

N. F. A. DOINGS

Friday night March 26, the Henderson Chapter of New Farmers of America held its annual banquet in Fulton Hall on the Henderson Institute campus.

The purpose of this banquet was to acquaint the fathers of the members with the work which they are learning and accomplishing.

James Greene, chapter president served as toast master. Samuel Floyd gave the welcome address and Mr. Herbert Taylor gave the response in behalf of the fathers. Lawrence Mc Dougle discussed chapter accomplishments. William Quinnichette recited the N. F. A. creed. Yells and songs were given by the members of the N. F. A. Mr. James W. Warren Jr. who is teacher of vocational agriculture at Henderson Institute, introduced Mr. Chamey, Purina Feed Representative. He expressed the importance of caring for poultry so as to meet the present crisis. Mr. W. L. Johnson, assistant state R. W. P. T. supervisor of A. & T. College at Greensboro, emphasized the importance of education to the son so as to benefit the father and the family. He also said that if this is done, we can understand the critical period which we are in the mist of. Appreciation to the response made to the invitations sent to the fathers and guest was made by Melvyn Balthrope.

Some of the guest were: Mr. & Mrs. Channey; Mr. W. T. Johnson county agent, Mr. Loyd Peace, Prof. E. D. Johnson, Mrs. S. B. Yancey, Dr. Bonds, Atty. C. W. Williamson, Rev. St. Paul Epps, Prof. O. T. Robinson & Mr. Lewis from Oxford.

The closing ceremony was carried out by the officers of the local chapter and the banquet ended with a well enjoyed evening.

By Melvyn Balthrope

PANTHERS GET REVENGE (CONTINUED)

Villo, A. Taylor, J. Brown and Jack T Thrower all Varsity players this season. I am sure they will receive plenty of material from the N. F. A. and the Scouts Basketball teams, mainly Thursten Floyd, an up and coming "Hooster". So here's wishing the 1943-44 Basketball. And remember; "If you cannot participate in sports, be one anyway".

Chuck Epps.

I RESPECT FAITH, BUT DOUBT IS WHAT GETS YOU AN EDUCATION.

—Wilson Mizner



THE VOICE OF A SENIOR

In a few more day's of studying and acquiring essential knowledge We will receive our high school diploma which will permit us to enter college. None of us can dare say what the future years will demand, For the present crisis has changed our way and we have to take the underhand. Our parents have waited, our parents have watched for the year and for the date, When her child could come home and gladly say "Mother, I am a high school graduate." The road that we have trod has been an easy one, full of joy, surprises, and fun, But there still remains a road of knots and curves that has to be undone, This road is the road that our mothers trod tobring us from the cradle to school, Where we learned to read, to write and to abide by the Golden Rule. We haven't been here all these years just to pass the time away. We've obeyed our teachers, we've prepared our lessons, for we knew of the oncoming May. We knew of that May when the org

would play as we marched down the aisle, And look in the faces of our loved ones and see hundreds of cheerful smiles. There is a touch of sadness, there is a touch of joy in every great seniors heart. He is glad to be honored for his great work, but from his good friends he hates to depart. I am but one senior of many who will depart, so I want to say to all my friends, Never let acquaintances be forgotten!

By Henry Moore

THE WORST SIN TOWARD OUR FELLOW CREATURES IS NOT TO HATE THEM BUT TO BE INDIFFERENT TO THEM: THAT'S THE ESSENCE OF INHUMANITY.—BERNARD SHAW