

The Charlotte Collegian



Co-Editor Jerry Rich, Reid Wentz
 Assistant to the Editors Ed Phillips
 News Editor Bob Robertson
 Feature Editor Deanna Merrill
 Sports Editor Hal Edwards
 Staff Writers Sam Bell, Geraldine Loveless,
 Billy Carden, Kay Combs, Beverly Schenck,
 Wiley Martin, David Drinkard
 Business Manager Fred Collins
 Circulation Manager John McManus
 Photographers George Killough, Wade Ramsey, Jr.
 Published by the Students of
 Charlotte College, Charlotte, North Carolina

So What Can You Do?

One of the most controversial subjects around Charlotte College has been the assembly programs. The hue and cry has been raised mainly over the types of artists the Assembly Committee has been selecting and the fact that students are required to attend.

The latter part of this protest can be answered simply. The faculty feels that these programs are worthwhile; and regular classes are dismissed in order to present them. Thus, all students are required by the school manifesto to attend—or take a cut.

The big question is: what do the students find wrong with the programs? It has been my experience that the students who howl the loudest and criticize the most are the ones who do not care to attend because they can't seem to understand classical music or lectures. These same students who can't understand a pianist or lecturer are able for the most part to sit in class and discuss atomic structures, focal lengths, and amplitudes of sine waves.

It is a settled fact that no one will ever understand anything unless he tries.

Last month the assembly committee, under Rose Ervin and Van Litaker, went to a great deal of time and trouble in preparing ballots in order that CC students could choose the type of programs they wanted. When the votes were counted, it was discovered that only about one in six students had even taken the time to vote. The choice of the meager balloting was almost exactly the same type of programs that Dr. Macy had chosen for this year . . . a pianist, a scientific lecturer, and a newspaper commentator. Dr. Macy's original plan had called for a singer instead of a commentator. According to the results, students are getting about what they want.

The only hitch is that this note was not representative of all CC students. As has been stated before, not enough people cared to take the time to cast a ballot. It seems that I recall an old saying about making your bed and lying in it.

I'm For These

Now that my cohort has had his say on the matter of assembly programs, it is my turn. I agree wholeheartedly with what the sage one has written, but I intend to go a bit further into this subject.

I'll get to the point: I want Harry Golden or someone of equal status to speak at assembly. With a feature like this, I doubt that there will be too much grumbling. Charlotte has its fair share of prominent authors and the like.

There is Mr. Golden, author of a best-seller and a self-styled humorous of sorts. Then we can reach into Huntersville for LeGette Blythe, or to the News for Julian Scheer, or the Observer for Kays Gary, or to television for CC-alumnus Jimmy Kilgo. This city and county has talent readily at hand. So why import costly and limited talent, when a telephone call across town can arrange an enjoyable assembly?

These are just suggestions, but I suggest that the Assembly Committee and the corps of students think deeply about these ideas.

JERRY RICH NOTES . . . AND QUOTES

"I'm sorry for the man who has not the imagination to spell a word two ways."—MARK TWAIN.

Epitaph on the grave of a hypochondriac: "I told you I was sick!" —PHIL STONE IN THE TORONTO TELEGRAM.

Bob Robertson and his Writers' Club are to be congratulated for their effort in giving Charlotte College the Parnassian. Comments have reached these editorial ears, though, that more prose than poetry would have been widely appreciated. I have little to say in this matter other than that a stronger mixture of excellent fiction and poetry would spark a greater reader appeal.

It's just a thought, but what are the chances of publishing a humor magazine at C.C.? The response at other schools to this type of venture has been extremely strong. While there are a number of students here who appreciate good creative fiction of a serious nature, I feel that there is a larger group which would rather read lighter material.

Thinking ahead department: When will we obtain a Sigma Upsilon charter for C.C.? With the literary skill at this school, we should have some nationally recognized literary fraternity.

Because of a greatly undermanned staff and the pressing problem of work-plus-classes, we are going to attempt only three Collegians this quarter. But this number might even collapse. Come the Spring Quarter and more help, we hope to improve the situation; this, however, is not necessarily a promise. I am somewhat of a pessimist. A staff, no matter how dedicated, cannot—or should not—be expected to put out a decent journal within short periods unless there is a strong bench. And numbers we ain't got.

We would appreciate any help that can be given by interested students in their spare (?) time. Just drop by room 301 during the big break or leave your name at the administrative offices.

Thanks to George Killough for his help in getting this issue out. We needed a little know-how in the picture, and got it.

I leave you with this bit of wisdom from the Hartwell, Georgia, Sun:

"There is one thing to be said about ignorance—it sure causes a lot of interesting arguments."

"Facilities . . . Second To None"

However soon will not be soon enough, for the enrollment is increasing at the rate of a geometric progression.

By the end of the next biennium (two years), a thousand students are anticipated for Charlotte College. And there is no reason to believe otherwise. Enrollment for the Winter quarter, 1956, listed 250 students; the head count for the Winter quarter, 1959, numbered 532. This represents more than a 100% increase in the student body over the relatively short period of three years. A definite need for expanded facilities, but fast, is indicated here. So . . .

C. C. was saved by the Bond Issue! Without a winning vote, we would have been lost. By September, 1930, the classrooms would have been a scene of multitudinous chaos—but this will not be so, for as you know, the Bond Issue was approved, 3 to 1. The Bond Issue was recognized nationally, in the

January edition of Junior College Newsletter, published monthly by the American Association of Junior Colleges in Washington, D. C. The article stated: "CHARLOTTE COMMUNITY COLLEGE VOTE WINS 3 to 1.

"Votes in Charlotte, N. C., have given a resounding vote of confidence to Bonnie Cone and the Community College program in that city . . . Our congratulations to Charlotte and Conover Colleges."

Greetings and congratulations were received by Miss Cone from G. O. Kildow, President of the American Association of Junior Colleges, and Dr. Jesse P. Bogue, former Executive Director of the same.

Just as an automobile needs a rotor-wheel to run, a college needs a good leader to function properly. We are fortunate to have Miss Bonnie Cone—the picture of happiness nowadays. When Charlotte's former "Woman of the Year" was

Letters To The Editor

Editors and COLLEGIAN:

It has been my observation that there is not very much school spirit at C.C. I am a freshman and I am very much interested in the school and also the activities which go on here. I would like to know we should have learned in high school what school spirit means and how to express it, and even more so in college. It is my opinion that some students don't care what goes on; it is also true that the same few do not take part in any of the activities. I think it is these few who influence the others who have very good possibilities of doing something worthwhile for the school, and also for themselves.

The main reason that I am writing this letter is so that it can

be brought out to everyone just how the situation is. I think there should be more assembly programs, and also I think that the classes should have individual meetings and work on certain projects to promote school spirit and a better understanding among the students. I am willing to work with my class officers and my class to promote school spirit, and I think anyone who has any school spirit at all would feel the same way and would offer themselves too.

A reply to this letter will not be sufficient for me, but will be acceptable for the time being. I would like to see some action taken in this situation immediately.

Submitted respectfully,
 James Josephs.

PROFILE:

MISS MILDRED ENGLISH

BY SAM BELL
 Collegian Reporter

There is a relatively new title on the staff of Charlotte College—that of the Director of Personnel. What are the duties of this vital place on our faculty? How does it affect you and me personally?

Our director, Miss Mildred English, is a native of Monroe, North Carolina. She received her B. S. from Richmond Professional Institute and her M.A. from Syracuse University. She has been with the college since November 4, 1957.

Most of us know Miss English as the friendly face behind the bookstore counter, but this is only a minor part of the service which she performs for our student body.

Perhaps her main concern is counseling. This can mean a great deal to a person who is just starting in college work or needs help on planning for application of his acquired knowledge. She is always ready to help in either personal or vocational difficulties. Scholarships are another concern of hers. It may surprise you to learn that there are twenty-nine students studying here under scholarships. Some of these are sponsored by outside interests, but the selection is usually left up to the college. Miss English will be glad to assist anyone interested in getting full particulars on

how he too may benefit by scholarship aid if he qualifies.

Have you ever noticed the "help wanted" section of our bulletin board? You're right; Miss English again. Job placement is another one of her interests. Anyone who needs full or part time work should see her. She may not have the proverbial "eleven to twelve with an hour for lunch," but she will go all out to place you in a job that will satisfy.

Although not directly connected with club activities, she is very much interested in their functions. She helps them with their needs, such as supplies and assistance on special projects.

In her "spare time," Miss English enjoys bridge and spectator sports. She feels that our basketball team was not supported as it should be. She feels that better publicity might have been one answer. She suggested that a trip to some of the out-of-town games next year be organized.

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE RANCH

BY KAY COMBS

Collegian Feature Writer

Mr. Dillon! Mr. Dillon! There's been a killing down by the bunk house.

Appearing on the scene now is my favorite western star—Matt Dillon, of "Gun Smoke" fame. He can make love to a beautiful heroine, rope a stampeding steer, hold thirty outlaws at bay, and with the other hand he plays a crazy guitar (well, almost).

I have written a western movie that will undoubtedly win the Academy Award. In the leading

role, a person is needed who will have all the muscles, wit, and appearance of all the western heroes of today; but since I am not available for the part, I have asked my friend, Matt Dillon, to do his best for me.

The first scene opens as the heroine's father has just been ambushed by the villain's men. As he dies, he slowly murmurs a few thousand words and finally sighs, "I am bushed!"

Naturally, the one to tell poor Mary Lou, the heroine, of her father's tragic fate is Mr. Dillon. He

tells her that her father has been shot, stabbed, strangled, trampled by horses, and run over by a stagecoach.

Mary Lou ponders a moment; Now we hear her only line of the show, "Dad's been hurt!"

Matt says, "I'm afraid he has been shot, stabbed, strangled, run over by a stagecoach, and trampled by horses."

"What!" ad-libs Mary.

"Your dad's been shot, stabbed—Oh, forget it!"

Next in our drama, Matt sings a lovely ballad, which is currently

CONT. ON PAGE 4, COLS. 4 & 5