

# Presenting . . . MISS COLLEGIAN, 1958

## Omega Stafford Wins; Judy Crockett Runner-Up

With its "Miss Collegian" feature in this issue, The Charlotte Collegian draws to a close the popular "Girl of the Month" series. The "Miss Collegian" Contest, the culmination of a parade of beauties which continued throughout the year, was conducted in co-operation with the Elections Committee during the election of the sophomore class officers. The winner of the contest, Miss Omega Stafford, Charlotte College secretary, was Miss November in the monthly series. The former Miss Judith Mauldin, now Mrs. Wayne Crockett, who appeared as Miss September, was runner-up.

The "Girl of the Month" feature was governed by an anonymous committee, which met in closed session before publication date and selected each girl from among several possibilities. This committee based its decisions on many factors, but one of the most important was whether the girl would photograph well in the surroundings dictated by the seasonal theme of the picture. The group, after considerable debate, would then announce its findings and a photographer would inform the girl, and, if she accepted the honor, arrange to make the photographs. A number of application forms were circulated among apparently photogenic girls; these forms, requesting a general description, included a clause which served as a model release. The choice was kept secret until the publication of the newspaper.

The actual series had its beginning in the last edition of last year's Collegian and featured Miss Jane Johnson. The feature was suggested by Charles Couch, then a reporter. When he became Editor of the paper, he made "Girl of the Month" a prominent and popular feature.

Many difficulties were encountered in making the photographs: Miss December (Ann McRorie) was obliged to wear a raincoat and carry an umbrella because of inclement weather, and the deadline rendered it impossible to postpone

the picture making session until another day. And, lacking a studio, the frustrated photographer could not make the photograph indoors. On another occasion, Miss March (Elizabeth Moore) was photographed on the mezzanine of the public library, where by good fortune, an art display had been hung, providing a convenient theme. Even when the taking sessions went smoothly, the editors were seldom in accord about which pose to use. After long debates, artistic taste would capitulate to other considerations, or vice versa, and grumbles would echo for weeks. If the editors could not decide, they would appeal to the governing committee, who frequently could not decide either. Usually, however, there was an unbiased arbitrator who could set the whole matter straight in a few simple words.

It was the wish of the editors that, through this article, their appreciation of the efforts and splendid co-operation of the girls could be publicly expressed. They were indeed gratified that no jealousy or ill-will were manifest in conjunction with either the monthly series or the final contest. The members of the committee stated that their task was a difficult one and that the actual choices were only a small part of a long list of lovely girls that might have graced The Collegian, had the space been available.

### Judith Mauldwin Crockett



MISS OMEGA STAFFORD

### Dr. Macy Speaks For A French Meeting

French at Charlotte College, was Dr. Pierre Macy, Professor of the principal speaker at a meeting of the Association of French Teachers in North Carolina; this meeting was held in Raleigh on Saturday, May 3.

As a topic of his address, Dr. Macy selected "Parallels between French and American Education." A native of France and having spent a considerable portion of his life there, he was able to speak from firsthand experience. He has also taught in many parts of the world. From 1942 to 1945 he was president of the Virginia Chapter of The Association of Teachers of French.

Dr. Macy spoke to an audience of about one hundred people.

### Poet's Corner

By Charles Couch

Jim Smith came by the house last night. No one taunts him, because

He has money.  
His clothes are nice,  
Not torn  
And flaked with mud.  
Then he had no friends;  
Now he has no enemies, because  
Jim Smith has money.  
He never did do anything  
Except play his trumpet.  
And the day I smashed it  
He cried.  
He never has forgiven me.

We used to pick on him.  
We used to threaten him  
And he would sweat drops of blood,  
Cold drops.  
I said that he would never amount  
to much.  
But now he's a success  
As men call success:  
He has money.  
Now when he walks down the  
street  
People are nice.

But now  
I feel sorry for him  
Because he knows.  
Then he did not know; he had  
No money.  
I think he'd rather have no money  
and  
No false, fairweather friends.

Jim Smith came by the house last  
night.  
He still feels like he is picked on.  
Not outside; but inside,  
Where it hurts.