

The Graduating Class



Seniors Bestow Talents, Gifts Where They May Be Useful

We, the Senior Class of Atlantic Christian College, in the year 1955, realizing our college days are drawing to a close, being of sound mind and body, do hereby make our last will and testament.

- I, Mollie Hester, do leave my Bermudas to Cynthia Bradley.
- I, Buck Massey, do leave my "1,000 non-fail ways to cut class" to Nick Lazzo.
- I, Emily Adams, leave to get married.
- I, Joan Kelly, leave my test tube to Judy Creekmore.
- I, Carroll Kennedy, leave my seat in Harper Hall Parlor to all future Romeos.
- I, Billy Smith, do will my ability to argue to J. C. Winstead.
- I, Louise Hutchins, do leave my quiet ways to Betty Britt Perkins and Ruby Wiggins.
- I, Paul Crouch, do will my singing ability to Joe Hardigree.
- I, Sammy Pridgen, do leave my diligence to anyone who loves to work.
- I, Kat Cottle, do will my dormitory presidency to Margie Blinson, hoping she'll get to campus more girls than I did.
- I, Margaret Newbern, leave my witness to Jesse Thomas.
- I, Ashton Wiggs, leave my "line" to Richard Ziglar.
- I, Joe Bulla, leave my accent to Mary Ruth Ulrich.
- I, Helen Whitty, leave my vivacious ways to all girls, hoping it will help them to get their man.
- I, Peggy Nicholls, do leave my advanced grammar book to any poor soul who has to take it.
- I, Jim Peebles, do leave my golf clubs to George Jones.
- I, Don Shackelford, do leave my height to John Marley.
- I, Pat Burgess, do leave my ability to come to class on time to Durwood Wiggins.
- I, Jim Hemby, do leave my vocabulary to "PeeWee" Hilliard.
- I, Joan Langston, do leave Pat to take care of all unfinished business.
- I, James Hebbe, do leave.
- I, Connie Davis, do leave my ability to speak Spanish to Dr. Long.
- I, Suzanne Gill, do leave my regalia to Mary Hadge.
- I, Eddie Johnson, do leave some handkerchiefs to Perry Moore.
- I, Michael Cudse, do leave my quiet manner to Harold Faye Warren.
- I, John D. Kernodle, do leave my baseball glove to Don Viverette.
- I, Jesse McAteer, do leave my cashier's desk to all students who eat in the dining hall.
- I, Jeanie McLawhorn, do leave my sexy ways to Rachel Whitfield.
- I, JoAnn Moore, do leave my artistic creations to Jerry Ball.
- I, Lloyd Newsome, do leave my willingness to work to Jerry Williams.
- I, Ruby Ottimo, do leave my ability to read Chaucer to Larry Kluge.
- I, Bill Price, do leave my tennis racket to Billy Wid-geon.
- I, Therese Rabil, do leave my love of Sigma Pi Alpha

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62 Seniors Listed For Graduation

Pictured above is the graduating class of 1955. Oops! There are only thirty-two in the picture, and there are sixty-two who are to graduate. What happened? Don't forget to show up for graduation even though you forgot to show up for this picture!

- The names of the graduates with their home addresses and major field of study are listed below.
- Emily De Adams, LaGrange, Elem. Ed.
 - Albert Alexander, Plymouth, Soc. Sci.
 - Doris Alexander, Kinston, English
 - Annie Grey Bettis, Benson, Business
 - Hilda B. Brown, Marshallberg, Soc. Sci.
 - Joseph T. Bulla, Fayetteville, French
 - Patricia B. Davis, Rocky Mount, English
 - Mary Etta Bynum, Kinston, Business
 - Kathryn Cottle, Rose Hill, Elem. Ed.
 - Paul Crouch, Aiken, S. C., English
 - Michael Cudse, Wilson, Soc. Sci.
 - Connie B. Davis, Wilson, Spanish
 - Elizabeth Elliott, LaGrange, Elem. Ed.
 - Horace Garris, Englehard, Soc. Sci.
 - Anna Jane Gauss, Wilson, English
 - Suzanne Gill, Wilson, Business
 - Marguerite Glendenning, Devol, Okla., Soc. Sci.
 - Mazelle Godwin, Kenly, Science
 - Annie L. Grantham, Smithfield, Soc. Sci.
 - James M. Hebbe, Shelbyville, Ind., Soc. Sci.
 - James B. Hemby, Jr., Ayden, Religion
 - Mollie V. Hester, Greenville, Religion
 - Louise Hutchins, Belews Creek, History
 - Edwin M. Johnson, Raleigh, Business
 - Joan Kelly, Cameron, Science
 - Kenneth C. Kennedy, Goldsboro, Science
 - John D. Kernodle, Benson, Phys. Educ.
 - Joan Langston, Four Oaks, Elem. Ed.
 - Elena Ann Lawler, Long Beach, Calif., Elem. Ed.
 - Jessie McAteer, Gastonia, Soc. Sci.
 - Alice L. McLamb, Clinton, English
 - Jeanie A. McLawhorn, Vanceboro, Elem. Ed.
 - Eugene Massey, Zebulon, Soc. Sci.
 - JoAnn Moore, Greensboro, Art
 - Margaret E. Newbern, Elizabeth City, Art
 - Lloyd Newsome, Ahoskie, Soc. Sci.
 - Peggy Nicholls, Greenville, Religion
 - Irene S. Oliver, Pollocksville, Soc. Sci.
 - Ruby Ottimo, Lucama, Business
 - Ovie L. Parker, Sims, Science
 - James T. Peebles, Raleigh, Soc. Sci.
 - Minerva Perkinson, Smithfield Soc. Sci.
 - Billy Joe Price, Shelbyville, Ind., Math
 - Samuel Pridgen, Elm City, Math
 - Therese Rabil, Wilson, Business

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Class Prophecy Looks To Year of '65

I, the prophet for the senior class of 1955, do hereby make the following prophecy of our departing seniors. Realizing that anything I may say will no doubt be held against me, I hereby state that the following is based on calculations and observations of the individuals involved and through very careful analysis, my conclusions were reached. Let us look into our crystal ball to 1965. Heavens, can this be true?

James Hemby is sedately serving as pastor of the 99th Christian Church in Ten Buck Too.

Eddie Johnson has become firmly established in his own business — ruling a household.

It seems that Polly Stephenson is directing religious activities as well as Wesley's activities.

Peggy Nicholls is doing nicely as proprietor of her father's market. She sings to the pickled pigs' feet.

Oops! The crystal ball has gone berserk. What's this? No! It can't be! But it is! Margaret Newbern has become a well known artist and has her own studio in Paris. Over her door hangs a sign "I'm the hostess with the mostess on the ball."

Back we travel to the U. S. Our eyes are cast toward the lights of Broadway. A famous entertainer is performing at the Pink Elephant Club — Pierre DeBoise—better known to us as Paul Crouch. He's currently starring in **This is What AC Did to Me or Scandals of 1965.**

Dr. Long and Mrs. Johnston are no longer at ACC. Connie Davis and Joe Bulla have taken their places.

Mollie Hester is a guidance instructor in the Brooklyn

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To You, Seniors

The glory of every honest achievement is in its inspiration to attempt even greater things. It will be my privilege in a few days to confer upon you the long awaited diploma of graduation. This is my most sacred and significant duty because it is the symbol of genuine achievement and a worthy stepping stone to greater things ahead.

These have been happy and fruitful years together. The years ahead will never be able to erase memories of people, places, and events. You may be assured that as succeeding generations of students come to the campus the happy friendships of those of us who remain have enjoyed with you will not be forgotten. As our new classroom building becomes a reality in the months ahead and the much needed trophy case adorns the main entrance, we will have a constant reminder of the love and devotion of the class of '55. Your gift provides a suitable place to display the trophies of honor which have come and will come to your Alma Mater. May I express to you, on behalf of all of us, our gratitude for this magnificent gift.

You face the future with your paths leading in many directions — some of you to do graduate work, others into the classroom as teachers, and still others to business and professional careers. Many of you will establish homes and rear your families. If I may venture a last word of admonition, it is: strive to maintain the desire to learn, to think, and to be creative which we have sought to foster in your college years. Exercise sound judgment in evalu-

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