

THE WATER IS FINE



The co-ed and fellows often get together on States' spacious campus to look into the social affairs of "Mr. So and So." Here they go. From left to right the camera caught Mr. Edgar Peoples of Durham, Miss Lottie Tucker of Halifax, Va., Mr. Leroy Way of East Orange, N. J., (standing behind bench), and Fayetteville's contribution, Miss Odessa Smith.

Drama Guild
Launches Program

With the new impetus provided by an ambitious crop of freshman players, and with a new set of officers, led by sophomore Willie Carr of Wilson, the Drama Guild started the ball to rolling on September 15 at its initial meeting of the school year. Already four plays are in preparation—"The Fourth Mrs. Phillips", "Senor Freedom," "Happy Journey," and Eugene O'Neill's, "Beyond the Horizon."

The remaining schedule of events for the year are: December 2, Fall production, "Beyond the

Horizon"; December 16, Christmas play, "Why the Chimes Ring"; January 20, Vesper program; February 25, I. D. A. Exchange; March 7, Spring comedy; April 1-29 Spring tours, April 11, Faculty play, "Theresa"; April 3-5, I. D. A. Conference; Fine Arts Week: May 1-3, N. A. D. S. A. Conference; Delegates to Missouri; May 16, Spring ball; and May 26, Final meeting of the year.

This year's officers are: President, Mr. Willie Carr; Vice President, Miss Idell Perry; and Treasurer, Miss Cleopatra Griswald. Miss Delores McNair of the Department of English is working with the Guild this year and the sponsor and director is Miss Lois P. Turner, Instructor in English.

SUMMER QUARTER M. A.'s

According to information received from Mr. Elwood C. Kastner, Registrar and Supervisor of Admissions at New York University, eight "State" graduates qualified for the Master of Arts degree at the October convocation, and two others who have completed all requirements will be recommended to the University Council at its November meeting, for conferment as of October.

Name	Graduated at State	New York University
James W. McKoy	1940	1951
Ludie W. Murray	1947	1951
Horace W. Nichols	1947	1951
Theresa H. Payne	1941	1951
Hazel E. Sampson	1945	1951
Edith D. Shaw	1941	1951
Esther L. Simmons	1948	1951
George D. Williams	1948	1951
RECOMMENDED AT NOVEMBER COUNCIL MEETING		
Myrtle E. Vann	1944	1951
Eula M. Watkins	1941	1951

POET'S CORNER

WHAT DO YOU DO?

What do you do, when you're alone at night?
When the stars are shining against the moon's bright light?
When outside it's cold, and inside the fire is bright?
When your beautiful day has all but turned to night?
What do you do, my dear?

Everything seems dull, my eyes are wet with tears,
Nothing ahead but long, dull, listless years.
Heaven knows I wish, but there's no one to touch.
I realize now I love you just too much.
How do you feel, my dear?

You're all alone, with thoughts of each sweet kiss,
You think to yourself, "How could it come to this?"
Yes, the lights are out, and your spirits low,
No romance in your heart, no morning glow,
Why not think of me, my dear?

—Ezekiel M. Thaggard, '55

"What Do You Do?" was a prize winning poem in the Freshman Talent-Night Program.

DING, DONG, DING

Good morning, beautiful bells of mine.
Do you greet me that I may shine
In that history class at nine?
Or to tell me it's time to dine?
Ding! Dong! Ding!

Do you ring
That I might sing
In that music class of mine?
Or to say that math's is fine, lit divine?
Ding! Dong! Ding!

Do you swing
That chicks may sing
Of the prayers that exams bring?
O beautiful bell of spring.
Ding! Dong! Ding!

—Allen Drew, '53

A SALUTE TO NEWBOLD

It's half past midnight when I go to bed,
With thoughts of Newbold ringing in my head.
My roommate is snoring and counting sheep,
While I count children in my sleep.
Now early in the morning I arise,
And put out to breakfast with half-closed eyes.
Rushing, pushing, getting things together,
I proceed to Newbold in all kinds of weather.
As I take heart to try those lesson plans
Over there in the corner, my critic teacher stands.
With that plan finished, and my work all done,
Well, here I go to write another one.

—Thelma R. Robinson, '52