

THE COLLEGIATE

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Let's Keep Our Building Clean

There is one thing I think that every student at Atlantic Christian College should resolve to do throughout this new year. That is to try to improve the appearance and interior of our buildings by keeping them clean.

How about it students? What do you think? Are you really and truly trying to make this your home? I don't think you are.

It was brought to my attention during homecoming what nice spouses most of you girls would make. Your rooms were nice and clean and above all else neat.

Several years back the students at Atlantic Christian College didn't have a nice dining hall and chapel as we have today. Their dining hall was where the library is now and they held chapel in the gym.

You know a building is very much like a boxer who goes into the ring to fight. It takes time, intelligence, and money to train a man for that fight and it takes time, intelligence, and money to build a structure strong enough to the weather the storms.

This year, our college has spent a great deal of money for equipment—not all we need, of course, but it's a lot of help. Let's see that our rooms are kept cleaner than heretofore.

Something should be done about the lighting system here at Atlantic Christian College, or else little cups with dark glasses will have to be passed out among the students.

This has long been a complaint of the students, but it seems their complaints are passed off as just another student "gripe." This is no laughing matter, but is something that is beneficial to the welfare of both the students and the faculty.

We are not asking for better lights in the halls; we can always manage to get through somehow, even though we do stumble over wastebaskets and big feet; but we are asking for better lights in our classrooms.

If it's not my P's + Q's -- It's my D's + E's



is an example of fairly good lighting, and that isn't saying too much.

We have heard rumors that when the Chamber of Commerce visited the College the only classroom they were shown was room No. 3. We wonder why?

Have you ever tried to see a bug you can't see without the aid of a microscope? Well, you should try in any afternoon about 4:30 in the biology lab.

If you look up in the air some afternoon and see something sailing through the sky, don't worry; it is probably some student who was mixing chemicals in the lab and was unable to read the labels on the bottles.

There are two reasons why we consider it not expensive. One is from the material stand-point; by that we mean the lights can be removed and used again.

We advocate the following: You can't buy new eyes—but you can buy new lights.

Why Exclude Some?

There has been some complaint around the campus recently concerning the prohibiting of the dormitory girls to see the intramurals which are played in the gymnasium each night after supper.

Since the intramurals are for the students and are conducted by the students, it seems only fair that all should be given an equal chance to see the games.

There is an intramural game scheduled for almost every night during the coming semester. How can enthusiasm be aroused when some are excluded? If the college is to be democratic, it cannot afford to let part of its student body benefit from its activities while the other part is left "out in the cold."

CAMPUS PERSONALITIES

Everybody stands around expectantly awaiting the dinner bell.

Suddenly someone slowly walks through the dining hall with the bell behind his back. The "bell-hider" is usually Jack Daniel or Lib Ward, the dining hall supervisors.

Jack is the "Georgia Cracker" who always sees that everyone has crackers with the regular Wednesday soup. Jack furnishes crackers and Lib furnishes soup because she is used to the soupy weather of Williamston.

Lib and Jack work hard to satisfy the food consumers. They get up early and go to breakfast every morning. That's probably more than anyone else can say.

They're the ones to see if you want to get on the "good side" of someone. If you treat them exceptionally good, maybe they will slip you an extra saccharine tablet for your coffee or an extra corn flake.

Jack is a good cook, especially of cakes. He hasn't offered me any as yet, but he talks about them very much. Lib cooks right much too. The fact is that she lives in a "kitchen."

Jack and Lib are not only chief cooks and bottle-washers but they are also active in other activities. Lib is a member of the Girls' Dormitory Council. Jack is very active in all the religious groups on the campus.

Now you know to whom you should take your complaints of indigestion and starvation. Just don't be too hard on them.

Letters To The Editor

(Ed's Note: ... May I draw to your attention again that the opinions expressed in these letters that appear in this column are not necessarily the opinion of the Editor or the Staff of this paper, but are of the students themselves.)

Dear Editor, A common complaint we often hear from our professors concerns the seemingly chronic tardiness of students to classes.

Every day you can't fail to note the groups of students standing about chattering, while the teacher waits patiently for the entrance of his class.

Why should there be such a problem here in our college? We are presumably here to acquire an education. So why should we waste time by loafing about in the halls and delaying classes?

Thank you, Olive Curruth.

Dear Editor, I am disgusted! We have a faculty member who was thoughtful enough to place "butt cans" in the halls to catch flying fag butts.

Dear "Sid" In reading your article of December 13th I noticed that you wrote in reference to basketball.

How sorry we feel for poor old A.C.C. come next year. The United Nations lost two of their Big Three, but they had replacements for them.

Dear Editor, How sorry we feel for poor old A.C.C. come next year. The United Nations lost two of their Big Three, but they had replacements for them.

Forming of the peace seems to be a pretty stiff task, but think about forming a team at A.C. without these athletes. Of course this question may easily be answered by the coaching ability of Coach M. J. (Red) Bird.

For instance, Bird seems to know just when to make substitutions. Ask anyone who saw the game at Norfolk.

However, Bird is the coach and he should know what is best. Who am I to criticize? John Thorne

A. C. HOST TO C. of C. COMMITTEE

(Continued from page one) some people in this section that have not even heard of this school.

A school is judged by the people that are graduates of that institution. If the students of Atlantic Christian College live up to the standards laid down here, when they go out into the world, ACC will become as great as any other college in this State.

There are people here today that dedicated their lives to the task of building the college up to what it is now. They have come a long way, but there is still a long stretch ahead.

Clowns To Play Phi Kappa

The Carolina Clowns will play Phi Kappa fraternity in basketball here at 8 o'clock, February 1. The main attraction of the Clowns will be Charlie Justice, famed football player for the University of North Carolina.

SNOOPEROS

Dear Ruth, Oh boy! As we've said before we never talk about people unless its good ... and this letter is really good!

First of all let me tell you about Vivian Miller drinking a Pepsi in sociology. She felt so "mean" doing such in class beforehand—can't say how she felt afterwards ... it wasn't Pepsi-Cola in the bottle!

"Doug" Taylor is soooo cute," says one brunette that we know. I just passed Jane Goff in the hall and she was a living sparkler since she was with Morris Moore.

Jean Lisenby seems to have a fad for arising at midnight to go to classes ... those girls just love tricks.

Peggy Kuhn just loves to wear her saxophone "just for you." That grandpap didn't understand in Harper's just ask Peg!

Doris Harper seems to have a theme song since Xmas—"String of Pearls." Poor old Rachel Britt has gone and accepted a "rock"—real pretty and we hope her much luck.

Have you heard about the faculty stir-ups of late? Well, it seems that Mr. Fontaine finds quite a bit of pleasure in Miss Will's company.

Now speaking of diamonds ... Doris Hughes received three during Xmas—accepted all three—in one dinner ring though.

Lols Mayo is being seen quite a bit lately—with our one and only Roby Thronton.

Again we revise the case of T. C. Britt ... hopes to marry as soon as housing material is cheaper.

Our little ole cute Iris Lee is just crazy about that good looking J. D. Thorne.

So Beth Rose told you she put all her time on studies, eh? Maybe so, but that block-long blue coupe doesn't just hang around to learn Education.

Did Hank White and Dewey Bass pull fast ones! Santa Claus left both a blushing bride ... congrats are in order.

Atwood Wharton knows all about another man, but he and Vivian Allen sho' do light up the parlor these nights.

Even if a certain guy did gild Dot Wyatt she seems to be doing OK with Stuart McKeel.

We don't know which was more shocked, the "lovers" or Miss Ward when she walked into Towns Girl Room a few nights ago ... we heard that they were having a meeting.

Guess some of the boys will learn yet not to make fun of girl's hats even if they do have to learn the hard way ... ask Wade Wood-all.

Will tell you in the next letter who made high score with Mac Byrd. Seems that Peggy and Olive are both making quite a few points these days.

Charlotte Webster can still lift that left eyebrow at the right time to the right people for it's so cute.

"Johnnie" must go to Raleigh quite often! Jim Brown gets those letters with said postmark and are they perfume? He's in love with only one, tho'.