The Fledgling

VOL. 1, NO. 3
FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1963

Weather Slows Building Progress

As of two weeks ago, eight bricksmasons, one carpenter and two laborers were employed. A five dollar reward was offered for each bricksmason the present employees could put on the job.

Mr. E. R. Kirkland, acting director of the University Center, stated that the students' activity building which will house among other things the student lounge, should begin construction sometime in the spring.

All in all the building now under construction is approximately 30 per cent finished and should open for next school term.

Second Semester Students Rejuvenate Circle K Club

After being inactive for nearly two months, the Circle K Club had its first meeting on Feb. 6, 1963. The following week, pictures were taken of our club. On February 20, we elected new officers. They are as follows:

President, Bill Thomas; Vice-President, Ronny Floyd; Secretary, Gregg Long and Treasurer, Charles Vaid. The six members on the Board of Directors are as follows: Mel Akin, Charles Butler, Dale Floyd, Richard Hucks, Ned Plunkett, and Kenny Ward. Our faculty advisor is Mr. R. E. Benton.

We are very fortunate to have as our leader a very capable student who has had experience as an officer of the Key Club in high school.

Last semester we were not too active, but this semester we hope to get the ball rolling and accomplish some worthwhile goals.

Season's Score Pad

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PLAYER</th>
<th>FG</th>
<th>FT</th>
<th>TP</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dale Floyd</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mel Akin</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jackie Drawdy*</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kenny Ward</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ronnie Floyd</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Milton Daniels</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ned Plunkett</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gregg Long</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles Butler</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mike Styer</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Larry Wroble*</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alton Koon*</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Denotes new player,
Editor's Scratch Pad

This editor and the chief editor took a blueprint tour of the new University Center building the other day. Of course, neither of us could tell which was the top side of the prints but we were politely led through the maze from cover to cover by the architect Mr. Harold Riddle.

I was slightly taken aback by the fact that there was no student lounge in the plans for the first floor, but consoled myself that it would probably be on the second. There was none and frantically searching the pages of the blueprints I found many pleasant things but none so pleasant as a student lounge.

When the structure is completed you will drive in on a paved two lane drive that leads to the front of the building. On the left will extend 290 feet of parking space.

You will walk up brick steps through the sandstone columns of gothic architecture and into the building. On your left will be the director's office, where you pay your money and on the right will be a conference room where you catch H---. Keep walking and you will walk into the library. A spacious room that will not be filled with books because the Conway Center does not have enough to fill it, only what is in the present library and about one half of one of those shelves packed away somewhere. So why don't some of you donate some books that could be of use to the library.

My worries about being stuck in that pine forest with food or drinks (if ever) quieted when the front office, Mr. Kirkland, told me that the students' lounge building would be located in the student activity building. This extra added attraction should begin construction sometime, this spring but taking an undetermined guess it will not be really into the sumptuousness because of the weather. By the way I took the guess so don't repeat it as valid information.

C.C. Skaters Recognized

Student Council of Coastal Carlos had a skating party at the Conway Skating Rink. There were around 25 students present from time to time. Also there were four faculty members.

Among the students there were some eye-catching skaters. They were Richard Hucks and De Utley. Richard could accomplish some of the most difficult moves. During the party he held the attention of everyone. He especially held the attention of all the girls. This caused him to be the envy of all the boys. They wished that they could skate like Richard.

However towards the end of the party, Richard had to share the attention of the spectators with De. De had the form of a true skater. De could really skate. Well she could and no one can deny that.

Coastal Carolinians also has a number of skating teachers. Russ Benton was one of the eye-catching teachers. Everyone was amazed at the speed with which he could go around the rink. He has certainly mastered the art of skating in a straight line. Everyone agreed that Mr. Benton has a great future. We invite these persons to return to the rink to entertain us in some time we have a skating party.

Modene And Irma

Dear Modene & Irma,

I was engaged to this fine young man who loved me very much. He was the kind who would buy me the moon one day, which shows how originally his thoughts ran when they concerned me. We were to be married on June 8th, 50 years ago. My health was always up at the church yet, the guests have all left and the refreshments are a little thin. I wonder if I should wait any longer? I keep wondering what could have detained him. Impatiently Waiting

Dear Impatient,

I think you should wait 10 years longer. If he doesn't show up, then I think you should go ahead and eat the refreshments and tell your friends that the wedding is called off.

Modene

Personally, I think she should go ahead and call of the wedding now. After all there's a chance he might show up any year now and then she would have to share those luminous refreshments with a bunch of clocks.

Irina

Dear Modene & Irma,

I have a very serious problem. I know people are always writing to you about their problems and you must get awfully tired of sharing other people's burdens. However, this problem is REALLY serious. I am dating two boys, one is very rich, the other is very ugly and very poor. Now I really like both of them but I have to make a choice between the two of them. What do you suggest? Miserable

Dear Miserable,

You have a serious problem. I wouldn't like to have the same problem myself. However, there's only one thing to do for your own good. I think you should choose the rich one. After all, he is cute and rich and if you don't really love him remember that money can certainly make misery a lot easier to bear.

Modene

Well I have a different viewpoint. I think she should take the ugly, poor one and give me the address of the cute rich one; but alas, I can console him. Of COURSE, Irina

Dear Modene & Irma,

I think I am going to die! My boyfriends have all stopped calling me. For a long time my best friend wouldn't even tell me why. Finally my very best friend told me the reason. I really have to do as anyone longer and she told me the reason. Oh! I could just die with shame. I have hallux, I have tried everything but nothing will work. What AM I going to do?

Stinky

Continued on Page 5
The Portrait

By Joyce Hale

As he looked at her lifeless form lying immobile on the floor before him, he thought back on the few unforgettable years. Steve remembered how it had been when they first met. He had learned the terrible truth about his wife.

It was a Sunday when Janie had spent three wonderful years together. No one could have told her anything then. He considered her a very lucky woman. You might even say I'm your age. I've been married for me to settle down, I'll just as happy as can be.

Yes, their friends thought Janie was the perfect wife. All, but they didn't know she was a lovely wife, they didn't. They didn't know that for quite some time now they were seeing another man. They would find it hard to believe that Janie had been so shocked, too, at first, but it was her husband's fault that made it all that much harder.

He remembered that night so well when he came home with the news that Steve was the district manager of Allen Inc.

"Oh, Steve, that's wonderful!" She was elated at his news. Steve smiled. Darling, and she wants me to fix the floor. It's what we've both waited for so long, just that and the form. It's been before the day Mrs. Allen developed a snarl?

Steve glanced at the calendar—April 12! Today was their anniversary. They had been once more to the lifeless form on the floor.

"Oh, boy, God, what have I done!"

What If...

Mr. Benton got far?

Mr. Kirkland liked Kennedy?

Dale Floyd stopped grumbling?

By Kenneth Rhamn

"Abe, I have ever told you about the time the preacher went to the "State Line"?"

"There you go with another tall tale!"

"It was a cold morning back when I was 20. There we were, cold as the winds used to be just a month earlier, coming back up from state the day before, and Pa and I had agreed to go out."

"State Line was where Pa and the old preacher met. It was a territory like a hound dog. The tall skinny preacher got to the house about an hour before the rooster crowed. Man, I had simpleminded to crawl out of the woods by daylight."

"Pa was already upcookin' a little coffee. I shushed a knife of old huntin' cost, and helped Pa and the preacher get all the fishing and huntin' stuff."

"We all crawled in the preacher's car, and Pa finally slowed enough as he passed through the barn yard."

"As we pulled in the yard Roddy's. Pa was an old friend of Pa's, I believe he was."

"I was to have been very careful he mustn't be caught with the body. He jumped up and that way he noticed the wrapping. It had to go out."

"We had gone on our way, but 1 knew what to do or where they would be doing by now."

"Just as me and the preacher got started down the log path, I heard two gunshots, and I knew somebody was down there where we were going."

"Pa and Rodney went down to check, and then said, 'Boy, I reckon I had seen something."

"The preacher took a look. He said, 'Somebody is already in there."

"That's our ducks', I told him."

"It was his idea we better go, in case Cleo and Willie Scott come out late that night carrying two deer.

"As me and the preacher got caught three truss, and had 'em hangin' where the preacher could see them, so we had a good place in the preacher's car back home."

Summer Courses

The University Division of General Studies and Extension again offers summer field classes for both undergraduate and graduate students, as well as those of teachers desiring to improve their certification. Classes will carry non-resident University credit, and will be taught by members of the faculty of the University Extension Center and by our regular field staff.

It is the responsibility of every student to determine the acceptability of credit for these courses to his own institution. They will be fully accredited courses, meeting the usual University standards, but the degree requirements of colleges and universities vary so much that each student will have to decide, in his own interest, check to see that his program meets his needs.

No student will be permitted to register for class credit more than fourteen hours credit.

The summer undergraduate courses will be $13 per semester-hour credit of class, for graduation credit of four semester-hours, or $15 per semester-hour. This is due payable at the time of registration. No refunds will be made for any reason after June 15.
The Witch Hunter Of Salem

by Clyde Wilson

What do you know about witches? Well, there's one thing I can tell you. They're always cackling old women who ride broomsticks! They can be something as simple and harmless as dragonflies! They can be something as dangerous as the witch hunt!

The Puritans were dissenters from the Anglican church, the nation's religious establishment. They left their homes and everything they owned to come to America so that they might worship as they chose. It was a hard life and everyone had to share the burden; yes, even the children.

One fine spring morning, he called upon her at home. It was a beautiful morning; the chill of winter had gone and the heavy snow had melted to nuture the garden which grew beside the little cottage. As he entered, the yard, which was surrounded by a white picket fence, he could hear the song of birds from the nearby forest. As he walked down the street and could smell the fragrant jasmines that grew near the corner of the cottage. Presently Hope opened the door and bid him come in and be seated. After they had made tea, she took the mirror which he had made. On his back he had engraved:

HOPE
... HER MIRROR

When John presented the gift to the beautiful Miss Evans, she was overjoyed. She questioned the Puritan morality of a gift to a young lady, but she was so pleased with the gift that she was happy to accept it.

Meanwhile, Hope, having been asked to do a special errand for her aunt, was late getting to the meeting. As she was walking home, she thought, "I'll go to the inner room and get my aunt's gift." She then went to the inner room and found her aunt. When she arrived, the mirror was already on the table. Hope asked, "What is it fitting that I take a present from you?"

John announced in a bold tone, "Surely there be no wrong! Besides me, you are the woman whom I hope someday to wed!"

As she looked into the mirror, she replied, "First I must ask my man to whom I plight my troth. He must be capable of doing hightings." The other person went to tell her. She said good-bye to each other and John departed. As he left he thought to himself, "I will not ask my man to do anything she is not. For I am a good man; he knows I am innocent."

After they had finished talking, Hope went home. Early the next morning, Mr. Porter was arrested for practicing witchcraft. He had been very ill during the time of her aunt's arrest and the trial. She was still weak but she attended the trial because she had not understood the reason for Mrs. Porter's arrest.

When the hearing started John said, "When I went into the house, the woman, Mrs. Porter, was sitting in front of a fire place brewing some sort of potion. When I entered she said, "Oh, you wicked fellow, you'll not get me!" Then she pushed the black cut and ran out the door." Hope knew he was lying so the story of her cousin's arrest began to come upon her heart. The lad's life took her and put her in danger. He threatened to return. She returned the broom to a hook.

Time passed and John grew up to be one of the most respected Puritans in Salem. As he grew he began to use the handkerchief and he passed the broom, the propri- toretor saw him and remarked, "By the way, they say he is the best, most virtuous man in all Salem a mite strict, though."

"Ay, he be a righteous man,眼里 seying a glee to his Maker," added another patron.

At that moment another patron exclaimed: "Nah! His mind might be devoted to God, but he is not to be cast in the direction of Mistress Hope Evans."

It was true John was devoted to God but he was also fond of Mary Bryant.

The time is mid-seventeenth century. The place, a quaint Puritan village in New England called Salem. The Puritans were dissenters from the Anglican church, the nation's religious establishment. They left their homes and everything they owned to come to America so that they might worship as they chose. It was a hard life and everyone had to share the burden; yes, even the children.

Although there were many elderly widows of John Martin, each day when the children gathered in youthful frolic: John Martin would hopefully ask his mother to be one of the most pious and respected Puritans in Salem. The Puritans were dissenters from the Anglican church, the nation's religious establishment. They left their homes and everything they owned to come to America so that they might worship as they chose. It was a hard life and everyone had to share the burden; yes, even the children.

One fine spring morning, he called upon her at home. It was a beautiful morning; the chill of winter had gone and the heavy snow had melted to nuture the garden which grew beside the little cottage. As he entered, the yard, which was surrounded by a white picket fence, he could hear the song of birds from the nearby forest. As he walked down the street and could smell the fragrant jasmines that grew near the corner of the cottage. Presently Hope opened the door and bid him come in and be seated. After they had made tea, she took the mirror which he had made. On his back he had engraved:

HOPE
... HER MIRROR

When John presented the gift to the beautiful Miss Evans, she was overjoyed. She questioned the Puritan morality of a gift to a young lady, but she was so pleased with the gift that she was happy to accept it.

Meanwhile, Hope, having been asked to do a special errand for her aunt, was late getting to the meeting. As she was walking home, she thought, "I'll go to the inner room and get my aunt's gift." She then went to the inner room and found her aunt. When she arrived, the mirror was already on the table. Hope asked, "What is it fitting that I take a present from you?"

John announced in a bold tone, "Surely there be no wrong! Besides me, you are the woman whom I hope someday to wed!"

As she looked into the mirror, she replied, "First I must ask my man to whom I plight my troth. He must be capable of doing hightings." The other person went to tell her. She said good-bye to each other and John departed. As he left he thought to himself, "I will not ask my man to do anything she is not. For I am a good man; he knows I am innocent."

After they had finished talking, Hope went home. Early the next morning, Mr. Porter was arrested for practicing witchcraft. He had been very ill during the time of her aunt's arrest and the trial. She was still weak but she attended the trial because she had not understood the reason for Mrs. Porter's arrest.

When the hearing started John said, "When I went into the house, the woman, Mrs. Porter, was sitting in front of a fire place brewing some sort of potion. When I entered she said, "Oh, you wicked fellow, you'll not get me!" Then she pushed the black cut and ran out the door." Hope knew he was lying so the story of her cousin's arrest began to come upon her heart. The lad's life took her and put her in danger. He threatened to return. She returned the broom to a hook.

That day the trial for her trial ar- rived he made up a story which would surely convict her. He made his testimony with these accusing words: "She, Mistress Evans, is the sinner of the disas- 

Copyright © 2023 Clyde Wilson.
Dear Stinky,
Stop breathing when you are around people.

Madene & Irma

Dear Madene & Irma,
Eccch! Yeccch! I am about to go out of my mind! There is the most horrible creepy clown in the world following me like a leech! He won’t leave me alone. I cannot escape him. He calls me all the time pestering me for a date. Whenever I leave the house he is always there waiting for me and he follows me until I return home. What can I do to get rid of this abominal snowman?

Regurgitate

Dear Regurgitate,
If he really is an abominal snowman you ought to encourage him and lure him to your house so you can tie him up and carry him to a museum or zoo. They will pay you a lot of money for him.

Madene

F’K, that’s not what she means, she’s using it as a means of describing him. Now as for you Regurgitate, I don’t know what to tell you to do about my brother.

Irma

News Briefs

Student Council had a skating party at the Conway Skating Rink and a number of students were bruised and blistered. Brenda Martin was playing Choo Choo and ran into the wall. She had the worst spill of the evening. Mr. Benton fell twice. Mr. Bowers was there and he could skate better than any faculty member on skates. There were only two faculty members on skates.

Gordon Harper has started working in the library during noon for those students who want to cut math to study.

There are new regulations for students using the library. There will be no eating or playing cards in the library. Also no one will be allowed to talk if anyone is studying.

Students wishing to apply for scholarships can get the information from the "Carolina Community." These may be obtained in the office.

A bowling team and a football team have been organized. Student support is needed to keep interest alive in these sports. Also, a tennis team is in the organizing stage.

Summer school will be held in the Myrtle Beach High School. Lists of subjects are available in the office.

Student Council is planning a party at Myrtle Beach State Park. Further plans will be made later. Elections for Student Council officers will be held soon. Campaigning will also start soon. A president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer will be elected in addition to two sophomore representatives.

Books for Easter

Shop for Easter on Layaway

Small deposit now holds your selection.

Personality Plus

This issue the Fledgling staff, excluding Diane Ford, has selected two outstanding personalities. They are Diane Ford and Ronald Floyd, innocently known as Ronny.

Diane is our Editor in Chief. Besides being very conceited, she is one of Coastal Carolina’s outstanding students scholastically. Ronny comes from Green Drive and is the Treasurer of Student Council. Diane is a good editor because we had a hard time keeping her from finding that she was the personality of the month.

Ronny Floyd comes from Ayne, He is majoring in Physical Education. He is also an outstanding student scholastically at Coastal Carolina. He is known as Ronny the Innocent because he is always asking what terms in biology mean when he shouldn’t. Ronny is also very brave, He is the only biology student who will throw snowballs at the biology teacher.

ZANE’S

Local Seafoods
Charbroiled Steaks

Hiway 17
Crescent Beach, S.C.

DINERS CLUB-AMERICAN EXPRESS

PEOPLE’S SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION

418 Main St.
Conway, S.C.

Be a smart Easter bunny...
Student Support Important

Beaufort Trounces Trojans 131-66

I don't know if the Marlines can walk fifty miles in 20 hours, but I'm here to tell you they can score 101 points in one basketball game. The dominant figure in this game was the Aiken varsity team, the Beaufort center, who blotted the basket for 20 field goals and 9 free throws for a total of 49 points. He was ably assisted by teammates McLeod and Decok who collected 34 and 31 respectively.

The boys from Beaufort never were behind and after about five minutes weren't even threatened. The Trojans five were outclassed and the sharpshooting of Jackie Drawdy and Dale Floyd kept the game from becoming a genuine contest. They did have trouble with a couple of weapons of defense, but that team is an anomaly.

Next Trojan game is in Columbia March 5-9. It is a tournament, and Ya'll try and come...

SCOREBOARD

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>FG</th>
<th>FT</th>
<th>TP</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Conway</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ward</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Druddy</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Akin</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Floyd, D.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Floyd, R.</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TEAM</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Aiken Downs Trojans

Alken "squeezed" by an aggressive Trojan ball team 86-60. The Aiken team was actually never threatened after the opening minutes. Although trying their best, the Trojans were overcome by the sharp shooting and rebounding of the Aiken squad who had twice as many scores in double figures. Two of the Aiken cagers hit from 24 points each. The Trojans, who missed shots and made mistakes early in the game, came alive in the last quarter of the contest, and kept it from becoming a real rout.

Led by sharpshooting Co-Captain Dale Floyd, the Trojans started a rally but it was too late. Dale Floyd wound up with 23 points for the night followed by Mel Akin with 17. One good point of the game was the pleasing performance of the reserves in this game. Milton Daniels and Gregg Long came off the bench and both played very well.

TROJANS MAKE COMEBACK

Aiken Squeezes By

The Trojans came on a whistle and a whistle from defeating the Aiken five or at least playing overtime. There was a heart stopper as any fan can tell you. The Trojans, after falling to Aiken 6-60 last week, lost 67-60 last Friday night.

The Trojans trailed the whole game and got off to a very slow start. The game went on with the Aikens staying from 10 to 7 points ahead. It looked like the teams were going to stay that way until the Trojans, in 8 minutes to go, and down 8 points came alive. The lead got to 6 points -- on a jump shot. The Aiken five brought the ball down, shot, and missed. Mel Akin took the rebound and fired to Drwezy who took it down and a shot at the Aikens were down 1 point. Aiken then scored. Dale Floyd got the next two points and also rebounded as Alken missed again. Jackie Drwezy got two more and the Trojans were behind by only 1 point. Again the Aikens five missed their shot, and Mel Akin on a fast break tied the game with a 15 set-shot. Everybody went wild -- including, who managed to score with a minute and a half to go. Again the Trojans atoned the basket. As Drwezy shot and tied the game a whistle blew -- an accidental whistle -- but no basket for the Trojans who attained the ball control. Drwezy shot again and missed. Two tip-ins went astray, and the fight was on for the rebound, when the smoke cleared Alken was at the foul line with a one and one foul shot attempt. The first was good and a miss on the second. Score 31-31, with 44 seconds to go in the Aiken five took 31-31 and 44 seconds to go. With 8 seconds to go in the Aiken five fouled Garvin deliberately to stop the clock. With 8 seconds to go, the Aiken five stepped to the line to shoot a one and one, they sank and both the Trojans and the Aiken five were tied 31-31.

I feel that with the players, coaches, sponsor, and administration help that we have been given, the Trojans will serve notice to our rivals that we are to be reckoned with when we get on that court. With everyone giving their best we can turn them every way but loose.

Finally, I would like to salute the spectators who come to cheer the team on, led by a hard core of veteran watchers who even come to our practices, the yelling yaps on the team on tremendously. I sincerely hope the players will straighten up and if they do, you will see some really top notch guys who give you all they have. Then watch out opposition.

Edge's Grocery And Fish Market

Cherry Grove Beach, S.C.

PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK

LIVE OAK RESTAURANT

Conway, S. C.

JOHNSON COTTON COMPANY

ELM STREET

CONWAY

HUCKS AND WASHINGTON FURNITURE CO.

Conway, S. C.

MORGAN'S RESTAURANT

Seafood

Conway, S. C.

STEAK

Chicken

Hiway 17 North

Ocean Drive, S. C.

PHONE 272-6604

JERRY COX COMPANY

Main Street

Conway, S. C.

NYE'S DRUGS

Conway, S. C.

316-318 Laurel Street

Conway, S. C.