

### It Occurs To Me

It occurs to me that we as students do not think that college is a place to which we can come to receive the knowledge needed so desperately in this day and time. We, however, believe that it is a place to have a good time for four years at the expense of someone else. We forget that there is more in life than just fun, laughter, parties, picture shows, and a general good time. There is a time for this, but there is a time for serious thinking about your future and what we, as young people, are going to make of ourselves in the outside world in the days to come.

We as students have something else to think about also. The church is dependent on us to keep it alive in the days to come. Therefore we have got to come to a strong conviction of what we believe and whether or not it is worth our thought and effort to keep it alive. The world needs something to believe in and hope for, if it is ever to hope to have peace and love, brotherly love, again. 1900 years ago Jesus outlined a plan that would bring us peace and love, the kind that we are fighting for today. But we have not gotten this old world in that state yet. Why is it that after 1900 years of trial we have not been able to get the one thing that you and I and the whole world are hungaring for? Jesus told us to love our enemies and to do good unto those that despitedly used us. He also said that the meek shall inherit the earth. Could we say then that the reasons we still do not have peace and love is that we have been trying to get these things through our own power and means? If so, is it not true that we have not taken the Words of Jesus seriously?

I believe that we as students of Atlantic Christian College can and will do something in the coming days and month to change the attitude and conception of our campus. Why not try it for a little while and see if it will work for all of us. We are old enough to begin carrying the responsibilities of a grown-up. It is to you that I am writing, and not to those who still want to remain babies. We can never do any good in this world if we do not grow up!

Guy Elliot

### A Lxttr To Thx Studxnts Of ACC

Dxar Studxnts:

This typxwrtxr is an xxcxllxnt-machinx, but it has only onx sxrioux dxfxct — onx of thx lxttxrs is missing, thxrxfrx, it impdxs mx in my work. I am ablx to usx thx machinx vxry sxx, but thx absnx of onx of thx lxttxrs prvxs vxry xxspxrating at timxs, bx-causx whxn you nxxd it, it isn't thxrx.

Now a collxgx group is lixx a typxwrtxr; You nxxd vxry mxmber to makx it go propxrlx. That is thx rxason I'm writing you this lxttxr. All of you havx hxxrd a grxat dxal about thx SCA (Studxt Christian Association). Would you lixx to know mxx about it and find out your job as a mxmbr in this organization? Wx'll gxt along, I supposx, without onx kxy. But how much mxx wx can do, whxn all thx kxys arx in plax. Will you hxlp to gxt this kxy back in plax? Yxs, of coursx you will. Sincx I know most of you alxxdy, I havx found that you arx a vxry co-opxrativx group.

Now bxfrx I closx lxt mx say that thxrx is coming bxhind this lxttxr nxxs of thx SCA and articlx to xxplain just what you can do as a good mxmbr.

Thank You,  
A frixnd

P. S. Your answxr to this lxttxr will bx in thx form of your wholx - co-opxration to thx Studxt Christian Association.

### Quiet, Please

Several times recently there has been a lot of talking and whispering in chapel when someone—students and speakers—are talking. When there is so much noise, those who do try to listen can't even hear what the speaker is saying.

As students of a college and as grown men and women we should be old enough to know when to be quiet. Please, let's show a little more respect for our elders and our contemporaries when they are speaking in chapel or anywhere else.

## The Collegiate

Editor .....Beth Bissette

### EDITORIAL BOARD

Associate Editor .....Fred Boyce  
Sports Editor ..... Doug Joyner  
Assistant Sports Editors ..... George Spirtos, Pat Patterson  
Girls Sports ..... Marjorie Jeanette, Joyce Harrell  
Feature Editors ..... Virginia Hauser, Mae Wilson  
Photographer ..... Ray Tissot

### BUSINESS BOARD

Business Manager .....Larry Parler  
Assistant Business Manager .....Marilyn Hudson  
Circulation Manager .....George Taylor

### REPORTERS

Virginia Harrell, Joyce Harrell, Christine Williamson, Marjorie Killebrew, Lois Moore, Lucille Windley, Janet Grimes, Peggy Gay, Gloria Norria, Betsy Miller, Mary Lee Warren, Joyce Corbett, Pat Mewborn, Edwin Alston, Jimmy Perkins, Guy Elliott, Glenn Brigham, Roger Holloman, Felix Labaki, Herbert Ross.

### Thoughts

Somebody once said "love makes the world go 'round"—and it may be true; never can tell about those things. But you can't think of love without thinking of "Romeo and Juliet", so in due respect to Mrs. Shakespeare's son William, we're blasting forth with a modern version.

To begin 'way back when most plays begin — it seems that the Capulets and the Montagues were bickering because the Montagues have television, and the Capulets didn't. They also had as lovely a son as ever drove a convertible with the top down. If you called "Romeo" long enough and loud enough, and he heard you, he would answer.

Well — one night Romeo put on his new sport coat and loaded up with gasoline (put it in his car) and went to The Valentine Dance which was sponsored by S-T-C- (we refrain from commercials). He went there to see Rosaline, who already had his frat pin; but fickle soul, he took one look at Juliet Capulet and forgot all about his frat pin and Rosaline. He and Juliet didn't have much time together as she was a dorm girl and had to be in by 10:30. As fate would have it, love raised its pretty head and our two lovers decided to be married. They skipped out to the parson who performed the ceremony and this would have been the end of the play — but No! Romeo got in a scrap with a cousin of Juliet's. This cousin fellow happened to get in the way of Romeo's sword and all the First Aid in the world couldn't have saved him — so he upped and died. After this, Romeo thought he'd better disappear from view for in every post-office in the county there was a big (8 X 10) picture of him and a sign underneath which said: "Wanted!" "Dead or alive — \$1000 Reward!" Not only that, but the picture wasn't very good — it was one he had made for the annual when he was way back in high school.

Juliet was powerful upset to think she was left holding the marriage license, but her folks got on the ball and picked out a man for their daughter. They were tickled pink about it all, for they didn't know about Husband No. 1. They thought this second prospect was merely great—he was the brave, hearty sort who gets up in the middle of the night and pulls down the windows, or pokes the fire and does all sorts of husbandly chores. As she was in a fine kettle of fish, Juliet went to the parson who must have been a poor man's Dorothy Dix. He advised her to take a sleeping potion which would pass her off as dead. (And even if she didn't use it then, she could use it for some dull lecture courses when she went to college.) Romeo was to return, and Juliet wake up—even though she'd been given an expensive funeral and much money had been spent. But in those days, maybe a dollar bought more than it does now. Well, anyway—plans got all fouled up and Romeo thought Juliet was really dead, so he took all grades of poison and passed from this earthly life. Juliet opened one eye, saw Romeo dead and realized she happened to bring her dagger along. She ended it all—her life and the play. Everybody got so-o-o-o excited and the Capulets and Montagues were sorry that they made such a fuss about a little old television set.

It's a fine play but it surely is a shame that all those people have to get killed.  
Virginia Hauser

### Miss Fashion

Now that Valentine is here, we find our girls bringing out their holiday attire to brighten up for the occasion.

Lounging around the dorm we notice all the cute "tommy sets." Harriet Breeland has a cute pink and grey flowered set which are on the dreamy side. If you haven't noticed the difference in clothes since cold weather has arrived be sure to. The cashmere sweaters are definitely a must! Have you seen the pretty white one worn by Betty Sue Harris? We think Dr. Hartsock's green jacket and plaid skirt is really allright! Beth Bissette's beige suit with the figured blouse is also an eye-catcher not to mention the pretty navy tailored suit Linda Taylor wears.

Jerrie Bartholomew looked mighty pretty in her beige dress with a spray of sequins on the top. The draped style is very popular. Virginia Hauser has been sporting a real pretty red silk dress. Opal Roberson has a slinky black dress which is most becoming. Winter white is another one of our favorite colors. Maxine Stanley rates attention in her cute white jumper and mellow color blouse. Mae Felton's grey wool dress is rather stunning with it's striped blouse and accordion pleated skirt.

Weskits and matching skirts seem to be mighty popular among the fairer sex. Marie Britt has a pretty lavender one and

### Literary Sidelines

Here it is February with the blustery winds blowing through the barren trees. Did it ever give you a barren feeling to see this aspect of nature? It makes me think of winter and then of the last lines of Shelley's "Ode To The West Wind":  
"O wind,  
If Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?"

Did you ever stop to think that an educated man is not always the one with the most schooling? To be well read is not enough. With knowledge must come the understanding necessary to put the knowledge to a profitable use.

The book I reviewed for this month's column appealed to me greatly and I think it should appeal to you also. It is a text book but it is not used here at Atlantic Christian. If you go to the library and ask for this book it will be on Dr. Raymond Miller's reserve shelf. The title of this book is "Using Words" by Lillian Emily Billington and Ellen Wales Walpole. I'm sure this book will help you to better understand the English language. The authors have done a wonderful job in giving the derivations of words, and lessons and exercises to help you to be able to identify the "roots" of words. I'm sure Dr. Miller would be glad to replace this book if it were to be worn out with use.

Here's an Arabian proverb that deserves a place in your memory. It's called "Men Are Four."

He who knows not, and Knows not he knows not... He is a fool. Shun him.

He who knows not, and Knows he knows not... He is a child. Teach him.

He who knows, and Knows not he knows... He is asleep. Wake him.

He who knows, and Knows he knows... He is wise. Follow him.

You know life must be worth living. The price has doubled and we are still hanging on.

I end this column for this month with a Northwestern banker's famous lines that every man should heed:  
If you'd keep her happy,  
Hark to a sage;  
Remember the birthday  
But never the age.

And I thank you!  
— Fred Boyce

### Mr. Style

Now fellows, if its "date-bait" you want to be, you've gotta be in the know!

Cast your peepers at those crepe soled shoes which are just as sneaky as the cats who wear them. Those white suede shoes and aragule socks are mighty striking-expensive too!

These rect-pleat pants with a sixteen inch drape are really on the ball according to Roger Philyaw.

Don't forget to check those loud pastel shirts being worn by Dr. Smith and Craven Sumrell. Calvin Stokes' navy blue shirt and Robert Cabaniss' orange one is rather classy looking. Outstanding corduroy shirt of the month is the pretty aqua one Allen Ross is sporting.

The always popular sweaters are to be seen everywhere this fall, but not everyone rates a cashmere sweater like Charlie Hussey's navy blue one. It's mighty good looking with those white flannel pants.

Corduroy jackets remain a favorite of some fellows, but they just can't compare to the be-bop jackets sported by Battle Pittman, Mr. Luke and Mr. Brown. Check that plaid jacket of Rom Llewellyn's too!

Instead of the regular ties most of our boys wear, we see Kerry Kicklighter, Raymond Fleming and Connor Lee being different and wearing bow ties. Although we hate to admit it, they are becoming.

Some of the fairer sex have really been gone on that plaid cap Ray Moye wears to most of our social functions. Ray Tissot's rose one can be seen a mile off too. Of course you have to have a haircut similar to Clayton Robertson's to wear the different types of hats.

Out practice teachers are typical esquires in all those pretty suits. But we devote this column to Andy Edmundson this month who we truly believe is Mr. Esquire, himself, on our campus. Take your bow, Phi Kappa! V. Harrell

Mary Lou Lassiter's yellow one is quite flash. Straight skirts worn with these weskits are particularly slenderizing.

While some of us prefer top-pers and swing back style coats, others are busy keeping up with the newer fashions. Ann Etheridge's fur coat and Cat Brown's fur are mighty becoming.

Well, glamour girls, get out your fashions so I'll have something to write about next time.  
V. Harrell

## Through The Keyhole

By MAY WILSON

Well, finally, here is another copy of the Collegiate with the same corny column-Through The Knot Hole. Hope you can stand it.

Senior: Kinsey Hall is more than three thousand years old.

Freshman: You can't fool me with that story. It's only 1950 now.

Mr. Niles: I'm giving you this grade because I'm interested in you.

Student: I certainly wish that I could return your interest.

Then there's the woman who confided at her class that her husband's income was about midnight.

Ruth: I'm worried about supper tonight.

Neighbor: What's the matter?

Ruth: Well, Earl said he was going out to shoot crabs and I don't know how to cook them.

Somebody asked Mr. Tyndall how science helped man and he replied: Where would the suspender be without the law of gravity?

Visitor in Dining Hall: I see tips are forbidden here.

Mrs. Taylor: Bless your heart, sir, so were apples in the Garden of Eden.

Charlie H.: But you guaranteed that this watch would last me a lifetime.

Twoedy: I know, but you didn't look very healthy the day you bought it.

Voice in Fraternity House: Is this dance formal or can I wear my own clothes?

"I will now illustrate what I have in mind," said Dr. West as he erased everything from the blackboard.

Thought Twister: When a doctor gets sick and another doctor doctors him, does the doctor doing the doctoring have to doctor the doctor the way the doctor being doctor'd wants to be doctor'd, or does the doctor doing the doctoring of the doctor, doctor the doctor as he wants to doctor?

The Lord gave us two ends to use — one to stand with, one to sit with. Success depends on which we choose: heads we win, tails we lose.

An optimist is a person who doesn't give a hang what happens as long as it doesn't happen to him.

Jug T.: Since I met you I can't eat. I can't drink. I can't sleep.

Katherine: (Shyly) Why not, dear?

Jug: I'm broke.

"Porter, get me another glass of ice water."

"Sorry, suh, but if I takes any more ice, dat car in de luggage car ain't going to keep."

Joyce C.: "I had to change my seat several times in the movies."

Jessie: "Gracious, did a man get fresh?"

Joyce: "Well, finally."

"I've just been bit by a dog and I'm worried, cause I hear whenever a dog bites you, whatever the dog bit you get."

"Boy, you do have a right to worry!"

"Why?"

"That dog just had eleven puppies."

Miss Ward was talking about birds and their habits.

"At home I have a canary," she said. "It can do something I can't do. Can you guess what it is?"

"I know" Dorcas said, "Take a bath in a saucepan."

Motorist: "Madam, I'm sorry I killed your dog. May I replace him?"

Marie B: "This is so sudden!"

Sedalia: Is this the Fidelity Insurance Company?

Clark: Yes, what can we do for you?

Sedalia: I want David's fidelity insured.

Ed W.: You should be more careful to pull shades down at night. Last night, I saw you kissing your wife.

Marshall: Ha !Ha! The joke's on you. I wasn't kissing last night.

If you are an average human being, you eat about a ton of food each year. Wonder what that makes you?

Visitor: What are you going to do with that suspicious dog?

Joby G.: I'm taking it home for my dog.

Visitor: What kind of dog do you have?

Joby: Spitz.

Only one man in a thousand is a leader of men. The other nine hundred ninety nine are followers of women.

In France, men kiss men.

In America, men kiss women.

God bless America!

Question: What did the lightning bug say when he lost his tail?

Answer: I'm delighted — no end.

Don't blame anyone for taking candy from a baby these days. Who can afford to buy it?

There was a young lady from Siam  
Who said to the ding, young Kiam  
If you kiss me, of course  
You will have to use force  
But of course you are stronger than I am.

Dr. Lindley to visitors: Were you looking for something one?

Visitors: No, we just came to see the sights.

Dr. Lindley: I'm sorry, but you will have to wait. They're all in class now.

Two U. S. Indians were talking things over before an air raid in a Korean foxhole. "The way I figure," one said, "when they smoked the pipe of peace in 1946, the body inhaled."

Well, until next time I'll be peeping at you through the Knothole.