

Federal Aid To Education

Nellie R. Drew '51

A bill enabling the Federal Government to participate in the support of schools was introduced in the United States Senate on January 6 by Senator Elbert D. Thomas, Democrat from Utah. Support for the measure is bi-partisan.

The amount involved is \$300,000,000 per year for the purpose of helping the states, particularly those in greatest need, to provide schools for all children and to help equalize educational opportunity by setting up a minimum foundation school program. The bill seeks to provide for every child in the United States an expenditure of no less than \$50 per year for education.

In accordance with its terms, no state will receive less than \$50 for each child of school age. This money is to be issued by the Federal Treasury to the state treasuries and expended at the direction of the educational officials of the respective states. The allocation of funds to the states will be directly in proportion to the number of children to be educated, and in inverse proportion to the wealth of the state. Schools in states that maintain separate education for racial groups will receive federal funds in proportion to the ratio of the minority groups to the total number of population of the state.

The bill provides that federal control or influence of the educational program is specifically prohibited, that these policies shall remain in the hands of the states and their localities.

Lay support of this bill is essential in a campaign for federal aid.

These active national organizations, outside the clergy, are in key positions to carry the weight of public opinion to the Congressmen from each state.

As it stands, more and more support is needed for the measure. There are 4,000,000 children of ages 5-17 not enrolled in any school; 2,800,000 persons 14 years and over who are illiterate; 8,197,000 citizens 14 years and over have less than five years of schooling. These are the conditions that the passage of this bill will alleviate.

Opposition to this bill will not rest or be silent, and it must be met with facts and intelligent action. The funds must be spent by the state to help pay teachers'

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ing and varied experiences. He was trained at Camp Walters, near Dallas, Texas, after which period, he joined the 92nd Division in Fort Huachua, Arizona, in 1943. During his period overseas, he traveled to North Africa and Italy with the 370th Infantry Regiment that entered combat on the Arno River with several crack divisions. He served as a machine gunner and later in communications as Chief of Section. Switzerland and Austria were visited by him; also important cities of Italy, including Milan, Venice, Rome and Genoa.

Returning to State in 1946, he became active in various campus organizations. He is an active member of the YMCA, the Senior Art Society, and the Varsity Club. A member of the 1948 Pirate eleven that won the E.I.A.C. Championship, he exhibited the same outstanding leadership that he has shown in all of his activities.

The News Letter staff takes this opportunity to wish him success in the larger field into which he will move; it also extends appreciation for his contributions to the school publication. Good luck to a fellow newsman!

salaries, the salaries of other employes, for instructional supplies and other school costs in elementary and high schools only. This improvement of schools and salaries should attract more of our ablest young men and women into teaching.

Let us think on these things. An article from Kiplinger Magazine for September, 1948, was titled "Our Poor Souls." In short, it stated the conditions with which we are faced. We as Americans have fine cars, with good roads for them, electricity to serve all, towering office buildings and magnificent movie houses, but we have "poor" schools. We want better schools, but not with our money. Most of the public schools are stuffed to the rafters because children are becoming numerous. Faced with this problem, teachers are becoming more scarce. Added to this are buildings that are old and jammed, and a curriculum that is out of date.

Give the bill for Federal Aid to Education your support and make your motto: Victory for the Children of the United States in 1949 through Federal Aid to Education.

THE CHATTER-BOX

Might as well prepare yourself, for it is coming. Brothers and sisters from the "Southside" and all sides are going to be "upset." Shall we go on from here?

U. H., you never read the last "box" because it never came out, but I see you have caught on to yourself. Do not play it too cool; you may freeze.

Anyway, J. W. doesn't care about losing his bakery shop in quest for a bun because he has found a whole candy store. I. M. is certainly melting him. Don't stand for it, U. H.

W. B. is as fickle as a loon. He does not know what or what he wants. G. P. today; H. B. tomorrow. It's none of my business, but why don't you make up your mind? You can't have your cake and eat it too.

If you really want to find out some snoop stuff, hang around the dining hall after supper. I have

Champion Pirate Eleven Feted At Banquet

Paul L. Pruden '51

The Champion Pirate football team that won the 1947-1948 E.I.A.C. Championship was honored at a banquet in the College dining hall on January 21.

President Williams opened the festivities by officially welcoming faculty, coaches, squad, cheerleaders, and visiting friends. Representatives from high school of North-eastern North Carolina and Virginia were in attendance.

Mr. Taylor E. Jones, Master of Ceremonies, introduced members of the team. Short speeches of gratitude were made by many, and the strong determination to remain champions was dominant.

Herbert Henry, president of the Varsity Club, presented Coach Williams a trophy from the members of the squad in esteem and gratitude for his undying efforts and the confidence that he placed in "his boys." It is coaches like Williams and Wilson that are makers of champions.

Percy Daniels, "Mr. Guts of 1948," according to the Journal and Guide Press Box, spoke briefly. He expressed the great joy that he had in being back home for the occasion.

A final presentation was made by Dean Taylor S. Jackson. Each member of the squad was given a monogram and an E.I.A. C. championship patch.

found out that the stag line really "jumps." W. G. has been seen "chauffeuring" B. H. home too often. If I were in your predicament, I'd check myself, kid. You know what I mean.

L. S. you have been fooling M. W. for a long time. I take it all back. Maybe she knows and doesn't care. What do you think?

N. B. must be really in love with E. R. for never would I let H. A. do the same thing to me twice. If the name is wrong, forgive me; the situation is still the same. If she aimed once and missed, there is no point in aiming the second time.

S. T. and L. T. are my cut buddies. They're my ideal couple. I hope everything is as peachy as it "peers" to be. Anything can happen nowadays.

W. R. has finally decided to put M. S. down, or vice versa. At any rate, I hope you can make some progress with M. G., if she can stop laughing long enough to talk to you.

B. C. and A. D. are really "solid" on the campus, but what happens off would start a civil war. I am not for doing anything like that, but who cares if I do?

"Perthy Boy," A. P. is looking good now, but he was looking like old Symera Hall, and he will be again, believe me. R. B. let you down light, and you are "sneaking" back to H. G. Squeaky, take my advice, and let him roll.

Evidently, J. B. could not sing well enough for some one I know, for she found some one who could sing better. It may be only a matter of opinion. What do you think?

J. W. had to let L. P. "go," for the people off the campus were just about ready to "burst some caps." Where? Well, ask them; they may tell you. I won't.

If R. W. would sneak over to the Library some day around one, she might find that "things ain't just what they seem to be."

A lovely triangle are W. P., A. B. and D. H. Why not get wise? You know the campus is too small for that kind of stuff.

I wonder what's wrong with B. F., J. B. and W. J., and a very few of the others that aren't poison. Why not give them a tumble.

—The Chattering Kid