

Beyond Campus

No. We're not trying to prove again that Atlantic Christian is a church-related college.

We're proving that Allie Lee and many more like her are community-related collegians—related to something beyond the campus, beyond themselves, and something beyond the local community that makes them part of an infinite community.

The local churches are only one of many fields which attract ACC students—or rather, one of many fields which set up a MUTUAL ATTRACTION with college students. It works both ways.

Students who live on the campus, eat on the campus, study and go to classes on the campus, and find sports and even movies (in chapel) only a few steps away from their dorm, naturally look for opportunities to stretch themselves a little—literally and figuratively.

It's a nice walk down town and just far enough away to put school out of mind. But it's not just the walking away that leaves the campus behind. The absorption in church youth work, church social activities, church choirs, high school or city sports officiating, practice teaching, civic fund drives, the Lions' Bread Sale, arranging for advertising in college publications, civic club programs, the community chorus—absorption in any of these stretches the imagination and lifts the student above and beyond his humdrum existence or his feverish campus activity, as the case may be.

But we said that this attraction was mutual. What does the city want with us? Does it want to be "lifted" above and beyond its nine to five-thirty business day?

Let's simply state that the community, too, probably likes the idea of stretching itself. Flexing its arms to welcome in younger friends, flexing its imagination to add the enthusiasm of youth to the wisdom of a mature town.

A Caldwell Hall Bull Session

This observation may be challenged by a description of the normal "bull-session"; many of us are plagued with the idea that a "bull-session" is a time set aside for dirt and profane ideas and attitudes to be expressed. On the contrary, a dormitory "bull-session" can be and is the time for mutual sharing and constructive thinking. The inspirations, optimism, pessimism, the despair, and the hopes of a young chap are brought to the forefront as he converses with understanding friends.

Around what does the conversation center as friends face the world in frank and surprisingly objective way? Naturally, many girls are presented in a flattering way to the group coupled up in a little smoked-filled room. A number of movies are raked over the coals and others are lifted to the sky in flowery language by movie-enthusiasts. Teachers, their mannerisms, their jokes, and their grading systems are discussed in detail. Important as girls, professors, grades and movies are, there is still something significant and relevant in all "bull-sessions"; namely, the present world crisis. When will the Korean war terminate? Is it possible for the conflict between Communism and Democracy to be resolved on an international scale? What is the destiny of America in this significant period in the history of humanity? WHAT IS MY DESTINY? Will universal military training be instituted? Is it worthwhile for me to continue my college training only to live in an Uncle Sam uniform? Is all lost? What meaning is there to life in this age of pandemonium? This multiplicity of interrogations takes the intellect of every participant in a "bull-session". Sufficient to say, we try to answer these questions that are inescapably placed before us. The answers we give to these important questions will affect our life and destiny, for attitudes are tremendously important.

In essence, the college man of today is confused and bewildered, for the turmoil of a restless age is warping his thinking and blurring his visions.

As a participant and as an observer in these "bull-sessions," I would prefer to ask a question at this point: Do we as individuals and as a group realize our significance and yet our insignificance? Is it possible for us to face the world alone, cope with its problems, map out our own destiny, or is it indispensable that we identify and associate ourselves with the God of love and understanding who can save us from personal anarchy in this age of confusion?

Billy Tucker

The Collegiate

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Religious Emphasis Week

RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS WEEK

March 18-20

SPEAKER
Dr. William West,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

PROGRAM:

Addresses: 11: A. M. and 4:00 P. M.

Discussion Groups: 6:00 P. M., Tues. & Wed.

"The Basis of Political Conflict" "Social Problems of Christians"

Scrolling

I have been looking through some of the old Pine Knots and have found some interesting things. For instance, some of the names of the organizations that were on the campus many years ago—there was an Old Maids' club, Loafers' club, Furriners' club, D. D. (Dare Devils) club, the Spooks, a C. C. club (I haven't been able to find out what that means), Tango Six, The Midnight Crew, Unobserved Lecturers, Chicken Grabbers, Six Hearts That Beat As One, Tau Tau Tau, The Plucky Four and others. Those must have been the good ole' days that everyone has been speaking about.

Most of the clubs met at night, preferably at midnight. Their mottoes were as corny as the club names. Most of them had yells. Here is an example of what they were like. The club—The Midnight Crew; the yell—

come on, girls,
Let's all take a bite,
We'll get no more
Till Saturday night.

Their motto was: "Sh! There is Mrs. Aston!"

There is an interesting article in the Theatre-Arts magazine this month about grass-roots symphony orchestras. In it the North Carolina Symphony was mentioned. The N. C. Symphony orchestra travels many miles each year under the sponsorship of both women's and men's organizations. Sometimes the women have raffles, bazaars, and other means of raising money to take the symphony orchestra to the people who have difficulty coming to it. It also stated that the N. C. Symphony orchestra has traveled over many miles of frozen roads on foot to give a performance.

In the same issue of the magazine there is an article on Robert Frost. The name of it is "Poets as Performers: The Revival of Poetry-Reading." The articles states: "The current revival of poetry-reading, at the same time that it has made new audiences for poetry, has turned the poets themselves into dramatic performances...The poetry-readers do not perform in the way that ladies' club lecturers do, by coyly displaying their personalities. The best of the performances by poets belong in a different category. They are better than the shows the lecturers put on just as a performance in 'Hamlet' is potentially better than a performance in 'Never Say Never'; the poets' roles are better conceived and better written.... Robert Frost admits he is old-fashioned, plays a just-folks role like Will Rogers but bases it on a better script than Rogers ever had—his own poetry."

Some people have asked me what do I get out of theatricals. Now that is an easy question to answer. I get out of it what I put in it. O. K. so it does sound silly. Suppose I ask you what do you get out of the ministry, or teaching, or any other profession you might choose? What answer would you give me? Some people are born to live the lives of other people. There is a special talent in it. That is what acting is. In acting I can lose myself from the troubles of the day. That is escapism? I know that. I have been aware of that fact all along. But there is something magic about putting on grease paint and speaking for someone else. There is a feeling of anxiety just before the curtain rises. You are lost in the whirl of the actions back stage. Then someone yells, "Places, please." You rush to your place and wait for your cue. And you ask what do I get out of it? Well, you can keep on asking because I love to tell.

See y'all next month,
Fred Boyce

Campus Silhouettes

By Peg and Gloria

You see in the right hand column what the best-dressed campus silhouette will be during the next two weeks. What with SENIOR DAY coming up in two weeks and SPRING in general likely to pop out at us any minute now, there is a lot of work for us cats to be doing with our paws, rakes, hoes, shovels, and anything else our paws can hold. We are all hosts and hostesses for SENIOR DAY, so let's get out the jeans and clean up campus now so we can put on the silks and satin March 14.

At the Valentine dance we picked our best dressed girl of the month. Little Mary Katherine Joyner, daughter of Mrs. Joe Joyner, was dressed most appropriately for the month of February. With her diaper, quiver of arrows and bow little Mary Katherine was easily the "Miss Glamour" at the dance.

What d'y know? ACC has some real models on campus. Jenny Lazzo, Peggy Connor, and Mrs. Robin French were lovely representatives for their Alma Mater in the Junior Woman's Club fashion show which was given at the Cherry Hotel Wednesday February 13.

Mrs. French was smartly dressed in an antique paper taffeta dress with chartruese figurines on a grey and black background. The dress with its sleeveless bodice and full skirt was most becoming to Mrs. French.

Jenny Lazzo, modeling a red faille topper suit, was striking. She wore a navy blouse which matched the lining in the suit. The three quarter length coat and straight skirt with a pleat in back was particularly becoming to Jenny. To top off the outfit, she wore a navy straw sailor hat trimmed in red grograin ribbon.

Summer beach wear was worn by Peggy Connor. She wore a white Japanese style Beach coat trimmed in royal blue rick rack, over a one piece white bathing suit with a rounded neckline.

Peggy, Jenny and Mrs. French did ACC credit and we are proud of them. With all these new clothes on campus though one doesn't have to go to a fashion show to see the new styles.

Too bad the boys couldn't have a fashion show. The "Cats" on campus have the clothes for one.

This month we choose as our best-dressed male "Zero" Holliday. "Zero", who is practice teaching this semester, will make for some pupils a handsome professor one of these days.

To Jay Clark we give the bouquet of the month for always look-



ing his best when he presides in chapel.

Shades of pink seem to have taken over the men's shirts—take a look at the peach corduroy on Bill Eason and the salmon pink one on Jerry Lewis.

"Carolina" has hit the campus. Otis Aldridge, a new addition to campus, is a typical UNC boy, neat!!

Billy Draughn and Billy Gardner, the two inseparables from Wilson, have excellent taste in clothing. Their sweaters are especially good. But that get-up boys wore to see "Lefty" Fritelz (you, too, Herb and Bobby) was strictly "formal." Overalls and all the well trimmed. Is this what the well dressed college boy is wearing?

Suede jackets for the girls and wind-breakers for the boys seem to be the thing nowadays. For good samples of each, notice Joyce Wilkerson and David Etheridge (this is navy blue checked).

Emerald green appears to be competing with lavender for top honors this month. Betty Cheek has a beautiful purple suit and lavender sweater outfit. Mary Ann Fussell looks cute in her bright green skirt with a black and green checked shirt. Dot Smith's red hair really shines with her white blouse, green skirt, and green scarf.

For the hair-do of the month we choose Mary Helen Watson. Her hair fixed in a "pony tail" with a bunch of artificial flowers is a becoming spring style.

Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor,

Practically every school and college newspaper has an article that corresponds with your "Campus Silhouettes." But in spite of the great number I've read and all the time I've spent studying them, I never could find a reason for such an article. Granted—it is a way to mention quite a number of students, but is this actually wise? In your February 1, issue, twelve students were mentioned—nine girls and three boys. Five of these girls were mentioned in the same sentence. What about all of the other students whose clothes are just as attractive or maybe even more so? An article like this could gradually cause class distinction in a group of students, and we should be thankful that this is one feeling that ACC does not have.

There are other angles on this, too. Most college students are living on a limited budget that does not allow each student to keep up with the very latest fads and styles. Yet "Campus Silhouettes" or an article like it could very easily encourage students to buy more clothes than necessary or else to feel out of style because they were unable to keep up with everyone mentioned in the article. And frankly, is the article informative or entertaining?

Here is an opportunity to introduce more creative ability in The Collegiate. Instead of commenting on the wardrobe of a few students, why not have an article that would show students how to make the most of what they have. For example: How to convert an old skirt into a pair of pedal pushers; how to dye old blouses and skirts to make a new outfit; how to dress drab colors with a twenty-nine cents scarf. There are many

tricks in the trade, and I'm sure that the girls would read the article among the first, not to see if they were mentioned for one particular outfit or style, but rather to see: "How can I make my own clothes more attractive?" This could easily build a spirit of co-operation and would also put many minds to work in a creative manner.

Sincerely,
Dolores Labaki

EDITOR'S NOTE: Since this "campus" column is naturally written for the campus only, we decided to ask a typical student to give her reaction to your letter, Dolores. Here it is:

"I think Peg and Gloria do a pretty good job of getting around campus and getting a variety of students, and it seems to me that it will take something stronger than fashions to get some of these characters around here into any kind of feeling of class distinction, classiness, or cliques. If just twelve students are mentioned each month, there is less to worry about than if 200 were mentioned. A few give a fair sampling—200 give almost a complete picture, and suppose one were not included in the complete picture? That would be the time to feel 'left out' and subject to 'class distinction.'"

"Nevertheless, I, too, object strongly to some of the samplings given in the column. Nothing seems to be proved or profited by talking about such generalities as 'new clothes,' 'handsome, swell-looking, glamorous,' and 'best-dressed.' The writers really get interesting (entertaining AND informing)"

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