

Merry  
Christmas  
and a

# COLUMNS

Happy  
New  
Year

Vol. XXVII

LOUISBURG COLLEGE, LOUISBURG, N. C., DECEMBER 23, 1967

No. 3



## James Dick Gives Recital

The Louisburg College Department of Music presented pianist James Dick Thursday, October 19, in the College Auditorium.

The program included variations on a theme of Corelli, Opus 21 by Sergei Rachmaninoff; Sonata in E Flat Major, Opus 81a ("Les Adieux") by Beethoven; Scherzo in B minor, opus 21; Nocturne in C sharp minor; Etude in C minor,

these three by Chopin; Sonata by Ginastera, a composer from Argentina.

This year he has been scheduled for forty-five concerts; next year will include concerts in Canada and Central and South America. He is becoming so popular in the classical field that some bookings are already being made for his 1969 tour.

Mr. Dick chooses his program from the songs that he likes. He tries to appeal to the audience, but the songs he plays are among his favorites.

He began his piano lessons the month before his sixth birthday, and he has continued with teachers and on his own. He feels that with every concert he plays, he still learns something new.

## A Christmas Parable

By LEE VESTER

Harvey poured me some more whiskey, but I didn't drink it immediately. I was highly worried over some past incidents which were unexplained. For instance, just a few days before the close of the year 2028, a strange flying craft had appeared suddenly over the sprawling city Cosmotropolis. It was traveling at high speed and headed north. Exactly a year later, it appeared again and disappeared heading north. This strange occurrence was accompanied by the fact that, in the mornings after the sighting, parents found that their children received toys.

Now, in the year 2079, I was one of the people appointed to try to apprehend this craft. I pulled out my duty sheet, which included a description of the object. It read as follows:

The craft is of a reddish-orange color, and is of a very peculiar shape. It is decidedly manned. Its propulsion system is unknown, except that scientists theorize that the eight brownish objects preceding the craft appear to be pulling it.

It was the very same day as always when the object came. It was now 23:00 hours, and here I was, drinking an intoxicating beverage in an archaic bar. I opened my duty sheet which had my orders. Summarized, it would say thus: Apprehend the strange object.

"Well, I guess I'd better go now," I said to Harvey.

"Wannanother drink first?" Harvey replied.

"No, thanks," I said. "I've got to be sober for this job. See you around, Harvey."

I left, I walked out into the cold air and breathed out. The misty cloud of my breath streamed out

and then disappeared. The half-mile-high skyscrapers towered above me, each one sprinkled with lights of all colors. I then saw a green light approaching me from between two skyscrapers, but snow suddenly began to fall, obscuring the approaching light. I saw that it was a Terra Union craft and that it was one of my colleagues.

He expertly maneuvered the craft to land beside me and opened the glass dome cover.

"Captain, Utah radar has just picked up the craft. They estimated it'll be here in about an hour," he blurted excitedly.

"We'll head for that urban area where he's been so many times," I answered. I climbed into the craft and we took off. It was snowing heavily now, and it was hard to see. Not too long ago, scientists were certain that control of the weather was possible, but they haven't proved it.

As we approached the urban homes section, I noted that it was 23:30:45 hours. About another half hour to wait. My companion brought along a portable recorder and player which had recorded music on it. We listened to it for a while, then he rewound the tape, pressed the record button, attached a microphone, and began talking.

"The time is 23:46:60 hours. We have not seen the strange craft, but we still have 24 minutes to wait. There are no ideas as to what it may be. . . ." He sneezed twice violently, and then continued. "It is now snowing, which will add to the difficulty of sighting it."

"No it won't!" I exclaimed. "There it is now!"

We hastily jumped into the union craft and flew off. My companion

was still talking into the microphone.

"It glows a very bright red, and it travels at fantastic speed. We can hardly keep up with it. According to the speedometer, we. . . ." He stopped short, and then said, "We're out of fuel."

We were 30,000 feet up, and falling fast. I noticed that the pilot of the craft was a harmless old man with a long white beard. He had a huge sack with him, which was filled with toys.

The truth dawned on me the instant before we hit ground.

## Coffee Series Ends

By JIMMY WHITE

For our last coffee house series, we were fortunate to have with us a talented young lady, Miss Raun MacKinnon.

Miss MacKinnon is from the Bitter End in New York and has been touring coffee house series in North and South Carolina.

Miss MacKinnon started performing professionally five years ago and has played at the Gate of Horn in Chicago, the Bitter End in New York, and many other places throughout the country.

Raun usually writes for herself; however, she does borrow music from other artists she is particularly fond of. Her favorite is Mahallia Jackson, but she likes Deon Warwick, Ike and Tena Turner and Wilson Pickett.

As to her future plans Miss MacKinnon has made an album which will be released soon as well as a single. They are both on the Capitol label.

## M.P.E. IS FLOP, SAY STUDENTS

By RITA MILLER

November 27 was the date for the first of the Fine Arts Concerts, featuring the Manhattan Percussion Ensemble conducted by Paul Price.

The program consisted of a variety of numbers dating from 1942 to 1967. Musical instruments (?) used included a glockenspiel, timpani, tom-toms, tam-tams, timp-toms, gong, washtub, thundersheets, tap-a-tap, and water gourd; of course, there were also more familiar instruments such as a tambourine, bells, and a large variety of drums.

One student could only remark "It was very noisy." Another's opinion was that the program was "a unique and fascinating expression of contemporary music." But it seems that the majority's ruling was that percussion music can just "stay in New York."

The next Fine Arts Concert will be January 31, and will also be required for Freshmen. This show will feature the French National Dance Company, which at least sounds more entertaining than the last concert.

## College First Quarter in Retrospect

By GEORGE ABBOTT

Before I started to school I had almost no idea of what college would be like, other than what I had heard from those people who had the chance to go to college. I felt that college life was not much different from high school life except for the amount of work done and the responsibility of being more on my own. I could hardly wait for the first day of school to roll around, so that I could get started in a new and different way of life. I felt that if I put forth a little effort, I would be able to do an average job, and that was all I was interested in. I was not out to make the highest grades but to take life easily and not kill myself studying. With this point of view in mind, I was not out to catch education by the tail and sling it over my shoulder, but, later I was out to do my best and take the ball and run with it for awhile.

With this point of view in mind I set out on a voyage across an unknown sea using my teachers as a compass. My mind and the willingness to learn were the powers I was to use to move the ship across the sea, and now that I have reached the first island, I find myself looking back on what I have accomplished and finding that I would change many of my past decisions. The fact that I would change what I have done up until now means that I did not make the right decisions at the right time.

I will have to do better next time, or I will be on the open sea without a paddle, in fact, I will not even have a boat. I have found out in the first quarter of school that experience is a hard teacher; she gives the test first and the lesson last. Even so, I feel that I have benefited from these tests, and I will try to take advantage of these mistakes in the future by putting to work what I have learned so far. I feel that if I do so I will be able to raise my grades; also, my outlook on life will change.

College up to this point has been an unpredictable period of much study and little or no reward except for a red mark on a paper which can mean life or death. Also, college has been a time when I have met new people and have had the chance to taste the dog-eat-dog world of today. There have been some rough spots in college so far, but college is a gold mine in which all should stake a claim and mine it to the best

of their ability. This claim should be watched over and cherished as a privilege everyone does not have.

## LOVE IN CHAPEL

Dr. Donald Moore, of Southeastern Theological Seminary, Director of Counseling, Assistant Pastor, and, by his own admission, specialist in Marriage Counseling, spoke to LC students Thursday, October 19, in chapel on the subject "Looking Toward Marriage" (sub-titled, "Love, Courtship, and Other Indoor Sports").

Virtually all of the students, he said, will be married in five to seven years, and some will be married only three to four years from now. In order to help students prepare for this hopefully once in a lifetime event, he listed a number of suggestions which should be carried out between engagement and marriage:

1. Have a thorough physical examination for the psychological well-being of both male and female, although North Carolina law requires only a blood check for venereal disease.

2. Have six months of pre-marital counseling by a professional counselor, minister, or doctor. This is vital, and parents are not competent in most cases.

He proceeded to explode many modern myths about marriage in the U. S.:

1. Opposites do not attract. For a long-range relationship, partners should be alike. If an individual was close to the parent of the opposite sex, his or her marital choice will have similar qualities. If he or she did not have a good relationship with said parent, an individual with opposite qualities may be chosen.

2. Love is not all that matters.

3. Marriage is a place for controlled conflict and sound psychological adjustments.

4. Often, one does, in our culture, marry the entire family. When a student asked if it were possible to "divorce" the family, Dr. Moore replied that he should try to accomplish this difficult feat by starting out under his own roof if possible.

5. Babies do not cement a marriage. Having a child only adds more problems.

6. There are no more marriage break-ups than before, percentage-wise; there are more numerically (See "Love," page 4)