

COLUMNS

Published by Louisburg College Students

Volume XII

Number 5

MEMBERS OF THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief .....	Paul Grayson Bunn
Assistant Editor .....	Sue Manning
Managing Editor .....	Libby Broome
News Editor .....	Marie Gupton
Religious Editor .....	John Joyner
Feature Editors .....	Tommy Barnett and Cleveland Duke
News Reporters .....	Frances Hales, Dorothea Draughon Dorothy Hood, Mary Lee Mason, Faye Dillard and Laura Lynn Horton
Sports Editor .....	Perry Bobbitt
Photographer .....	Marvin Jordan
Business Manager .....	Edwin Driver

Scripture Thoughts

MATTHEW 5:3-12

3. Blessed are the poor in spirit: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.
4. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.
5. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
6. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.
7. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.
8. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.
9. Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.
10. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.
11. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
12. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

The Incomplete Book of Life

Did you ever read through an exciting book, turn its final page and wish to yourself that the story had never stopped? Your life is similar to a book in that it can be exciting and full of vim and vigor, or it can be completely worthless because of the lack of energetic motivation to make your life an explicit one. One important difference, however, is that life is a continuous story — a story of the struggle for the greatest powers that can be attained (earthly or heavenly). Life is not a closed book that has been read from cover to cover and completed; it is a story that can be written only in parts. However, anyone can make his life unmeaningful to himself and others. Therefore, if everyone who is completing the prescribed courses for graduation from Louisburg College will continue to allow his mind to grow, his life shall be great — great in that it will have been successfully disciplined and compelled to do "first things first."

What can one do immediately after leaving Louisburg? He can strive to employ the wisdom that he has obtained in order to be of benefit to society. Wisdom alone, however, is not enough. One must have understanding to be able to use wisdom. Therefore, hoping that everyone of you have attained your immediate goals and obtained wisdom and understanding, I challenge you to a greater task — to live uprightly in the face of God and go about teaching others what you have learned. Share your knowledge with others. Everyone can be introvert, but all can't be extroverts. Everyone can see others' weaknesses, but he can't see his own. Be a godly person who expects no more from life than what he puts into it. Accept the knowledge that you have and use it for suffering humnaity.

Paul G. Bunn

Appreciation of Music

What one thing in our world has the flexibility to be interpreted in countless ways. Art? Poetry? For some people yes, and rightly so; but, for me, music has more meaning and expression than anything I have ever come in contact with.

Figure it out for yourself. There is music for solemn occasions. "The Priest March;" there is religious music, "The Lord's Prayer;" there is joyful music, "Ecstasy." These three pieces of music only begin an endless line of selections that may be used to express a person's emotions.

In close collaboration with the music itself are the instruments with which and on which selections may be rendered. The person who takes an interest in broadening student views on the music world has provided the student body with concerts of a variety of performers.

Considering the time, effort, and money necessary to make concerts possible, the least we, as students, can do is to be grateful enough for the opportunity to broaden our music attitudes by attending all concerts.

S. M.

Student Interludes

Ode: To Miss Merritt

Here's to Miss Merritt, whose long skinny frame,  
Stands in front of the Lit class, and us does she  
blame,  
For our stupidity and ignorance; it all is the same.  
God bless you Miss Merritt, God bless your name.

The thought of my past, in me does breed.  
Perpetual sorrow is in my heart indeed.  
With pains and confusion my heart does bleed.  
God bless you Miss Merritt, God bless your need.

She leaves the room, in her heart is a song,  
She laughs inside, for she did us wrong.  
She goes to her abode, the steps, they are long.  
God bless you Miss Merritt, for He knows of your  
wrong.

She tells us something, but not what she meant,  
Her knowledge she gives, or you might say lent.  
We learn not a thing from the hours we've spent.  
God bless you Miss Merritt, God bless your torment.

—Riley Godley

What I Appreciate Most At Louisburg

What I liked most at Louisburg College is the recreation hall. Gerald Denning.

What I have liked most at Louisburg College is the long holidays. It seems that we got more time off than any other school. It is good to get home first and leave last. The other people could not understand how we got so much time off. Milton McDaniel.

I like best of all the students I have met. What I have liked most at Louisburg College is the way the boys get along. Max Matthews.

What I have liked most at Louisburg College is the students and instructors. Because this is a little college, one advantage you have is that you know everybody. Gaither Snipes.

I also have enjoyed the social life at Louisburg. Allen Shearin.

What I have liked most at Louisburg better than anything else is the social life at Louisburg. I have especially enjoyed the socials at night from six to seven. I have enjoyed all the sports that have been taking place on the campus. I enjoyed the basketball games more than any other sport. Malvina Crawford.

What I have liked at Louisburg College is the friendliness of the faculty. Every one of my instructors has tried his best to help me learn, and I appreciate it very much. Donald Dunson.

What I liked most was the May Day Dance. Dorothy Hood.

I enjoyed the varsity basketball team most. Gardner Barbour.

I have especially been appreciative of the friendly attitude of the students and faculty. Also, I have liked the variety of campus activity. Marvin Baugh.

Spring Plowing

I was planning on plowing the garden one Saturday afternoon and had to borrow from a neighbor a mule, wagon, and plow. He told me that I could get the harness and hitch the mule myself as he did not have time. He said for me to be careful as the mule had not worked any during the winter and might be a little high-strung.

I caught the mule by running her into the stable and closing the door. I placed the bridle over her head, and the bit in her mouth, and led her to the wagon. I backed her between the shafts and proceeded to place the harness on her. I had never harnessed a mule before; but this was one time I was going to try.

I began to put the harness on when I discovered that I had company in the form of two small boys. Each time I placed a piece on the mule they would look at each other and shake their heads. I would then recheck to see whether I had been mistaken, but everything looked correct, so I proceeded to finish my task. I pulled the lines through the rings and crawled into the wagon.

I took the lines into my hands and shouted forth the command: "Get up!" The mule jumped; and I had not braced myself for the unexpected, she walked out from between the shafts and pulled me off the wagon. The little boys laughed, and one said that he would help me hitch her to the wagon.

I hired him to plow my garden.

—Mr. Wood

And then there were two red corpuscles who loved in vein.

—The APPALACHIAN  
(May 8, 1953)

A Humorous Incident

The setting for my favorite humorous incident was Hawaii. As most humorous incidents occur, this particular incident happened to my shipmate, not to me. My ship, the USS CABILDO, had just returned from the war zone. All the crew were ready to have a good time in our first American port for quite some time.

My shipmate, Jim Streetman, and I began our day by visiting the famous tourist attractions. As our day passed, we finally came upon the Diamond Head Point near the Royal Hawaiian Hotel. Jim and I decided to refresh ourselves by going swimming. We changed into our bathing suits in one of the many bath houses. After leaving our clothes under a palm tree on the beach, Jim and I went in. As it became dark, Jim wanted to leave the beach and return to Pearl Harbor. I agreed, and we both came out of the water and dried ourselves with a beachtowel. Jim could not find his shoes! Now, Jim wears a size twelve and a half navy shoe, and complains of the shoes being too small. I completed dressing and began to help Jim look for his "gunboats", as he called his shoes. Finally, a little Hawaiian boy came running up the beach with what looked like a shoe. As he approached us, we saw he did have a shoe in his hand. By the size of the shoe, it could have belonged only to Jim. The little boy looked right at Jim's feet and then told Jim that he was sorry, but it was a favorite game of Hawaiian children to play "boats" with sailors' shoes. He and his sister, the little boy said, were playing with Jim's shoes, and one of the shoes had "sunk." The boy gave Jim the one big, black, soggy shoe and ran.

The remainder of our liberty was spent trying to stay away from the shore patrol and find someone who knew where a sailor with size twelve and a half feet could find a pair of shoes to fit. As our liberty expired, Jim and I proudly returned to our ship, me in my complete white uniform, and Jim in his complete white uniform — minus two black navy shoes, size twelve and a half.

—Tee Barnett

What Louisburg College Has Meant to Me

Since we are coming to the close of this school year, most of us are probably thinking "What has Louisburg College meant to me this year?" There would be a varied number of answers, but here are a few of the significant aspects that this year of college has meant to me.

Living in the dormitory has helped me to consider others' welfare, and to co-operate with the group. I feel that I am better qualified to go out into the world; better educated scholastically and socially.

It has meant the meeting of new friends; friends that will never be forgotten. Some of these friends, I have helped; and they may have helped me.

We have all learned to be more independent, as we have not had our parents to help us with every decision. I hope we have learned to use independence wisely.

There are so many more influences and helps that I have gained from college that I will not even attempt to name them. I am quite sure that everyone can truthfully say, "Louisburg College has contributed greatly to my future life."

—Faye Dillard

Exchange Column

An Indian maharaja kept wild beasts in the country and made a law that no one could kill them. After a while there were so many animals around that the people got tired of them and threw the monarch out. This is the first time in history that reign was called on account of game.

The Columns Staff  
Wishes for Each  
And Every One  
Of You Happy  
Holidays