



When we left school last December I had high hopes of "bad" weather. That is to say that I was dreaming of bitter cold, strong winds, and lots of ducks—and of course a little snow mixed with sleet just to complete the picture. With this anticipation I reloaded three boxes of magnum No. 5's, packed my hip boots, heavy clothes, and sat back just waiting for "bad" weather.

Of course, you already know the rest of this story. I still have three boxes of magnum No. 5's. The weather was great, it stayed in the 60's most of the month. There was very little rain, so most of the holidays were conducive to outside work.

After several days of raking leaves, picking up trash, cleaning out the garage, and other "do this," "fix that" type of jobs that wives are noted for, I could stand it no longer. I grabbed my gun, decoys, and boots and spent that day getting sunburned in a duck-blind. After four hours, I had managed to sight two ducks, both with the aid of binoculars. This fast action soon tired me out, so I was forced to quit and return home. I arrived just in time to carry out the garbage and mark the hipline of a new dress that my wife got for Christmas. My moral was fading fast.

I decided that the next day I would go birdhunting and throw myself on the mercy of the briars. In warm weather the "briar proof" clothes one usually wears are much too hot and uncomfortable. With this in mind, I put on my heaviest short sleeve shirt and a pair of light weight bush pants and set out.

Within a period of about two hours my dog was just about ready to give up due to heat exhaustion. He is a setter and with his long hair he suffers when it turns hot. When I reminded him of all the odd jobs that the "Master" had thought up during the last two hours, he looked refreshed and we started again.

While moving from one field to another, I saw a large covey of birds fly across the road and land in a grown over ditchbank. This was just too good to be true. I could already feel the tremors of greed creep over me. It was 500 yards to the closest tree and I was already counting that limit of birds. I stopped the truck and let old Dan out. He jumped across the small ditch at the shoulder of the road and landed most unexpectedly astride a big black cat. It was mutual antagonism from the start. First the cat and then Dan went down the

ditch like a runaway subsoiler. All I could think of was that beautiful covey being strown through out the lower half of the county. When they hit, birds went everywhere. Much to my surprise they strung out and settled in two's and three's up and down the ditch for about 100 yards. Those tremors were becoming harder to suppress.

By this time the chase was almost at the other end of the ditch, near the edge of a pine thicket. At this point another covey was sent skyward and they too strung out and pitched all along the ditch. There I stood looking at about thirty birds scattered in one ditch in the middle of an open field. I now was possessed with a case of uncontrollable shakes—"birdfever".

Dan was taking the short cut back across the field after running the cat completely to the top of a young pine sapling. He was already tired, but now he was pooped. I let him lie down in the bottom of the ditch in the cool water to catch his breath and give the birds time to give off some body scent, and to try and get a grip on my nerves.

Since Dan was so tired, he was working very slowly and quite "close", just right for single birds. We had gone about 75 yards when he picked up the first faint whiff of birds. He turned his head, took two short steps and froze. As I moved in I kept trying to swallow my heart but it just would not go down. The bird was in the air and at 25 yards the little 20 gauge spoke, and the bird folded. The retrieve was perfect.

Ten yards further Dan was on point again. Two birds flushed—one going away and one coming back over my head to the right. Again at the crack of the gun the away bird fell. Another retrieve and another point. This time four birds got up, three going behind some honeysuckle and briars, so I isolated on the cock-bird cutting to my left. The first shot missed but the second connected. Four shots—three birds—I was in heaven.

This story should stop here but I will say that the remaining distance to the woods was a "Comedy of Errors". Arriving at the woods I had only one shell left and only three birds to show for my effort.

After perfection work by Dan he stopped and looked at me, then at the briars, then at me and with his eyes he talked. I guess I am one of the few people in the world to ever be "cursed" by a dog.

On the way to the truck Dan

## CSSO Report

### Chowan Science Service Organization

By ARTHUR RIDDLE  
The Chohan Science Service Organization, also known as the CSSO, which began in the fall, 1970 semester, is a unique club. While most high school and college science clubs exist for themselves, the CSSO exists primarily for service to the Chohan College community. Naturally, the service functions of the CSSO are oriented toward subjects within the broad field of science.

One of the most important goals of the CSSO is to make science interesting and understandable to the average person. Therefore, the CSSO attempts to carry out such projects as the sponsoring of movies, the sponsoring of speakers and lectures, and of field trips and other projects. The CSSO, in addition, sponsors the "CSSO Report" in this newspaper. The CSSO has in the past shown such movies as "The Mystery of Time," "They Came in Peace" (about Apollo 11), and "The Absent Minded Professor." CSSO has sponsored several speakers on campus: Dr. S. M. Shafroth, a Physics Professor at UNC and just recently, Mr. J. G. Minton, local pharmacist and graduate of N.C. State University. In addition, CSSO put on a rocket demonstration during last year's Spring Festival. For the

future, CSSO is planning more movies, a bridge over a swamp for the nature trail which is under construction, and hopefully some very interesting speakers. Sam Ennis, director of the CSSO, is looking into the possibility of a few field trips.

The CSSO in the past, has also sponsored local efforts to fight pollution, such as a clean up drive, glass collection, and a student opinion survey on pollution. This year, according to Ennis, the CSSO is attempting to sponsor a glass collection. Also tentatively planned is a "clean up effort" for which CSSO will receive contributions from local merchants proportional to the amount of trash collected. It is expected that CSSO will support "Earth Day" next April.

The CSSO, which is affiliated with the N. C. Collegiate Academy of Science meets twice a month, usually on Wednesday, and attempts to sponsor a program once a month at a meeting. Ennis reports that the CSSO is badly in need of new members. "Any one (regardless of major) is welcomed to attend any of the meetings, and to join up if he wishes, according to Ennis. This year, the officers are Sam Ennis, Director; Fred Runyan, Sub-Director; and Parker Timberlake, Secretary-Treasurer.

## New Students

The following is a list of returning students who enrolled this semester:

Blotzer, Mark Edward, Hampton, VA.  
Chrietzberg, Joseph B., Chapel Hill  
Coleman, Charles M., Lexington, NC  
Cottingham, Douglas R., Williamsburg, VA.  
Haas, Elizabeth Frances, Norfolk, VA.  
Hiner, Ben Morris, Callao, VA.  
Hughes, Donald Craig, Petersburg, VA.  
Lewis, Linwood E., Portsmouth VA.  
Maher, Pamela, Hampton, VA.  
Matthews, Albert Lester, Chesapeake, VA.  
Parker, Grant Douglas, Portsmouth, VA.  
Pittman, Dennis Allen, Rocky Mount, NC  
Raxter, Ronald Dale, Andrews, NC  
Thomas Osman Smith, Rocky Mount, NC  
Strickland, Deborah Gasset, Rich Square, NC  
Warlick, Ronald Gray, Windsor, NC

The following students enrolled at Chohan for the first time this semester:

Achudume, Albert Cosmas, Lagos, Nigeria  
Alem, Alaedin, Tehran, Iran  
Bateman, Cheryl M., Ahoskie, NC  
Beasley, Morris, Jackson, NC  
Bertschinger, Gregory A., Alexandria, VA.  
Black, Eileen Marie, Summit, NJ  
Brown, Arleen Rivers, Colerain, NC  
Briggs, Herbert Lee, Murfreesboro, NC  
Bullock, Betty Ann, Ahoskie, NC  
Bullock, Harriet J. Seaboard, NC  
Bullock, William R., Seaboard, NC  
Burke, William R., Murfreesboro, NC  
Campbell, Danny Joe, Richmond, VA.  
Colee, Susan E., Virginia Beach, VA.  
Collie, Barry Giles, High Point, NC  
Currin, Rebecca Lynn, Oxford, NC  
Day, Margaret S., Virginia Beach, VA  
Draper, William Thomas, Scotland Neck, NC  
Flanagan, George B., Jr., Philadelphia, PA.  
Foriest, Charles Cleveland, Conway, NC  
Futrell, David Ronald, Winton, NC  
Gatling, Shirles Louise, Murfreesboro, NC  
Hall, Robert M., Morehead, NC  
Hays, Mary F., Mclean, VA.  
Hernati, Shahrokh  
Johnson, Henry Harrison, Virginia Beach, VA.  
Johnson, Jo Anne, Conway, NC  
Lawrence, Mark Erik, Waltham, MA  
McElveen, Arthur Jack, Virginia Beach, VA.  
Mitchell, Michael O., Durham, NC  
Morgan, Samuel Phillip, Corapeake, NC  
Perry, Carl Edward, Newport News, VA.  
Pritchard, Cynthia Carol, Rolesville, NC  
Pruette, David R., Murfreesboro, NC  
Respass, Charles Keith, Pantego, NC  
Reynolds, Mitchell Lewis, Buena Vista, VA.  
Staiger, William A., Palmyra, VA.  
Stuart, William Bruce, St. Charles, IL.  
Sweeley, Robert Lee, Tabor City, NC  
Swezey, Michael E., Virginia Beach, VA.  
Taylor, Paula J. Beaufort, NC  
Upton, Karen S., Murfreesboro, NC  
Veneris, James Michael, Murfreesboro, NC  
Witcher, James D., Newport News, VA.  
Yakin, Andrew Fred, Cheswick, PA  
Young, Joe L., Aulander, NC

"winded" the bird that had cut back over my head earlier, but it was too late. As he locked his legs, his momentum carried him over the bank and down into the ditch. He slid into the water still on point. There he stood, neck deep in water, on a dead point. I tried to pull myself together as I stood there looking at Dan. I had to kill this bird, just for him. I flushed the bird and it was a difficult shot, but I made it. As he retrieved the bird I asked, "Friends again?" He licked my hand, blinked his eyes and said, "Friends".

Of the 40 president's wives, five are living: Mrs. Truman, Mrs. Eisenhower, Mrs. Kennedy-Onassis and Mrs. Johnson.

The human heart rests between beats, about eight-tenths of a second elapsing between the contractions which are about one-tenth of a second in length.

The Atlantic coastline of the United States from Massachusetts to Florida is sinking at the rate of four inches every 100 years.

# Auto Regulations

(Applicable to all motor vehicles, motorbikes, motorcycles, and motorscooters.)

All students, regardless of academic average, are permitted to register a car with the college through the offices of the Dean of Students and Business Manager if they are in good standing with Student Personnel. The request to register a car is initiated through the office of the Dean of Students. Registration decals are given students when they pay the registration fee in the office of the Business Manager. The registration form will consist of three copies (NCR paper)—one for the Business Manager, one for the Dean of Students, one for the student. The student's copy is his receipt. Although motor vehicles are registered, the college assumes no liability for personal property. Moreover, Chohan College has no insurance to cover losses which may be incurred by owners.

Cars not bearing a registration decal or a temporary registration card are not considered registered. Registration decals are to be displayed on the left rear (driver's side) bumper of the car. Temporary registration cards are to be displayed on the driver's side of the dashboard in a noticeable position.

Cars registered for the spring semester shall bear a red decal with a white lot number. The price is \$10. Cars are registered on a temporary basis for \$2 per week.

### Parking Lots

When possible, students will have their cars assigned to parking lots nearest their residence halls. Assignments are made on a first-come-first-served basis.

The following is a list of parking lots:

LOTS	Spaces	Lot Number
East	70	1
Mixon	45	2
McDowell Columns	35	3
Belk, Jenkins	90	4
Day Students (Behind Jenkins)	100	5
Day Students (Across Union St. from Daniel Hall)	35	6
South	300	7

The areas in front of Green Hall, McDowell Columns, Thomas Cafeteria, McSweeney Hall, Marks Hall, and behind McSweeney Hall and beside Whitaker Library are reserved for faculty, staff, and visitors from 8:00 a.m. until 5:00 p.m. with the exception of the space reserved for the President of the College, students may park in these areas after 5:00 p.m. Lots 5 and 6 are for cars which have been registered temporarily unless the student resides in South Hall. South Hall residents with cars temporarily registered will park their cars in the South Hall lot.

### Regulations

**NO DECAL:** The drivers of cars not identified by registration decals or temporary registration cards will be fined \$10. Unregistered cars are to be parked in Lots 5, 6, and 7, never in lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, until they are registered. Students are given twenty-four hours to register their cars before they will be charged the \$10 fine mentioned above.

**IMPROPER PARKING:** Registered cars are assigned to a specific parking lot. A fine of \$5 is charged for parking elsewhere on campus except in Belk and Jenkins parking lot when dating. Unregistered cars or cars which have been registered temporarily will be ticketed for "improper parking" if parked in lots 1, 2, 3, and 4 and are subject to be towed at the expense of the owner.

Cars parked in faculty or staff areas may be towed and the owners charged with the towing costs in addition to the \$5 for improper parking. Parking is never permitted on Jones Drive or the area between West, Mixon, or East Halls. Residents of South Hall are not to park on the baseball field or on the grounds of St. Barnabas Episcopal Church or in the spaces in front of South Hall.

**Speeding:** For exceeding the speed limit of 20 m.p.h. on Jones Drive and 10 m.p.h. in parking lots, the fine is \$15 and further disciplinary action may be taken against the driver.

**USE OF PINE WALK:** A fine of \$5 is imposed on those operating motor vehicles on Pine Walk. Only maintenance and service trucks are permitted on Pine Walk.

Notices of infractions are placed on cars by security officers. Fine are payable in the office of the Business Manager within seventy-two hours after notice is given.

Appeals may be made to the Dean of Students.

Failure to pay a fine within the required time results in a non-release form being attached to the individual's transcript. Such transcripts are not released until payment is made.

Only commuting students may register two cars for the price of one.

When students with registered cars find it necessary to bring an unregistered car to the campus, they should notify the office of the Dean of Students. A temporary parking ticket, free of cost, will be given such students.

Beginning the first full day of classes, cars will be ticketed as unregistered. The penalty is \$10. Beginning Jan. 12, 1972, cars will be ticketed for improper parking. The penalty is \$5. Decals purchased from students who have withdrawn are not valid and cars bearing such decals are not considered registered. The college does not refund car registration fees when students withdraw.

A new decal, free of cost, is given to students with a registered car when a new car is brought to the campus on a permanent basis provided the student brings to the office of the Dean of Students the old decal or that part of the decal which shows the decal number.

Students driving under the influence of alcohol or racing on Jones Drive or in college parking lots are likely to be arrested by College Security Officers.



**BRIGHT DECORATIONS**—One of the brightest decorations in Murfreesboro was the roof of College Street Hall where Professor Charles Helms is Head Resident. Above, Santa and his

helpers from the dormitory finish decorating the tree which attracted considerable attention from passers-by.