

**THE EAGLE**

Published monthly during the school year by the Students of the North Carolina College for Negroes

Sponsored by the YMCA  
The Staff

- James Knight ..... Editor
- Martha Stafford ..... Asst. Editor
- Elizabeth Garland ..... Asst. Editor
- Gerald Porter ..... Business Manager
- Melvin Sikes ..... Circulation Manager
- Kenneth Addison ..... Circulation Manager
- James Carrington ..... Circulating Manager
- Gorham Scott ..... Circulating Manager
- Margaret Rice ..... Circulating Manager
- Peter Williams ..... Sports Editor
- Charles Graves ..... Associate Editor
- Dazzerine Taylor, Eunice Barnes ..... Stenographers
- Ella Mae Middlebrooks, Mamie Spaulding ..... Reporters
- Noble F Payton ..... Faculty Sponsor

**POLICIES OF THE EAGLE**

1. To encourage thinking that has action as its goal.
2. To foster and promote the idea that every student must do the right thing because the right thing is the only thing to do.
3. To develop the right spirit in individuals feeling confident that *School Spirit* is nothing more than a collection of individual spirit.
4. To maintain faith in all things that are designed to promote the ideal society such as scholarship, religious training, physical fitness and good citizenship.

**Support The "Eagle"**

Do students ever feel a sense of responsibility? I should like to say "yes." I should like to think that the students of the North Carolina College for Negroes were types of young people who feel that they were integrated forces in every organization on the campus. I should like to feel, further that industrious college people have some definite contribution to make toward the success—not failure—of a particular working group.

You have a school paper now, and it is your business to support that paper, because of the following reasons:

1. The paper is an instrument which might be taken as a mouth piece of the student. Here the student can express himself and feel that he is not to be thwarted in his particular desires or ambitions.
2. The paper is the only means by which student ideas and opinions can come together in one big "lot". Here you and I will see our qualities of differences, and our qualities of sameness.
3. The paper is an instrument which develops student initiative and talent. Students should be glad of the opportunity to test abilities to write and to carry out projects of various types.
4. The school paper develops citizenship and a sense of responsibility on the campus affairs. Such a project is community one—it is to be shared by all, and your share in its development will to some degree depend upon your attitudes toward other members of a particular settlement.
5. The school paper is yours. It grew out of leadership on the campus. The YMCA is attempting to develop that leadership and you as a responsible student should do your part in developing a school project that is outstanding and worth while—support the paper!

Martha Stafford

**LIFE**

What is life? Why is it so complex? Why can't we enjoy life without having sorrows constantly intervening? Why does life remain forever a mystery? Why does death hover over me? These are the questions which race back and forth across my mind.

To awake each new day refreshed in body, soul and mind; to hear the melodious chirping of the birds on my window-sill; to thank God for letting me live to see another day; these are some of the essential joys of life.

What does life mean to the Girl Scout, Boy Scout, or Girl Reserve? It means not letting a day go by unless they do something to help the other fellow along. Their slogan is: "Do a good turn daily." They enjoy life for they do not live within themselves. They strive to make

their life an inspiration, and their memory a benediction.

The criminal looks at life from a different angle. He believes strongly in making life miserable for his fellow men. He relishes the idea of murdering people; he likes to rob them of their sometimes hard-earned possessions. Life can't possibly mean much to him. Some criminals are hard-hearted enough to walk "the last mile" without any signs of repentance. I wonder how he will face his Maker on Judgment day.

To the little child, who is just becoming conscious of his surroundings, life is a wonderful thing. Every day is a day of exploration. The child runs and skips in the glorious sunlight minus all the cares and worries of the world. Innocence reigns supreme. What a pity that we all can't remain children.

The prostitutes take life as a matter of course. They don't regard life's principles as being standardized. Life may as well be a mangled piece of turf to them. If I live today and die tomorrow, who cares? I don't. This is the attitude the prostitutes take. Little do they realize the price they must pay for their sins.

Christians find life very enjoyable. They are busy trying to live the way Christ would have them live. They strive to live up to the teachings and principles of Christ. They store up treasures in heaven where neither moth nor rust shall corrupt them. When the Master of all good workmen calls them to rest, they face death with a smile on their face. Life was a blessing to them.

The earnest Minister considers himself as a servant of God. He goes about teaching the word of God. His whole life is spent in saving those, before it is too late, who have consciously or unconsciously strayed away from the path that leads home. His life is one of sacrificial service. He hopes to hear his Maker say in the end: "Well done, my good and faithful servant."

Life is over mysterious to the Negro. To him, life is a bed of thorns. His only consolation lies in his belief of a hereafter. He believes heaven has no color line. All men are created free and equal in the eyesight of God. We are all like Siamese twins before Him. Nevertheless, we must keep this in mind:

"Narrow is the gate,  
Straight is the way;  
Many are called  
But few are chosen."

To me life is wonderful. It is celestial. I wouldn't trade it for all the gold in Africa. It's true that we all have our ups and downs, but that's part of life. Life wouldn't amount to anything if it were continuously a bed of roses. We need some hard knocks to enable us to fully appreciate the joys of life.

To gain the respect of our fellow men is one of the greatest achievements in life. If we love our neighbors as we do ourselves nothing could tempt us to harm him in any way. To gain his respect, we have to handle him with kid gloves.

Filling the shoes of a wife, I hope to find life an unbroken chain of happiness. I shall do all within my power to make my mate never regret the day he asked me to marry him. With all my heart and soul I shall make myself more wholly His, create bonds which nothing could ever sever, and to weld our lives together in some lasting enchantment.

On the ballroom floor, my life is one of merriment. I must at all times remain the genteel lady. My actions determine whether or not I live or die in the eyes of my social friends. The rhythmic music mustn't be instrumental in making me forget I am supposed to be a lady.

In the dormitory I have to be congenial at all times. I should never engage in malicious gossip. If I can't say anything favorable about anyone, I shall hold my peace. I shall never make someone's life miserable simply because of some unkind word I said.

My life in the church shall be well-spent. I will do all in my power to promote the cause of God. I want everyone to realize that their life isn't worth very much that is significant without the spirit of Jesus Christ guiding them.

The pitter-patter of the rain upon

my roof sounds like the sweet music of the xylophone. The rainbow always follows the rain. The fresh warmth furnishes a pleasant aroma for my nostrils. Life is so wonderful.

To be able to see the beauties of Nature, to be able to hear the birdies sing, these are some of the advantages of life. It is in the Spring of the year that I want to live most. I seem to be reincarnated with vigor, vivacity, and bubbling over with joy. My strength is revived, and this enables me to endure another year of life.

Of course, there are sorrows of life. Life isn't an unbroken chain of happiness. We pour forth our lamentations when we are robbed of our loved ones. We don't stop and think of the fact that someday we will be together forever and ever. Every dark cloud has a silver lining enclosed among its folds.

We should endeavor to make each day count for something. At the beginning of each day say these few lines over in your mind:

"So here hath been dawning another blue day,  
Think, Will I let it slip useless away?"

Never lead a double self, for we must remember that everything we do represents us. Live a clean, straightforward life. Never let Satan sway you to the right or left. Hold your chin up, and stand your ground. You are the master of your fate and the captain of your soul. Let's play the game of life fair, for

"He lives most  
Who thinks most,  
Who feels the noblest,  
Who acts the best."

Unless we believe in reincarnation, we know we only have one life. Why not make the road smoother for the coming generations? Think of the other fellow, for "He who liveth by himself will soon find himself alone." Bear this in mind, and work just for the joy of working. Don't work in the terms of dollars and cents only, but think of your work as being a living monument through the ages.

Don't let the complexities of life disturb you. We'll understand all of them someday. I shall endeavor to live a useful life for

"He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory is a benediction."

Ella Mae Middlebrooks, '39

**Christmas**

Another milestone on this beloved globe is approaching. It is quite fitting and timely that we center our thoughts on the One whose birth gave us the gay season of Christmas. So directing our thoughts we cannot fail to feel grateful to Jesus, the Christ who has endowed us with the blessings of salvation.

Because of our gratefulness we solemnly dedicate ourselves to the observance of His birthday. All through the ages man has pleased this day with his songs and manifestations of benevolent spirits by sharing and giving to those groups of individuals who are less fortunate than himself. In this display of Christ-like qualities we show our willingness to imitate the Great Exemplar.

Let us all come and contribute in this spirit of happiness. Through this we are aware of that part of the scripture "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you!"

Charles Graves

Hollywood has my sympathy. Since the success of Shirley Temple and several other juvenile stars, the picture city has been deluged with mothers hopeful that their little boys and girls may be established on the picture city's payroll. Many go in search of favor, but only a few actually find it.

**The Eternal Question**

The question that is confronting the youth of today is what is success? You struggle and strive for it, you that are religious pray for it, you that are unreligious woo it and entreat it with a devotion that transcend the fervency of prayer. The teachers instruct you, the editors urge you, even the preachers exhalt you to go forward and win. They not only tell you that you can win but that you must and can win. They tell you that no matter how many suitors throng the gate, no matter how many obstacles confront you. That you can through courage and persistence, fortitude and strive attain the higher goal.

Some of them tell you that you can attain it by merely thinking it providing you think hard enough, constantly enough and faithfully enough. Thoughts are spiritual things, and the thought germs of success brings of itself the fruits of civilization.

There are many roads that lead to this goal, therefore rest not, sleep not, but like a star in its course, speed onward, and the victory is yours.

Mildred Evelyn Powell

**Interesting Facts**

"David Stowe, 17, of Council Bluffs, Ga. registered 215.5 of a possible 229 points in an intelligence test on entering Midland College. The score was equivalent to that of an American 38 years old."

The newspaper reporters haven't come to our campus yet to look over our intelligence test scores. We have scores here equivalent to that of an American 60 years old. (How about it "Kat"—You oughta know—we saw you studying with the grading of intelligence test scores Monday.)

"The dancing mouse" is an artificial rate of animal bred in Japan, but originating in a freak variation in nature."

We don't have any "dancing mouses" at North Carolina College but we do have a dancing Spanish couple. Did you see them together in the French skit the other night? What a combination!

"New Orleans Sugar Bowl tickets sales to date indicate a \$40,000 slice for both teams."

"What a bowl that is! Let's charge for our gift for the school—eh?"

"The term flapper" originally was applied to young ducks not able to fly."

Are you ducks—dearies or old hens? At N. C. State fortunately, we have co-eds."

"Japanese partake of the seaweed daily as part of their diet—" We wonder if the Chinese eat milkweed to keep up with them. We eat grass, too, you know in the form of spinach and salad."

**Sunday School**

The Sunday School of the North Carolina College under the direction of Miss Newton as Superintendent has a capable staff of teachers, as well as a selected program committee. The program committee sees to it that the services are carefully planned and organized. To furnish variety and excellence, those in charge of the services provide features which are novel and inspirational. That the period may include many special features, on the fourth Sundays, guest speakers bring messages to the group. On October 25, Mr. O'Kelly of the Faculty spoke, and on November 22, Mr. Kennedy of the North Carolina Mutual Company addressed the body. Both speakers showed the relationship between the lesson themes and every day life.

Normally the worship period follows two divisions; the first part of which is for assembly devotions, the second part, for class discussions. When you consider the Sunday School, think of it as a well-planned organization needing your presence and support, and as a place where competent leaders seek to acquaint you with the essentials necessary to make a good venture in life.

M. Cotten, Secretary

**"This World of Ours"**

The "League of Nations" is allowing opportunities which play a leading role in world affairs to slip through its fingers.

First, the Manchurian affair and the Italo-Ethiopian conflict gave the League a wonderful opportunity to show its worth, and now the Spanish crisis puts the severely tried organization to another test.

If the League won't function, what good is it? Maybe the right way for the attainment of peace hasn't been tried.

At last men have awakened to the fact that racketeering puts civilization in a bad light. Major La Guardia of New York is determined to rid New York, the Nation's largest city, of the peril of racketeers. He realizes that he has a large job on his hand—but what can prevent him from accomplishing his aim? "A deep sincerity is sure of success."

In Russia, the scene changes. Stalin, Russian dictator, who has long governed his people with an iron hand, has finally relaxed his grip. The people now enjoy a measure of liberalism. Reports say that the peasants have enough to eat, and there are amusements galore for the Soviet younger set.

Conditions couldn't remain as they were in Russia because a universal law beyond the comprehension of men is always at work destroying the evil and establishing the good.

Argentina steps into the limelight. The curtain has risen on the Pan-American peace Conference at Buenos Aires, and Argentina is the acknowledged star in the east.

At the turn of the century, very little was known of Argentina. Within twenty-five years, she achieved importance by becoming one of the largest producers of food stuffs. Within the last three or four years, she has assumed a leading position in the world's political affairs.

When the League of Nations failed in its efforts to end the Chaco War it was Argentina who organized the mediation group of six neutral American states—Argentina, Brazil, Chile, Peru, The United States and Uruguay—and successfully negotiated the armistice under which hostilities were terminated.

Buenos Aires, one of the world's largest cities is in Argentina. There is nothing backward about this city; everything is modern and forward moving. Argentina has the limelight in South America, and she's rightfully deserves it.

Uneasiness holds sway in Ulster as the Irish Free State continues to grow. Old problems are presenting themselves again on this, the fifteenth anniversary of the Creation of the Free State. They are intensified by an economic war and the Free States growing national ambitions. It was thought, back in 1921, that the Irish question had been solved by a treaty which gave the South Dominion states and allowed Northern Ireland to keep its close union with the empire. This, however, proved to be a false hope. Growing self-confidence on the part of the Free State and increasing uneasiness on the part of the north have produced a tension that does not relax.

The proposed new constitution which President De Valera has outlined is "of the type that the Irish people would choose if Great Britain were 1,000,000 miles away." And yet Great Britain and the Ulster which is loyal to her are both present. And between Northern and Southern Ireland, there is bitterness.

Visitors to Ireland are usually astonished to find how complete is the alienation between these sections of the country. They refuse to meet in sports, and they even publish separate maps, each ignoring the other's existence.

A strange situation grips Old Ireland, if you ask me.

SHOP WITH OUR ADVERTISERS

SHOP WITH OUR ADVERTISERS