

Editorial

Reading, and writing, and . . .

With mid-semester grade reports safely behind us, but with exams and final semester grades lurking in the future, perhaps now is a good time to reflect upon the academic aspect of Louisburg College. On the whole, the academic situation at Louisburg is about par for a junior college of its type. The curriculum is adequate, the teachers, generally, are well qualified and dedicated, and the College is an excellent transition to a four-year institution. However, Louisburg, like all things, does need some improvements.

First of all, everyone would probably agree that the A.C. building is not going to set trends in classroom architecture. Though extensive repairs have been made, there is only so much one can do to modernize a structure as old as the A.C. building. The halls are morbidly dark, and the classrooms are unbearably hot in the fall (unless one has the good fortune to be in a class with a unit air conditioner; in that case, one freezes.), too hot or too cold in the winter (depending on the temperament of the radiators), and again too hot in the spring. It is also doubtful that the Art Department was consulted on the interior paint schemes. Then, there are the science classes, but the story is basically the same. With new dorms erected, and a luxurious student center nearly completed, it is noteworthy that teaching, supposedly the most important aspect of the College, takes place in inadequate, out-of-date facilities.

Another area that could be improved upon: the cut system. Regular class attendance is mandatory for scholastic achievement, and the responsible, mature student is going to attend class regularly. But as it stands, the student is allowed a very minimal number of cuts for the semester (and almost everyone has received one of those disgusting little green slips in his mailbox.) Unlimited cuts is certainly not the solution, but perhaps another system could be devised—such as a student having a "B" average being allowed four cuts and the "A" student being allowed five. This would also be an incentive for better grades. At UNC, the Faculty Council gives each instructor the authority to set attendance regulations for his classes. Why not here at Louisburg?

The grading systems at Louisburg College are also interesting—mainly because they are as diverse as the professors. While a 94 may be a strong solid "A" in the class with the ten-point scale, it may be a "B" in another class. Then there is the teacher who doesn't really have a grading scale, but who knows a "B" or "C" paper when he sees one! Perhaps a uniform grading system should be set for everybody.

Other areas include such things as office hours. If a professor has posted his office hours, he should by all means keep them unless there is a dire emergency at hand. A student becomes rather annoyed by reading "Sorry, I'll meet my regular hours tomorrow" or "Be back in an hour" on the doors of several professors. Another bad deal—the "one-test-a-quarter" system. A lot of material is being covered on those tests, and too much is at stake on those two test grades for the whole semester. One last thing—the subject of class periods. Students are expected to be on time for their classes. Professors should also pay attention to beginning and ending classes on time.

Editorials often bring repercussions. I already have received some from writing this; there's a professor in my family.

Reflections of Louisburg by Ray Pulliam, SGA President 1972-73 [now attending UNC-G]

Someone once said, "You don't know what you've got until it's gone." I find that becoming more and more true every day. As I reflect back upon the time I spent at Louisburg, I find a feeling of contentment and pride in my thoughts.

I'm a firm believer that Louisburg in itself is not the cause of these good feelings. As I see it, the things that bring the smile to one's face, the things that create the pride and happy thoughts, are the people you have shared Louisburg with. The physical buildings mean nothing; it is the people within the buildings that make one reflect back with warm feelings.

Now, I will venture to say here that there are those that will read this article and smirk and laugh. They'll say, "Who is this guy? Has he forgotten that Louisburg is a suitcase college? Has he forgotten that the food is terrible? Has he forgotten that there is nothing to do? Has he forgotten the "strict" rules that Louisburg has?" To these skeptics I say I'm a person that's looking at Louisburg as a past experience instead of a present experience, and I don't think anyone will dispute that hindsight is somewhat better than foresight. As for the suitcase college issue, I left Louisburg on the weekends very few times and the good times heavily outweighed the dull times. As for the bad food, I guess it depends on your experience. I call a bad meal one you eat out of a cold can, sitting in the jungle during the rainy season, 12,000 miles from home. When one says there is nothing to do, I have never seen

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Oh, You Go to Louisburg!

While it is true that Louisburg doesn't have the prestigious name of Duke or Carolina, one can always run into people from all over who are familiar with old Lou U.

Louisburg's very well known at Carolina beaches. There are always Louisburg alumni, brothers, cousins, or old flames of Louisburg students running around. The favorite game is "Do you know...?" - which can be played for a lengthy period, depending on the extent of the person's connection with Louisburg.

However, one sometimes has to face the uncalled-for derogatories. "Louisburg, yeah, that's in the moonshine capital of the world!" or "I heard all ya'll have to do for entertainment is listen to the grass grow." The very worst—"If you don't want to go to college..."

Yes, Louisburg does have a unique reputation, near and far. In fact, as far as Dallas, Texas. On a summer vacation imagine the amazement of meeting someone who not only knew where the town was, but whose next door neighbor's nephew played basketball for the Canes!!

Then on the other side, there's the most ego-shattering experience imaginable. The scene—a fraternity party at N. C. State.

"Where do you go to school?"

"Louisburg."

"Louisburg, where's that?"

Letters To The Editor

Have you ever sat down and thought what freedom could possibly mean to a person like me and you? I have. I think about it a lot. For a long time I didn't have any. I was locked-up away from the rest of the world. For me freedom was a word that was never talked of because I didn't have a chance readily available to gain freedom. Now that I am out and I look back and think, "What Does Freedom Mean?" It means being allowed to do what a person wants, to go where he wants, to fill his every desire. Now that I am out, I can remember what freedom is. Freedom is to be loved, cherished and held on to for all eternity. Before you do anything wrong think, "What Does Freedom Mean to ME?"

Woody Tucker

To The Editor:

We, the girls of Wright Dorm, have been without a

workable intercome for two months now. While many of us run to the 3rd floor constantly to deliver phone messages and announce callers, others find it easier to simply announce us out of the dorm.

We have tried many channels—to no avail. With the amount of money spent around this school on other projects, it seems as though we should be able to get this problem corrected. Any action initiated by the Editor would be greatly appreciated.

Thank you,
Girls of Wright Dorm

To The Editor:

During the food fight and various happenings last Halloween night, my mind wandered back to the demonstrations for "equal rights." The women on campus, stating that they were mature enough to handle them, demanded equal rights. The men on campus, saying that they had the privileges and had not abused them, supported the women.

While I, too, would like to see the code of regulations updated, incidents such as last Halloween night enables me to see why the present codes are in existence.

Dean Hobbs

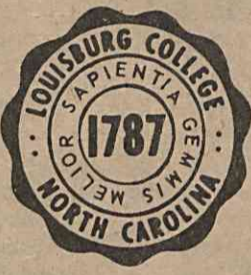
As Dean of Students, I want to take this opportunity to publicly thank and express my appreciation to all students who helped to make the Red Cross Bloodmobile visit, the Eye Bank Program, and the Amateur night the success that they were.

One hundred and twenty-eight students registered to give blood with one hundred and fourteen of these being accepted as donors. Forty contributions of eye tissue were made for use in future cornea transplant operations and at least thirty-five students worked as volunteers along side Red Cross personnel during the recent bloodmobile visit. These projects represent contributions to the wider community need and help to bring favorable recognition to Louisburg College students from local citizens.

The Amateur night, while different in purpose, represents still another constructive undertaking by our students. The evening provided entertainment for the entire campus community, a chance for some to share their talents and raise \$108.00 for the much needed bicycle racks. The college, in turn, is matching this amount so that \$216.00 is now available for this project.

Thanks, again, to our students who helped to make these projects the tremendous success that they were.

Sincerely,
Carl E. Settle
Dean of Students



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"This is true liberty when free born men, having to advise the public, may speak free."
John Milton

