

The Charlotte Collegian

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CC Council Should Fulfill Its Obligations In Elections

Without blaming any one person, we feel that certain functions which lie within the jurisdiction of the student council have not been conducted in a suitable manner in accordance with the obligation the student council has to the student body.

The freshman class elections were announced to have begun with a week of campaigning on October 30. We naturally expected signs, handshaking, and speeches. We saw one sign, shook no hands, and heard no speeches.

The nominations were posted between 1:30 p.m. and 2:00 p.m. on the afternoon of Monday, November 6. The election was scheduled for Tuesday, November 7. Nominees had all of Monday night to campaign.

From the information we have received so far, a combination of things happened to cause the confusion.

But that does not change the effect. Who knew who was running, what kind of person he was, or what the issues and his views were?

An issue might have been "the disorganization of certain influential groups." A view could have been "the need for a change."

Just what does the publicity committee do? We have seen that they did not publicize a recent basketball game. Now, what does it do?

We believe that anything worth doing is worth doing with unity and peak efficiency. So with this belief in mind we say let each man find his job and perform that job to the best of his ability. If his ability be lacking, let him pass that job to a more capable man.

A student officer should not be elected nor appointed to a job to prove his popularity. A job in the student government means a duty to the student body.

We think it only right that a job at Charlotte College be done in accordance with the high standards set here. We settle for nothing less than right.

After Eleven Years, Joe Misses College

Where is Joe?

All students enrolled at Charlotte College before September remember the kind and smiling face of Joe Williams, school custodian for 11 years. He was never too busy to say hello when he passed you by.

When Charlotte College left its old quarters on Kings Dr., it also left Joe behind with the Industrial Center. "Well, I know this old school fairly well. Maybe I don't know it as well as I should, but I'd just have too far to drive to the new campus," said Joe.

"CC has Mr. Hutchinson as maintenance man. He's younger and nearer to the job. I think they got a better trade than they would have gotten anywhere."

When asked what was his official title at Charlotte College, Joe answered, "I'm used to being called just about everything — custodian, maintenance man, moneyst man. I never considered I was entitled to a title just as long as the people were nice and smiled."

"People from Charlotte College were always happy. That made me happy. I like to see people conscious of school work and getting folks ready for life. That's CC students and faculty."

Joe thinks it is wonderful that CC has new buildings and a new location. "It's a big move for CC. It may be unhandy for some local stu-

dents to get back and forth, but if they are educational minded enough, they'll find a way.

"It left a hollow space behind in the old Central High building when CC left though. This can't be filled. The people who left with Charlotte College and all the friendly faces, I'll miss. I'll do my second best though and meet new people and hope I meet some of the old ones on the streets sometimes."

"I find Dean Davis and the Industrial school faculty a wonderful bunch to work with."

It will just seem strange not having two families in one building the way it has been. First it was Central High and CC, then CC and the Industrial center.

"I think it is wonderful that Charlotte has a college like CC, where people can go to school without leaving their families and their work."

"It always makes me feel good to see students step up the ladder into a better life."

CC Math Director Adds To Family

Cloyd S. Goodrum, director of the mathematics department at Charlotte College, has an addition to the family. William Ashby Goodrum, was born at 4 a.m. Sunday, Nov. 12. His weight: 8 pounds, 8 ounces. Mother and baby are doing fine.

He Tells Of Life In India

By BETTY BERRYHILL

George Thomas is a student at Charlotte College from New Delhi, the capital of India. George is extremely personable and mature for his eighteen years.

George finished high school in 1960, and then studied architecture in an Indian College for



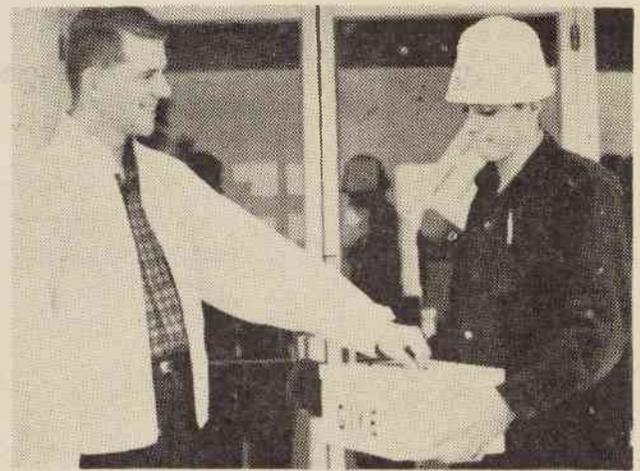
Thomas

four months. George's main purpose in coming to the United States was for adventure. He doesn't feel that the colleges here are actually better than those in India, just more specialized. George says, "Americans don't realize that everyone in India, rich or poor, is compelled to attend twelve years of school just as you, and about seventy per cent of the students that graduate from high school in the major cities attend colleges." "These colleges do not have the liberal arts courses that U. S. colleges have. They are primarily occupational colleges."

The national language in India is Hindi, though there are fourteen major languages that are as different as English is from German. George speaks three languages: Hindi, English, and Malayalam.

George feels that India has her problems as all countries do. In India, the government, just thirty or forty years ago, outlawed the old caste system and there is now severe punishment for those who try to use it.

George works in the Library here at C.C. He hopes to get his Master's Degree in Mechanical Engineering, work a few years, and learn as much as possible about America's attitudes, customs, and politics before returning to India. George likes America very much, but he definitely plans to return to his mother country.



Sigma Lambda Chi Pledge Works For United Appeal

CLUB NOTES

Fraternities Hold Initiation Week

By JUDY GABLE

Sigma Lambda Chi Fraternity has made the campus for the past two weeks look "like beat, man." These "beatniks" wearing sun glasses, white hats, sweatshirts, jeans, carrying paddles, and some even sporting beards were the freshmen pledges being initiated into the brotherhood.

The older brothers included even more conspicuous orders in the "hell week" activities such as sending pledges to class with raw eggs in their pockets. The finale to the initiation was leaving each pledge abandoned in some region remote from home — making sure that he had no money.

But the initiation has not been all play. Some of the pledges were seen in the student lounge shining shoes of brothers whom they, of course, called "sir."

The pledges also had to do some worthwhile work by helping the United Appeal. Each of the thirty pledges had to collect old newspapers, sell them, and turn the money in for the United Appeal.

Sigma Lambda Chi also sponsors an annual scholarship for an entering freshman. Various yearly projects are held to raise money for the scholarship.

The pledge party was the first social for the fraternity this year. A dance and other informal parties are planned.

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If you have seen the following people walking around the CC hall's lagely — a pre-occupied-looking boy with a gavel in his hand; a tall, dark-headed boy carrying a movie projector; a little girl lugging a huge punch bowl; a blond begging for money—don't be alarmed. They were only the French Club officers preparing for the meeting on Saturday night, November 4.

Their names are Bill Starr, president; Monsieur Handschuh, vice-president; Charlotte Gibson, secretary; and Madame Petronella Coulter, treasurer.

A Christmas meeting was scheduled to be held in S and W Cafeteria. A dinner will be served. New members are welcome.

BY GENE HORNE

Torch Carriers 'De-Lighted'

Who would have believed that some supposedly intelligent students—both boys and girls—of our beloved and dignified Charlotte College were seen running down Wilkinson Boulevard at 2 a.m.?

We saw 'em—about thirty in number, some following in cars. The leader of the gang was carrying a big flaming torch . . . with which they seemed to be constantly having trouble.

We found that it was all for a good cause though. They were carrying a "torch of learning" from Gastonia to the square of Charlotte in cooperation with a state-wide marathon supporting a bond issue important to our future.

Why, then, were they having trouble with the torch?

It seems that the Appalachian team passed them the torch with only one extra wick. Less than a mile out of Gastonia the flame was dying and they were out of wicks.

Every handkerchief in the crowd was stuffed into the torch as a substitute. When these ran out, they began using pieces of terry-cloth seat cover ripped from the seat of an old car owned by three bewildered boys who were following them.

But there is an end to terry-cloth seat covers ripped from old cars, especially when three bewildered boys take their seat covers and go home.

Realizing the importance of the situation, two of our pretty coeds asked one of the police escorts to go after some more wicks.

"We certainly would appreciate it," said Carol Holden.

"Yes, we would," added Connie Marley,

smiling warmly . . . and the tail lights of the police car quickly disappeared into the night. Minutes later he was back.

"Where can I find any wicks at this time of night?"

"Try," cried Carol. "You can do it," added Connie . . . and he was off again.

Meanwhile they burned three pairs of socks, eight paper tissues, and some railroad flares Oren (Scuba) Osborn just happened to have with him, and some "things."

Just before they reached the square, the policeman was back with an heroic story of waking an irate shopkeeper at 2:30 in the morning and buying his last two wicks.

And just in time. One was immediately put into the torch—and it was burning beautifully at the square when they passed the torch to the runners from Winston-Salem Teachers College . . . and one extra wick . . .

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We were honored in a recent freshman class election. Thanks, mercy, mucho graces, etc. We'll do our goodest.

Bobby Crump, the elections committee chairman, told us that he hoped no one would be offended if his nomination of school colors and mascot were not even considered.

He showed us some examples: colors, heliotrope and burnt orange; mascot, ardvark; colors, black and brown; mascot, the C. C. Clods; colors sky blue orange and history book yellow; mascot, gnu.

We assured him they wouldn't.

The winners: Carolina blue and white; mascot, Forty-Niners.