team and supply a few scholarships to ease the pressure of the boys C.C. could probably turn out some good teams. I am also sure that with a little persuasion Buddy could be prompted into returning to Charlotte College. This would be a great victory for the "Owls" because no other man has more fight, more spirit, more desire to win than Hugo "Buddy" Smith.

ANNUAL NEWS

A subject which has had just about as much speculation heaped upon it as President Eisenhower's decision to toss his hat into the Republican candidacy for the presidential election is the subject of the Charlotte College Annual. Of course, our question about the annual is a little more pin pointed.

Ken Harris hasn't let any facts slip through his tight fingers but we can siphon out a few facts about the annual. At least don't quote us. The annual will be a little bit larger in comparison to former years and the dedication, well the dedication will be anyone's guess. The annual will go to press early in the Spring quarter and the results will be revealed to the school sometime near the middle of the Spring quarter.

Ken, Vann Sistare, and their capable staff have worked very hard to make this year's annual a success.

The annual is a big job and a big thrill to the students when the finished product is passed on to the students. We want to give Ken a big hand for a bigger job.

CLICK!

"Boy, it's a good thing the wind's not blowing," I said to myself as I stepped outside the Charlotte Bus Terminal. I paused for a moment to button up my new Navy pea jacket and straighten my white cap. I'd already half-way decided to take a taxi even if I was twenty cents short of the total fare. It was too darn far to walk on a cold January night and the buses didn't run after one o'clock a.m.

He asked, "Taxi, son?" Normally I would feel insulted when some stranger spoke to me in a fatherly tone, but he looked old and friendly enough to be my grandfather. He stood there in the open door of his cab with his dark jacket and cap contrasting sharply yet pleasantly with the gray of his hair and the yellow of his cab. His eyes were dark and sparkled as the Charlotte street lights and two a.m. shadows played upon them.

My thoughts came abruptly back to myself as I found myself saying, "O.K., sir, 2008 Club Rd." I'll have to get out and walk as soon as the meter clicks away my remaining dollar bill I told myself. He pulled down the flag. The meter said, "brummup forty cents."

"Been traveling long?" he asked.

"Yes sir, just hitchhiked from California to Asheville and caught a bus in from there. It's pretty hard to get rides at night," I added as if to justify my extravagance. We rode for awhile in silence, the only car on the dark Charlotte streets, like an island of light in a sea of darkness. As the darkened homes flowed past us, I listened to the relentless click of the meter as it went from fifty to sixty cents. "Four clicks left," I thought, "then I'll start hoofing it."

"Did you ever think about truth, son?" asked the driver.

"What a subject for two o'clock in the morning," I said to myself; but to him I said, "No, it always seemed to me that truth is one of those indefinable goals, the kind that everyone claims for his own pet beliefs."

"Truth," began the driver as if he didn't hear me. "Truth is somewhat like a great big round diamond with many facets that is continually rolling down hill with all the philosophers pursuing it, for possession would make them the greatest."

"Sometimes the hill levels off and one of the leaders of the pack catches a glimpse, a flash, from one of the facets, which dazzles him so much that he stops and loses his place in the pack."

"A few realize that they have seen only part and go on; but many,

seeing so much beauty in that one ray, believe that they have seen the whole. So they teach this particle of truth; and the people, who have not been chasing the diamond but are preoccupied with earning their and the philosopher's daily bread, recognize it as truth. They flock to the philosopher crying, Doctor, teach us in order that we may be wise! and they learn one of the facets of truth."

"But a neighboring nation has seen a different ray; so each, wishing to save the other, and some wishing to help themselves, they go to war."

I sat in silence for a moment with pictures of nations fighting each other for the same objective under different labels as they sought to spread peace and prosperity through war.

"Here we are," he said. The taxi had stopped in front of my home. The meter read: one dollar and twenty cents. I made the motions of searching for the money I didn't have as I tried to think of something to say.

"I had a boy like you once," the driver said. "He was killed when the 'Pledge' struck a mine in Wonsan, Korea." He paused then said, "No, don't say anything. The ride's on me."

"Goodbye, sir, and thanks a lot," I almost stammered, as I stepped from the cab.

"Good night, Son," he said.

The meter went, "Click!"

NEW BUILDING WILL AID HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE STUDENTS

Charlotte College and Central High School will sometime very soon in the future be able to enjoy the very latest in laboratory equipment and housing. The new building which you have probably noticed being constructed between the gymnasium and the music building will cost approximately \$100,000 and will be used jointly between the two schools.

The building will be constructed in the latest styles and will consist of the most modern facilities of electrical and mechanical equipment. Students will have the opportunity to study the mechanical and electrical sides of television, radio, radar, and other equipment in this field.

One room in the immense new construction will be sheltered from electrical interferences for the purposes of giving extra safety in the electrical departments.

The new addition to our present building will be completed before the 1957 school year. The big sur-

prise for future Charlotte College students will be the student lounge for C.C. students.

The addition will contain three entrances, an electrical lab, three class rooms, three offices, a student lounge, an electronics lab, a drafting room, a microwaves lab, two storage rooms for equipment, toilets and a lobby.

The new building will be another feather in the schools' hat and will further the college's curriculum.

CONGRATULATIONS

Although the C.C. Owls failed to win a conference game, they should be congratulated on their splendid sportsmanship and tremendous spirit which they displayed in every game.

Most people don't realize how much work went into the team. Practically everyone on the team works on an outside job. It also may be added that most of the boys had labs thus holding back the team as far as practice was concerned. It was indeed a hardship and in many cases grades in school were sacrificed in order to play. I think that everybody on the team deserves a hearty thanks from the student body.

The Cheerleaders also deserve a lot of credit. They followed the team on some of the road trips and were always present at home games. I know that each player really appreciated their loyal support.

Thus the curtain is closed on another basketball season at Charlotte College.

NEW SYSTEM OF PRE-REGISTRATION

The school has improved its system of pre-registration to a great extent this quarter. The old method was set up to let the students have the initiative to obtain and fill out the pre-registration blanks on the supposition that in this way they could assure themselves of getting the courses in which they wished to study. The new method provided a special registration paper made out in the student's name and gave the student time to fill in the blank while in class. The new method was found to be much more successful.

POWER OF PRAYER

A little boy was going to school one morning and as he hurried along he prayed. "Dear Lord, don't let me be late. Please don't let me be late." Suddenly he stumbled and said, "You don't have to shove!"