

The Collegiate

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BOOSTER CLUB

The newest and most active organization on the campus is the Bulldog Booster club. This club was organized at the beginning of the year at a time when spirit and interest in athletics had reached a new low at Atlantic Christian college. Pep rallies have become a weekly feature at the college and have been attended by a large number of students.

The editor would like to commend the people who originated the club and also Coach Bill Crutchfield for his untiring efforts in helping to organize the club. He has also worked with the club unselfishly. He realized the condition of school spirit at the college when he accepted the position here and immediately started to do things to remedy that condition.

The club is a welcomed addition to the school from the players' viewpoint. Nothing is more discouraging to the athletes of this college than to go out on the field before a game and to see the stands almost empty. Though the increase in attendance is small, it is enough for all of us to be encouraged and to realize that in a short time, school spirit and enthusiasm at Atlantic Christian college might reach an all time high. R. B.

"HOMECOMING"

Returning to the Atlantic Christian college campus last Saturday along with about 300 other alumni I had the occasion to notice a great alteration.

Of course, if I were speaking materially, the reader would quickly form in his mind the picture of the newest edifice on the campus, the girls' dormitory.

But that is not the alteration of which I speak. It was my tenth visit to the campus on homecoming day. On the other days before 1949, the homecoming day seemed to be one where alumni gathered to see one another again and to speak about home.

That did not happen this time. The day was so very full of college activities that the average alumnus had little time for doing anything but looking and listening at the events the students had lined up.

And that is what is dearest to the hearts of the alumni. When the present students of Atlantic Christian college are graduated and enter the outside world, they too will miss their alma mater as we have.

In all the years that I have been away from the college I have dreamed many times of being able to live just one day over as I lived the many days when I was on the campus.

I didn't want to spend that day as a visitor. I wanted to spend it as a student again. I, and about 299 other former students, got my first chance to do that last Saturday.

The homecoming was definitely one concocted by the students. They should be proud of it. The faculty and officials of the college should be commended for allowing the students to promote the event.

And in my trips around the campus I noticed many changes. These, too, were not physical changes but psychological alterations. I have been told that students formerly had many gripes on the campus.

In my trips to the campus on alumni day in years past I too, have heard them.

This was not true on this occasion. It seems, as one of the professors pointed out in the business session, that students at Atlantic Christian today are too busy doing things to take time off to complain.

This fact may be true. At least there are many more activities going on. If Atlantic Christian is to flourish it will be because of activities such as these.

To me my alma mater has taken on a new respect in my eyes. It is what I wanted it to be during my school days.

And when other students take their first step on the campus in a few years, it will also look as I wanted it to look.

For me it was indeed Homecoming. C. B.

FACULTY

The staff of the Collegiate, though divided on its thoughts pertaining to courses, sports, and just about everything one could mention, is agreed on at least one point.

That point, and it is an important one, is that the members of the faculty of the school have gone all out this year to help the students in every undertaking.

This has been noticed at the introduction of virtually every endeavor of campus organizations.

To say that this is an asset to any undertaking, would not be placing enough emphasis on this cooperation.

Many projects already introduced and carried out this year, though the school year has hardly begun, have been successful mainly because of this cooperation.

We hope that the same cooperation is working in the other direction. So many times students are prone to neglect their studies and to go to class unprepared. This works a hardship on professors as well as on fellow students.

Therefore, we are asking that students repay the faculty for the cooperation they have given. Go to class prepared. Help the teachers. Do unto others as they have done unto you. C. S.

AMONG THE GREEKS

By Carol Summerfield

It looks as if the Greek letter organizations on the campus are running a race to see which one can accomplish the most projects.

November 4, is the date set by Phi Sigma Tau for its big "TOP HAT" night club. It has an outstanding master of ceremonies and a lot of good entertainment, along with the dining and dancing, planned for all to enjoy. The new members of the sorority have to really hustle to keep up with the old ones. Those who were initiated into the sorority headed by Louise Morris of Kinston, president, were Jane Dudley, Kinston; Nell Beamon, Farmville; Carol Summerfield, Wilson; Nancy Johnston, Wilson; Susan Lewis, Wilson; Helen Fox, Williamsburg, Va.; and Marjorie Jennette, Micro.

Delta Sigma sorority took on its first project of the year (a mighty important one at that) by helping to fix the "Y" store for homecoming. It had two fluorescent fixtures installed and also bought two booths to add to the comfort of the students. Last but not least, it bought ash trays for the tables and booths. A salute and "many thanks" go to the Delta Sigma girls for their outstanding accomplishment. The seven new members of the sorority headed by Jerry Overman, Stauntonburg, president, are Mary Lee Warren, Newton Grove; Pat Haley, Atlanta, Ga.; Temple Bass, Wilson; Theola Register, Clinton; Dot Spruill, Oriental; Margaret Brown, Jamesville, and Opal Roberson, Washington.

Sigma Tau Chi sorority has voted to buy books for the library. This is indeed a worthy project for the sorority to undertake. Not many students know it, but Sigma Tau Chi has been making a scrapbook on activities and happenings of Atlantic Christian college for more than a year. This scrapbook will be on display in Cincinnati, Ohio, from October 24 to October 29, at the Christian Church convention. The new members of this sorority, headed by Julia Dew of Wilson, president, are Carolyn Ballance, Fremont; Frances Barnes, Wilson; Phoebe Huck, New Bern; Marilyn Hudson, Wilson; and Dorothy Rawles, Arapahoe.

Phi Kappa Alpha fraternity has really been busy. It completely painted the Y store from top to bottom—"It looks good boys!" The main project at the moment is a drive for a new organ in the chapel. As usual, Phi Kappa Alpha will continue the production of its annual play. This is the "Womanless Wedding," and proves to be outstanding in entertainment to all who see it. No date has been set for the program, but it will be some time in the near future. Many teachers have talked about the fine time they had at the faculty reception given by the boys (a way to a teacher's heart is through the stomach). Those initiated into Phi Kappa Alpha, headed by David Bridgers of Wendell, president, were Charles Hunsey, Wilson; Henry Woodard, Wilson; Fred Boyce, Grimesland; Tom Callahan, Chelsea, Mass.; Julian Freeman, Gates; Charles Shackelford, Saratoga; Sam Everhart, Lexington; Johnnie Colones, Selma; Richard Stroud, Pink Hill; and Billy Deans, Rocky Mount.

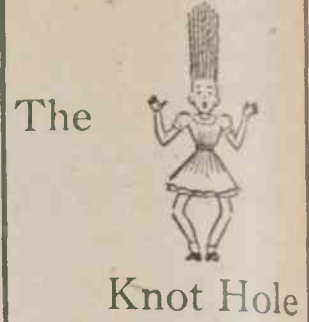
Seniors Of The Month

The picture with this story needs no title. The brown-eyed and brown-haired girl from Sanford, is known to everyone through her winning personality, leadership, character, and dependability. This year, as editor in chief of the Pine Knot, she is working every minute to produce the best Atlantic Christian college yearbook possible. She has been a member of Phi Sigma Tau sorority since her sophomore year, and this year she is a member of the panelistic council. Having been a member of the Golden Knot Honor society since her sophomore year, she shows us that she is not only pretty but bright. In her junior year, she was associate editor of the Pine Knot, secretary of her sorority, vice-president of the Christian Service club, a typist on the Collegiate staff, and secretary of the United World Federalists. This year she is vice-president. For her outstanding record throughout her four years here at Atlantic Christian, we are proud to present DARLENE TUCKER, as this month's outstanding senior girl.



A picture of this boy alone would not suffice the readers of the paper. Behind the picture lies a long road with many honors and positions well-earned. From the first day he entered the portals of Atlantic Christian college, he has striven to the best of his ability. In his freshman and sophomore years, he was vice-president of his class. Also in his second year, he was elected vice-president of Phi Kappa Alpha fraternity. Came his junior year and he was elected president of the Junior class, a member of the concert committee, chairman of publicity for Religious Emphasis week, and a member of the Athletic council. This year, he was justly elected president of the student body. This outstanding senior is a member of the "A" club, having played football and baseball since he first started school. Last but not least, he is an honorary member of the newly-formed Bulldog Booster club. To THOMAS EDWARD "SPARKY" McCASKILL from Erwin, we wish the best of luck.

Through The Knot Hole



By Jack Overman
 To get things started this year we want to extend to the Freshmen a hearty welcome and say that we are glad to have them as a part of our student body. ACC may not look like much right now, but in the years to come, all of you will learn to love it just as we, the upperclassmen have.

Sweet Young Thing—What shall I do? I'm engaged to a man who simply cannot bear children.
 Grandma—Well, you mustn't expect too much of a husband.

Catherine—What kind of a husband would you advise me to get?
 Jean—You leave husbands alone and get yourself a single man.

There was an old fellow named Sidney,
 Who drank till he ruined his kidney.
 It shriveled and shrank as he sat there and drank.
 But he had a good time of it, didney?

Congratulations to all the pledges who are now members of the sororities and fraternities on the campus. All these are good organizations and each of you should be proud of the fact that you are with that group.

Whenever Jack gets a telephone call at Phi Kappa house, it takes quite a long time to get the right Jack. In the fraternity there are Jack Cashion, Jack Hoykin, Jack Overman, and Jack Allbrook.

A little colored boy was walking through the cemetery one day and saw a tomb stone which said—"Not dead but sleeping."
 Scratching his head, and pondering, he finally said, "He ain't fooling nobody but himself."

Doc—I guess we'll be poor and unhappy until after we are 49.
 Barbara—And after that?
 Doc—You'll get used to it.

Mudder—May I call?
 She—I'm sorry but I'm married.
 Mudder—That's all right. I'm married and I'm just as sorry.

The Dean of Women greeted one of the freshmen after coming up late from the parlor. She greeted the freshman sternly.
 "Good evening, child of the devil!"
 Freshman — "Good evening, Mother."

If you are tired of looking at your roommate, remember, she's just as tired of looking at you.
 Joe—Since I met you, I can't sleep, I can't eat, I can't drink.
 Catherine—(Shyly) Why not?
 Joe—I'm broke.

A gossip is one who talks to you about others. A bore is one who talks to you about himself. A brilliant conversationalist is one who talks to you about you.

Helmer—Peg, I don't believe you will ever train that dog to obey you.
 Peggy—Nonsense. Remember how obstinate you were when we were first married.

First coed: There are more than 200 men in ACC and I've never kissed one of them.
 Second ditto: Which one?
 True friends are like diamonds—precious and rare.
 False ones are like autumn leaves—found everywhere.

Teacher—What is the difference between a shilling and a penny?
 Dorcas—Well, you wouldn't get arrested if you walked down the street without a shilling.

Costin—I wish we had a fifth for bridge.
 Driver—We don't need a fifth for bridge.
 Costin—OK, a pint will do then.

Homecoming was a big success, thanks to the cooperation of all the students. Never has this writer seen the dorms and houses look so good. Note to the girls—You could take a few lessons from the boys at the barracks on how to make your room like home.

Fashion



Patter

By Mary Alice Stevens
 Girls, have you noticed that beautiful array of colors that the short sleeve sweaters affords us? All like to keep up with the latest styles, but please let sleeping dogs lie, and do not revive them. The pinks, blues, yellows, wines, (boys, the subject is still sweaters) aquas, whites, and—just take your choice. In chapel some of the guys seem to get a big kick out of picking the wool off that angora kind. During their fatal week, the sorority pledges introduced a few original (?) ideas in clothes that we personally hope will be short-lived. We fashionists? Just look at who's jottling down notes on what's new in "em. "Of all people!" you say? We say the same, chum. But isn't it wonderful to gaze on the charms of the fairer sex on our campus and see what new fads the individuals bring to us? The short-hair fad seems to be holding its own pretty well this fall. But we notice that there are a few who are becoming discouraged with too much neck showing, and are beginning to join those who never gathered up enough nerve to cut their locks. Perhaps they were looking into the future and thinking of these cool mornings that have crept upon us. We'll shuffle on, but don't forget, girls—look fetchin'. That certain someone will be sure to notice.

Infatuation

I love your eyes so wise and brown,
 The funny way you always frown.
 I love your hair, well brushed and smooth,
 The slow and careful way you move.
 I love the twisted way you smile,
 Your clothes, the careful, careless style.
 But sometimes now I sit and stare—
 What would the wind do to your hair?
 There's something not in you I miss,
 My doubts are scattered by your kiss.
 But then, after our lips have met,
 A voice inside me says, "Not yet,
 There's more to love than this."
 Carol Summerfield

Work Is Begun On Annual Here

Work was begun last week on the 1950 Pine Knot with the taking of pictures by Raines and Cox Studios, photographers of Wilson. Darlene Tucker, Sanford, editor of the yearbook, has been working the schedules for the students to have their pictures taken. The editor and staff report that they appreciate the co-operation of the student body in this work.

For Men Only

By Susan Lewis
 Being one of the universal group of scheming females I feel well qualified to discourse at length on the strategy we women are forced to use to snare you unsuspecting men; and as president of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Men I feel compelled to present these observations to you.

There are five categories into which all desirable (and I use this term freely) women fall. First of all there's "Flattering Fannie," better known as "Gushing Gertrude." Her method is one of the better and more used ones. It's time tested and has been successful from Cleopatra's time 'til now. The gusher is easily recognized by the age old words, "Oh, you big strong man, you're so wonderful!" Beware boys! She'll tell your brother the very same thing.

Next on my list is the glamorous girl, well fortified with the weapons of the modern siren (rouge, lipstick, mascara, etc.) who believes in being well formed rather than well-informed. If "Glamorous Gloria" ever comes out from behind that powder puff, you'll easily spot her by the "come hither" glances she casts down the corridors. You'd save that whistle, men, if you would see the picture her mirror reflects every morning after that much needed "beauty slumber".

Women are anything but foolish, and they are born with the knowledge that all boys still retain a spark of chivalry. "Helpless Hannah" is the girl who gives each and all the chance to prove themselves a gentleman. She is the easiest type to spot and the hardest to avoid. Beware of drooping books, hurting fingers, and a petite struggle with a feather weight. Sure, it brings out the "he-man" in you, but if you aren't careful, you'll have that baby-blue stare around permanently!

And then there's the old fashioned girl among us females known as "Dangerous Diana." She uses illegal methods, such as serving you the supper she slaved over all by her lonesome just for you. (Incidentally, she probably doesn't know a shredder from a paring knife—her mother cooked the meal!) and who doesn't smoke, pet, neck, etc.; but who always seems to learn—and in short order, I'm not suspicious, but . . .

GATHERING PREPARES FOR DRIVE

(Continued From Page One)
 were H. D. Bateman, Mrs. L. D. Tomlinson of Black Creek; John L. Farmer, Miss Naomi Morris, B. B. Plyler, Jr., E. H. Suessmuth and A. A. Ruffin. The invocation The invocation was led by the Rev. Clarence Hobgood, rector of St. Timothy's Episcopal church of Wilson, and the benediction was led by Dr. Harold J. Dudley, pastor of Wilson's First Presbyterian church. The male chorus of the college, directed by Miss Rebecca Barnes, entertained the group by singing "My Kentucky Babe." A quartet, made up of Kerry Kicklighter, Carey Barnes, Pat Patterson, and Doc Hardy, also entertained those present with some good, old-fashioned barbershop harmony.