

The Collegiate

Monthly Publication of
ATLANTIC CHRISTIAN COLLEGE
Wilson, N. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE — \$1.00 PER YEAR

W. KIRBY WATSON, Editor
GEORGE L. WOODALL, Business Manager

EDITORIAL STAFF

SAOMI MORRIS	Associate Editor
RUSSELL ARNOLD	Sports Editor
MARY LOUISE ROSE	Cooperative Editor
Eleanor Smith	Carolyn Parrish
Katherine Lewis	Edith Cartwright
Frances Hemby	Mary Lib Jones
Albert Tyson	Dennis Howard
C. D. Gurganus	Joe Holliday
Margaret Farmer	Eleanor Blow
Elizabeth White	Polly Swindell
Claudia Lucas	Philip Banks
Sally Lucas	Charles Nackas

BUSINESS STAFF

JOE QUINERLY, Assistant Business Manager
BILLY ADAMS, Distributing Manager

Associated Collegiate Press
Distributor of
Collegiate Digest

GOOD FOR EVIL.

Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure that there is one less rascal in the world.
—Thomas Carlyle.

Today the world has reached its peak in hate, greed and destruction; and it is well on its way to a more horrible peak. Millions are killing millions because someone else says they must kill. Murder on a mass scale is right for the state says it is right.

When one foreign power, in its lust for more power, lays waste the culture of another country that has taken centuries to build up, this is considered evil by those on the opposite side. So they in their own way set about to degenerate their culture by destroying this evil force. The greatest argument for this act is the old statement that you must fight evil with evil or fire with fire.

The greatest teacher the world has ever known had for himself a different conception of how man should fight forces that seem evil and in the need of destruction. "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good," taught my ideal and yours.

The conscientious objector today is doing not what other people say should be done to destroy evil, but what the dictates of his heart says should be done. By entering C. O. camps they are vital members of the defense program and then too, they may still hold to their belief in the right way to combat evil. They are busy in reforestation and other creative occupation. They aid the soldiers in camp by preparing and repairing tools for them to work with.

If slowly, one by one, we would make ourselves honest men, the world would soon be in need of little reconstruction.

COOPERATION

A week or two ago our president took us into his confidence and told us how he and the Trustees were doing their utmost to keep our college expenses down. Even in the face of rising prices our school has put our problem of finance above other problems.

In the Agricultural Review for September an article appeared which told how food prices had advanced 20 per cent since the war. I quote: "Two years ago, Great Britain and France declared war on Germany—a fact that consumers know well when they go to buy their groceries—Fish up 20.5 per cent; fruit and vegetables up 20.5 per cent; eggs up 22 per cent."

With the rising of food prices the dining hall has been hit and hit hard. They are trying to give us the best that can be bought with the money that they have to spend. If they go above their allotted money our president will naturally have to object—at least slightly. If they don't go above the allotted amount the students fuss because they don't get all the cherry pie they want.

We are the ones who are being aided, yet we are the ones who do the fussing. If you don't get cake at every meal, don't blame Miss Charles or our president, but rather, thank them and others for trying to keep our school on a sane level while prices raved.

Whispers

By DR. SECRET

Instead of pondering over my own problems, I might as well give you some dope on my patients. Now, I'll admit that some of the cases have grown worse and some are much better, but I'll let you figure that out for yourself.

The freshmen are giving this column a break. The splendid dancer from Southport must like Farmville's company. Anyway she will car-LETTE him walk around with her.

The first lady of the college's youngest daughter is supposed to like a COOK. Let's get the thing down PAT before we discuss it further. HOWard about that.

The little BOY-ette of last month's issue has decided she will be her own chaperone. Red heads must enjoy being together, or is it that he's a "PRO" baseball player? Too bad he has gone back to Marion. Anyway, he comes visiting now and then.

The BOSS seems to be attracted by the POET of the same paper. Isn't it wonderful—and all the time we thought it was the ASSOCIATE EDITOR he was "crazy" about. Maybe he should say cenny-meeny.

The seating arrangement in the dining hall is getting to be encouraging. I'll bet Brother MARTIN could preach several sermons on it. After all he should know.

Why can't the MILLER from Marion make up his mind? First it's SHORTY from S. C., then it's the little MOORE girl, and the next time it's JAMES. Another South Carolinian also fits into the triangle. You really should make your decision. Seems like he's up a HILL. Nevertheless, it must be a great JOY.

Our new student from Mass. really gets around. Wonder what our little baby BUNTING thinks about the situation? Nice that she's a senior and can date during the week.

About the worst thing that has occurred during this year was when one of the old students came back for a certain initiation and found his girl friend away. But then thirty miles isn't so far. I suppose it would be different traveling on a CART. Be FRANK about it, don't you think that's WRIGHT?

When John arrives at A. C. C., I'll bet he thinks he has reached PIE-LAND.

Who wouldn't BARK-ley when she has a good looking man ANN a convertible all MINCE-y-D together? Nice going—luck to you.

One of A. C.'s ANGE-Is has been mighty lonesome of late since Claude left for the air corps. Don't worry—he will think of you every day because he'll be flying around them.

It's sorta gotten to be an old thing. Well, at least it doesn't a-ROUSE very much attention when Albert and his girl come around.

Too bad Joe, right here in the beginning of the game your horse turned against you! Any rights, Dot? If not I'm sure he will seek sympathy from some other source.

How about the teacher who PEELED the spots off the little ACORN during initiation? Black stockings also had to come off before the small GIN could cross the BROOKS.

The two freshmen girls from Bath should GARD against the WEB spinning around the campus. Sometimes they are hard to get out of.

One of the JONES boys is creating a FUSS-ell over little NELL. Can't blame him, but then fraternity brothers should get together on such problems.

DEBORAH

She walks to the spring in the rosy morn,
While the dew is still on the grass,
And a gentle breeze rustles the corn,
And the dew drops sparkle like glass.

Her long black hair hangs loose and straight,
Her complexion is strikingly fair,
Her deep blue eyes seem to defy old fate,
And her mouth is something rare.

Such is the naive Tennessee maid,
Who walks to a spring in the morn.
She comes just after the star-lights fade,
And just as the sun is born.

—Mary Lib Jones.

To the Editor

October 7, 1941.

Mr. W. Kirby Watson,
Atlantic Christian College,
Wilson, N. C.

Thank you for your kind letter of October 4th wanting some news about our lives in Austin.

I have been here such a short time, I am afraid there is very little news. I have preached three Sundays to large congregations. They have been most cordial in the way they have received my sermons and the way they have received Mattie Belle and me personally. The church is known as "A Friendly Church in a Friendly City" and so far they have certainly lived up to their motto, so far as we are concerned. We have had 22 additions to the church during these three Sundays.

The young people's meeting preceding church each Sunday evening is called the Youth Forum. Students come from the University of Texas. They have had between forty and fifty at this meeting each Sunday evening. This group also composes the evening choir. One of the number plays the organ and another directs the choir. I also teach the university group in a Sunday school class. As yet we have not gotten on the air but we are negotiating with one of the radio stations here.

I have joined the Lions Club in Austin, whose membership is about 160. I speak to them day after tomorrow. I have also joined the American Legion.

The attendance at church here has averaged more than 600 per Sunday since I have been here. September is the hottest month in Austin and many people have not yet overcome their summer vacation habit of being away.

We are very happily married. We have a beautiful apartment in a new section of the city which is one of the most beautiful suburban areas I know anywhere in the South.

We saw the Texas-L. S. U. game Saturday and have our tickets reserved for all the football games in Austin this year.

Best wishes for a great year at A. C. Please remember me to the faculty and students.

Sincerely yours,
JOHN BARCLAY.

DEAR EDITOR:

Maybe I'm not one to talk but it seems to me that I've heard a lot about a cooperative "Y" store on the campus. Will you please give me some information about the actual operation—when will it be installed?

In the beginning, the store was to be moved down to first floor of the Girls' Dormitory. The next time, there was to be a nice, small building to be located just outside the dormitory, and now I hear the wind has been blowing again and that plan has fallen through. Someone has changed their mind.

If plans are laid for the store once more, will the wind cause that plan be crushed? I still say I may not be one to talk but how do we know what to expect? As an interested student I feel that we need this store, and I should like to see some immediate action toward this good cause.

A JUNIOR

Dear Editor,

Now, I am not one who doesn't wish to be cooperative—I am just a student among a throng of others. Since I am one that is affected by a matter of grave importance, I would like to express my opinion.

About two weeks ago the large light bulbs in the girl's dormitory were exchanged for 60-watt bulbs, or better known as "lightning bugs". While many of the girls didn't exactly cherish the idea, they kept their feelings hidden and were somewhat jovial in saying "There is a rumor going around that there is a bulb snatcher in the house". Now, the question I would like to ask is, can this matter be laughed off so easily? Can we afford to ruin the most precious things we possess—our eyes? If we continue to study in a dimly lighted room, it will certainly

October 6, 1941.

Dear Kirby,

Thanks so much for your interesting letter. It was just what I wanted: a chatty letter from a student about things at A. C.

My principal duty here is directing the personnel office. My first job was to administer the freshman and sophomore tests. We give many more here than at A. C. It is my responsibility to give, score, and record the tests and to make reports on results to the faculty. We keep in our office a complete folder on each student, quite independent of the records in the registrar's office. Then I am constantly engaged in interviewing students with a view to preventing or correcting mistakes in reference to their studies. I do not have anything to do with "formal discipline." Mine is an educational guidance function. In connection with the personnel office I teach Orientation to the freshmen. This is similar to the course Mr. Case has taught at A. C.

So far as other teaching is concerned, I am not over-burdened to say the least. In fact I have only one class besides Orientation! It is a course in the fundamentals of philosophy. Five seniors and one junior are enrolled in this course. It is just what I want by way of a claim and I am greatly enjoying it.

As to my impressions, here are a few. The general appearance of the campus is very beautiful. We are always in sight of mountains. The lawns this year are especially beautiful, since we have had far more rain than usual. The buildings are in excellent condition.

The office staff is an amazing thing to me. There is a treasurer and an assistant treasurer. These are both men and are recognized as equals of the faculty. The president has a full time secretary, so has the field representative; so have the dean and the registrar. Then, too, there is a man who administers the work scholarships and a printer in charge of the print shop. All of us have student assistants.

So far as my impressions of students go, certainly they come from a much wider radius than at A. C. Several are from New England or New York, many come from Texas or Oklahoma, and the middle west and south are well represented.

The members of the faculty are exceptionally fine, we think. There is a great deal of unity and cooperation. We are as well pleased with the faculty as with any other feature of the institution.

You asked about my duties. Well, I'm on the chapel committee again. I am sponsor of the Y. M. C. A. I'm chairman of the committee on the schedule (though I do not know just what that is). I am on the committee on educational studies (which would require another letter to explain.) So you see I shall not be idle.

Mrs. Morgan joins me in extending greetings to our friends. Sincerely,
RAYMOND MORGAN

have some effect on our sight. The library is one retreat, but there are many students who like to study in the privacy of their boudoirs. Now, I realize that the wiring in the building isn't sufficient to carry the load, but is it impossible to correct this deficiency. It seems to me as if the lights "pop on and off" as much as they did in former days. So, for a better wiring system.

A STUDENT.

Dear Editor:

A matter has been preying on my mind (?) for quite some time. 'Tis a little matter which has to do with the fair. The fair will be here around the twentieth. The high school students all get passes into the gate and half a day off for the occasion. And the college—we not only don't get any time off, but we don't get passes to the gate either. Ain't there something that could be done about this drastic situation? 'Course I'm just a student and don't know how

"THE MEN'S SHOP" HOWARD ADKINS, Inc

Nash Street

Senior Personalities

Ola Mae Kelly
Promptly at the crack of dawn in the year of 1938 a little freshman girl put in her appearance here at A. C. who was really to make history. Most likely from the reasonably exact facsimile displayed above you've guessed it. She was Miss Ola Mae Kelly, who hailed from Pfafftown.

It wasn't long before Ola Mae began to show she wasn't one of the average. For at the beginning of her freshman year Ola Mae was elected Secretary of her class and at the end of that year she was welcomed into the W. A. A. and elected Sophomore representative in that organization. Ola Mae had been outstanding in the Y. W. C. A., so she was given a responsible position in the cabinet.

Ola Mae's junior year was an outstanding year. She had been elected, in the fall of her sophomore year, president of the Y. W. C. A. With a head full of ideas she took over this very responsible position. By being president of this organization she was automatically a member of the Women's Dormitory Council and again the W. A. A. found in her a faithful worker as the Junior-Senior Representative.

Evidently, Ola Mae learned a great deal about handling the girls that year, for it was in the spring that she was elected President of the Women's Dormitory Council. From observation she is doing a grand job of this task. At least none of the girls have had restrictions yet, eh, Ola Mae?

I have often wanted to hear and see a woman lawyer in the courts of America. There are some, and it seems that with all the practice Ola Mae has had here at A. C. she might well become a lawyer. Who knows? She might.

Anyway, here's to Ola Mae and all she has done for us!!

Joe Holliday
"Yep! That's he. I can hardly imagine it. But when I saw him all dressed in coat, and everything on a Wednesday morning, I knew something was in the air, and sure enough he's a teacher-practice teacher—Now."

Who is this I'm raving about you ask? Why it is none other than Joe Holliday.

I hardly know where to go from here. Joe has done so many things since he has been with us that it will only be possible to enumerate a few of them. Joe came to us from Jamesville High School where he had been one of the outstanding students. For his first three years Joe lay pretty low, but his fourth year brought out all the fine qualities that Joe possesses.

Now let us see. Oh, yes! Let's begin with the "A" Club, in the fall of '40 we found Joe being ushered around the campus wearing a letter "A" almost as big as himself. Then, whack! Whack! and Joe was an official member of the Athletic Club. He is secretary-treasurer this year.

In the spring of '40 among those wearing short pants, coats, and ties for the benefit of old members of Sigma Alpha fraternity was none other than Joe. His frat brothers will vouch for what I have said and will say about him.

When the freshmen came to us this year, it was not long before they (especially the girls, by the way), began asking who that young man was who walked around so dignified looking in the dining hall. Of course, it was none other than Joe, and say, folks, do you realize how responsible this position is?

Evidently, the Senior Class felt that Joe was a capable person for that year—the most trying year of a class president, I suppose—he was elected to head that class.

And I say "Hats off" to Joe, one of the finest students at A. C. C.

Among the Greeks

Happy days are here again. Or maybe it should be normal days are here again, because initiation days are done with. All the fraternities and sororities are through with giving the lowly pledges "run around." Each was climaxed with supper at Golden Weed Grill, Dixie Inn or some other of the well-known eating "joints" in or near town.

It is rumored that the girls were just a little harder this year than in previous years, and the boys are all mighty careful how they sit down, for paddles were swung fast and hard.

Before long you will see windows shining, floors clean, beds made, etc., in all the fraternity houses, for there is always that spirit of cleanliness when homecoming is near—as it is. The sororities and fraternities will hold open house on Saturday, October 25. They will be looking forward to seeing all their brothers and sisters again. And if any of them get lost, they will find that Sigma

Alpha has moved down on the corner across from the chemistry lab and Phi Delta Gamma has moved to 610 Gold St.

As stated in this column previously, Sigma Tau Chi had to get a new sponsor to take the place of Miss Snyder and they asked the new English teacher and assistant dean, Miss Lynn. Speaking of Miss Snyder, the Sigma Tau Chi girls have had a letter from her recently and she states that she is going well with her but that she is just a little lonesome for Atlantic Christian and all her friends.

Mrs. Cecil A. Jarman and Miss Georgia Brewer, sponsors of Phi Sigma Tau Sorority, gave the girls a weiner roast on October 7, in Mrs. Jarman's back yard. The entire sorority, including the new pledges, attended.

Well, that is about all from the Greeks, but this column is sure that all the "new Greeks" will be doing things worth printing before long and that will really give us something to talk about.

Con Los Libros

By MARY COLONES

such things should be arranged; but, it seems as if Dr. Hillel could make some arrangement with the sponsors for the fair so that we could get tickets. I, for one, should like to go and I don't particularly cherish the idea of paying to get in the gate. It just isn't done. When I got to thinking about this little subject, I decided to write to you, since the letters last time got such swell action on the part of somebody. Do what you will with this letter, but show it to Dr. Hillel before you toss it into the scrap pile.

A STUDENT.

H. M. PULHAM, Esq.
By JOHN P. MARQUAND
Harry Pulham was born in the almost mythical security of 1890. The house of his birth was as solid as the period. He was the man of the era with his magnificent comfortable brownstone house, his stables, carriage, butler and high-brass-trimmed Winton motor-car. He found it difficult to explain to his 9-year old son why he must not use the word "bitch" in mixed company. "Because I say so," the Bostonian added. "It's prattling to know what to do sometimes, but you will know if you're a gentleman."
Continued on Page 3