

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

June 30, 1953
Davidson, N.C.

Dear Editor:

Many of the students, both upperclassmen and fresh freshmen, have been laughing and ridiculing the rumor that the honorable Court of Control is to begin functioning during this summer session. With this letter let it be known to everyone concerned that the Court of Control will hear every and all complaints that come to its attention. Upperclassmen may file a complaint by seeing one of the four members of the Court now in summer school, and by signing a statement.

Perhaps I have been too sarcastic and bitter in my first paragraph but rightly so I think. In the spring of 1953 the Court was established completely void of any ideas of harsh treatment and hearing to Freshmen. Rather it was formed with the idea of instilling into the new members of the student body the spirit of the true Davidson Gentleman.

The members of the Court who are now in school are gravely concerned with the attitude which many of the freshmen have brought from high school. Furthermore, some members of the administration have expressed their desire to see this dire problem solved.

Generally, I think the upperclassmen agree that it would be expecting too much to expect all eleven of the Freshmen Regulations to be enforced; however, several of the traditions and regulations that are to be honored are as found below:

Since many of you men are seeking to enter the gates of Hades this fall I think it would be wise that, since some will make the grade, you enter into our tradition of speaking to everyone. You will find that, regardless of the grades you make now, this habit will be beneficial throughout life. The only other regulation which is printed that is of any importance is that of showing respect to upperclassmen and faculty members.

As advice to you, I suggest that some of you trade clothing with some of the boys who stand on the northwest corner of Independence Square in Charlotte. You will become wild-kittens soon enough, but not the kind that meow and wear ten inch paws. Seriously, you will better your character and earn a greater respect for yourself if you have the guts to leave your purring at home or with that 16 year old girl.

To continue along the same idea it has been noticed that two or more of you men of "57" are lacking salt water to be sharks in. That powder, even if it is purchased from that money which you pay in, isn't to be used to make mud pies with nor are the pool tables as sand piles. Remember you are about to enter the four happiest years of your life so let's start off right.

As a last suggestion, a march on Hood Norton and Ralph Johnson would be quite called for and no one would object. Tell them to put a soup bowl on your head and spin you around twice.

To close with I think you should know that the Court does have the power to enforce its orders. It can request that the Student Council remove from the student body any individual whom it deems unfit to be in our organization. Such a request has never been turned down. Less serious punishment is ostracism.

In rereading this letter, Mr. Editor, I notice that I have directed it more to the Freshmen than to you. I hope that you will see fit to rubish this and to further its cause.

Sincerely,

E. L. B., '53

SUNDAY SCHOOL EXTENSION

Stan Hoople says that the Sunday School Extension's summer program is being carried on at the Sanatorium below Huntersville.

There are many people at the Sanatorium, though, who want lessons but who do not have teachers.

The Extension program consists of going to the Sanatorium on Sunday morning about 9:30. Once there, the boys split up and can teach to whom they please. There is a wide choice of places to teach: single rooms, double rooms, etc. Each teacher may follow a printed lesson, or may make his own lessons.

It is a good opportunity for those interested in helping to do a good job that will be appreciated. The folks at the Sanatorium will be grateful to you for your work.

Several student suggestions have come in for flicks on Saturday night so we'll have one on Saturday, the eleventh, with dancing afterwards. if you bring a girl. (?)

LIBRARY NOT BUT OPEN

THE SUMMER SCHOOL SIZZLER

Dusty columns of books are keeping cleaners if not students busy at the library during this summer session. Six or eight regular studs wander in and out through the day, but most of the time the dormitories, which have fans, are finding more use.

Dr. Davidson has announced, however, that the library is open for the use of those who need to do a day's hard study or research work. Its hours are shortened somewhat, and its night closing time is according to the number of students studying there.

All the facilities of the library are open for the summer months. Freshmen may be interested in wandering around and finding out the geography of the place. The Davidsoniana room on the second floor should be called to special attention for its collections of books, etc.

The Gray Library works on the open stack system, a system which is seldom used in colleges and universities. By it, students may browse at will among the stacks, and may choose the books they check out of their own accord.

Library hours for the summer are as follows:

Monday - Thursday: 9-12
2-6
7-11

Friday: Closed at night; Saturday: open in the morning. The library is closed on Sunday.

THE GYM

If you ever get sick of studying and sunbathing, the gym is open for you to tire yourself out in. Open each weekday, with the swimming pool open from two till five-forty five, the gym provides all its facilities for student use.

Basketballs, footballs, handballs, etc. are all available to be checked out, as well as baskets for each student.

Tuesday, June last

We couldn't write that exam in ink this morning because of the beads of summer dew that kept dropping off our nose and smearing the ink, so we proceeded to tell Prof. Ratliff that we needed a suntan so we wouldn't blister this weekend at Myrtle, and to tiptoe out of the room.

We didn't get all the way out of Chambers, though, because we went the wrong way and ended up at a water cooler surrounded by 12 air conditioning systems in what is called the Administration Offices. We had to press on, though, because dinner was near.

Reaching the Oven, otherwise called the College Union, we wondered how in the world it got such a good heating system. The servers of fried shoe sole at Murphy's Turkish Bath wondered how too, especially during the summertime.

The tea had ice in it though, and it and a rack of "ballerds" at Joe's Pool Hall cooled things off and set us to thinking about more pleasant subjects.

It sounds like there are going to be about 120 declarations of independence Thursday, July 2, and the new nation will be called Myrtle Drivia, or something like that. The rebels of Davidson to the man have taken the revolutionary motto "It'll be on!"

A few odd(?) boys will be getting their first vacation from Dagg, Fulcher, etc, Inc., Mailer Superb. Others will just be heading out for another weekend in a home freezer trying to stop feeling like a sun-bleached butter pat.

The summer school's half gone and the prospects of a weekend of sleeping till noon and swimming till midnight are good. Good luck and good driving (the wife you save may be your own). See you Monday very bright and early.