



VALENTINE DANCE

Valentine Day was celebrated in a big way by the dormitory students. Saturday, February the thirteenth, nineteen hundred and forty-three, from seven-thirty to eleven o'clock in the administration building the boys and girls "tripped the light fantastic toe".

We each invited a friend from the city as our guest.

The floor was fairly crowded with people in brightly colored attire, moving joyously to and fro under the light, softly dimmed with red paper.

The school combination was used to furnish music. The favorite and most used tunes of the night were, "I'm Falling For You", "Skylark", "Amen", and Rumpus In Richmond".

Among the smooth dancers were, Claude Epps, Rufus Hill, David Harmon, Lucy Miller, Emily Borgus and Mildred Strider. John T. Brown must not be omitted, being almost popular enough to think he was grabbing two at a time.

One of the happiest moments is always refreshment time. Especially so with "Willie" Rowland, who thoroughly enjoyed diving into the refreshments consisting of sandwiches, punch and candy.

After dancing three hours, when the last piece "skylark" was played we did not want to leave. It was a most enjoyable evening for everyone.

Doris Poole

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N.A.A. C. P. SOCIAL-Gwendetta Pratt

The members of the Youth Council, on Monday, February 15, 1943 held their annual social at the Henderson Coral Club Room on Horner Street.

Dormitory guest and members were present, accompanied by the matron, Miss Chambers.

The music was of the latest. Favorite pieces of the evening were "All I Need Is You", "Don't Get Around Much Anymore" and "Boogie". These and other pieces were enjoyed to the utmost by all, even down to James Paschall, who was strolling over the floor with the greatest of ease. There wasn't a dull moment. Games of different kinds were played. Refreshments served were, cold drinks and cookies.

The evening was most enjoyable. All ended well.

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LEARN THE NEGRO ANTHEM

By Margaret Greene

Of the many well-known Negro poems, one is especially interesting. It is, "Lift every Voice and Sing". This poem was written by James Weldon Johnson, and was put to music by J. Rosemond Johnson. We are including this song to save you embarrassment from time to time, and to encourage your race pride.

"Lift every voice and sing,
 "Till earth and heaven ring,
 Ring with the harmonies of Liberty
 Let our rejoicing rise
 high as the list'ning skies,
 Let it resound loud as the rolling
 sea
 Sing a song full of the faith
 that the dark past has taught
 us
 Sing a song full of the hope that
 the present has brought us;
 Facing the rising sun of our new
 day begun.
 Let us march on 'till victory
 is won.

Stony the road we trod,
 Bitter the chast'ning rod,
 Felt in the days when hope unborn
 had died;
 Yet with a steady beat,
 Have not our weary feet
 Come to the place for which our
 fathers sighed?
 We have come over a way that with
 tears has been watered,
 We have come, treading our path
 through the block of the
 slaughtered;

Out from the gloomy past, 'till
 now we stand at last
 Where the white gleam of our
 bright star is cast.

God of our weary years,
 God of our silent tears,
 Thou who hast brought us thus far
 on the way;
 Thou who has by Thy might, (cont'd)