

Without My Glasses

By Professor Spillred

In my own way I am fond of most students. I do not like them particularly, but I am fond of them.

I am fond of tobacco, too-- after I light a match to it. That is what I mean about students. They may be a little green at first, but they can catch fire. I struck my first match for

Selection Of Curricula Poses Problems

Faculty and student schedules have been jamed for the past ten days with a long string of conferences. This process of pre-registration serves as an inventory each semester to determine the shape of next semester's schedule. Like a growing boy the student body is always the wrong size or shape for last semester's measurements in tailoring classes and hours.

For these reasons, pre-registration becomes an urgent operation every six months. Has the student body shot up too tall for the number of classes in Liberal Arts? Have its arms thrust out of the Science schedule? Or do the hours scheduled around the middle of the day need taking up a little?

In a commuting college, the only normal quantity is variation. So students are asked to pre-register for each semester. This process gives the administration an approximate inventory of what classes will be needed and when the students can meet them. Although a perfect schedule never results from the process, the results do come much closer to fitting the needs, and minor adjustments can be made during the actual registration.

If a student doubts that his own pre-registration blank will make much difference in scheduling so many classes, he might try a simple demonstration of the problem. Let him try stuffing a bowling ball into a briefcase. There is enough space inside the case, but it is the wrong shape. The briefcase will not give much, and the round ball has no give at all.

Pre-registration enables the administration to design a new shape for the schedule -- spheroid, trapezoid, or lopezoid-- in an earnest effort to provide what the students need when they need it.

learning an eager ten minutes before officially assuming my duties as a college teacher. I looked much younger than my years then (as I do now), and the early students did not suspect me. We were standing, a half dozen of us in the hall, waiting for the preceding class to clear out of our room.

"Wonder who we got this period?" one of them asked generally. "You know who we got?" he repeated turning directly to me.

"Yes, you have me," I replied. "And the question is: Whom do we have?"

He grinned and took his foot out of his mouth. It was his left foot as I recall.

Within a few weeks this early student was learning to shift from "who" to "whom" with tolerable accuracy. If we ever meet again, I will recognize him by the broad rectangular shape in his forehead and the roundness of his brown eyes. His hair was thick and black then, but it looked loosely rooted.

Over the years I have remained hostile toward fractured English, no matter what course I am teaching. Frequently I tell a student: "Before you get into your car to go home, I want you to take that 'cain't' and throw it as far as you can beyond the back side of the parking lot and leave it there."

Day by day the bone pile keeps growing, and it seems destined to become an impressive mound. I do hope that future generations will refer to this unusual formation as Spillred's Kitchen Midden.

Our sense of values is mysterious. Recent things like the Declaration of Independence are kept under glass. The liberty Bell has been brought in out of

the weather. But the most priceless antique of our culture--the English language-- is handled roughly and rudely by all sorts of people. It gets mispronounced, misconstrued and misunderstood daily with no regard for its true value.

Thousands of years went into the structure of our language; the very graveyards of its earliest ancestors have been deleted by wind and weather. Centuries more were spent refining its phrase and rounding its rhythm. The careful labor of poets and scholars added a fine patina, although here and there a deep scratch remains from careless speakers, and yet more scratches are being added.

It is my profound conviction that linguistic offenders should be made to learn English thoroughly before being allowed to use it--like the sensible advice in our Nursery Rhymes about swimming. Winston cigarettes should be made to do their advertising in Etruscan. Lesser offenders might be permitted to sell their wares in Potawatomi until they could be trusted with English.

Come to think of it, Potawatomi would be good practice for some of my students. As I was saying before, I am fond of them. The feeling may not be mutual. It may not even do them any good, but it does add beauty to my character.



Margaret Ross is shown receiving her Phi Theta Kappa scholarship from Vance Johnson, president of the college chapter.

Phi Theta Kappa Grant Awarded To Miss Ross

Margaret Ross, a sophomore majoring in Mathematics, has received the annual Phi Theta Kappa scholarship, it was announced by Vance Johnson, president of the college chapter.

Chartered in 1957 as the Iota Lambda chapter of Phi Theta

Kappa, the Charlotte College chapter of the national junior college honorary fraternity has donated a scholarship each succeeding year. Faculty advisor to the group is Miss Mary R. Denny, chairman of the Department of English.

Funding an annual scholarship requires cooperation of the whole group. This year's scholarship was earned in part by the members' labor on picnic grounds north of the drive curving around the Liberal Arts building. Fees earned were applied (without deductions) to the scholarship project.

Former recipients of this scholarship have usually continued their college education elsewhere.

Darkroom Equipped For Fine Pictures

"If the first glimpse of the developing image is breath-taking the ultimate mastery of that image is a hard earned triumph," says Bruce Downes, Editor of People Photography, in an editorial on darkroom work.

He continues, "It is a triumph that comes usually of a long struggle with what sometimes seem the opposing forces of light and chemistry. Only here in this lonely struggle can a photographer bring fully into being the image that is the fusion of what he saw and felt when he released the shutter."

"To delegate the printing to a technician is to bypass the struggle and forego the fulfillment. It is also to be an incomplete photographer."

No longer do Charlotte College students have to suffer the poor quality pictures that are made by photofinishers for various publications. The College now has a well equipped darkroom for the use of photographers of the various school publications.

The student council paid for an enlarger and the annual paid for the rest of the necessary equipment. All in all, the darkroom is now equipped to handle the routine tasks that the annual and newspaper will require.

Tommy Estridge, who was the moving force behind getting the equipment and who has been placed in charge of the darkroom by the student council, put it this way: "This first year we have merely tried to get the bare minimum of equipment that we need to do the small size prints that the annual and newspaper need."

He went on to say, "It is my understanding that when the new Student Services building is completed, we will have a larger darkroom and can equip ourselves to handle larger print sizes. At present, the largest print that we can make with our own equipment is 8 x 10. I have to do larger prints in my darkroom at home, where I have the equipment to handle the larger size prints."

"I hope that some day CC will have a regular photography department with a full-time staff photographer, as some of the more modern and progressive schools already have. I also would like to see the school equipped to handle color printing as well as Black and White."

For the time being, however, students can rest assured that the photos that they see in their publications will be of top quality.

SC Plans

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The first meeting in January will be on the fourteenth.

New sweaters were approved for the cheerleaders. Seventy dollars will be set aside for the purchase of these sweaters.

The Social Committee reported that \$740 was spent on the November dance. The committee also requested that students be reminded that concert tickets are available free in the office.

A constitutional committee, headed by Larry Lynn, discussed selecting its members. Students may volunteer to the president of their class, and final selection will be made by Mrs. Wainwright and Larry Lynn. The committee will consist of two or three members from each class.

The typewriter bought by the Student Council has arrived. It will be available for the use of all organizations.

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