



Dick Raley



Jane Shaw



Bobby Jean Gantt

The C. C. Rider

By E. Clary

Man Bites Own Ear; Doctors Puzzled

Local doctors were reportedly puzzled today after treating a Charlotte man for a bitten ear. Doctors said that the man, identified as Caulie Flower, told them that he had bitten it himself. They stated that it was the first case of its type in medical history.

Mr. Flower's personal physician, Dr. Jack Knife, was interviewed by this reporter and made the following statement:

"Mr. Flower was admitted to the hospital yesterday afternoon with an acute slice on his right ear. The wound appeared to be excessively deep and, at first, I thought that I would have to amputate for fear that gangrene would set in.

"I soon decided that the wound should be sewn up, however, when I remembered that I had to drop by my tailor's shop, anyway. I'm glad I did now, because that man can work wonders with a needle. He made this suit. Notice those neat seams?

"Oh, yes, back to the case. Mr. Flower is doing nicely, but we're going to have to keep him under close observation for a couple of weeks in case rabies develops. He can't remember whether he's had his shots, and he doesn't have his tags, so I have no other choice."

Later, this reporter also interviewed Mr. Flower. When asked how it felt to bite his own ear, he replied, "Painful." Mr. Flower was then asked how he was able to bite his own ear and he explained, "It was easy. I stood on a chair."

Body-building News

Hi friends! This is your unbeatable American sports hero,

Ricky Roberts, writing you a line on how to build your undernourished, scrawny little bodies. The way to do it, friends, is with Weakies, the breakfast of chumps.

I eat them all the time and we all know that brawny, muscular yours truly cleared the 27' 6 3/4" mark in the pole vault. (Of course I could have done it without Weakies, but then I couldn't have collected the royalties from the cereal company.)

Yes friends, you can make Charles Atlas look like the "before" pictures. Just remember what I always say: "Come on all you little freakies; eat your breakfast bowl of Weakies!"

The preceding was a paid advertisement.

The Mailman Cometh

The mailman delivered a letter to me from the city dump the other day and since it had to do with this column, I have decided to print it. It follows. Dear Mr. Clary,

Recently, one of our field sanitation engineers brought in a load of refuse which contained a copy of the November issue of the *Charlotte Collegian*. Since I had never seen this publication before, I decided to take a look at it.



Smiling Ethelyn McMillan

Publicity Committee Lays Down Law

Under the leadership of Ethelyn McMillan, a sophomore of South High extraction, the Publicity Committee of the Student Government Association of Charlotte College is enjoying a period of well-organized prosperity. Active members of the committee include Eve Renne, Jay Currin, Tom Porter, Tom Meham, Judy Freeland, Mike Heavner, Frank Perez, Jan Gallo-way, and Sandra Haney.

With her "right hand man," Chris Serigstad, Ethelyn has compiled a set of rules and regulations to govern campus publicity. These general rules are now in effect; all clubs, organizations, and individuals are expected to observe them.

1. All publicity should be in good taste and in good judgment. The uses of obscenity, profanity, and material derogatory to any group should not be used.

2. All organizations or persons responsible for the posting of publicity are also responsible for the removal of their publicity when it is outdated. The privilege of using bulletin boards may be withdrawn from any organization or person which persists in failing to remove its outdated publicity.

All personal notices will be dated by members of the Publicity Committee and can remain on the bulletin boards for three weeks only.

3. All publicity pertaining to off-campus activities must be approved by the Publicity Committee chairman before posting.

The Publicity Committee functions to handle all the publicity for Student Government organizations. It is kept busiest by the Social Committee, whose many activities this year have kept "poster markers" and "sign printers" very busy.

Apparently it had been used to line a trash disposal, for it had been badly mutilated by coffee grounds and it smelled of dog food. However, I was able to decipher a small portion of the paper. It happened to be a column, called *The C. C. Rider*, which was written by you.

I read this column and I was very much impressed. I would like to request that you make the *Charlotte Collegian* available to all sanitation department personnel so that they, too, may read your column. I am sure that they would enjoy it for it is, without doubt, the trashiest piece of literature that I have ever read.

Yours very truly,
Nats N. Flythe
Supervisor, City Dump

Mr. Flythe, I am completely overcome by your most complimentary remarks. I just want you to know that I will do everything in my power to see that there is a copy of the *Charlotte Collegian* in every garbage can in the city.

In Conclusion

This column ends with the famous words of that wise Chinese philosopher, Confucious, who said, "Wong no long sin chin we hop." We should always remember and live by those words, but, as we all know, they hold a special meaning during the holiday season. That reminds me — Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

A Short Story For Christmas

By Jim Reynolds

Once upon a time, but not so very long ago, the tingling sound of bells spread through the brisk night air from a small speaker over the door of a small shop. It spread sounds of "Jingle Bells," "White Christmas," and "Christmas Island" up to the colorful lights and down to the ears of the shoppers who rushed past the small shop.

Near the door of this shop a small group of men gathered to talk. "I remember Christmas when the whole family went to Grandmother's for the Christmas meal," said the well dressed middle-aged man.

"I remember Christmas," said the silver haired doctor, "when all the guys would make their own sleds and have races down the old river hill."

"I remember Christmas when I got up at two o'clock in the morning and got a brand new football," the fat old man laughed. "And you," he looked at the last member of the group, "what do you remember?"

"I," spoke the weathered faced old man, "Remember Christmas when . . ." He stopped and a tear came to his eye as he walked away rubbing his scarred hands. Just then "Silent Night" poured from the speaker, and it was,

Early Uglies

Freshmen Sponsor Ugly Contest

By Betty Trapps

Who will be C. C.'s "Mr. and Miss Ugly" of 1963? Well, don't laugh, it just might be you. Take a good look in the mirror; does what you see look promising? Then why not enter the Ugly Contest specially created for this type of problem? There's no swimsuit division, no talent division, and you don't even have to be congenial. When all the judges have cast their votes some lucky (?) couple will be crowned "Mr. Ugly" and "Miss Ugly" of 1963.

Since nominations will remain open until the last minute, let me explain the rules of the contest.

1. Every C. C. student is eligible; good-looking, not so good-looking, and well —
2. You can nominate yourself, your best friend, or your worst enemy by paying a \$7.75 nominating fee.
3. Next, Tommy Estridge, our photographer will take a photograph of you which will be used in the contest. Any contestant who damages the camera during his or her sitting is held directly responsible.
4. Now, set a jar with your name and photograph in a strategic place; cross your fingers, and wait.
5. The judges, C. C. students, will cast their votes by dropping a penny into the contestant's jar; each penny will count as one vote.
6. The male and female contestants receiving the highest number of votes will be



Ray Soll



Martha Huff

crowned "King and Queen Ugly" at the annual Christmas dance.

7. Sorry, no witches, goblins, or the like are eligible unless they can prove they are qualified campus students.

All money received from the contest will be used to sponsor an activity for the student body.

Now, if you'll excuse me, I have an appointment with the photographer.

Peter, Paul, and Mary Speak

By Martin D. Richek

Folk singers think, and, being performers in the public eye, they have the opportunity to express their thoughts to masses of people at a time. In this exclusive interview, granted after the trio's December 8th performance in the Charlotte Coliseum, Mary Travers spoke to the *Collegian* and to *Ebony* magazine on two topics that are occupying the minds of "Peter, Paul and Mary"—integration, and the assassination of John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

"The segregation problem is not just in the South," says Mary, a resident of New York City. "There are problems all over the country, but the South is where the problem centers on the educational system."

Recalling a recent concert in Greenville, South Carolina, Mary spoke of a young man who asked her why the Negro student would want to go to the same school as the white student, since the Negro schools "are as good as the white

schools." Her reaction to this was that "the important point is that they have the right to go to the same schools. If the founding fathers of our country had meant to create a government for Caucasians only, they would have said 'all men are created equal, except the Negro!'"

Mary flinches at the phrase "States' Rights." She said, "I'm suspicious of the term 'States' Rights'. It sounds too much like 'Secession'! What is the State, anyway, if not the representative of all the people—all the people—every individual.

"One of the biggest tragedies," she added, "is the situation in Virginia, where they closed public schools rather than integrate. How long will we allow this sort of thing to go on?"

"Our country," Mary continued, "is a federal government! When the United States goes to war, they don't ask North Carolina if they would like to help!"

"If the states are going to be independent, let's see them do it without Federal funds. The truth is that they want all the benefits of the Federal system and none of the responsibilities!"

Mary spoke briefly on her attitude, and the attitude of the trio, toward the assassination of President Kennedy: "We have to figure out how we, as performers, can stand on that stage and tell the audience, without raising their feelings of resistance, that the assassination is the fault of every one of us. It's your fault, and it's my fault; and it's up to each of us to do something about the kind of hate that resulted in this terrible loss of the man we had chosen to carry within himself a bit of each of us."

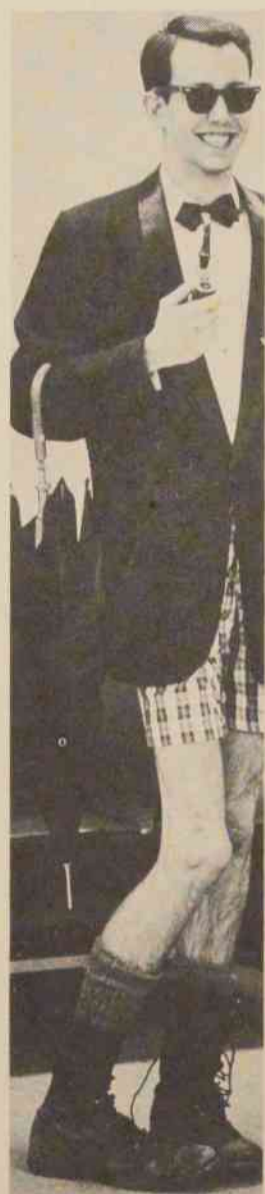
YRC Elects Officers

At its meeting on Monday night, December 9, the Young Republicans Club elected the following officers: Jerry Williams, president; Sidney Llewellyn, vice president; Judy Niedringhaus, secretary; Libbie Pace, corresponding secretary, and Fritz Mercer, treasurer.

A constitutional committee, consisting of Ann McMillan and Chris Serigstad, was appointed to draw up a charter for the club, so that it could be accepted at the Student Government meeting on December 16.

At another recent meeting the club had as guest speaker Mrs. Louise G. Rogers, Republican National Committeewoman, who spoke on the importance of founding a two-party system in North Carolina. This program was in line with the club's current policy of dealing more directly with state and local politics than with national issues.

Future plans for the club include the possibility of running food wagons at the Little Federal Plan Elections. The next meeting is scheduled for some time after Christmas.



C.C. student dressed for semi-formal dance Saturday Dec. 21. To be held in the Library Auditorium.

