

# Reminiscing With Phi Theta Kappa

By JERRY JOYNER

"Incredible!" we kept saying to ourselves. The fact that we were getting out of school a whole week was unbelievable in itself, but going to Florida! That one sounded like a dream.

But our dream was realized on Saturday, March 30. Chauffeured and chaperoned by Professor Robert Williams ("Columbus"), we turned the college station wagon southward, and our "Southern Safari" began.

Saturday night found us in Atlanta. After finding a motel and having dinner, we decided to tour the city. We saw the State Capitol, visited the campus of Georgia State, and, of course, saw what the people do on Saturday night in Atlanta. Back at our motel, we relaxed (oh, were we tired!) and made our plans for Sunday. By the time we finished making plans, it was Sunday!

We arose early Sunday morning but had a little trouble getting organized. Nevertheless, we were sitting in the balcony of the famed Peachtree Street First Baptist Church at 11:00 a. m. After church, we headed for Grant Park where we saw the inimitable Cyclorama. We meandered around the park area (and pavillion) awhile, then went to Stone Mountain. It was now mid-afternoon, so we decided to stop sightseeing and start traveling again. Panama City was our destination for the day.

Mr. Williams had warned us about the condition of Georgia's roads but we had not found them to be so bad. Until Sunday night, that is! There we were—bouncing along on the roughest of rough roads. At first, nobody said anything; but then, the bouncing got worse and the road got narrower. Bill politely asked, "Mr. Williams, are you sure we're on the right road?" He got a positive answer. Bob and David, not easily convinced, began looking for road signs. Katherine and I sat there and bounced! Suddenly the pavement ended and we went soaring down a dirt road. (Bob and David were now convinced, so quit looking for signs!) It was here that we got the chance to see the industrial side of Georgia: "Columbus" had made a new discovery! After being directed by a Negro man who lived in the brickyard, the explorer cruised off for Panama City!

In Panama City we stayed at a most impressive motel, the Escape. In fact, everything there was most impressive! The beach looked too clean to be walked on. The bright green water made a beautiful contrast against the snowy white sand. Mr. Williams had promised us a "trig lesson in the sand", but we decided it would be cruel to mar the beauty of the beach! The only sad thing about Panama City was that we had to leave it! And we almost had to leave David, too!

Monday, in Tallahassee, we saw the Florida State Capital and visited Florida State University (think I'll transfer there!) We spent the afternoon sightseeing. In glass-bottomed boats, we were amazed at the clearness of the water at Silver Springs. We were just in time for the Army-Navy football game—played underwater by two different kinds of fish. In the Ross Allen Reptile Jungle, we watched one of the workers bleed the venom from a rattlesnake. We stayed in Ocala (in one of her 103 motels) Monday night.

Tuesday, and on the road again. The riding really was not so bad, just tiring. But we usually managed to find some pastime—like sleeping, maybe? Or thinking of new names for Katherine (ones such as Irma, Emma, Emmy Lou, Emmy Mae). Of course, Bob could have helped "the Reverend" with some trig problems, but de-



JERRY JOYNER

clined the invitation (and lost his A in trig)! Tuesday afternoon we stopped at the Citrus Tower and toured the elegant Cypress Gardens. The boys enjoyed the ski show (especially the water ballet!) but were not too interested in the flowers. After touring the Gardens, Mr. Williams wanted to see Back Tower because, as he said, "It's just off the road. And I've heard about it all my life." He was really disappointed to find that it was closed! We drove on to Lake Placid, where we decided to stop for the night. We found a nice motel that had all the prerequisites, but the rates were too high. However, after a short debate, we decided to take it, and proceeded with the financial matters. Much to the annoyance of the receptionist, each of us paid his bill separately! She later revenged by accusing us of making too much noise out by the pool. ("You're disturbing the other guests, and I must ask you to go to your rooms.") So, naturally we went to our rooms—and waited until morning for retaliation! We assured ourselves that the maids would work for their next day's salary! It probably took them all day to clean those two rooms!!

Wednesday's destination was Miami Beach and the Phi Theta Kappa Convention. We reached Miami about noon and found the Deaville Hotel, where we would be staying. Registration was a problem (Right, Bill?) and it was 5:30 when we got our rooms! That first day, Mr. Williams re-named the hotel "Lateville."

Wednesday afternoon was really a frustrating one—for me anyway! As Katherine and I had been traveling in bermudas, we arrived at the hotel in that same wrinkled attire. And, in case you ever wondered, sitting in a hotel lobby in wrinkled bermudas is quite embarrassing—and quite bad for campaign purposes. We finally decided to walk out on the beach since we were dressed for that. Then came the biggest disappointment of all. The beach was about five feet wide! And a big sign which read: No swimming! Disgusted, we went back to the lobby. (We learned later that the beach was wider in some places.) The first general session was held at 1:00 that afternoon. After a bit of persuasion from the others, I went to the meeting—on the condition that we sit near the back. I just didn't want to be parading around in bermudas! After we got our rooms, we began dressing for dinner. Or, maybe I should say "the others" dressed for dinner. I dressed for nothing! It seemed as if my shoes had been left in the car and no one knew where the bellboy had parked the car! So, while the others dined, I sat in the room and admired the Miami skyline.

Wednesday night, David and Bill wrote my campaign speech (at the last minute). But, that's not all they did! Concentrated thinking made them thirsty, so they called room service for two cokes. The

bellboy brought them up, and Bill handed him a dollar since neither he nor David had any change. And they didn't have any afterwards either because the bell boy kept the whole dollar (made an eighty-cents tip)! The joke of it was the fact that Mr. Williams had loaned them the dollar!

I had planned to rise early Thursday morning as that was the day for campaign speeches and I had a lot to do. Nevertheless, I somehow managed to sleep until 10:00 a.m. I jumped out of bed, slipped on a dress, and dashed off to the beauty shop (I had an appointment at 9:30!) I re-wrote my speech under the dryer! I got out at 12:30, dashed upstairs to dress, then dashed back down to be at the meeting at 1:00. While the other candidates were giving their speeches, I was writing mine on note cards! After Bill introduced me, I walked up to the rostrum and began my speech by saying, "Hello." Everybody laughed! And they laughed at my entire speech! I was quite puzzled until I learned that they were laughing at my Southern drawl!

I was glad that the campaign speeches were over, but I was sad that my oponent was so well qualified for the office of first vice-president! I had known that the officers usually came from the midwest and that boys were usually elected to the top two offices. Well, besides being well-qualified, my oponent was a boy from Kansas!

Thursday night after dinner, we went to a floor show. As guests of the hotel, we saw "the rocking" Tommy Sands. Back in our rooms by 12:00, Katherine and I ordered some ice. If only you could have seen the bell boy's face when he brought it up! He had expected to see a "liquor party," but was stunned to find two innocent college girls and a bottle of Ginger Ale! The bill said seventy five cents; but he charged us only twenty-five!

Friday was election day. The meeting began at 9:00 a.m. After committee reports, more campaign speeches, and two caucuses, the delegates were ready to vote. At the last minute suspense turned into agony! But I kept telling myself that Heinz had won. I had even prepared a little "congratulations" speech for him! When the new officers were announced, I was stupified to hear my name! I just sat there a minute, telling myself he actually had said "Jerry Joyner." (I was afraid to get up because I knew I'd feel like a fool if I went onto the stage and he had called the wrong name!) After signing the oath, I floated back to the room and flaked-out in a daze!

We left Miami Beach at 3:00 Friday afternoon and drove to Daytona Beach for the night. The beach at Daytona made up for the lack of one at Miami! There was a mob of college students there that week-end (supposedly 50,000). And quite a few beach parties.

Saturday morning we toured the ancient city of St. Augustine. We saw a famous fort and visited the Fountain of Youth. David, Bob, and I didn't want to pay the admission fee at the Fountain of Youth, so the others went in while we walked around on the outside. On the outside, that is, until we found an unlocked gate! Then we were on the inside! But, as luck would have it, one of the guides saw us. Then we were on the outside again. But, we didn't give up that easily! We went into the gift shop (it had a door which opened to the outside of the garden). There we spotted another door; but, this opened into the inside of the garden. Just as we were going out the door (and into the garden), we met "our guide." We decided to buy some gifts. Mr.



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## CHOIR IS FED ABOARD SHIP

Williams decided we had better leave St. Augustine while the city officials would let us. So we left for Charleston, South Carolina. Here we had a little difficulty finding motel vacancies. We finally got settled about midnight.

Sunday, and back in the Tar Heel State. We had lunch in Wilmington and then turned the college wagon—if not our thoughts—toward Murfreesboro and Chowan. We were home at 7:30 p.m. As the saying goes: All good things must come to an end. And this one had. But our homecoming was not as dreary as we had expected. The girls had decorated the dorm for us and had planned a surprise "congratulations" party. Mrs. Grimes brightened our feelings by sending some beautiful red roses. It had been quite a week!

A report of our "southern safari" would be incomplete without a "thank-you" to all the Chowan students, especially the Phi Theta Kappa members, and faculty. And a big "thank-you" goes to Bill Slate, my nomination speaker; and to all the Phi Theta Kappa members who worked on my campaign committees. Without them, victory would have been impossible!

## Sandifer Attends

Professor C. L. Sandifer, chairman of the department of English at Chowan College, recently attended the Institute on Language, Linguistics and School Programs held at the Sheraton Hotel in Louisville, Ky.

Approximately 75 college representatives participated in the institute which was sponsored primarily by the National Council of Teachers of English aided by directors of the various projects in linguistics as aids to the correction of errors in language instruction elementary and college levels. The participants were a cross-section of elementary, high school and college teachers, administrators, and textbook publishers.

The group will hold another similar institute April 21-27 at Atlantic City, N. J.

## Union Drive

The back entrance to the college has been paved with a thick layer of asphalt. Previous to this paving, the back entrance had been a dirt road which was very rough and bumpy. The Chowanian had recently editorialized on this condition.

The road is approximately one-fourth of a mile in length. The road furnishes an entrance for the day-student parking area, the athletic fields, and the gymnasium.

The asphalt was put down by the Rose Brothers Paving Company at a cost of approximately \$2,000.

## Debate Team Outstanding

The Chowan College Debate Team finished eighth out of 23 colleges in debate competition at the Morgan State Debate Tournament in Baltimore, Md. last week. City College of New York won the tournament with a perfect record.

Two Chowan sophomores, Bill Slate and Harvey Sutton, both of Richmond, Va., tallied the greatest number of points to date by taking three of the four rounds of debate in Baltimore. Professor Calvin Dickinson, debate coach, accompanied the Chowan team.

In the first round Chowan faced the University of Delaware and picked up a split decision, debating the negative side. In the second round, Chowan went affirmative and lost their only round of the day against American University which finished second in the tournament with both of their team members receiving speaker's awards. Chowan went negative again the third round against Howard University and won another split decision.

Princeton University was negative against Chowan's affirmative in the fourth and final round and Chowan came out ahead with another split decision. Chowan had 77 points against Princeton's 76. The Chowanians tallied a total of 276 points for the entire tournament.

## Circle K Attends

Professor Calvin Dickinson, faculty advisor for the Circle K Club at Chowan College, recently accompanied four Chowan College students on a trip to the Carolina Convention of the Circle K. The Convention, held at The Citadel, was the first district convention to be attended by the Chowan Circle K.

Students accompanying Professor Dickinson were Harvey Sutton, Richmond, Va.; Mickey Spencer, Roanoke, Va.; Jim Lee, Washington; and Gene Anderson, Enfield. One of the students, Mickey Spencer, ran for a district office. He was defeated by a candidate from East Carolina College for the office of Lieutenant Governor.

The Circle K Club is an organization which offers both service and social opportunities to the students. Membership in the Circle K is open to all male students who have completed one semester of work at Chowan and have maintained an average of 1.7 or better. The applicant must also be a student in good standing with the college.

The Chowan Circle K Club is sponsored by the Ahsokie Kiwanis Club.

If all the cars in America were lined up in a row, someone would pull out and try to pass them.