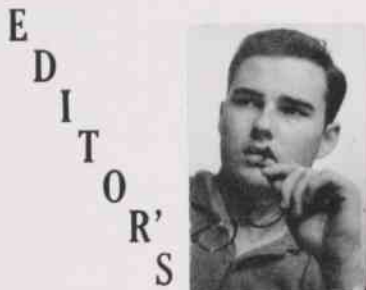


# The Charlotte Collegian



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## REPORT

By Charles Couch

The first issue of any publication is always more difficult to prepare than the ones that follow. The staff must be appointed and co-ordinated. Policies must be made. New features, style, lay-out, and make-up must be decided and acted upon. In this column I will try to explain what we, with your help, are trying to do, and why we call this the 'New Look' Collegian.

Fortunately, we have many returning members of last year's staff. And we have a strong foundation, laid by Bill Drinkard and Bob Butler, upon which to build.

The 1957-58 Collegian will have more regularly scheduled features than ever before. From last year we have retained From the Night Owl, Showdown, Letters to the Editor, Cartoon, Religion, and Man in the Halls. We have added Poet's Corner, Interview, Girl of the Month, Alumni News, Guest Editorial, and The Traveling Salesman. And there will be picture story features from time to time.

Charlotte College is growing. So is the Collegian. We plan to put out at least six pages every issue, with possibly eight pages later in the year.

One of the purposes of the Charlotte Collegian is to voice the opinions of the students. Perhaps in doing so we will offend somebody. If such is the case, we are sincerely sorry.

At the risk of sounding trite, I humbly thank those of you who were kind enough to vote for me last spring. I will try not to violate your confidence.

We will make mistakes. But we will try to publish articles which will give enjoyment to every reader. With your help, by suggestions and criticisms made through Letters to the Editor, we can come closer to attaining our aim.

## Guest Editorial

### Indecision

By Bill Drinkard  
Former Editor, Charlotte Collegian

Ralph Williams, one of the students at N.C. State this summer, is an excellent example of a man who doesn't know where he's going. His mother wants him to become a civil engineer. He's not interested and thinks that he would like an army career.

He's been playing around at State for over three years now and is still a sophomore. He took economics and surveying this summer, but he wasn't interested in either course. So he managed to spend all his time playing baseball. Good player though—won a cup for the highest batting average in the Raleigh high school league before they found out that he was playing illegally and kicked him out.

The last week of school he became worried about his mother's anger if he flunked out. So later that week, just before exams, he sat at his desk through two nights straight. Studying. Caught an occasional snatch of sleep between classes and kept himself awake by taking heavy doses of No-Doze pills and coffee.

The night after exams, he went out for a good drunk, "to get it off my mind," and slept all the next day, waking up with a splendid hang-over.

There's a good chance that he won't be back this fall. He was a little short on points. Probably he'll be another of the seventy percent of entering freshmen who flunk out of N.C. State and never return.

You, too, can follow his excellent example and be one of the nine thousand out of every ten who have no definite aim in life. Now is a very good time to decide if you are going to accomplish anything during your short life.

## Religion

### Friendship

By Ann McRorie

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." John 15:13.

As you have entered these doors of learning at Charlotte College there is one lesson that each of you . . . or I should say all of us . . . should endeavor to learn—and that is the living meaning of friendship.

Too often the term friendship is misused to mean that relationship whereby we gain personal advantage by using the guise of interest in another; but our Lord has taught us that true friendship is more of a giving than a taking proposition . . . that it is even giving of one's own life for his friend.

As we think of giving to our friends, let us not think of gifts that money can buy; rather let us think of those more precious gifts that are bought with the effort of time, patience, love, and of self.

"Have pity upon me—O, ye my friends—" Job exhorts us to that compassion that comes from a heart filled with understanding of

the human needs . . . not the pity that leaves one self-indulging and remorseful; it is the pity that gives man courage to rise above his grief and disappointment.

" . . . he prayed for his friends." If ever there is a friend in need, there is a friend in prayer for those whom he knows and loves. How simple a task it seems to utter a prayer, however short, simple or quiet; but how great the reward that comes not only to the prayed for but also to the prayer.

"Friend, I do thee no wrong." To be able to trust in a person, to be able to share without fear one's thoughts and dreams is a privilege accorded only to those who have learned the high meaning of friendship. How often we need the listening ear that has the sealed lips.

These are but a few of the precious gifts of a real friendship. It is earnestly hoped that as you walk the paces of your life through Owl Land, you may seek to cultivate those qualities that will make you a better friend and a better possessor of friendships.

## Letters To The Editor

Dear Sirs:

I would like to complain about the needless waste of time consumed during the freshman orientation period. I dislike being herded around like a child in kindergarten. An applicant to a college is of college age, and should not be treated as if he was not capable of making decisions for himself.

I would suggest a brief meeting explaining only the essentials, held before classes on the first day. Such a move would prove more to the liking of all concerned.

D.H.L.

The Editors:

Congratulations on choosing a new site. A city the size of Charlotte needs a progressive, growing college. You are filling the bill admirably.

Sincerely,  
Mrs. J. G. Keith  
Charlotte

Sir:

Thank you for installing the orientation system. A new school is a challenge, and when a person knows how it operates and where the different rooms are, it is much easier to buckle down to work. The social period was excellent. Let's have more of them.

John Brockton

Editor,  
The Charlotte Collegian:

I watched each issue of the newspaper last year with growing interest. I hope that it will continue to improve this year as last. Please renew my subscription.

Jan Billings

Dear Editors:

After reading about the future home of Charlotte College in the local newspaper, I am thrilled beyond words. I have been interested in your institution since it was founded, and I have watched its remarkable development ever since. I have a fondness for Charlotte College, for as a proud daughter of the Queen City, I am very eager for an institution of higher education that we can call our own and point out with pride to visitors. Charlotte College is taking great strides toward becoming such an institution.

Let me say that, considering the limitations of your borrowed quarters, your accomplishments are something to be marveled at. My heartiest congratulations to your splendid director, Miss Bonnie Cone, and her capable staff for their tireless efforts to further the school's progress.

I am sincerely hoping that preparations are being made for expanding the college into a four-year institution in the very near future, for my son, a rising sophomore in high school, will graduate in 1960. It would be gratifying to my husband and me if he could pursue his entire college course at our own Charlotte College.

In behalf of a host of friends and neighbors, let me offer my heartiest congratulations and God-speed for your future efforts.

Very truly yours,  
Mrs. Everett Hanes

## What Is Meant By School Spirit At Charlotte College?

"Is there any school spirit at Charlotte College? Is there any particular spirit which binds the students together?" This is the question, or questions, which more than one student at Charlotte College has been asking himself and other people. These are good questions too, and the second year students should not be taken aback by this element of curiosity on the part of some of the new arrivals at Charlotte College.

What does Charlotte College offer in the way of school spirit? Is there a football team to cheer for on Saturdays? Aside from basketball, what can C. C. offer to those who are drawn to their school through its athletic program? Where is the fraternity and sorority with their spirit of brotherhood and welding together of human ties? Where is the spirit of lasting friendship which is won through the living together of a group of people in the same dormitory? These are the arguments which go with the question, "What sort of school spirit—and how this school spirit?"

Should we dismiss the thought of a type of school spirit and say that C. C. is only a group of students who attend afternoon and evening classes in Central High School? No! The question should not be dismissed, nor should anyone feel guilty in asking it. All young people look to college with different attitudes and anxieties. To the college freshman, college is another world; a world of fear, and yet, a world of exhilarating joy. Through high school, and before, he has anxiously awaited the time when he would have the opportunity to achieve the higher education waiting for him at college. College, and all that it entails, brings the individual to one of the real high points in his life. Therefore, it is no wonder that young people place much emphasis on college, and are heartily disappointed when college fails to measure up to all that they have heard and expected from it.

The students of Charlotte College do not attend a group of buildings in which they struggle to absorb the wisdom of the ages. They are questing one of the greatest things man has the ability to do—developing his mind. In developing the mind, we are constantly creating and seeking the truth. The truth which shall make man free. We are free when we can think for ourselves and be happy in life by doing that which brings us the highest satisfaction of living a life well and worthwhile. We are laboring to meet our desires in life, and though we are all individuals, we seek to find the best and surest expressions of our individualisms.

We are at present a minority. The select who can act on our nature of free will to make mankind higher and richer to the fullness of life. Because of this we are bound together as giving testimony of the right to think, seek, find, and experience a life of democracy. This atmosphere rests over us as the guiding cloud of smoke over the Children of Israel.

We are bound together with a spirit deeper than a schedule of football games, row of fraternity houses, or part of a spacious campus lined with dormitories. Our school spirit is a spirit of expectancy, as the world looks to us in hopes of saving a civilization which could destroy itself in a matter of hours. However, this spirit is more than a spirit of expectancy; the spirit which is ours to command is a spirit of creating. Creating in a period of destruction, not only of cities and the bodies of people, but of the inner man himself. It is impossible to kill the love of freedom in an individual, unless the dignity and worth of man (as the highest of creation) is destroyed.

In the hands of our generation lies the hope of salvation from the impending damnation of the death of man's dignity and worth. This is tense atmosphere which prevails as we seek a higher education. We cannot fail to catch the situation and develop our perspective which will not only give us a college education, but which will also show to us the weapon to destroy this enemy which threatens mankind. This is our school spirit—the preservation of man's dignity. This is the spirit which can invade our beings and give to us the spark that binds us together in laboring to develop our minds—that we may develop an integrity that will save our human race and the world we live in.