Collegiate WILSON, N. C.

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The Collegiate will be laid to rest for another three crop of editors and staff members. We wish them success, a lot of energy, and bountiful supply of midnight oil. They will need it.

But what is this light? It is the breath of knowledge which floods our life with a new perception of the meaning of our existence. In-

Before we close up shop completely, however, there are a few loose ends that need to be tied together.

Almost everything written in this space during the past year has been an attempt to stimulate student thinkink upon campus issues. We firmly believe that many times things of importance to the students never reach the point of general discussion. There are times when special groups, for one reason or another, do not wish for certain issues to be placed before the students, even though the students might be directly concerned. There are some who feel that upper level decisions should be made before the students should even hear of the matter.

It is the duty of any newspaper to focus attention

It is the duty of any newspaper to focus attention upon the vital issues of the day. There can be no freedom of the press unless the newspaper is free to exercise and DOES exercise this duty.

Also, a newspaper is not a "mirror" in which the readeds' opinions are merely reflected back in paragraph form. A newspaper should be something that can cast new insight upon the readers problems — both individual and collective ones.

A newspaper should also be a sounding board for the reader's opinion. The Collegiate has printed every reply and signed opinion presented by ACC students. We appreciate those students who hace taken the time and inpreciate those students who hace taken the time and interest to express their opinion about the matters discussed in this column. They are to be congratulated for having the desire and courage to present their opinions publicly. Our only regret is that more students did not avail themselves the opportunity. Our thinks go to J. D. Wooten, David Pitts, Billy Merritt, "Sticks" Hutchins, Martha Sanders, and others who have expressed themselves on these pages.

As we said before, another year is ending. Let us hope that some of the knowledge that the professors have poured into the collective minds of ACC students has stuck. Let us also hope that we will all keep un-dogmatic minds, and willing hearts. In the long run that is what the world needs.

needs.

Breakthrough

(The following rhymes were composed in honor of Prof. Edward Cloyd's recent stroll through a plate glass window.)

Steady Eddie with his head Broke some glass and hardly bled. Observing students later said, "A right hard head has Steady Ed."

A preoccupied teacher named Cloyd Saw nothing ahead but a void. But the shattering smash Of head meeting glass His preoccupation destroyed.

Our Edward was once an idealist Who thought that the mind was supremist. But due to a crash With a wall of clear glass He's now a militant realist.

"How did you do it?" the people said.
"I used my head," said Steady Ed.
"But later on, I realized,
Perhaps, I should have used my eyes."

People who live in glass houses should never throw A party to which Mr. Cloyd is invited.

Habebunt **Lumen Vitae**

By DOROTHY J. WINDHAM

They shall have the light of life." Not everyone is privileged to attain this light of life, but all those who enter this institution and seek this light shall find it.

Why was our motto not: and they shall have skills, or knowledge, or the preparation to earn a livelihood? Certainly, it must be that those who composed our moto knew that with only such superficial accountrements as skills and facts, life would be an empty shell, a dark hollow environce. The diff. a dark, hollow existence. The difference between those existing prin

lerence between those existing principally in a physical nature and those existing spiritually and mentally in the light of life is as unlike as day is from night.

Looking At The Campus

Looking At The Campus

By JOE HARDEGREE

Another school year is almost over. With this issue Collegiate will be laid to rest for another three and of the purpose of life, no other and of the purpose of life, no other life suffices for him.

Before we close up shop completely, however, there stead of remaining merely a physical entity which eats and sleeps

the frustration and impatience to which such an outlook leads. Now each day holds something to meditate upon, and the experiences we have are made meaningful through this understanding we have of human nature — its frallty as well as its strength.

How do we attain this light of life? It is a composite of the impressions we receive through experiences both in class and outside class. We study man's philosophies from earliest civilization through contact with great literature. In this way we come to know the teachings of Jesus and the conception of life held by men such as Aristotle, Socrates, Shakespeare and Descartes. Each of these men had the light of life and we glean from their writings a glimmer of the light that elevated their lives from mere existence to planes of higher perception. We also receive this light through a study of the psychology of human nature and through a study of the mechanics.

In addition to the presentant of awards, new officers of the psychology of human nature and through a study of the mechanics of our universe, in science.

And yet the most valuable source of this light can be found through the association of college students in a working and a learning atmosphere. As well as this source, the relationship between students and the faculty, who are constantly guiding and counseling, is certainly rewarding. Also, students and faculty both find life to be a richer experience through association and fellowship in the many extra-curricula activities.

And so this light permeates our characters unconscously as we experience the give-and-take of campus life. How fitting out motto is, for truly all those who seek it shall have the light of life.

Publication Staffs Receive Letters

Publications' awards were presented to the staff members of both the Pine Knot and the Col-legiste in chapel on May 17. The

Students receiving the "A" letter Students receiving the "A" letter award for work on the Collegiate were Charles Shirley, Joe Harderec, Art Bishop, Joanne Rivenbark, Gwen Stanley, Johnny Browning, Billie Ann Creech, David Batts, Norman Watson, Martha Saunders, Tommy Willis, Peggy Rouse, George Willoughby, Libby Griffin, and Claude Anthony.

Awards for work on the Pine Knot went to Edward Ward, Buster Short, Ray Taylor, Peggy Mitchell, Charles Hutchins, Dusty Rhodes, Johnny Browning and Claude Anthony.

The Night Before Exams

TWAS the night before exams, and all through the house Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse; The books were all laid on the table with care In hopes that inspiration would visit them there;

The students were nestled all snug in their beds, While visions of term papers danced in their heads; My girl friend in her kerchief, and I in my cap, Had just settled down for a pre-exam nap,

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter, I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter. Away to the window I flew like a flash, Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow Gave the lustre of midday to objects below, When, what to my wondering eyes should appear, But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer,

With a little old driver, so lively and queer I knew in a moment, it must be Shakespeare. More rapid than eagles his coursers they came, And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name.

"Now, Macbeth! now, Hamlet; now, Richard and Caesar!

On, Henry! on, Portia! on, Othello and Jessica! To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall! Now dash away! dash away all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky, So up on the house-top the coursers they flew, With a sleigh full of books, and old Shakespeare there,

And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof. The prancing and pawing of each little hoof. As I drew in my head, and was turning around, Down the chimney ole' Shakespeare came with a bound.

He was dressed like a king—from head to his foot And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot A bundle of books he had flung on his back, And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work, And answered my questions; then turned with a jerk. And laying a finger aside of his nose, And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle, And away they all flew like the down of a thistle, But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight-"GOOD LUCK FOR TOMORROW — NEW SLEEP WELL TONIGHT!"

Noel Abbott Smyrna, Ga.

Students Receive

Dorothy Windham, English Ma jor, of Kenly, was the winner d the Denny Essay Cup for her es say on the college motto, "They Shall Have The Light Of Life."

In addition to the presentation of awards, new officers of the



Here we have a picture of three ACC girls looking at Mr. Clord as he was leaving the classroom building recently. Martia Bart Dawson, Bora Reason, and Carol Austin seem deeply concerned about something. They are apparently worried about stepping a some broken glass. some broken glass.