

Another Year Ends

The academic school year here at Atlantic Christian College will be over in less than a week.

Some of you, dear readers, will leave us for the last time. To you we would like to take this opportunity to wish for you success in reaching the high goals, ambitions, and ideals which you have already formulated in your minds.

To the boys and girls who may leave for the armed services remember that our thoughts and prayers go with you. We shall remember each of you — your memories and services to your country and school will be engraved forever in our memories.

To the others of you, who will return to your studies here at Atlantic Christian College, we wish that your summer vacations will be happy, fun - filled ones.

For next year, we, the new staff of the Collegiate, ask in advance the cooperation and understanding of everyone! Goodbye and Happy-Vacationing!

It Occurs To Me

It occurs to me that this will be the last bit of fill - in for the Collegiate for this year. I believe that we all can say that, on the whole, it has been a very happy and well-spent year's work.

To those seniors that are leaving our presence, I would like to say: "I don't blame you!" I do hope, however, that this school has fulfilled its purpose and has given each of you something to think about in the way of Religion.

Before I close I would like to give our departing seniors a thought to carry with them in hopes that they will read it and carry out its message.

- It matters not what you learn; but when you once learn a thing, you must never give it up until you have mastered it.
It matters not what you inquire into, but when you inquire into a thing, you must never give it up until you have thoroughly understood it.
It matters not what you try to think out, but when you once try to think out a thing you must never give it up until you have got what you want.

On Stage

For the last four years, we, the Senior Class of 1951 have been rehearsing for this premiere. But we haven't been doing it alone; Each year has brought new faces to the backstage of life where we have continued going over our script time and time again, preparing for the great entrance onto that confused and perplexing Stage of Life.

On this stage there are friends waiting but there are also temptations that with our yielding to them will drag us down. We have had a wonderful director and she has taught us how to overcome these temptations and latch on to the opportunities as they present themselves.

In just a short while, at the "on stage" signal of our director, we will be leaving our friends backstage and enter life for our first performance. On leaving Atlantic Christian College, our Director for the performance of life, we wish to say farewell and thank her for her loving kindness and her smiling faces.

-Norwood Dunn

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The Proscenium Arch

The performances of Bill the Spirit which were given by Stage and Script Club on May 12 and 13 were the last presentations of the Club this year.

The part of Charles Condomine was played by Oliver Rand, Jr. of Wilson, who appeared last fall as Benvenuto in Romeo and Juliet.

Beth Bissette of Bailey played the role of Mrs. Bradman. Warren Mallard from Trenton played Dr. Bradman. Dot Taylor of Waycross, Georgia, had an excellent comedy bit as the maid, Edith.

The play, which was a hit both on the London and New York stages, was given on Thursday, May 17, and Friday, May 18, at 8:15 P. M. in Howard Chapel.

Thoughts

Snapshot of life: One of the major crises confronting any and every able-bodied citizen is "who pushed the elevator button?"

- The greatest thought: God.
The greatest invention of the devil: War.
The greatest puzzle: Life.
The most ridiculous asset: Pride.
The most expensive indulgence: Hate.
The greatest mystery: Death.
The best day: Today.
The most dangerous person: The Liar.
The greatest stumbling block: Egotism.
The greatest mistake: Giving Up.
The greatest need: Common Sense.
The best work: What You Like.
The most disagreeable person: The Complainer.
The best town: Where You Succeeded.
The greatest trouble maker: The One who Talks Too Much.
The biggest fool: The Boy Who Will Not Go To School.
The Best teacher: The One Who Makes You Want To Learn.
The greatest bore: One Who Will Not Come To The Point.
The worst bankrupt: The Soul That Has Lost Its Enthusiasm.
The cleverest man: One Who Does What He Thinks Is Right.
The greatest comfort: Knowledge That You Have Done Your Work Well.
The greatest thing, bar none, in all the world: Love.

American institutions we enjoyed: rocking chairs. Is there a heaven for dilapidated rocking chairs? There must be, and they must all be there for we seldom see the good old-fashioned rocking chair.

Another institution fast fading from the American scene is the kitchen. The twentieth century has kitchens confused with laboratories. You enter, and the room is filled with gadgets and white contraptions that you either push or pull or just plain leave alone to get them to operate.

Horses: horses are animals which, when taken out to show off before one's friends, don't. On the other hand, when you are alone and riding the lonely plains, they are on their best behavior and would take first prize at any horse show.

Scrolling

I'm back again folks with my monthly column to bore or entertain you, whichever this column does to you.

You know, I ran across an interesting article the other day and I'd like to pass it on to you. The Great Wall of China dates from the Third Century, B. C. It extends along the northern frontier of China, on a zig-zag course, its total length is estimated at 2,500 miles, with 25,000 built-in watch towers and 15,000 detached ones.

And then there's the story of the girl who worked crossword puzzles in tombstones.

I was lucky enough to be a delegate at the Southeastern Theatre conference which was held in Abingdon, Virginia, on the weekend of April 28. In case there are some who read this column and don't know where Abingdon is, it is in the mountains of western Virginia. It is about 2200 feet above sea level, and it is the second highest city in the United States.

When you're average you're as near the bottom as you are to the top.

None but the well bred man knows how to confess a fault or acknowledge a weakness. -Poor Richard.

Here's some food for thought:
The greatest thought: God.
The greatest invention of the devil: War.
The greatest puzzle: Life.
The most ridiculous asset: Pride.
The most expensive indulgence: Hate.
The greatest mystery: Death.
The best day: Today.
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After seeing "Born Yesterday" I can clearly understand why Judy Holliday received the Academy Award as the best actress of the year. I am sure that most people who saw it enjoyed it too.

And I leave you with this little gem:
If at first you don't succeed, you have probably missed the point.
And I thank You. -Fred Boyce.

Miss Fashion

At last spring is here with summer only a few short days away. We find our fairer sex putting away all those skirts and sweaters for lighter wearing apparel.

Through The Keyhole

By MAY WILSON

Another school year is coming to a close. The graduation ceremony will end the year. With regret we watch the seniors prepare to leave A. C. for the last time as students. Not only are the seniors leaving but others that have to work for Uncle Sam.

Boy, this is getting too sentimental for a joke column.

Sedalia: "I refused David two months ago, and he has been drinking heavily ever since."

Beth: "I think that's carrying a celebration a little far."

Mr. Scherer: "Your answers on tests should be so rotten that even the most ignorant can understand them."

Van L.: Yes, sir. What part is it you don't understand?"

While taking his I. Q. test for the army, Jolly James was asked: "What does R. F. D. stand for?" He looked blank for a moment, then visibly brightening, replied: "Ranklin Felano Doosevelt."

June H.: "Will you sit down in front so I can see the baseball pitcher?"

Patsy: "Sorry, but I'm not built that way."

Lawyer (to Theola): "Answer me, Yes or No!"
Theola: "My, you're a fast worker, aren't you?"

The honeymoon is over when he discovers that he would not have been drafted anyway.

It is wonderful how people's tastes change with the years. When they are small, girls love dolls and little boys have a yen for marines. When they get older the girls get crazy about marines and boys fall in love with dolls.

Agent: "Here's a house for you — not a flaw in it."
Elba: "Goodness, what do you walk on?"

Highway Patrol: "How did the accident happen?"
Earl B.: "My wife fell asleep on the back seat."

Edna: "Dear, tomorrow is our 4th anniversary. Shall I kill the turkey?"

Doug: "What for? The turkey didn't have anything to do with it."

Manley took his girl to the movie the other night and they sat in the balcony. Midway in the feature the usher came by and shined his flashlight upon them. "What are you doing there?" he asked. "Nothing," replied Manley, honestly. "Nothing at all." He took a second look at the pretty date. "In that case," he said, "you hold the light."

"I had a date last night with a Yankee marine from Cherry Point," said Dot Smith one morning. "From the cutest Lincoln convertible you ever saw?"

"Do you know the difference between trying to kiss me and trying to kiss Jean?" "I'll bite." "Exactly, and she won't." Prof: "I saw a man beating a donkey and stopped him from doing so, what would I be showing?" Voice, in back: "Brotherly love."

"I've a friend I'd like you girls to meet." Athletic girl: "What can he do?" Chorus girl: "How much has he?" Literary girl: "What does he read?" Social girl: "Who is his family?" Religious girl: "What church does he belong to?" College girl: "Where is he?"

Then there's the story of the laundry man who was struck by an automobile while crossing the street. He went down with flying collars.

Judge: "Now tell the court how you came to take the car." Scoop: "Well, the car was parked in front of the cattery so naturally I thought the owner was dead."

He kissed her on her rosy lips; How could he then but linger? But oh, — when he carressed her hair, A coatie bit his finger.

Then there was the professor who taught a Marriage and Family course and had only a Bachelor's degree.

First burglar: "Where ya been?" Second burglar: "Out robbing a frataternity house." First burglar: "Lose anything?"

"Are you still engaged to that girl with a wooden leg?" "No, I got mad at her and broke it off."

He: "Do you mind if I snap off the light? I freckle easily."

In the Navy — My height. In the Air Force — Bad sight. In the Marines — Too slight. In the Draft — All right.

"My heart is in the ocean," cried the poet. "You've gone me one better," said his friend, taking a former grip on the rail.

And there's the one about the college student who stayed in bed on Sunday morning because he was sac-religious.

This is all for this year and so until next year, so long and many funs to you during the summer.