

## COLLEGIATE LIFE

Published monthly throughout the school year by the students of CHARLOTTE COLLEGE, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

## EDITORIAL STAFF

MARTIN SETTER Editor  
JOHN JAMISON Advertising Manager  
MISS MARY DENNY Faculty Adviser

## REPORTERS

RALPH TURNER, EARL YANDLE, KATE BECHTLER,  
CAROLE HINSON AND RAY KISIAH.

## TYPISTS

BARBARA HOWELL, CAROLE HINSON, RALPH TURNER, AND DORIS FAULK.

## ADVERTISING STAFF

BETTY STIMSON, NANCY JO ELLIOT, BARBARA HOWELL, EDITH BLACKWELDER, CAROLE HINSON, PAUL HOWELL, AND RALPH TURNER.

## MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS

The staff of your paper, together with our Faculty Adviser, Miss Mary Denny, and Miss Bonnie Cone, our Director, wish to extend to all, our very best wishes for a joyous Yul-tide. May the festive boards be over-loaded, and may all receive St. Nick's best bounty!

## PROGRESS NOTED

Miss Cone informs us that: "We have completed the first quarter of Charlotte College's existence and can view the results with pride and satisfaction. Charlotte College is on the march and shall ever continue to forge onward and upward in the attainment of its educational goals."

## WE PROMISE

This issue of your "Collegiate Life" marks the combined efforts of many people.

The staff of this, your first glossy edition of our school publication, wish to thank all who made this paper possible.

We sincerely thank our advertisers; the boys and girls who gave so cheerfully of their time while selling advertising; the typists who aided so much; our Faculty adviser, Miss Mary Denny, who spent many hours of her time giving us invaluable advice, suggestions and directive assistance; and finally, Mr. Bill Mitchell, Jr., the very able member of the staff of Dowd Press, the publisher of this organ, who helped so much in smoothing out oh, so many rough spots.

We promise to do our best to make this and the succeeding issues of "Collegiate Life" a paper in which you may take pride.

## MID-QUARTER REMINDER

Some of us received mid-quarter notices to the effect that our class work could stand a little more effort. This notice, according to Miss Cone, is merely to remind us of the need for improvement.

Usually, the trouble lies in the lack of necessary man-hours spent in homework—a very necessary adjunct to receiving good grades.

## ANY PROBLEMS TODAY?

Again we are reminded by our Director to please contact her if we have any problems with which she and the office staff may be of any help. The staff will be glad to assist in any way. Perhaps a job is needed, or living quarters desired? Or perhaps you have a personal problem to discuss? Please feel free to bring your problem to them at any time.

## LIFETIME AMBITION FULFILLED

A news item of Nov. 20th in the Charlotte Observer stated the sad case of the school teacher in Atlanta who brought in her home work and was properly rewarded.

It seems she had reached her parked car just in time to observe a traffic officer getting ready to tag it.

She pleaded that her low salary couldn't stand a parking fine.

He agreed to tear up the ticket on one condition.

The teacher turned in her home work the next day. Two pages of it. "I will not park illegally," she had written—100 times.

Ed. note—It is our wager that the policeman involved had been waiting a long time for sweet revenge.

On second thought tho', we also wager that there would be less traffic violations if all violaters were forced to write the same statement 100 times.

## VISIT BY ALUMNI

Two of our alumni who have made fine records since attending C.C.U.N.C., have been back for a visit with friends and former teachers.

They are: William Mills, Jr., who is now attending first year Law School at U.N.C. and Paul Crooke, who dropped in to have a nice visit with our Miss Mary Denny. Paul has already completed his Major in Journalism at U.N.C.

## "HERE AND THERE"

A noted sports writer has stated that the dream football game he'd like to see would be between the 1st and 2nd strings of Notre Dame.

Personally, I'd settle for a game between the Catholic and Protestant members of Notre Dame's squads.

Speaking of Notre Dame, I believe that the greater part of the mud thrown at Notre Dame's coach and superlative teams stems from that ol' green-eyed monster—jealously. It is very apparent to anyone who has seen newsreel pictures of N.D.'s great players in action, that each boy, whatever his position, has a mastery of fundamentals of football.

The tackling and blocking is vicious in its expertness; no motions are wasted—the boys seem to work on the premise that he who moves fastest, will suffer the least injury; it is noticeable that the backs handle the ball as tho' it were a part of them.—Yes, the coaches who bewail the success of this school's football teams should hasten to repair their own fences—and drill their own teams in the **must** of football, fundamentals.

A short time ago, I noticed two observations anent automobile drivers, written by two different psychologists.

The first of these savants stated that women are unequivocally the best drivers. The second remarked very sagely, that morons are the best drivers because they have one-track minds and therefore think only of driving while behind the wheel; whereas our more intellectual drivers have many other things on their minds, hence, become involved in many careless accidents.

Right here would be a fine place for a third psychologist to make a very profound observation based upon the two facts as reported. (Attention, Dr. Hoke)

## Viva Mejico!

This reporter had a very pleasant and informative interview with the visiting delegation of football players and their coaching staff from Mexico City.

International relations were instantly cemented as far as I was concerned when the group invited me to join them at breakfast at Delmonico's restaurant.

When I sat down and ordered coffee, I tried out my high school Spanish on them, and was in the process of getting exactly nowhere, fast, when their athletic director, Dr. Enrique Mathey V., took pity upon me and in perfect English introduced me around and talked with me for thirty minutes about many things.

He began by stating that the group had been in Los Angeles, Chicago, and New York, but that their welcome in Charlotte was not only tops, but the kindness, generosity and extreme friendliness shown them by Charlotteans would remain in their hearts for a long time.

Dr. Mathey said: "No matter how the game comes out, we will all take back to Mexico City the remembrance of Charlotte, to us the first city of the United States. You have taken us to your hearts, and we can only hope to have the opportunity of repaying this debt of gratitude to you by entertaining some of you in Mexico City someday." Dr. Mathey grinned, and pointing to the fine-looking group of boys, remarked: "Your young ladies here, with their great charm and beauty, have made a conquest of every heart at this table.

In fact," he smiled, "if the game is too one-sided, I might blame it on the fact that your young ladies have charmed my boys so much that their minds may not be entirely on the game."

I discovered that the boys from Normal High of Mexico City have been playing football only two years but are learning more about it with each game. They promise to really give Central High some stiff competition in future games. The members of the team seemed small compared to our husky Central boys, but they depend mainly upon speed and deception to offset the lack of brawn.

One of the players is Mexico City's finest bullfighting prospect; and he, as well as the team's young-looking coach, struck me as being handsome enough to be in motion pictures. When I remarked upon this fact, and Dr. Mathey had translated, the whole group began laughing and making remarks to the two young men that caused them to blush and begin eating very busily.

According to Dr. Mathey, Nor-

mal High plays to huge football crowds. The average attendance is 20,000 persons, with as many as 60,000 attending at times. This is really a turnout for high school football games by any standards.

The doctor asked me many questions concerning the junior college movement in the United States. He said that there is an American high school in Mexico City with an enrollment of 1600 and an American college with an enrollment of 800. He asked me to inform the students of Charlotte College that Mexico City offers many inducements to students who have graduated from Charlotte College and would like to continue their education in Mexico City. The rate of monetary exchange is ten pesos for one American dollar, and he maintains that one peso there has the purchasing power of one dollar here. He adds that many ex-G.I.'s are attending school in Mexico and that many positions are open to Americans, after graduation.

I discovered one story of interest during my talk with the doctor. I mentioned to him that I had grown up in Santa Barbara, Cal., where, each year a nationally famous 'Fiesta' is held. I told him that I remembered a big handsome Mexican named Jose Mojica, the greatest singer in Mexico, who appeared as guest soloist several years during the "Fiesta", and asked Dr. Mathey what had become of this man who had seemed to me to have such a glorious voice and who had been offered various movie contracts in this country. Dr. Mathey said: "Jose Mojica is a national hero in Mexico. A short time back, when it appeared that Jose Mojica had everything a man could desire—a glorious voice, youth, physical beauty, and all the money he could ever use—this man renounced the world, relinquished all his worldly possessions, and entered a monastery in South America, to devote the rest of his life in the service of God and his fellow man."

After I had shaken hands around and bidden this fine group of athletes from Mexico my best wishes, Dr. Mathey handed me his card and said he would consider it an honor if I would give the students of Charlotte College his name and address and impress upon them that if they ever came to Mexico City, to please look him up, and that he would personally see to it that their stay in his home town would be made as pleasant as his visit here has been. Here, then is the name and address of this personable and brilliant educator, who urges any and all students to write and, if ever possible, to visit him:  
Dr. Enrique Mathey V.

## Happy Coincidence

Four years ago, a Greek-American boy enrolled at Central High School to complete necessary subjects preparatory to entrance in college. His favorite teacher while there, according to him, was his mathematics instructor, Miss Bonnie Cone, whose kindness and helpfulness to him was deeply appreciated by a boy new to the language and customs of a new land where his father and brothers lived.

Today, this young student is very personable and capable part-time librarian here. His name is Steve Nixon.

In a very interesting interview, he informed me that because of language difficulties, he had to drop out of Central High, and after two years of private lessons, marched up the steps of the same building to enroll in Charlotte College. He said that he was pleasantly surprised to find the first person he saw at Charlotte College was his one-time mathematics teacher, Miss Cone, now director of the college. He added that again he was impressed by her efforts to assist him in any way possible and was happy to enroll under her guidance.

Steve told us that he had started for America in 1939 to join his relatives in Charlotte, but the Fascist occupation had delayed him six years. During this time according to him, life in Greece was a nightmare for all people with democratic ideas of liberty. He added that it is worse though for those who are under the heel of Communism today in Greece.

He said: "During the years of Fascism, students were not allowed to attend the fine schools, but were forced to meet in basements and cubbyholes, where, I might add, we hatched up a lot of trouble for the occupation authorities. I was jailed, questioned often, and persecuted whenever they had me in their clutches," he smiled, "which wasn't often."

"The only trouble was that the police would threaten the relatives of students and keep watch on the home of those suspected of anti-Fascist activities; and one had to be very careful, as the Fascists would jail the relatives of anyone suspected by them."

"Yes," Steve Nixon remarked, "It took six years for me to rejoin my folks here, but it was worth it. I'd like to say that everyone here at Charlotte College, the students and the Faculty, has my sincere thanks and gratitude for their efforts to make the way ahead so easy and pleasant for me. Everyone is always kind and considerate to me, and I appreciate this more than I can say."

Well, this young man doesn't have to worry about language difficulties anymore. During the interview, I decided that he speaks better English than I do.

M. J. S.

## Visit Our Advertisers

The first printed copy of your **Collegiate Life** was made possible by the business firms who, through their faith in us and their good will, have advertised in these pages.

Let's do our part, and whenever we have a purchase to make or a service to be had, let's trade with one of the firms listed here. Also, please tell the sales-person who waits upon you that you read their ad in the **Collegiate Life**. And one of these days Charlotte College will have a paper the peer of any in the South.

Santa "Maria La Redonda" 83-B  
Mexico City,  
Mexico  
Tel. 39-28-35