

Won Six of Nine Games

# Knights Off And Running In Basketball Through Jan. 5

With nine games of a twenty game schedule completed, the basketball Knights have won six and lost just three. The Knights began by defeating College of Charleston, Charlotte College, and Guilford College. The next three games proved to be a complete reversal as the Knights dropped 3 close ones to Presbyterian College, Guilford College, and Pembroke State College.

At present, the Knights have won three in a row; defeating Charlotte College 84 to 62, College of Charleston 92-77 and Lynchburg College 92-84.

On the home court the Knights have won four games while dropping only two contests. On the road the Knights have won two and dropped only one game.

An average of .500 seems to be the magic overall game record as well as the won-lost record at home and on the road. The team average for nine games is a sturdy 83.5 points per game as compared to the opponents 79.5 per game against the Knights.

The individual percentages are only a small part of the overall team effort displayed by the Knights. Coach Spencer Boyd has been able to

compensate for the lack of height with some outstanding performances from his able men in the forward positions. Doug Maxwell, Tommy Jessup, and Ken Miller have been able to come off the bench and spark a lagging Knight offense or pull down those all important rebounds.

At center Joe Speaks has improved with every game and made the Knights an inside threat anytime the ball is fed to the pivot. The nets have had a real workout from the outside shooting and driving lay-ups of Jerry Dawson, George Britt, Joe Buckner, and Bill Grossman. Coach Spencer Boyd has used subs, Howard Carr, Larry Taylor, Jerry Durham, Sandy Crowell, Steve Pitt, and Eddie Geer to give the first five a rest and gain needed game experience. The next 11 games will be a real test of endurance as experience has been gained by all teams.

**Individual Scoring — 9 Games**

	T. Pts.	Av.p.G.
Joe Buckner	227	24.5
Bill Grossman	161	18
George Britt	77	9.5
Doug Maxwell	71	9
Jerry Dawson	56	8
Joe Speaks	56	6

## French Posters On Display In Lobby Of Music Conservatory

An exhibition consisting of twenty-eight French posters are on display in the main lobby of the Music Conservatory. The posters are by Chagall, Dufy, Leger, Matisse, and Picasso.

It is interesting to note in France that it is customary to announce art exhibitions through posters. These posters established an immediate contact between the artists whose works the public are able to view in museums make a direct and open appeal through the use of their posters.

This approach, which is an integration of art in everyday life, deserves our attention as both fine and commercial art.

On this exhibition the majority of the posters were executed for the exhibition of the artist's own works, as, in fact, all those by Chagall and Leger. The other three masters were generous in their own contributions to important exhibitions other than their own. Matisse contributed two; his *Pompadour and Peintres temoins de leur temps*. Picasso executed original lithographs for two Vallauris exhibitions while his *Demoiselles d'Avignon* was used for the retrospective show of Cubism. Two of Dufy's works were used for the 1953 exhibition for the benefit of the conservation of Versailles, his *Anlequin a la Venetienne* for fifty years of French in private collections, and his *Le Casino de la Jete* for the 1953 show of French Bindings and Printing.

The balance of the posters, including all by Dufy, are lithographic interpretations of paintings by the artists and were executed under their personal supervision and approval by them. These interpretations are done on the stone by master lithographers.

**REMEMBER — EVERY LITTER BIT HURTS!**

**Scotland Drug Co.**

**210 Main St.**

# HORNS and HALOS

By GUY KENT

My name is ..... well that's unimportant to my story. But please listen to the story. It might help you someday.

It was during the holiday season that my story begins. I was home from college. It was good to be home. The semester was hard and I needed a rest before final exams. The holidays, as most holidays, included parties, dances and the like. There were presents to boot. There was the joy that comes with the big day, no matter how old you get.

Well, the fun was almost over. There was just enough time to usher in the new year. So I left home for the big night telling mother not to wait up for me, even though I knew that she would.

I really looked sharp in my new clothes. I had reached the age of maturity now and Dad let me have the new car. Now that was a car. I turned the switch and listened to the motor purr for a while. Finally breaking the spell, I put the car into gear and eased out of the drive. Notice I said that I eased out of the drive; I'm a careful driver.

It took about five minutes to get to her house. I went to the door and impatiently waited. I had seen her yesterday, but it's funny, even though I would graduate soon and we would have the rest of our life together, one day was too long to be apart. The door opened and her mother invited me in. I waited and finally she came out. There standing before me was beauty personified. Now you may think that I'm bragging and I am. She was my girl and to me she was the most beautiful girl in the world.

We left and headed to the party. Things went smoothly, but we did have one little spat. I took a couple of drinks which didn't seem to please her. I don't drink much but this was a special occasion. Then it was the new year and she kissed me. What a nice way to start the year.

We left soon afterward and she invited me to her house. She was going to fix something to eat. Now I would find out if she really could cook.

When we left it was raining, not too much but it was damp. We climbed into the car and headed for the freeway. She wanted to drive but I hadn't had that much. After all, I'm a careful driver.

Then it happened. I don't exactly remember it all. We started into the curve. Then everything was a blur. We were spinning I know. But I can remember seeing those other headlights. I heard a scream and that's the last that I remember.

I'm looking up now. There are some doctors leaning over me. I guess that I'm in a hospital though I don't remember getting here.

The doctors are talking.

"How is he?"

"He's still unconscious, doctor."

No, Im not. Don't they understand that I can hear them?

"Has there been any word on the others?"

"The mother and father will live, but I'm afraid that we couldn't do anything for the two kids and the girl with this one."

O my God, what have I done.

A material sense of existence not the scientific fact of being.

—Mary Baker Eddy

## Schedule of Examinations — First Semester, 1962-1963

Time	Thursday January 17	Friday January 18	Saturday January 19	Monday January 21	Tuesday January 22	Wednesday January 23	Thursday January 24
9:00 to 12:00	1, T.Th.S.	1, M.W.F.	2, T.Th.S.	2, M.W.F.	3, T.Th.S.	3, M.W.F.	8, M.W.F.
<b>Lunch</b>							
2:00 to 5:00	4, T.Th.S.	4, M.W.F.	5, T.Th.S.	5, M.W.F.	6, M.W.F.	7, M.W.F.	6, T.Th.

NOTE: Faculty members who desire a change of room for an examination should notify the Registrar's Office.