



Mr. Tinkham and seven members of the Physical Science Club left on February 7 for a trip to Chapel Hill. They toured the gardens and campus of U.N.C. before going to the Morehead Planetarium, where they saw the program "Scouting the Skies."

The club held its first monthly meeting February 21 at the Park Road S&W. Guest speaker for the event was Cloyd S. Goodrum, who spoke on "The Nature of Physical Concepts."

The CCUN, with Mrs. Winningham as advisor, had a model General Assembly meeting on February 13. The members take turns acting as Secretary-General and serving as representatives for different countries. At this meeting, and also at the Area Council meeting at Johnson C. Smith University, the topic for discussion was the recent admittance of Red China into the UN.

The club sent six members—Wiley Martin, Ann Hilton, Lorna Byers, Glen Allen, Jerry Owens, and Kanala Maydanis—to Greensboro, where they met with other students from North Carolina for a mock session of the UN.

The C.C.U.N. held a dinner meeting at the Park Road S&W March 7, 1959. Members of the Sigma Tau Sigma were also present. Guests were the four foreign students presently attending college at Davidson. Each guest spoke of his country, its educational system and living conditions.

Everyone is invited to the next C.C.U.N. meeting that is scheduled for March 19th at 7:30 P.M., in Miss Rainey's room.

The Charlotte College NEA Club, which is comprised of those students interested in teaching or some related profession, gave a party for the men in the Spastics Hospital on February 16. Jerry Owens showed some of the slides of Japan that he took while in service.

The club has also made plans for a trip to the National Education Association in Greensboro.

### READERS' DIGEST PLAGIARIZED

The Lively Arts: Commercial I'd like to see—"They said it couldn't be done; and it couldn't!" . . . Announcer—"We have just received a bulletin of a catastrophe, the like of which has never been known to mankind—but first, a word from our sponsor" . . . During a station break over Station WABC in New York, opera narrator Milton Cross, advising his audience of the news program that was to follow immediately, said, "And now, stay stewed for the Nudes." . . . Sign in the lobby of the New York theater showing Cecil B. DeMille's *The Ten Commandments*—"Thou Shalt Not Smoke."

## INVADERS FROM MAR ?



BY KAY COMBS  
Collegian Feature Writer

These "characters" you have seen wandering in and around C.C. are not foreign invaders from Mars or ancient relics coming to haunt you. They are the newly initiated Sigma Lambda Chi members.

The fraternity invites a group of new boys each quarter. These boys are voted on through what is known as "black ball" ballot. One vote against you and you are not considered further as a potential member.

After this initial vote, the "worms" are given orders from headquarters concerning what to eat, what to wear, what to do, and when to breathe. The initiation has been standard since the origin of the organization; and for one week, the boys suffer, complain, fail English, and have a ball!

To begin the week of peril, Monday's clothes were to be worn backwards. On Tuesday, the boys were very comfortable in their pajamas, although some were just a little modest. Wednesday was back to torture. Wearing blacked faces and carrying shoe shine kits with which to shine shoes belonging to honorable brothers, the most humble servants entered classes.

My favorite day arrived with Thursday when all the boys were able to see how uncomfortable dresses can be. All the boys became mothers for one day and were compelled to bring their off-spring ("baby-dolls") for all to view. The proud parents struggled down the halls. I do mean struggled. They were loaded with enough paraphernalia of their own, but the possessions of many other weary, worn students were graciously carried down the corridors by the ungrateful servants. On Friday, the cowboys received their glory. Favorite heroes were portrayed; the horses, however, were only of the broomstick variety.

Throughout the duration of the week, the boys had to wear signs around their necks; and, in case you thought you smelled a mixture of onion and lemon, you did. This

Continued Page 6, Column 5

## IF YOU'RE INTERESTED . . . . .

BY BILLY CARDEN

When miler Ron Delaney pounds down the stretch, the only thing on his mind is finishing first, not beating the secondhand on the timer's stopwatch. Being a son of the sod, Ron is perhaps a bit old-fashioned when it comes to foot-racing—he runs to win.

Rewriting records isn't his main concern, but beating the next fellow is. "Records are fine, and I'd be delighted to set one," he says. "But with me the race is always the thing. I can't look at it any other way. It would be out of character for me to run for time."

Despite this attitude, track experts the world over agree that the Irishman is the most likely to break the four-minute barrier indoors. They feel he is best equipped for the feat and that all he needs is the right kind of race run by his opposition, and the distinction is his. As it is, Ron holds the world indoor mile mark of 4:02.5.

More than once, Delaney has proven not only his ability but his versatility. He runs relays, the half-mile, and the two mile in addition to his favorite event, the mile. His efforts in the relay and half-mile helped Villanova win the team championship in 1958. At the University of California's Edwards Field Ron scored a double, winning both the 880 and the mile. His performance in the mile bettered Wes Santee's by two-tenths of a second.

When the four-minute barrier is finally broken indoors, it's better than even money that Delaney will be the man who does it. All he needs is the right race . . .

### — THE FACTS —

ing and drilling, I finally got the answers I wanted. I put "Fundamentals" back on his shelf to rest in peace.

I felt better now. It makes a student feel good when he cracks a case, especially when it's a tough one.

I lit a cigarette and started to leave. As I glanced up I caught sight of the baby-faced clerk at the desk.

"Get what you came after?" he asked.

"Just the facts, ma'am," I answered, "Just the facts."

## THE MUSIC CORNER

Hi, fellow swingers! This is a new column featuring the trends in music, the best buys in new recordings, and articles written by some of the local Dee Jays. Since this is the first of a series, it is only fitting that we look at the musical trend of late.

### The Record Booth

BY REID WENTZ

The popular song business changes its forms and accent more than any other million-dollar industry in the land. Every year or so, its complexion changes, and the changes are often drastic. At one time, songwriters would sing their own songs in the five-and-dime stores. Then song-pluggers took over. They "romanced" the artists, persuaded them to sing the songs by developing friendships and doing favors.

When radio became the hit-maker, every song-plugger wanted Crosby, Vallee, and Columbo to sing his songs. Then bands became popular, and the trick was to get Benny Poodman, Artie Shaw, Tommy Dorsey, Glen Miller and Guy Lombardo to play the tunes. Today the disc jockey is the king-pin, and phonograph records—rather than live performances—are what make a song a hit.

Songs are no longer always started on their way to hitdom by way of New York. Any small city can start the wave. If a disc jockey gives a new record a lot of plays, people begin to buy records and copies of the sheet music.

One of the biggest selling records of all time sold more than a million-and-a-half copies of sheet music before the music business in New York even knew it existed. The song was a folk tune written by an unemployed factory worker who had to borrow six dollars to pay for the making of the record. It was recorded by Elton Britt on the Bluebird label. The song?—

For the past five or so years, we of the human race have been subjected to the agony of Rock 'n' Roll. Not since the jazz of the Twenties and Thirties has music (if you will allow me) caused such a turmoil. Actually this "clink-clink jazz" is not a stranger to us. It first appeared as a form of Rhythm and Blues. In looking closer into the characteristics of "Rock", we find quite a startling number of distinctive qualities. Number one, as aforementioned, is the clink-clink jazz. This is actually a four year old baby ape playing lead piano. Unfortunately, he has yet to receive his second lesson and can only play a single note, but he plays it loud and long, man. Also featured in the aggregation are a two year old drummer, a guitarist, four, and a saxophonist who will not tell his age. Adding an extra lift to our happy little friends is a group called the Doo-Wa-Be-Dooers. These are the children's mothers. Their job is to entertain the combo during the song; so they all stand around singing Doo-Wa-Be-Doo and Coochy-Coo and all that jazz.

Now we come to the lead vocalist, little two months old David, because the record was only a 45 RPM and could not hold all of his name. Anyway, David's job is to sing the lyrics written by Cheta's uncle, Louie. Louie used to be with a side show off Broadway in New

Continued Page 6, Column 5  
"There's a Star Spangled Banner Waving Somewhere." And its still selling.

## WHO IS SHE ?



We don't know, but WOW"