

# Thirty-Fifth Year!

## *Memories of Bubble Gum Jeeps and Anarchy*

March 13, 1969

BY SCOTT MCCREA

Sufficient time has passed for the immortal story of bubble gum pink and the seven dwarfs to be told to you younger generations of St. Andrews Knights...so settle back with a fag and Kwik-Shop Pabst and recall the days of anarchy and S.A.'s first midnight riders, for those days need to be relived.

If anyone had been alert that chilly night in March, he might have noticed the band of nine or ten already-guilty looking conspirators sitting around a coffee laden table in the snack bar near the closing hour...there were scraps of paper with almost illegible scrawls upon them, and names of various S.A. sophomores next to notations such as "walkie-talkie on roof. 2 till 3:30 a.m." or "drive jeep across causewalk, 3:47 a.m." The meeting broke up at approximately 11 p.m., and the members quietly dispersed into the night. Again, had anyone been watching he would have noticed that the ten did not return to sleep but rather each of the group began an hour of preparation that would rival the green berets. Black face paint, dark clothing, sneakers, ropes and battery powered walkie-talkies were brought out of hiding and made ready. At exactly 1 a.m. ten dark figures glided silently out of each dorm, as the half moon hid its face behind a cloud bank. Ten minutes later the ten entered the LA building through different doors and met in front of the mural for a silent devotion. Then with silent precision each man went to his task. Two were dispatched to the roof as lookouts, four began moving desks out of the auditorium, the remaining four began coiling rope. One hour and thirty-five minutes later, the auditorium was bare; the desks were lined up in the hall, and perhaps eighty were already in neat rows on the roof. The operation was simple; four men moved the snakelike row of desks along the halls and out the back doors, one hitched the coiled ropes around the tops and the other three pulled the desks to the roof in a silent and regular rhythm. As arms tired, places were changed and the operation continued without a missed beat. It was perfect. The best, however, was yet to come.

As the last desk was being hoisted to the roof, the infamous but now long gone bubble gum pink jeep was chugging through the night across the causewalk, looking like an apparition in the mist. The jeep was driven slowly up the ramp into the auditorium. One quick kick to the accelerator and the jeep mounted the stage and took its place of honor under a single spot light. A dozen or so bales of hay borrowed from a local construction project were scattered like palms around the trophy and decals saying "Join the Underground" were pasted on the walls. There was more; the entire faculty lounge was moved from its room across the hall and reassembled in the middle of the floor, and perhaps forty bicycles borrowed from several dorms ranged around the furniture as if paying homage to the memory of our professors. With a final flashbulb salute to the handiwork, the sentries were awakened and the weary band trudged across the lake to warm beds and a couple hours sleep before that anticipated eight o'clock hour, when Harry Harvin would lean casually on the hood to deliver his lecture to 300 incredulous freshmen. Those, my friends, were the days when men were men...

## *Library Construction Begins*

September 18, 1963

Construction for the new DeTamble Library on the south side of the lake has been going on all summer. The approximate completion date has been set by C.F. Street and Co. of Charlotte, general contractor, for May 20, 1964. If construction proceeds as planned, there will be a dedication service before students leave for summer vacation or graduate.

The library was named for Mrs. F.J. DeTamble, from whose estate came the \$200,000 challenge gift of the First Presbyterian Church of Winston-Salem. The total cost of construction and furnishings will be \$440,000. The other \$220,000 came from the Z. Smith Reynolds Foundation, the Mary Reynolds Babcock Foundation, and many individuals.

The DeTamble Library in its beautiful site overlooking the lake will hold a capacity of 65,000 volumes.

## *Big Move Of 30,000 Books Opens DeTamble*

May 21, 1964

BY NANCY STROUPE

Amid shouts of laughter and excitement Wednesday, May 13, the new DeTamble Library on the campus rapidly filled with books as students and faculty enthusiastically joined together and moved approximately 30,000 books from the old library. In spite of the hard work and hot weather, the school spirit was almost overwhelming. Students rushed to carry books during every spare minute, even the ten-minute breaks between classes. The students in the "book brigade" frequently formed an unbroken chain between the two libraries. Professors abandoned their scholarly dignity for work clothes, rolled up their sleeves, and proved the reciprocal of the old adage "all brawn and no brains" to be false.

The four classes competed for a prize of forty dollars which was awarded to the class with the highest percentage of participation in the "Big Move." Students, weighted down by stacks of books, staggered to the new library, placed the books on the shelves, and raced back trying to beat members of other classes in getting another stack of books. After a breathtakingly close race with the junior class, the sophomores finally won with 88 percent participation. The juniors came in second with 85 percent.

The highlight of the day was the symbolic opening of the new library. Present for the new ceremony were Mrs. George F. Avinger, a member of the board of trustees; Mrs. H. Leslie Perry, who served as librarian at Flora MacDonald College for fourteen years; Dr. Ansley C. Moore; and Dean Robert F. Davidson.

"Only the Gods have ageless and deathless life."

-Sophocles-