

COLLEGIATE LIFE

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Is Complacency Our Goal?

Complacency under the proper conditions is easy enough to justify. A feeling of satisfaction for having successfully completed a difficult or unpleasant task is a natural reaction and an indulgence with which few would find fault.

Under other conditions complacency can hardly be excused. It is difficult to imagine a complacent person accomplishing very much of value to himself or to others. Nor can one readily imagine that those who have contributed to the world's progress were complacent persons. It would undoubtedly be found that the opposite is true: that they accomplished what they did because of a feeling of dissatisfaction and a realization of needed changes.

Complacency can be particularly destructive in education; an attitude which is originally motivated with a desire for learning and defeats the primary purpose of education. A person seeking learning is originally motivated by a realization of the need for something which can be supplied only by the development of himself. And that end can be achieved in but one way: that person will have to do it for himself. He cannot buy it, nor can he receive it as a gift. He can be helped toward attaining it—that is the purpose of educational institutions—but unless he contributes the required effort, he will be little benefited.

A formal education is an almost indispensable aid toward learning; it represents the cumulative knowledge derived from man's experience in education. But attendance at classes alone does not insure the receiving of an education, however carefully the courses might be planned or however well they might be presented. It is not an automatic process. The benefit to the student is in proportion to the effort he invests. Without this effort, while he may absorb enough facts to entitle him to a diploma, the student will have largely wasted his opportunity because he has ignored the chief benefit which he could have derived.

"There is no royal road to learning."

The Key To Learning

Why should classroom attendance be so poor on Mondays? Why should it be poor on any day? Are all the absences—both cuts and excused absences—recorded at Charlotte College absolutely unavoidable? Or do students sometimes fail to come to class merely because they have something else they want to do?

Any absence is undesirable, but when students fail to attend classes for no valid reason they cheat themselves; for daily attendance is essential to the successful prosecution of the courses conducted at Charlotte College. The erudite person who can miss lectures in wholesale numbers and yet still truthfully say he learned all it was possible to learn from his courses is seldom encountered, for keeping up with the daily work is the secret of successful learning. It is far easier to keep up than it is to catch up.

Absences not only harm the absentees, but they also penalize the students who are interested enough in their studies to come to classes every day. The work of the entire class is often slowed while the chronic absentees struggle to catch up, asking questions which were answered the day before in the lecture.

By the time they reach college, students should recognize that keeping up with daily work is an essential feature of proper study and that it is impossible for them to keep up with the daily work without regular daily classroom attendance. College students should know that their course lies ahead and that absences hold them back.

TATTLE TALE

The Boars Head seems to be the place to go if you want to see a review of C. C. students. Jimmy Kilgo and Wilma Horne; Alice Leggett plus date; and

with a real cute dark haired girl... Barbara Murphy and Alex Houghton like to climb mountains—What's on top of the mountain, Alex?... Lew Camp seems to be doing okay with Carol Hinson, How was the Republican Lincoln's day dinner?... Flash from the French Class: COW BOY CAMP LATE FOR FRENCH! The story? Well, it seems Mr. Camp's cow broke away and led him a merry chase. Since she was in better shape for cross country track than he was he was forced to use his car. At the last report, she still is running; at least he hasn't caught her yet... If Bill Proctor, our mighty forward, only knew it, he has several secret admirers. Don't break their hearts, Bill, give them a chance! It isn't leap year, you know... You can set your watches at 6:00 every night by Nancy Freeman and Hal Parker. Wonder where they go from 6 to 7? Hmmm?... Deane Richardson and Ray Kisiah make a cute couple, don't they... For that

matter so do Jimmy Merritt and Norrie Hager; John Hunsucker and Carleen McIntosh; At the last Keymen outing we heard they had a rolling good time... Under the table, that is... It seems there were only three members who were upstanding by the finis. Such Willpower!... Questions but no answers: Why are the nicknames of Edith Horne-welder and Wilma Horne "Proxy" and "Speedy?" Why were a couple of the boys mad because so many of the girls decided to go stag to the square dance? More next time if you'll act wrong and do things you shouldn't.

Anonymous Antics

Oad To Willie

Hevillie Der Dago  
 Tousan Buzzes Inaro  
 Na-Jo Dems Trux  
 Vats Innem?  
 Kousan Dux  
 I met a little shop girl,  
 Her name was Sally Ball.  
 And every time I kissed her,  
 She said, "Will that be all?"

Professorial Anecdotes

Salesman to Dr. Pierre Macy: "Have you tried us?"  
 Dr. Macy: "Arthritis? Why, no."  
 It seems that Miss Fore has been troubled lately with students who've been skipping English to do their chemistry. When she came across the word "fallible" in a lesson recently, she called on one of these chemistry students to make a sentence pertaining to chemistry using the word "fallible."

Let's Go Alphabating

Take your first and last initials and match them below for an accurate description of yourself.

For First Initial (Middle Initial too) For Last Initial

- |               |            |
|---------------|------------|
| Awful         | Aristocrat |
| Bashful       | Boob       |
| Careless      | Clodhopper |
| Dadburned     | Dumbell    |
| Earless       | Egoist     |
| Fulla         | Fright     |
| Gopherheaded  | Goon       |
| Heartbreaking | Hound      |
| Itchy         | Ignoramus  |
| Joyful        | Jerk       |
| Kiddish       | Kinks      |
| Loud          | Lunatic    |
| Mad           | Madman     |
| Nosey         | Noodle     |
| Ornery        | Ostrich    |
| Peculiar      | Pie eater  |
| Queer         | Quixotic   |
| Ratfaced      | Rogue      |
| Satisfied     | Sissy      |
| Talkative     | Turtle     |
| Unsung        | Ugly       |
| Violent       | Valet      |
| Worldly       | Waif       |
| Worried       | Xscapee    |
| Yeeping       | Yodler     |
| Zany          | Zebu       |

Scenes Around CC



A Peaceful Sunday

Sunday June 28, 1948, the citizens of Anchorage, Alaska, and the members of the 54th Troop Carrier Squadron were enjoying one of the few so called Alaskan summer days. Green Lake had just opened and everyone had begun to take his first swim of the summer. Instead of a tan nice blue tint after the first few minutes in the water.

On the ramp of Elemendorf Field stood the twelve planes assigned to the Squadron. These old work horses had gone through one war and by rights should have been replaced with new planes, but Uncle Sam seems to forget about men and planes in such out-of-the-way places as Alaska.

At five that afternoon all flight crews were called to the operations hanger. Upon their arrival, they were greeted by Major General J. H. Simons. At the show of brass the men began to wonder what was going on. At that time the generals and other brass are usually at home enjoying the evening meal. It would take no less than an order direct from Washington to pry them away from the table.

When the crews arrived, they were informed that a neighbor who lived a few miles across Bering Strait had set up a blockade around the city of Berlin, Germany. Everyone was asking the question "What has that to do with us?" In a few seconds the question was answered. As of six o'clock that evening the 54th was transferred to Germany.

After the first shock had worn off, the men began to pack for the trip. In a matter of hours everyone was ready to leave, and by midnight every plane was on its way.

Upon arriving at Frankfurt, Germany, the men were told that they had the job of flying the food and other essentials of life to the citizens of Berlin for an indefinite period, which turned out to be for the next eleven months. Everyone said that it couldn't be done, but they didn't consider the great determination of some five-thousand men who had been yanked from every part of the world and given a job to do, which they not only did, but did so well that it will go down in history as one of the greatest peace-saving acts of all time.

This is the story of what happened to one of the many squadrons on that Sunday afternoon in June of 1948.

Henry L. Morrow

Ticklers

"How did you happen to marry papa."

"I was lovesick and took a pill."

Scowling woman to groceryman: "Did you say that cheese I bought yesterday was imported or deported from Switzerland?"

Dear Dad: Gue\$\$ what I need mo\$t of all? That\$ right, \$end it along. Be\$t wi\$hes.

Your \$on,  
\$am

Dear \$am: NOthing much happens here. We kNOW you like your school. Write us aNOther letter. NOw we have to say good-bye.

Dad

What's In A Name

Shakespeare once said that a rose by any other name would smell just as sweet. Well, we're not roses, but we think names affect our lives to a great extent

As a matter of fact, some of us are called such obnoxious names when we're young and defenseless that we sometimes find it necessary to change them. Such was the case of one Stinky Smith who petitioned the court to change his name. "I understand, Stinky!" said the judge. "What would you like to change your name to?" The immediate response was, "Stinky Jones, sir!"

Well, most of our parents are a little more considerate than than. They give us such names as Bill, John, Mary, etc. But these names too have meanings. For instance, Bill means "grace of God," and Rufus means "red-haired." (Hm! I once knew a blond named Rufus—peroxide I suppose).

By the way, all of these meanings can be verified by a quick peek into Webster's dictionary. Earl means "man; noble." (Yandle?) Herman Moore can be tagged "a warrior." Charles Hicks, are you "strong?" Paul means "little." (Must be talking about Putnam). Eugene means "well-born; of noble race." Must be some mistake. Who named Henderson anyway? Guess his pop was biggest bull shooter too. Ernest means "earnest." (What a coincidence). Barbara means "foreign; strange." (Her last name couldn't be Murphy! We don't think so anyway, Barbara). Amy means "beloved." (Just call me Amy!) Cecil means "dim-sighted." (Or should you call me Cecil?) Colleen means "girl." (We knew that didn't we, Miss Mac-Intosh?) Alice means "truth." (Take a bow, Miss Leggett, and we'll stop.)

The nurse beckoned to one of a group of expectant fathers at the hospital and announced, "You have a fine son." Immediately another man rushed up and complained, "What's the idea? I was here before he was!"