

ODE TO A PHYSICAL ED TEACHER

We thank you for the sweet sweet? smile
You gave as we stooped and you stalled on "3."
We only wish you had trembled too
Just as we did as we stooped on our little knee.

We think as we pant and jump—and you rant—
How you've taken such good care of us;
Teaching us how to cope with our too-short jump rope
As gradually we learn how to cuss.

We came to your class as sweet innocent lasses
Knowing little of the heartlessness of others.
Then we left with a sigh, and those wandering by
May have heard us wishing for our lost mothers.

You are heartless and cold, as we had been told,
And tho' we didn't believe it we do now.
We accepted the fact as we came to class
And learned by the sweat of our brow.

The tenderness in you some have chanced to view,
But the outlet is corked by a stopper.
And the little that leaks out, we observe with a pout,
Is showered with affection on "Topper."

To you we subject our bodily wreck
And tho' some of us may really fuss,
There is one consolation as we dream.
If we were just you and you, us.

GIRLS' SPORTS

By Rose Woodard

The girls basketball team accompanied by Miss Cooke and Miss Foster left for Virginia Beach at 1 p.m. Friday, January 27.

Upon arrival at Virginia Beach, the team was welcomed by several townspeople.

The team played the "Surf Queens" of Virginia Beach. This team is coached by John Tucker, who was a member of the class of 1935 here at Louisburg College.

Mr. Tucker's team plays semi-pro basketball, which is very similar to boys' basketball. This season they have been defeated only three times.

As the game got under way, the Louisburg Hurricanes led by 10 points. At the end of the first quarter the points were narrowed down with Louisburg still leading. At one time the Surf Queens led for several minutes. With a couple of free shots Louisburg was in the lead again. This time the girls kept the lead and at the end of the game the score was 54 to 46. The excellent teamwork and ef-

fective ball stealing by the guards gave the forwards a much better chance to bucket the ball.

The game was a benefit for the March of Dimes. All receipts at the door and concession stand went to this organization.

After the game the girls were guests at a floor show and dance given by the students at Virginia Beach High School. During the dance the girls were served refreshments.

The hospitality the girls received was wonderful. Two of the restaurants at Virginia Beach gave them dinner and breakfast. Two groups of players spent the night at the homes of cheerleaders, while the others were at various hotels. (By the way, Miss Cooke, Miss Foster, and two of the girls stayed in the nicest motel between Virginia and Florida.)

The plans are indefinite but we hope to have the Surf Queens come to L. C. If they do, we will play their type basketball. The game should be very exciting.

A Day at Louisburg

Have you ever sat in the solitude of a room and listened to noises from the outside. These noises are often mystifying and often amusing. I would like to tell you of the noises I hear in a day at Louisburg College.

I feel myself gradually emerging from the world of sleep. There is a heavy silence all around me, and outside of my door I hear only the creak of aging lumber. Suddenly, a loud thumping comes from one end of the hall. It increases as it moves down the hall, and it ends with the opening and slamming of a door. All is silent again, and I once more slip back into the world of sleep.

It seems that I have been asleep for a few minutes when I am jerked into reality by a clamor nearby. Everyone is awake and rushing to and from the showers. In the distance a voice is heard shouting, "What do we have for breakfast?," and an equally audible voice replies. There is a rambunctious knock on my door. I force myself to get out of bed, and in the process of dressing I bang against the closet, dresser, tables, and chairs; adding to the general confusion around me.

I struggle through another day, and at its end I settle down to study during the study hours. But if I have any plans for studying, I am disappointed. No sooner am I seated than a bottle comes tumbling down the hall. Doors open and everyone seems to be in a general conference. A member of

the student government comes into the hall and after a few minutes of arguing and questioning, everyone is quiet. Minutes later, several pairs of feet come down the hall, and voices are raised in a heated argument over "the possibility of doing away with classes at 8:30 in the morning." Time goes by and footsteps continue to roam the halls. Voices roar; radios blare, and doors continue to open and slam.

Finally everything is again quiet. It is midnight, and I still have a lot of work to do. I turn the radio on low and study. Every few minutes I can hear a door open and close. Then voices may be heard. Someone asks, "What did we have in English?" The answer comes back: a 250-word theme on "Effects of Good English in College."

At last I lay my books aside and crawl into bed. Another day is gone, and I can once more go to sleep. Good night.

Christmas Activities

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in Wright had their Christmas party. The party was given by the Women's Student Government. Christmas Carols were sung and inexpensive gifts were passed out. Wright Dorm looked cherry with the bright Christmas tree, the lovely table decorations and the girls clad in pajamas singing Christmas carols and wishing everyone Merry Christmas.

Doctor Chris

My heart is filled with joy at having the opportunity to write a little about Chris Scordas. To me he is considered the greatest, probably because he rose from rags to riches.

It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you Chris Scordas, who is a native of Greece. He happened to be from a town twenty minutes by foot from my home town Marathon.

His life is a very interesting one, and I selected him because when one reads it, he will realize that high above is someone who will look after us.

Chris was born on April 6, 1927. His childhood was spent in the small town playing with the other children. No other excitement was available. He started school at the age of six and showed much interest. His grades were always excellent, but unfortunately at the age of eight he lost his father who was in the United States, and he had to stop school so he could help his mother who was not able to work because of always being sick.

He helped her to cultivate the small farm which they had and bought two cows for which he was responsible. Near the farm are some stones which are soft enough to write upon. There he found time to do a little math on the stones. Everybody admired him and wished to help with his education, but actually no one could afford to give since they had only enough for their own family.

Chris found it interesting to read and write while tending his cows under the shade of an oak tree where the breeze was cool and clean, away from the people who would give him evil thoughts. His company was the birds which sang beautifully from the trees their usual tune, and now and then a rabbit would break the peacefulness by jumping from the bush from the fear of a turtle or a hawk.

When the day was over, he returned home, where his poor mother always would welcome him outside the door with a warm kiss and a pat on his back. How proud she was of her hero, her only pride and hope. She did not have any other child nor anyone else to depend upon, except God to whom they were praying every day to improve their condition.

After two years, Chris realized that education is very important for a young man, so he asked the principal of the school to permit him to take tests in order to complete grammar school. Of course the principal helped Chris to finish and graduate with excellent grades.

Because he was such a distinguished student and an excellent person, an orphanage home took care of him and sent Chris to high school, where he showed interest. Again he finished school with good grades. There he became interested in religion, and having a good voice, he sang in the church.

All this time he was poor and was working hard to improve his family's situation, but in vain. In spite of all these wonderful gifts that God had given him, in the small town, he could not do much, because the opportunities were limited. In a big city opportunities were better; but he kept in his mind the thought he could become somebody with God's help.

One day Chris discovered that he was an American citizen. What a wonderful surprise! He borrowed the necessary money for his trip and came to America with his mother. They both worked hard in Alamo Courts in Roanoke, Virginia, and when he had enough money to attend school, he enrolled at the University of Tennessee. It is true that he had found many difficulties at the beginning, but soon life grew brighter. Now he is a doctor and has his own office in Roanoke, Virginia, where

Nativity Pageant

The Nativity pageant *They Brought Gifts*, presented in Louisburg College auditorium on Thursday evening, December 15, was a closing pre-Christmas event of the campus YMCA-YWCA fall program. The lead roles were those of Youth, played by Peggy Holt; the Spirit of Bethlehem, Jean Jackson; Mary, Sarah Faucette; the Angel, Betty Jean Coile; and Isaiah, Clifton Hollowell.

The main setting was a cyclorama of Bethlehem, done in black and pearl-gray and designed and executed by Donald Jackson; the Nativity scene was a real-life center-stage tableau. Also the lighting, accented in blue, was manipulated by Jackson.

Completing the cast were the following: Old Testament characters — Henry Jenkins, James Womble, John Woodlief; the Shepherds — William Barrow, Joseph Layden, James Sutton, and Milo Turnipseed; the Wise Men — Wayne Bailey, Howard Harrell, and Francis Rhody.

Following the pageant, a group of students went caroling, including in their tour Franklin Memorial Hospital, Franklin County Boarding Home, and various Louisburg homes.

Meet the Faculty

Mr. William S. Ariail succeeds Mr. John B. York as the new director of athletics and director of men's physical education.

In 1943 Mr. Ariail graduated from McColl High School in McColl, South Carolina. He received his A. B. degree from Wofford College where he was awarded football and baseball letters and was president of the student body during his senior year. He received his Master's degree in physical education from the University of Tennessee.

Before coming to Louisburg College, Mr. Ariail taught in South Carolina.

He and his wife have two girls: one two years old and one three months old.

OHIO CONFERENCE

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guidance of men and women with experiences in the field. Included in these discussions were the issues of the new relationship of missionaries to the younger churches around the world, the problems of colonialism, racism, underdeveloped areas, new conflicts between Christianity and the non-Christian religions, and the relationship of the Christian faith to areas of rapid social change.

he makes his home. There he also married a nice Greek girl and they have a happy Christian home. Those who know the story pay great respect to him.

This story fascinates me. It can help to inspire one who loses his courage and thinks he is alone.

"And whatever you ask in prayer you will receive if you have faith." Matthew 21:22.

Gus Patrones

LC Downs Campbell

The dreams of the Louisburg Hurricanes materialized January 14 when they defeated the Campbell Camels 106 to 93. It was the homecoming game for Campbell.

In the opening minutes of the game the two teams matched baskets; however, Campbell soon forged ahead by eleven points. With only a few minutes remaining in the first half, Louisburg rallied and was trailing by only two points as the buzzer sounded.

In the first four minutes of the second half Campbell again went ahead, this time by seven points. However, Louisburg caught fire and took the lead. Campbell placed a full-court press against the Hurricanes and the rest of the game was nip-and-tuck. The game ended in an 85-all tie.

In the overtime Louisburg surged ahead, and for the remainder of the overtime period had almost complete control of the ball. They scored 21 points while Campbell scored only 8.

Louisburg: Woodhouse, 9; Capps, 22; Stallings, 27; Chalk, 24; Reid, 24; Edison, 0.

Campbell: Hargrave, 10; Shears, 20; Perry, 21; Vernon, 30; McCranie, 12; Howard, 0; Burrus, 0.

Free Throws: Louisburg: attempts, 40; made, 30; 75%.

Campbell: attempts, 25; made 19, 76%.

Defeat A. C. Jayvees

On November 22 the Louisburg Hurricanes won their first victory of the season by defeating the Atlantic Christian Jayvees 96-89. Edwin Woodhouse set the pace for the Hurricanes by scoring 28 points; Williams led AC with 22 points.

In the opening minutes of the game the teams matched points. As the first half progressed, A. C. piled up a large lead, but it was cut down in the closing seconds of the half. Woodhouse tied the score at 43 with a free throw just as the half ended.

In the second half Louisburg quickly moved ahead. Although Atlantic Christian put on a rally in the closing minutes of the game, they were unable to catch the Hurricanes.

Scores for Louisburg, other than Woodhouse, were Burkhart, 21; Reid, 17; Stallings, 11; Chaulk, 9; Proctor and Edison, 4 each; and Tetterton, 2.

Hurricanes Lose

Louisburg lost its opening game of the season to the East Carolina Comets, 69-65. The game was close until the final quarter when the Comets pulled ahead and kept their lead until the end of the game.

The Comets led the scoring during most of the game. At the end of the half they led 36-32. The Louisburg Hurricanes rallied in the third quarter and at one time led 50-46. However, they were unable to hold their lead.

Louisburg scorers were: Woodhouse, 18; Chaulk, 15; Burkhart, 10; Capps, Proctor, and Edison, 8 each; and Maye, 4.

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