

# SPORTS WITH SPORT BUG

Football has passed off the scene. The Eagles, consisting mostly of sophomores and a few freshmen, really showed the Bull City that North Carolina College can still produce a football team.

Some football coaches think that college players hit their competitive peak in their junior year. They no longer make the mistakes the sophomores make. If this theory holds true, around here somebody will have to watch out, because I see juniors and more juniors next year.

The Eagles finished the season with five wins and four losses, which is not so bad. State scored 104 points throughout the season to 59 for their opposition. In only one game was State unable to score. That game was featured the Classic between N. C. C. and A. and T. of Greensboro. One good point, however, is that State's defense didn't allow three of their opponents to cross the goal. The defense came in for its share of praise during the entire season. Had the offense been up to par, the record for the year could and would have been much different.

## CAMPUS ECHO ALL-STATE TEAM

Pos.	Name	School
E	Willie	N. C. C.
T	Anders	N. C. C.
G	Davis	N. C. C.
C	Mack	N. C. C.
G	Gould	A. and T.
T	Pitts	N. C. C.
E	Howard	Shaw
B	Bruce	A. and T.
B	Powell	Smith
B	Jackson	Smith
B	Williams	N. C. C.

Additional Backs: Hall, N. C. C.; Mack, N. C. C.; McDowell, St. Augustine.

## Cooperation

The fraternities on the North Carolina College Campus are sold to the idea that "in union there is strength." Demonstrations of the same said spirit have been brought to bear in the past. Worthy of mention here is the joint formal dance given in the Music Assembly last school year, in which every member cooperated perfectly, and with a real harmonious attitude. The affair was a real success, but without the full cooperation of every Kappa and Omega man, it would have been a miserable failure.

Further evidences of friendship and cooperation, between Kappa and Omega men on the campus, are clearly seen through their association and campus life in general. One very strong fact shows that there is a continued spirit of cooperation between the two fraternities this school year. This fact is demonstrated by the joint occupation and furnishing of a fraternity room in the new boys dormitory.

*Yes, it can be done, and it works!  
"Somebody said it can't be done  
But he with a chuckle, replied  
That maybe it couldn't but he  
Would be one, who wouldn't say so  
'Till he'd tried.*

*So he buckled right in with  
A bit of a grin, on his face,  
If he worried he hid it,  
He started to sing, as he tackled  
The thing, that couldn't be done  
And he did it."*

—E. T. ARTIS.

## To You The Road to Bethlehem

Students, we are again approaching one of the most beautiful seasons of the year—Yuletide. Today we are beset with many and great problems both internal and external, moral, economic and political; the world seems to be torn asunder; grief and strife hang over practically all the nations of the world. Considering all of man's activity since he first appeared upon the earth we see that the great catastrophes that are taking place today are not new but can be spoken of as recurrences. So let us for a few minutes travel down this road of life that is so beset with problems, and compare it with that seventy mile stretch from Nazareth to Bethlehem that Joseph and Mary took when Mary was great with child.

All the people we meet every day on our "road of life" were on that seventy mile stretch between Nazareth and Bethlehem. It is a road that comes down to us today and the way we travel on it stamps us for what we really are in character. Joseph and Mary must have traveled slowly because of the mode of transportation and because Mary was great with child and several days must have been required to go the distance from Nazareth to Bethlehem. It is not recorded that Joseph was a poor man, so perhaps the relief bureau did not send over a layette; but it is probable that friends gave evidence of love with useful gifts and accompanying the gifts with kind words and best wishes.

The day came for their departure and eyes peered from darkened doorways to watch them pass in the narrow winding street. Each pair of eyes—those windows of the soul that sometimes give bad light—made their own picture of that departure and lest we grow too great in our esteem let us add "even as you and I." Out on the highway the going was not good; traffic moved slowly and the dust was thick. Important people were using the roads in those days—ruler, priest, the wealthy, not to forget the soldiers of Rome and Judea; the thunder of hoofs accompanied their passing and great dust billows followed in their train. Around the wayside wells throngs were thick and there were many long waits before water could be brought to refresh Mary and the animal she rode.

There were others who made the trip a hardship; the careless, those who had indulged too freely in strong drink, the hilarious folks who were out just for a good time, the blind and the lame; all the people we meet every day on our "road of life" were on that seventy mile stretch of unpaved highway, that crooked road which winds between the hills and over the plains from Nazareth to Bethlehem. Life then was what life is now, and the powerful were no less arrogant, no less unmindful of their lowly brethren than they are today. Eventually, as all things must end, their journey ended, and in Bethlehem Joseph and Mary had to use a stable for shelter from the night, for the inn was full and the Bethlehem hostelry had little time for those whose fare was humble and who desired only the bare necessities.

Roads have been extended to the town of Bethlehem backward and forward over and over since time began. There was a road from Rome to Bethlehem, a road whose only reason for being was the power to tax. There are roads today that lead from Rome to Bethlehem; on them travel the inconsiderate among the highly



**Tau Psi Chapter, Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, who recently cooperated with the Kappa Chapter in setting up a joint frat room, is to be represented at the Grand Omega Conclave in New York on December 27-30 by its Keeper of Records and Seal, Joseph A. Christmas. Reading from left to right: Front—Charles B. Lassiter, Dean of Pledges; Joseph A. Christmas; Charles E. Cobb, Basileus; Earl T. Artis, Vice-Basileus; Wilbur W. Francis, Keeper of Finances. Back—Robert R. Bond; Ernest Ramsey, Keeper of Peace; and William Page. Not in the picture is Manly Michaux, Chaplain.**

placed; those whose business is to get the last drop out of the turnip; those who laugh at religion; also on this road travel those for whom the brotherhood of mankind does not exist. There was an ancient road that lead from Egypt to Bethlehem, the road on which the three wise men traveled. The shrines along the road are mysticism, faith and worship; they combine knowledge of material things with faith in that which is immaterial. It is a royal road and those who travel it may do so safely. There is a road by which the shepherds traveled; this is a narrow road and the guide map for it is complete trust and utter simplicity, the faith of a little child is necessary.

These are some of the roads—not all—that lead to Bethlehem. Their number is small compared to the number of roads that lead from Bethlehem to now. Students, to those of you who come from the rural district, the metropolis, and the type of town or cities that fall in between these two, to every center of the earth to every home and school in every land there is a road which comes from Bethlehem. Each of these roads combines in itself all the features, good and bad, which were found in every road that led to Bethlehem.

I wish for you a most blessed Christmas.

—CHARLES E. COBB,  
President of Student Council.

## Dr. Shepard Addresses People of the State

(Continued from page 1)

College feel indeed the significance of the speech delivered by our President. This is not the first of his addresses that have been pertinent to this cause. We are behind him wholeheartedly to help to put the program over.

## As I Live and Breathe

Well! Well! Well! The more and more I see people, the more and more I believe in the old adage handed down from generation to generation in my family—"One always attempts to judge others by himself." So in accordance with the saying, "Once a mule always a mule," goes the saying, "Once a rascal always a rascal." We are endeavoring to suggest a topic for discussion in the Junior-Sophomore "Forum" with-er in Friday night or Sunday night sessions at the usual 7:30 to 8:30 period.

Gee, but it was delightful to have that super magna colossal turkey dinner on Thanksgiving with cranberry sauce and all the trimmings, but who would have thought that it was supposed to last us until the Christmas holidays!

It seems as though Dr. Clark of Southern U. has definitely won the hearts of the N. C. C. students, especially the girls. Never before did we enjoy such a practical, inspirational, and interesting lecture. He was not only smooth, cool, calm, and collected, but he also had something to offer. May we have more of this type of lecture rather than the usual type, for it is the best remedy for "sleeping sickness" I know.

Now for the night cap—Oh boy! Am I behind. I did not know N. C. C. was offering a course in aviation too, until I saw the men putting up the floodlights yesterday.

—ANONYMOUS

Fred: "Stella, why don't you ever wear white shoes?"

Stella: "Because they make my feet so large."

Fred: "Oh, they do? Then why don't you buy a pair of white stockings?"

## The Road to Bethlehem

In Judea lies the town of Bethlehem. In the eastern section of this town stands a church. In its place some 1900 years ago stood a manger in which the Christ Child lay with his mother, Mary. Above them was "the star" and around them "were the angels singing."

The Wise Men journeyed from distant lands to bring gold, silver, precious jewels, and frankincense to the "babe in the manger" and to worship him.

Today men go to that spot (without the gifts) to worship that same "little child." Some go in tattered rags and on foot; some go in machine-made clothes and drawn by horses; some go in fine limousines and stovepipe hats but, all for the same purpose and all alike in the eyesight of Him who is worshipped.

Let those of us who cannot go over those dusty, cobblestone roads resolve: That at this Christmas tide we will carry with us hope, cheer, and a kindly feeling for those with whom we come in contact; we shall consider these our gold, silver, and precious stones. May we keep alive in our hearts the true spirit of Christmas and regard this as our frankincense. Let us propound "peace on earth, goodwill toward all men" and take these for our roads to Bethlehem.

Brother, will you be a traveler?  
—ROBERT BOND.

## Typing

*T is for typing you'll always need.  
Y is for yearning ever to succeed.  
P is for perseverance needed to win.  
I is for impulse essential to begin.  
N is for neatness with which work is done.*

*G is for goal when all these are won.*  
—PEGGY SPAULDING, '43