

# Exam Week...

# Columns

# ... Snow Fun

Volume XIV

Louisburg College, N. C., January 27, 1955

Number 3.

## Snow Adds to Confusion, Fun As Examination Week Begins

### Campus Is Transformed Into An Unforgettable Scene of Beauty

The Louisburg campus became literally a winter wonderland Monday morning as students awakened to a world transformed by snow. Although this was the fourth snow of the season, students agreed that it was the most beautiful.

The snow of Sunday night fell on the dingy remains of a record-breaking seven-inch snow which has fallen on Wednesday. Huge flakes fell silently during the night, clinging to trees, wires, poles, and fences to create a scene rarely witnessed in usually-mild North Carolina.

The snow of the past two weeks was not without its more serious aspects as traffic became snarled on busy highways and vehicles became stuck in the deep drifts of snow. Students commuting to Louisburg to get to final review classes before exams found traffic too perilous to attempt the drive or dared the elements only to get stuck along the way. *Columns*, already postponed because of examinations, was also a victim of the snow as publication dates were delayed twice because of the highway conditions.

Traffic conditions on Monday were much improved, however. The snow melted quickly as the bright sun emerged from a grey sky early in the morning. Highways were apparently clear in a short time. Despite a report that more snow might come on Monday night, there was every indication that much of the snow would be gone by night.

Few people who saw the dazzling beauty of the white world could fail to yearn for adequate words to describe it. Here is how

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### It Snowed Again

Why do students get excited when snow flakes begin to fall? Maybe you haven't ever noticed that they do. But if you had been around Louisburg College on the morning of December 13, I think that you would know what I mean.

When we awoke on that Monday morning, the sky was cloudy and dark. As the minutes went by the clouds became thicker and soon it began snowing. Some of the students were happy. They went joyfully down the halls on their way to class. Then there were others who were not too pleased with the weather. One heard them say, "Oh! Why does it have to snow; I wish it would stop"

Just what does cause the different attitudes when it snows? There are few sights that are more beautiful than the falling of snow. I like to sit by a window for a long time admiring it. Maybe you are like me. When we stop to think, should we be so happy when it snows.

We give very little consideration to the people who are not warm and who have little to eat while the weather is bad. They are the least of our thoughts. We are only thinking of our own enjoyment. Those of us who object to the snow, do not dislike it because of the burdens it puts on others. We dislike it because it interferes with our plans and feelings.

The next time that it snows, let's all think of those who are suffering. Then when the snow stops falling, it will be a prettier sight.

### Attention

Anyone having any information concerning the "late-hour pranksters" of Wright Dorm please contact the pranksters. We think they have forgotten who "done it."

## YM-YWCA Has Varied Program On January Sixth

A shadow-picture presentation of four phases of college life was featured at the YM-YWCA program on January 6. The phases treated were athletic, social religious, and scholastic.

Presenting the athletic was Robert Burkhart, with interpretation being read backstage by Edwin Woodhouse; social, Katherin Nixon and Bobby Tyson, interpretation by Doris Cochrane; scholastic, Milton Spain, interpretation by Thomas Wallace; religious, Margaret Swinson, interpretation by Shirley Bunn.

A brief dramatization of the New Year poem — "He Came to My Desk" was given by Jean Jackson and Joe Golston, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Golston.

The musical portion of the program consisted of songs by Sara Faucette, who sang "Unafraid," and Nada Garber, who sang "The Gate of the Year." Both were accompanied by Miss Foster.

A backstage reading of New Year thoughts was given by George Carver and Jean Jackson. The recent gift to the YM-YWCA of copies of *Power* for student distribution by Mr. C. W. Golston was announced by Elizabeth Swindell.

## Don't Criticize — Do Something!

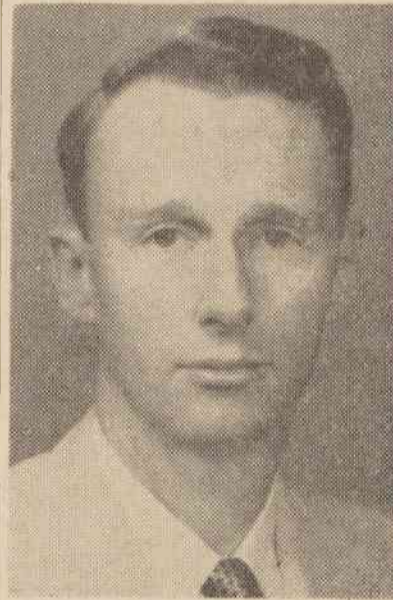
Before you start your usual criticism of this paper — stop! Why not lend your unique abilities to the effort of putting out a bigger and better college newspaper, rather than using them solely for criticism. Seriously, *Columns* needs aspiring writers. If you write, if you would like to write, if you some day expect to write for a living you can do yourself a favor at the same time that you help the present staff. The members of the staff have worked hard and have accomplished much, but continued improvement depends on the number of people interested in writing and improving the calibre of the newspaper who devote their time and energy to the cause. Now is no time for modesty. If you fancy yourself a potential writer, by all means attend the first meeting of the semester at 3:30 p. m. Wednesday, or get in touch with the editor. Several members of the staff are no longer with us. *Columns* needs your support far more than it needs petty fault-finding and thoughtless criticism.

### Keep Climbing!

The ladder of life is full of splinters, but they always prick the hardest when we are sliding down.

"I honestly believe it iz better tew know nothing than tew know what ain't so."

Josh Billings



## E. A. Vause Now Teacher Of English

Mr. Edward A. Vause, the head of the English department, came to Louisburg College from Kinston. He has lived near Kinston most of his life, several years of which he taught in nearby schools.

After graduating from high school, he entered Atlantic Christian College in Wilson. In 1943, after a year and a half in college, he was called into the army. He was stationed in different parts of Europe for eighteen months in 1944-45 as a member of an artillery unit. When he returned home, he entered the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where he received both his A. B. and M. A. degrees.

He began his teaching career in Jones County. Mr. Vause taught in the Jones Central High School and then became the principal of Trenton Elementary School which is between Kinston and New Bern.

Mr. Vause has a strong dislike for comic books, because he says they are a waste of time that could be spent on more worthwhile reading. He enjoys classical music, jazz, and some popular music. One of his favorite pastimes is seeing good movies and plays; another is reading, naturally. Steak is his favorite food.

Mr. Vause, when asked how he liked Louisburg, replied that he was enjoying his work and that he liked the school very much.

## C. Ray Pruette Resumes Teaching

C. Ray Pruette, professor of chemistry at Louisburg College has returned to his duties after a few days in Rex Hospital in Raleigh. He became ill a few days before the beginning of Christmas holidays. After being confined to his bed for several days, he returned to his classes on January 3.

On January 6, he was taken to Rex Hospital in Raleigh where he underwent examinations before he was released on the following Sunday.

Following a few days of rest at home, he has returned to his teaching duties.

## Life Is Compared To Parachute Jump By Herbert Luehrs

(Editor's note: H. Herbert Luehrs, pastor of the Franklinton Baptist Church in Franklinton, wrote the following condensation of his talk here on January 4, 1955, upon the request of the staff. The talk was so interestingly presented that we wanted to share it with all our readers. Mr. Luehrs was a senior paratrooper in the 82nd division of the Airborne and was stationed at Fort Bragg before entering his pastorate at Franklinton.)

### A Paratrooper's Paraphrase on Life

Our airplane of life has left the ground of 1954 and is climbing swiftly into the new skies of 1955. Soon the jumpmaster officer in charge of the plane load of paratroopers will begin calling the seven jump commands which will culminate in all troopers exiting from the plane. Permit a paraphrase on life in these seven commands.

"Get ready!" calls the jumpmaster. Cigarettes are crushed out and personal comfort is forgotten. The heart furiously pumps new blood, the mind snaps to alertness. Get ready in life! Train and condition that physical marvel called the body; be mentally alert and aware of the world about you and your place in it. Practice spiritual stamina through devotion to Christ. Get ready for the opportunities, the obligations, the satisfactions, the responsibilities of life.

"Stand up" calls the jumpmaster and without hesitation all troopers stand straight and tall inside the plane. Stand up in life! Stand up and be counted. The times are too urgent for slouchy stature. Stand up for the right. Stand up for the Lord.

"Hook up!" And with this command the trooper hooks the static line of his parachute to the anchor line cable in the plane. This is his life line. When he exits from the plane, this static line, hooked to the plane cable, will open his chute. In life, let us "hook up" to the Lord. He is our life line. Without Him, life is purposeless. With Him, through that life line flows power, vitality, poise to meet all that life can offer.

"Check your equipment!" Every trooper checks to see if he is hooked up, checks his safety lock, checks his reserve chute. Check the equipment the Lord has provided for you. Are you "hooked up"? Check the equipment of Ephesians 6: "breastplate of righteousness, helmet of salvation, Sword of the Spirit . . ."

"Sound off for equipment check!" And from the rear to the front of the plane, every trooper listens as each man sounds off that his equipment is okay. Listen to the equipment check of our neighbors in life. If we have an ear at all, we will become seriously aware of the lack of equipment of so many. God calls you to help fill that need.

"Stand in the door!" The door

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Exam time is here. There is no putting off now. It is time to study. Get out those dusty old books and those many notes you've been taking. Refresh your memory. What!

You've not been studying? You don't have any notes? **YOU DON'T HAVE ANY NOTES?** You are going to cram Wednesday, brother. You've had it! I certainly hope you pull through.