

Hororkomicitus

As I lay in my bunk idly puncturing the head of the voodoo doll I had made of the professor I disliked most, one of my buddies came into the room. I couldn't help but notice the strange look in his eyes. He looked as if he had seen the proverbial ghost. I asked him what was wrong, he said he didn't know. He just sat there and stared at the floor. When I saw he wasn't going to leave I decided to find out what was wrong.

I fell back into the sack and started to think. As he had told me nothing about anything I had very little to work on. I could not conceive this fellow being in any trouble. Thoughts came and went like ants to a cake crumb. One thought alone hung heavy on my dormant brain. Could it be that he had developed a severe case of HORORKOMICITUS. This is the most dreaded plague that could befall a college student. Not only

would his professor find out he had been reading comic books instead of studying, but his parents would discover that their son was squandering millions for these literary blots.

All evidence pointed to this terrible fact. I remember now that he never had cigarettes or clean socks, he never had any money to go to the movies, but he could be seen every day in the Soda Shop buying the latest copies of Suspense, Horror, and Crime Comics. After acquiring every copy he could buy his hands on, he would rush back to the dorm and read them from cover to cover. He did this day after day until he could no longer take it. He had finally broken, poor fellow. He had taxed his brains, (not a very strong brain anyway), too heavily.

I was shaken from my deep meditation by the ravings of my buddy. Using a small chair I got him quieted down enough to unson to all those who indulge in

the business of reading horror derstand what he was saying. The story follows and let it be a lesson. Here it is just as he told it to me.

"Me and Joe was comin back tonight and got stuck in a little town about 12 miles this side of Chicago. We was walkin' down the street when we sees a crowd at a filling station. We runs over to see what has happened. I looked first and saw a guy with a knife in his back. Joe looked and didn't see nothing. I tapped one of the men on the shoulder and when he turned around he didn't have no face. I looked around at all the men and none of them had faces. I looked at Joe, he still had his face, he was as ugly as ever, only there was a funny glow in his eyes. I saw him reach into his pocket and pull out a knife. I started backing into a tombstone and Joe stabbed me. Why did he want to kill me, I had tried to be a good room-mate, but Joe killed me. I'm dead as a Sunday Night at PJC."

I hope this little incident proves to be a help to those who may be in the first stages of Hororkomicitus. You can be cured if you will follow the 17,376 rules to better mental health. If you will contact Dr. Dan'l J. Watson, he will be glad to give you a copy of the rules.

Your's for better and more frequent parties I am—
J. G. Sloan, Jr.

Dean's List

The students listed below have maintained an average of B, or better, on 15 hours of work.

Sophomores: Dees, J. W., New Bern, Grissom, G. A., Gastonia, Johnson, W. H., Fayetteville, Lilley, Ray, Orlando, Florida, Morton, E. H., Kinston, McDaniel, F. W., Williamston, McInnis, W. R., Ellerbe, Parrish, L. W., Wagram, Walton, Dan, Asheville.

Freshmen: McVicker, J. R. Maxton, Pruitt, J. H., Clarkton, Richardson, C. E., Thomasville, Stephenson, J. P., Angier.

High School: Head, Amogene, Alma, Georgia, Stewart, R. C., Carthage, Sweat, C. C., Anniston, Alabama.

Staff Adds

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terian Church.

Mrs. Allen has had three and a half years of experience as book-keeper for the First Citizens Bank and Trust Co. in Kinston.

In 1949 she married Dalphus Allen, Jr. at Rivermont.

The student of PJC extend welcome to Mrs. Dolphus Allen, Jr. and also to her pleasant smile.

None of us have any idea of the time and place from which we shall be called into eternity. Our future existence will not be ended ever, but one continued existence either in the most blessed happiness, or eternal unending misery and woe.

GOOD HEALTH

1. WHAT IS FLUORIDATION OF WATER?



3. CAN MILK BE HARMFUL?

2. WHAT ARE HORMONES?

Answer to Question No. 1:

It has been found that children can lessen their tendency to tooth decay if drinking water contains one-millionth part of fluoride. Since tooth decay is the most prevalent childhood illness next to the common cold, many cities are adding fluorides to municipal water supplies when these salts are not already present. The cost is very small. Parents, however, should consult their family dentist about their children's teeth.

Answer to Question No. 2:

Hormones are substances given off by certain glands of the body. When these glands do not function properly, the human body

develops deficiencies which your doctor can treat with drugs produced from similar glands of animals. Some hormones are being produced synthetically (artificially).

Answer to Question No. 3:

Unless properly pasteurized (heated enough to kill the germs) and kept clean, milk may be a dangerous spreader of tuberculosis and brucellosis (undulant fever) and other diseases. Such diseases can be transmitted from cows to humans. It is important that citizens see to it that the milk in their communities is pasteurized.

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W. J. Pace

Groceries and Meats

Maxton, N. C.

P. and T. Pontiac - Cadillac Co., Inc.

South Main at John's Road — Telephone 800

Laurinburg, N. C.

SALES & SERVICE

Graham's Department Store, Inc.

Red Springs, N. C.

The State Bank

Maxton, N. C.

McNAIR

Department Store

Laurinburg, N. C.

Misenheimer's Pure Service

Maxton, N. C.

Safeway Market and Grocery

Meats and Fresh Vegetables

Self Service

Maxton, N. C.

You Are Welcome At

Austin-Gilbert Drug Co.

The Rexall Store

Prescription Specialists - Fountain Service