

REVEREND HARGRAVES

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and bring them to the next meeting. When the first artist unveiled his painting, there was a high mountain, and below were hills and valleys indicating that there should be one ruler to dominate the world. This was not accepted. The second unveiled his and there were rivers, valleys, and flowers; everything was at peace and was equal. This indicated that there would be no ruler, and that everyone would live accordingly. This was not accepted, for it was felt that in order to have cooperation there must be some kind of ruler.

When the third artist unveiled his picture, said the speaker, there was a high mountain upon which an eagle had made a nest. A storm was approaching. Instead of trying to fight, or to go on into the storm, the eagle raised his wings and let the force of the storm cause him to rise high above it. This picture was accepted. The eagle had used the storm to rise to the height he desired. "So can we," said Reverend Hargreaves, "use the conflicts of today to bring about peace."

In closing he left with the audience a thought taken from Philippians 4:6: "Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving let your requests be made unto God." Instead of becoming angry and bitter toward life, he advised, it is better to reason. Nothing is accomplished by worrying, so, therefore, be anxious for nothing, but let it be known unto God in prayer.

AMONG THE FACULTY

Mr. and Mrs. David A. Long have recently announced the marriage of their daughter, Georgia Lydia, to Mr. Edward Nathaniel Smith on December 21, 1949, in Suffolk, Virginia. Mrs. Smith is an instructor in the department of Health Education, while Mr. Smith is the Budget Officer of the College.

On March 25, in Emporia, Virginia, Miss Glennie Hollomon, assistant librarian, became Mrs. Benjamin F. Hill. A teacher of Brickmasonry at the Robert L. Vann High School in Ahoskie, N. C., Mr. Hill hails from Wilson, North Carolina.

Miss E. A. Johnson, Director of Music, attended a meeting of the National Music Association held a few days ago in St. Louis, Missouri.



ANNUAL COLLEGE DAY

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observe the teachers one would have thought that our own administrative staff was at work. Such cooperation is indeed indicative of school pride and school loyalty.

At 7:30 the students and faculty assembled to witness the crowning of "Miss S.T.C." As the processional strains of music were played, the attendants and their escorts moved gracefully down the aisle to pay tribute to the

queen. And lastly followed the queen, Doris Griswell, and her escort, Lloyd Sykes. She was dressed in a flowing white gown and carried in her hands a bouquet of red roses.

Upon reaching the stage, the queen was seated upon a throne bedecked with red roses and fern. There she was honored with a solo, a selection from the band, a skit by the dramatic club, and a performance by the modern dance group.

The crowning speech was made

PERSONALITY

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Vaughn continued his study for the M.S. in Physical Education at Columbia University. He became so interested in basketball while there that he got a chance to observe, study, and work out with Nat Holman's Beavers at CCNY. From all indications it was there that he acquired his congenial ability as a coach.

In the summer of '40 he was sought, because of his outstanding record as a scholar and athlete, for employment at the State Teachers College as assistant coach of the football team and as coach of the basketball team. Yes, then the job started, the job that resulted in Coach of the Year in the E.I.A.C. and runner-up for the championship of the E.I.A.C. How was this possible with fourteen Freshmen and one Sophomore? The likeable personality of the coach, the extraordinary ability to convey fundamentals of basketball to his players, and the will to do—This is the answer.

There are no limits to which our basketball team can travel with such an outstanding person leading them

Coach Vaughn, the members of the faculty and student body salute you and may you with the help of God strive on to higher heights.

by the president of the Senior Class. The tributes of "dignity," "poise" and "personality" together with "scholarship" were most certainly words which expressed the feelings of the entire student body.

The Disasterous Voyage of the Good Ship "Miss Tillie"

On February 21, 1950, the good ship "Miss Tillie" dropped anchor in Fayetteville. This was our first port in what turned out to be a disastrous cruise. After a hard fought battle the Pirates gave ground to the Broncos of Fayetteville to the tune of '71' to '40.' The high scorers for the Broncos were Rogers with '13,' Perkins, Way and Costen with '9' each. For the Pirates it was "Huskie" and "Henry" with '16' each followed by Bynum with '5.'

The morning of February 22, found the good ship "Miss Tillie" enroute to Salisbury, N. C., the home port of the Livingstone Bears. That night the Pirates were defeated '77' to '74,' in the nearest thing to a football game since the season ended. The gunners for Livingstone were Hobson with '23,' Massey '13' and Lynch '12.' For the Pirates it was "Huskie"

with '29,' Henry '14,' Atlas '12' and Bynum '11.'

February 23, found the Pirates in a rendezvous at Winston-Salem, where the Pirates saw the Yellow Jackets of West Virginia sting the fighting Rams of Winston-Salem.

February 24, the good ship "Miss Tillie" with Reverend Underwood at the wheel, headed for Morristown, Tennessee, the home port of the "Red Knights."

February 25, the Pirates after a day on the high seas, (or hills of N.C. and Tenn.) tangled with the Red Knights and were defeated for the third consecutive time. This time the score was '61' to '45.' For the Red Knights it was Wilson with '13' and Mobley with '10.' For the Pirates it was Henry with '20' and Huskie with '17.' This was the last engagement of a long and disastrous cruise.

February 26, we raised anchor and headed for the home port.

Reverend Underwood who had brought us over the Blue Ridge and Great Smoky Mountains, through rain and snow, pulled into the port of Bristol, which is divided by Tennessee and Virginia. We made it over into Bristol, Virginia, where we planned to take on supplies and be on our way. When we were ready to shove off, "Miss Tillie" only coughed, and that was all. The "Great Smokies" had claimed another victim.

After a short lay over and a call to headquarters, Adms. Williams and Vaughn and crew abandoned "Miss Tillie," who had served us well. Then we began the last lap of our journey home aboard a new ship.

Early in the a.m. of February 27, the V.S.S. Flexible, Reverend Underwood at the wheel, pulled into Elizabeth City, the Pirates' home port.