

Collegian Civitan May Be Formed

Civitan International sponsors Collegiate Civitan, a service organization for college men. A Civitan Counsellor would assist in forming a club at Charlotte College.

"The objectives of Collegiate Civitan Clubs shall be to emphasize the advantages of the American-Canadian way of life, to promote good fellowship and high scholarship, to serve the campus and in the community, to provide an opportunity for leadership training through service, to encourage the daily living of the Golden Rule in all human relationships, and to begin to be 'Builders of Good Citizenship' in rendering altruistic service and in building better communities."

An outline of Collegiate Civitan, its purpose and ideals, its formation, and its constitution and regulations, is posted on the bulletin board near the business office. The Student Council encourages you to look over the material.

A Collegiate Civitan will be organized at Charlotte College if male students indicate an interest.

TV MATHEMATICS FOR JUNIOR COLLEGES

College students can benefit from a "made-to-order" course in contemporary mathematics especially designed for college freshmen and sophomores. Continental Classroom (NBC) is the program, telecast 6:30 - 7:30 a.m., Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. The first semester course is Modern Algebra; the second semester will be Probability and Statistics. (Last year's Continental Classroom course in Modern Chemistry will be repeated on NBC from 6 to 6:30 a.m.)

Modern Algebra will be taught by Dr. Jorn L. Kelly, professor of mathematics and head of the University of California, Berkeley.

CC's United Appeal Drive Lags

Charlotte College is still lagging far behind the goal of \$875 it hoped to raise in the United Appeal Drive. Through November 3, \$655.91 had been collected. This leaves a balance of \$219.09 to be collected.

Students, Instructors and Staff of Charlotte College are urged to "dig deep" and to push on to the goal which has been set.

Lets make this a 100% effort. Please give and give again—even if it is only a dime.

May we have the wit to discover what is true, and the fortitude to practice what is good.

Twelve CC Students Will Attend Convention

By VIVIAN WHITE

Twelve students from the C. C. Student National Education Association plan to attend the state-wide Student Teachers Convention in Raleigh on November 12th. Miss Mary Denny, advisor to the group, says this will be the largest representation the chapter has ever had at such a conference.

Quote And Unquote

By VIVIAN WHITE

"Cancelled! Oh, no! Well, how many do we need?"

Did someone ask you if you'd like to take shorthand? You may have run into some of the girls who had registered for the beginning course. They were looking for "sufficient enrollment."

Registration was not up to requirements, and the administration withdrew the course for the fall schedule.

That turned out to be only the beginning, however: the girls, most of whom are office employees, began contacting prospects. In fact, they even had a boss in their enlistment campaign. Miss Cone placed a week-end ad in the local papers, and Monday night they began their course—ten days delayed and without textbooks, but not shorthanded.

"That is Bill Ferguson's work." Mrs. Scherger and Kay Combs have been answering inquiries about the library bulletin boards. Bill has that professional touch, everyone agrees.

Kay enlisted Bill's talent for the Publicity Committee early in the year. He was also invited to membership in the Creative Writers Club on the basis of his artwork.

"They just didn't have that kind of information available when I was in school."

Mr. Woodruff wholeheartedly endorsed the new information file set up by the Student Council. Registration cards giving a complete listing of all students' addresses, phone numbers, and schedules are now available in the library.

The public file was created so that the information would be easily accessible, particularly to clubs soliciting members. Mr. Woodruff seems to think it may be beneficial to the social life of the school.

And, who knows?
"Hey, Bud, do you have a permit to park there?"

The remark was made in fun. It was 9:30 p.m. and raining cats and dogs. An unprepared sports car driver had pulled into the basement entrance hall to put up his top.

But the point is well taken. C. C. drivers are subject to city parking regulations. Parking along the driveway is strictly prohibited. Only cars displaying proper permits can park between the buildings. That means that students who do not park on the city streets are to use the back parking lot. Driveways onto Kings Drive are a big improvement over the parking situation last year.

We can look forward to next year. There should be no parking problems when we have our own home.

Tentative plans for attending the meeting were made at the October 16th meeting held at Miss Denny's home. Transportation expenses for the group will be allocated from student government funds.

Other matters of discussion at the October meeting were scholarship and loan funds for prospective teachers and suggested service projects for the year.



Dr. Charles Rosen

Dr. Charles Rosen, pianist, will play at CC on Dec. 7.

Peekin' With Pidge

Greetings, Group! I'm "Pidge"—you know, as in stool pigeon? Anyway, my hobby is "people watching," and I'm here to keep you up to date on all the unofficial, nose-type news that no one else thinks is important enough to write about. (Translation: This is a gossip column.)

As I peered at people this week, it seemed they were all voting. Hope ya'll registered your preferences in that little nominating box so we'll have some good class officers. And what about the campus poll concerning who the next President will be? Anyone giving odds on how that will turn out? Really, it's pretty easy to guess by keeping tabs on all the political buttons being displayed. By the way, if you don't have one and feel left out, I think I've got some Hoover buttons lying around the pigeon perch.

While on politics, I must correct all you poor, misinformed people who are under the delusion that "The Great Debate" is a TV program. Actually, the greatest of the "Great Debates" takes place during the break outside Dr. Green's history class. Recently overheard: "Why, I couldn't possibly vote for him — his ears are too low!"

Who is it that is trying to start a C. C. band and has yet to discover the fabulous but untapped talent of someone only two seats away from him in class? This kat can really do it with the drums — or rather, he could if he had any. Meanwhile, his desk suffices quite adequately, as all his professors will verify.

If anyone is running a contest on who is most likely to be called over the intercom, my bet will be Mr. Williams. He is also one of Charlotte College's busiest and biggest assets.

Has anyone noticed the vacant stares of Jerry Gunter and Brenda Allen, who both seem to be sighing in the general direction of South High? Altho' the objects of their affections are two different people, I'm sure the diagnosis would be surprisingly similar . . . Paul Allen, Francis Thompson, and Robert Clark must all be forgiven for walking around with their noses in the air. They aren't snobs, they're only looking for a wild Arborvitae — and if you don't know what that is, take Botany . . . Has anyone the answer to Pat Norman's perpetual good nature? If she bought it at a sale somewhere, I want four quarts' worth to get me through exams . . . Three cheers for Dr. "Heck's neat and readable handwriting. No squinting at the blackboard is necessary in his class!"

Hope everyone had a hilarious Halloween! I retired to my old pigeon perch, because the air traffic was so full of bats and broomsticks.

'Bye for now,
"Pidge"

Shadow In The Hall

Once again I leave my bier and enter Charlotte College.

Yes, the evil genius is back.

I refuse to surrender to the never-never land. Education has stopped there but from that land of illiterates, I try to rise. Among you—I will. BUT, watch out!

To taunt you, I will do my best. And when this year is through, If someone is bitter, just come looking for me.

In the land of phew. (Whew!)

I will try to bring a smile — to help someone lonely. I'll even give gems of advice.

I can be good, or I can be bad. Just prompt me a little, and I will be either.

Are you afraid, Mr. Higgins? Maybe overworked would be a better term, huh?

It was registration day. When I walked into the business office to ask Mr. Higgins about my schedule for the coming year, he looked a little pale. It was seven o'clock and the office was supposed to be closed. A line of students still waited to see the registrar.

"Come back tomorrow and register," he said. His ashen face did not change expression when he turned to see who was speaking and saw no one.

Rubbing a hand across his eyes, Mr. Higgins glanced in my direction again. "Guess it has been a hard day. I'd better go home; I am tired."

Quizzically, shaking his head, Mr. Higgins turned and walked back into his office.

"Last name first. First name last." It was still registration night. And Charles Funk was having a little trouble writing his name. Can't you read, Charles?

OLD STUDENTS! NEW STUDENTS! Yeh, even after the largest graduating class in C. C. history, last spring we have even more students than before. Some old graduates, too. I found Martha and Onita. Where are the rest of you hiding? Don't be bashful. We're proud to have you back.

Having trouble organizing our band, Jerry? Just get in touch with Preston Grier. He'll be glad to help you. He's had plenty of experience.

You don't act like you miss Sonny very much, Nancy. Maybe you are just a great pretender? . . . Helen Rea says she's through with men. Wonder how long this will last? . . .

Ken Miller buys terrific steak dinners. He also has a nice line for blondes.

That short hair cut looks sharp, Kay . . . Better watch out, Howard, I hear the girls are after you and your position. Mostly you, I think . . . Are Jane and Martha Maurice sisters? Wow!! . . . Don't you like crossword puzzles anymore, Jere? . . . Did you know that Paul Shinn is a News writer? . . .

Something must be said about Walt Linker's cha-cha. It's the most! . . . You wouldn't happen to be . . . You to the James L. Knight clan, would you, Marvin? . . . And the Smiths—we've got lots of them: Hilda, Philip, George, Edgar, Wayne and Melton.

What are you planning to do this spring, Lynn? . . .

Mr. Woodruff needs more Chorus members. Linda seems to think it would help if the members could dance . . . Please, Juanita, give us a smile, hum? . . . And guess who else is back. Jerry Owens—but leave him alone, girls,—a wife you know.

Congratulations on your recent marriage, Napoleon . . . Are you going to keep the smile on your face as you clench your teeth at ball games this year, Coach Todd?

. . . Wonder how cheer-leader training is coming along . . . Many C. C. students think they need Mr. Thornton back — professionally, that is . . . After seeing Mr. Riggsbee, I know why so many C. C. girls are inquiring about taking machine shop . . . Ever go to Black-welder's, Shirley?

The Barba had a nice party in Barbara Cloud's home recently. It was a combination social and political rally . . . Diane is back. Watch out, boys! . . . Certainly doesn't pay to be dumb at this school, does it? . . . Who is your new flame, Gary? . . . Start shopping early for a date for the Christmas dance.

I notice everyone has been watching what they throw away lately. Afraid it may be found?

Yesterday, upon the stairs
I saw a man who wasn't there
He wasn't there again today
Gee, I wish he'd go away.

SOMETHING NEW: C. C. now has a Castro and a Cinderella. Our Dr. Heck has the goatee. Jane Agnew insists on playing the part of Cinderella. When 12 o'clock draws near, she runs home.

More and more married students are coming to C. C. Even parents of small children. I'd just like to know where they find the time to study. I think they have lots of courage and I respectfully extend my hand to them.

LOVELORN: A fellow asks, "How do you approach a girl for a dance when you are afraid she will turn you down?" Solution: Just ask her. All she can do is say no.

Girl has problem! She believes that her one and only loves her. He said so. Can she believe him? Action, my dear girl, speaks

louder than words. Love is no toy even though some may handle it carelessly. To love someone means to hold their happiness above your own.

THE END is coming. I must leave you and return to inner space—or is it outer. I am here, and you are there. You've read what I've written, but how you've taken it I don't know. I'd like to have your re-action. Am I friend or foe? Need some help? Maybe even want some spying done? Just let me know.

Know any good gossip? Have any problems? Any questions on anything — history, English? Anyone jilt you lately — want to get even — Here's your chance! Send information to The Shadow, care of Collegian. Please sign your name to all letters. I promise they will be held confidential.

When angry count ten before speaking. When very angry, count one hundred and then don't speak.