

## A Bit Of Everything

**SURPRISE!** Here we are with another issue of the paper AND another gossip column! We're really on the ball so let's start rolling and shed some illumination on the aforesaid topic.

Let's begin by offering our congratulations to **Gene Williams, Wellene Hodge, John McClure, and Bud Niemer** for being elected as heads of the *Charlotte Collegian* and of the **SI SI**.

We have the **STATEMENT OF THE YEAR!** **Joe Pritchard** says—"I will NOT run for president."

**Jack**, just why aren't you and **Phill** getting along?

**Roger Shelor** and **Bill Disher** have organized a two-man debating team. The subject? **Felix Simpson**.

**Sam Rigas** has his eye set on a certain young lady named **Mary Beatty**.

You know, **Dick Keeter** and **Sonya Brady** make a cute couple, don't they?

We wonder what motivates **David Moore** and **Gene Williams** to visit **Queens College** after classes??

"**Casanova**" **Chamis** claims that he can't get close enough to **Lant** to kiss her. What a pity!

**WE AIM TO PLEASE!** **Dorsey McIlroy** said that he wants his name in the paper so here it is—**DORSEY MCILROY!** (You're welcome, **Mac**.)

**Rankin**, has the juke-box lulled you to sleep again?

We wonder who the two guys were who whispered so much on the last field trip and what the idea was??

We understand that some of our fellow students were exposed to some local-yokel mountain music during the last **Geology 42** field trip. We wonder just who these students were?

Did you know that **Kitty Monty** started to jump in the lake that the **Geology** class visited? Her reason? "O-o-o-o-oh! It's s-o-o-ooo pretty!" (Unquote.)

Two of **C. C.**'s famous gardeners, **Miss Denny** and **Mrs. Winningham**, have had their fingers and toes in the dirt again. Results of their green thumbs can be seen in the vases in the office or in their gardens.

**ROMEO RIMMER!** (Couldn't find any gossip about him, so we just put his name in so he wouldn't feel left out. We're just s-o-o thoughtful!

Now just who is it that **Jim Sherrill** knows in **Pineville**?

**LOOK OUT!** There's a snake, **Wellene!** (Thank you, **Geology 42**.)

How 'bout joining **C. C.**'s bowling team? It'll be loads of fun.

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## Korean Experiences

By **George Hartis**

Today, as for the past ten years, American service men are in many foreign lands. American ways and ideas are being spread throughout Europe and Asia. The most outstanding medium through which our ideas are being accepted is the children. Adults are influenced to some extent but not as strongly as the younger generation. Children may be taught to do things a certain way; adults cannot; they have certain ways to act and think, and sometimes it is difficult to change their mode of doing things.

American G.I.s are rapidly effecting changes in foreign ideas especially with the younger generation. For example in **Korea** G.I.s are taking foreign children into their custody. Most of the time their mothers and fathers are dead, and the children have no place to go. Usually, the children do not have very much to do. Probably, they are given some chores, such as that of a house boy or an interpreter. Immediately upon being associated with G. I.s., the children begin to watch each move and the method by which the G. I. performs it. It does not take them long to learn the customs and a few words from the Americans. Then it is much easier for them to move around among G. I.s and become accustomed to new ideas.

In **Korea** we had several children in our company. The one we had in our tent as a house boy was only thirteen years old. His mother, father, and two sisters had been killed by the Chinese. When he came into the company, he had on all of the clothes that he owned—a shirt and a pair of pants. Clothing him was quite a problem. Everything we found was about two sizes too large. It was not too long, however, before we found a sewing machine and had his clothes altered. As far as his shoes were concerned, we were left helpless. The smallest we could find was size six and one-half.

Through the interpreter we found that his name was **Si Yung Chung**. We all had trouble pronouncing his name; so we began to call him **Pee Wee** because of his size. **Pee Wee** was informed, through the interpreter, what his duties as a house boy were. He began immediately, and his labor was soon quite apparent.

The captain had been inspecting our tent, and it was generally known that we did not have the cleanest or the neatest tent in the company. **Pee Wee** took over complete control of the cleaning of our tent. It was not long before our tent took on a new appearance.

The beds were made up neatly and uniformly, the floor was free of trash, and every morning we had hot water for shaving. To put it bluntly, **Pee Wee** was a luxury.

It took **Pee Wee** quite a long time to learn how to pronounce English words correctly, but he had no trouble in getting us out of the tent in the mornings. He would come running in exclaiming, "Hubba! hubba! You get out! Captain come—him inspect! find no good! Me Kudda!" At this injunction, we would all get up and leave.

After **Pee Wee** had been in the company for several weeks, we began to teach him the alphabet and some simple arithmetic. We soon discovered he could read but could not speak English. His knowledge of arithmetic was outstanding — so outstanding that sometimes we would spend several hours testing his ability. Orientals are very smart and are capable of imitating almost anything. It was not long before **Pee Wee** could speak a few words in English and was definitely following American ways. He became so good at translating that we were soon employing him as our interpreter. I might add that **Pee Wee** will be a well educated boy before this **Korean** conflict is over.

American service men are still overseas and probably will remain there for some time. They should be very careful as to the way they spread American ways and ideas.

## Duo of the Sextets

**Bill Scholl**

I had plenty of time to think that windy afternoon in October, about my decision; I had three seconds. Three seconds meant the loss of either my pride or my conscience. There I was, a nineteen-year-old college sophomore, six feet and four inches tall, weighing one hundred and seventy-five pounds. The team had just broken out of the huddle formation, and I had called the famous pass play that had meant destruction to so many of our opponents and had, incidentally, helped to win my All-American award. I estimated that I had three seconds before the ball would be snapped to me.

How quickly a human being can think back and recall memories! Only last night that ominous knock had sounded on my dormitory room door. When I opened the door, a short, eely-looking man chewing a cigar squirmed into my suite and wasted no time announcing his intentions.

## Alluring Alumni

**Harriet McSheehan**

I do declare! This column is getting tough to write because we are getting out so many issues in such a short time. Oh well, it's worth the trouble. But let me warn you, this particular column will be **Alumni — Past, Present, and Future**.

We have had visits lately from several alumni. They are—

**Herman Riggsbee**, who is with **Gray and Creech Office Equipment Co.**

**John William Elkins**, who is in the service. During the day, he teaches radar and its use to students and he attends the **University of Texas** in the evening.

**Carolyn Reichard**, who is a student at **U. N. C.** She is a member of the **Daily Tar Heel** staff and of the annual staff.

**L. A. Spake**, "**Cotton**" **Cash**, **Bill Senn**, and **Carol Hinson** have also been seen in the hallowed halls of **C. C.**

**William Mills**, an alumnus of **C.C.** is graduating from **U. N. C.** in June. He will receive his degree in law at that time.

In regard to our alumni in the service, **James Williams** will be able to be here and graduate with the **Class of 52** in June.

We also have learned that **Ralph Huffman** is in the Navy. It seems that our **Dry Land Sailor**, **Dewey Sheron**, advised **Huffman** to apply for the submarine section.

In the marriage field, **Hollis A. Wright** was wed to **Shirley Ann Carroll** on Saturday, May 3, 1952.

In regard to our future alumni, **Harvey Laughter** and family have a new boy. Congratulations!

**John Kirk** and family have a new son, born May 6.

Well, that's about it for this issue. See you next time.

"You're Reizebel?" he inquired, shifting his eyes from one corner of the room to another corner.

"You've got the draw on me, pardner!" I drawled. I felt his hand contract and collapse from my handshake.

With this unaccountable commencement our meeting began. It took no time for me to understand the stranger. I perceived that this fool wanted me to "throw" tomorrow's game with **I. M. A. Quack Medical School!** That was the one big game of the season. I would be valueless around the campus if I let down **Hogwallow A. & M.!**

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