

WINNING ESSAY

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selves against it, many of us are still in the clutches of superstition about it. Some of the children cried, kicked, and struggled against the very thing that was offered free, to give them knowledge about themselves, that might mean the extension of their lives for many years.

Thus, these two incidents, the death of one very close to me, who, it would seem, would have been sufficiently informed about the disease to take the proper precautions early, and the reaction of these boys and girls to the tuberculin test, forced me to think so seriously about the matter of information about T. B. that I decided to investigate to determine to what extent the people understood the nature of the disease, and how it can be cured.

To secure this information, I interviewed one hundred families of Orange County. In the interviews, I tried to leave each person free to answer my ten questions in his own way, with no effort to put words into his mouth. Thus, I shall present my findings in the language of the subjects interviewed.

In trying to arrive at a degree of certainty about the general knowledge of tuberculosis, I asked the following questions:

1. Have you ever heard of anyone getting sick with tuberculosis?
2. What do you think tuberculosis is?
3. How do you think people get tuberculosis?
4. Do you think tuberculosis is inherited?
5. What do you think are the warning signs of tuberculosis?
6. What do you think a person who has these warning signs should do?
7. Do you think T. B. can be cured?
8. Do you think medicine can cure it?
9. What should be done for a person who has tuberculosis?
10. What are the things to be done in order to avoid getting tuberculosis?

From this investigation, I received the following information:

In answer to question number one, ninety-one answered yes and nine answered no. To question number two, What do you think T. B. is? I received these answers: Sixteen said a germ in the body; ten said a contagious disease, five said a disease caused by tubercle bacilli, five said a very destructive disease, seventeen said a disease of the lungs, nine said bad disease, three said an awful disease, two said a spot on the lung, one said decay of the lungs, two said cell-destroying germs in the body, one said a cold developing in the chest, one said a disease that gets in the blood, thirty seven did not know.

From these answers it appears that only twenty-five percent of those investigated have to any degree, a clear understanding of the disease. The answers from the other thirty-eight and those who confessed they did not know, reveal that seventy-five percent of the persons do not understand the nature of the disease.

In answer to the third question which was: How do you think people get tuberculosis? I received these answers: Two said by inheritance, three said by lack of proper rest and sunshine, one said by the neglect of a common cold, three said careless and unclean living, sixty-two said by being exposed to the germ, sixteen did not know.

These answers show that only sixty-two persons of those interviewed, realize just how T. B. is really caught.

To question four: Do you think tuberculosis is inherited? twenty-five said yes, sixty-four said no, eleven did not know.

Only sixty-four out of one-hundred families were definitely sure whether this disease is inherited or not. Thirty-six people are still in the dark con-

cerning the way it is communicated.

In reply to question five, What do you think are the warning signs of T. B.? these answers were given: Eight did not know, thirty-seven said coughing up blood, thirty-seven said being tired all of the time, twenty-eight said losing weight, twenty-seven said poor appetite, one said a sluggish feeling, two said a spot on the lungs, thirty-five a cough that hangs on, four said night sweats, four said a pain in the chest. Do not these answers show that the majority of those symptomatic alone do not signify T. B. The symptoms stated could apply to many disease and not invariably to tuberculosis.

To question six, What do you think a person who has these warning signs should do? I received these answers: Twenty-one said go the local health department, thirty-three said consult a doctor and have an x-ray made, seventeen said consult a doctor and have a fluoroscope, fourteen did not know, five said take treatments, two said get more rest and eat proper food, six said see a doctor and take all precautions against spreading the disease, two said go to a sanatorium.

These answers indicate that the majority know more about how to cure it than about its nature.

Question number seven was: Do you think it can be cured? Seventy-six said yes, four said no, twenty did not know.

The question, What do you think should be done for one who has T. B.? was answered this way: Thirteen said isolate the person and give treatment, sixteen said take complete rest, fifty-eight said the person should be taken where treatment is available, seven said go to a doctor immediately four did not know, three said take proper care and exercise.

I received these replies to question ten. What are the things to be done in order to avoid getting tuberculosis? Twenty-five said take proper care of one self, eleven said get a checkup every six months, forty said eat proper food and get plenty of sleep, thirty-eight said stay away from people who have T. B., three said avoid catching colds, seven did not know, two said avoid strong drinks.

The response to my investigation is not to be called satisfactory as to the general knowledge of this disease. This segment of one-hundred people does, however, give fair basis for judgement. At least we can make recommendations based on these facts.

Since it is evident that there is still much to be learned about the disease to arrive at our desired goal — complete destruction of this enemy, the first step to more information is more frequent drives conducted in such a way as to take in all members of the family.

Secondly, since a large number of cases are found in a serious stage when discovered, the program of education should be followed by tuberculin testing for all members of a family. This, of course, would require a larger staff of workers, but the danger from the disease justifies an increased staff, it appears.

Thirdly, it seems to me that cases that are discovered should always be given the best chance of recovery that is possible. The average home can hardly be considered a suitable place for isolating a patient. Then, the county or state should provide adequate hospital facilities to provide for the treatment of these victims. Of course, where it is possible, the patient should provide for his own treatment. But where the family income is too small to pay for the treatment of a case, some provision should be made through local health organizations to give the patient a new lease on life.

With a National Tuberculosis Association, a state organization, and a county or local organization, cooperating annually to arouse the general public to a united effort against tuberculosis, it appears that V-E day for this foe to good health is not far in the future.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1945

BY ALICE NORWOOD

The history of the class of '45 is short and uneventful. The boys and girls, for the most part, have been conservative in their thinking, passive in action, and satisfied with the status quo.

In the beginning of the school year, September, 1941, there came to Orange County Training School forty seekers of knowledge, who were placed under the leadership of Mr. Carl Easterling. Some of these eighth graders had come from the seventh grade of the local elementary school. Others had come from the rural elementary schools of the county, where they had been tillers of the soil, as well as regular attendants in the rural schools.

After a few months, the time came for decisions as to their prospective careers. Many began to make excuses, such as: "I am in poor health," "I am going to get married soon," "I must go to work to help my people." While a few said, "I am just plain dumb and can't learn." Thus at the end of the first year the number had dropped from forty to thirty-four.

Again at the beginning of our second year, there came an alert teacher of English, who became our record teacher in the ninth grade. Mr. William M. Fuller, a man of much wisdom, spoke to us saying: "Go, gather yourselves into a body and organize yourselves into a class that you may gain in strength." But it happened that at the end of this year, we had decreased to the number of only thirty.

At the beginning of our third year, we were fortunate to have as our record teacher, Miss Ruth M. Graig. It was this year that we gave our grand junior-senior prom, an event long to be remembered. But, alas, soon after the prom, our dear teacher was taken ill and we had another record teacher, Mrs. Mattie Lakin.

Saddest of all events affecting our high school career was the resignation of our former principal, Mr. Harold M. Holmes, who had borne with us through three years. His departure left us with sorrow and confusion, because he was dearly loved by the class of '45. Again we lost a few of our classmates.

Finally our senior year rolled on. Our record teacher of this most significant milestone was Mrs. M. S. Ataca. Too, Dorothy King, a former high school student of High School, decided that she wanted to be graduated from a school of noteworthy reputation, so she joined us for the last lap of our journey. And again in our senior year, the President of the United States recognized the manhood of our class and invited LeRoy Clark and Thomas McDuffie into his vanquishing navy, leaving us a class of only twenty-four.

And now to sum up the noteworthy achievements besides the fine record in attendance and scholarship, we look first at the football stars. All during the course of high school, the prowess of Captain Joe Durham and Alvesta Walker helped to make Orange County Training School Tigers a winning team. Among the girls' basketballers were Elizabeth Regester and Marie Brooks.

The Patrol was largely directed by Captain Thomas McDuffie, Lieutenant Marie Brooks, and Sergeant Virginia Edwards.

In the senior year, THE ORANGE ECHO included on its staff Horace Brewer, editor-in-chief, George Ramsey, assistant editor, Lillian Nunn, exchange editor, Virginia Edwards, business manager, Dorothy King, secretary, and Charlie Farrington, typist.

Especially honored in her senior year, was Lillian Nunn, who, having the highest rank in her class in scholarship, based on her record of four years — an average, of \$94.78 —

Class Flower' Carnation
Its Significance

BY DORENA FOUSHEE

Wardsworth in his "Imitation of Immortality" says most feelingly: "To me the meanest flower that blows can give, thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears."

It is with a full realization of the sweet, deep power in the subtle voice of the flower that we have chosen for our class emblem the beautiful carnation, the rick, fragrant blossom that means so much.

The carnation is, first of all, ambitious. It was once a simple wildwood pink, humble, and unassuming in its wild and untrained sweetness. But it was not at all satisfied with this crude and ignorant way of existing. It knew within itself that it could never do as much good to the world in this way as it might after being properly trained and cultivated. So it determined to get a proper education, and to learn the way of the world's gardens and hot houses, and thus to become the flower of refinement and culture and perfected bloom that it now is. Its breath is heavy with the experience of many stages of development, and it wafts far and near the advantages of the best possible education and training.

The carnation stands also for power — just such power as comes from education. When we pass the flower-stand on the corner, though three may be a score of blooms represented in the collection, we detect the breath and strength of the carnation at once, and its scent lingers with us as we pass on down the street. It is just this way that the best educated person makes his value felt in every community. The carnation finds a place in the grandest bouquets. The educated worker gets the best position.

Again the carnation is sweet and attractive. It has no thorns to prick those who approach, but turns a smiling face to everybody it attracts to it by its fragrant influence.

The carnation also typifies endurance, when it is plucked from the soil, and placed in a vase with other flowers, it will be found still fresh and smiling long after the others have withered and been thrown away.

Because of this, we feel it very appropriate as a symbol of our class, which has tonight finished its work in school, while others have stopped by the way, and been unable or unwilling to hold on until the end of the course.

This, friends, we promised to demonstrate through all our lives. Like the carnation, we will turn only sweet and smiling faces upon the world, ever receiving and radiating sunshine, and breathing, as does the flower, the rich breath of a fragrant influence to all who are drawn to us by the sweet scent of our atmosphere, cheering and brightening every corner where destiny may place us, and emulating lofty principles.

was valdicatorian of the class. In the same year, she won the first prize of three dollars in the annual Tuberculosis Essay Contest sponsored by the Orange County Tuberculosis Association. In this same contest, Charlie Farrington won the third prize, his sister having taken second.

Outstanding in dramatics were Lucy Cobb, Elizabeth Regester, Virginia Edwards, Dorena Foushee, Dorothy King, Joe Durham, Horace Brewer, and George Ramsey.

Beware of despairing about yourself, you are commanded to put your trust in God, not in yourself. — Saint Augustine.

The Bible is the best gift God has give to man. — Lincoln.

THE VOICE OF THE PROPHET

BY JOE DURHAM

(Each time the Prophet proclaims his vision, he takes out a handkerchief for each individual for whom he prophesies. He takes out the first handkerchief and speaks as follows):

Give ear to the voice of the Prophet: Oh, thirty, forty years hence I see an imposing character — a rich farmer — a distinguished agricultural chemist — riding in his airplane from across the seas. He alights. Who is he? His name? Oh, yes, I am beginning to see the light. He is Alvesta Walker of the class of '45 in Orange County Training School.

(Takes a second handkerchief — a lady one) Oh, the dainty lady of society, envied and flattered by all, the queen of every social gathering — Dorothy King.

(Takes third — a white cotton) Now I feel so strong, so bold, so brave! a comely woman of strong mind, strong will, and stronger temper, a lecturer on strong subjects. Her name is not clear. Oh, yes, I see it now — Lillian Nunn.

(Takes fourth — a red bandana) A strong breeze and a whiff from the dusty prairies. A girl from the plains, riding bare-backed over the broad plains — Dorothy O'Kelly.

(Takes fifth — a large white linen) a hall of learning and a distinguished looking professor before his class. His pupils regard him with reverence — because of the vast learning he acquired at Organe County Training School. Why, what is that they call him as they bow in homage before him? Professor George Ramsey.

(Sixth black border) Oh, I feel like crying! I must cry. I must. This woman's grief overwhelms me. Surely it is some lonely widow mourning her husband. No, not so, I see nothing but a weeping the loss of her pouch. Who is this bride? Her name was once Dorena Foushee.

(Seventh large, blue bordered) Hear the newsboy down the street? Listen! What does he say? I catch it now: "Extra! Extra! all about the big battle! American forces led to victory by the gallant soldier — hero of the hour — General Joe Durham.

(Eight small one) Now, I see an immense billboard, and what does it say? A second Harry James, the greatest dance band of the day. Music by Albert Regester and his orchestra.

(Ninth plain white small hankie) A large building. Why it is a convent — a fair lady who is disappointed in some love affair, has become a Nun and devotes her life to going about doing good to all the world. Her name is lost now, for she is called "Sister Maria," but I see her face now. She was once called Virginia Edwards.

(Tenth and eleventh) Two more handkerchiefs as they seem to cling together I see two happy wives talking over the fence. They are girls who were so inseparable — Levads Geer and Marie Brooks.

(Twelfth hankie) I see a large office with a beautiful young stenographer in it. The face seems familiar. Oh, it belongs to Jennie Johnson.

(Thirteenth hankie) Surely this fair personage has an interesting future for she always represents truth and hope.

I see behind the folds of this handkerchief the face of one engaged in truly a noble occupation, that of a statesman, and that noble person is Fred Wynston.

(Takes fourteenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth plain hankies) Three handkerchief lying together! undoubtedly they are of the same class in life. Yes! They are. I see a hospital, nurses walking swiftly to and fro. Who are these nurses? Alonius Rogers, Mary Williams, and Eva Barnett.

(Takes seventeenth) seeing a small

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