

# BROUSING AROUND THE LIBRARY

MISS ROSSER SPEAKS

SLATZ

How is our new library coming? In a recent interview Miss Rosser, our hard-working librarian who merits the entire school's support and thanks, said that it would take five years to catalogue our present library; however, to date she has catalogued the Fiction, the Reference and the new books. This is a big step in the right direction.

Miss Rosser could give few details on the cost, furnishings, and date of occupancy of the new library building. She did, however, assure me that it will be modern, comfortable, and roomy.

Miss Rosser directed the interview into a discussion of her favorite subject these days. This subject, as you probably know, is the library's 150 new books ranging from Black Rose to Chinese History.

The books were bought with an accent on pleasure. The subject matter (Miss Rosser twisted my arm until I said I'd include this long list) ranges over:

opera	art
photography	plastics
economics	television
vocations	chemistry
chickens	pests
house repair	poetry
insects	sociology
history	fun
drama	first aid
biography	shop work
travel	democracy
radio	Christmas
gardening	North Carolina
music	weather
reptiles	World War I & II

Miss Rosser reports that the most popular of the new books are: Mamma's Bank Account, Black Rose, Black Stallion, My Antonia, The Robe, and Ernie Pyle's Brave Men.

## ROCK HILL HIGH SCHOOL BAND VISITS P. J. C. DURING HOMECOMING

One of South Carolina's greatest high school bands, the Rock Hill High School Band, visited P. J. C. during Homecoming and played for the festivities. The seventy-five piece band was under the direction of Mr. Harrison, and was secured for P. J. C. largely by the efforts of Dick Harrison. The Maxton Cafe fed them on their stay here and the merchants arranged for the transportation.

"NATIVES"

SLATZ

On a cold rainy night, November 19 to be exact, four P. J. C. boys drove a gangrene green Hudson out to Daniels Store on the Red Springs road.

Driving into the store's parking lot, "T. M." practically had to drive up a drain pipe to avoid being trampled by a huge 1947 Cadillac.

A short, stout man leaped out and uttered, "Where iss - -"; but alas, his companion with her peroxidized hair and covering three-fourths of the huge front seat, had the window lowered by now and assumed direction of the interview. Thus I assumed the companion to be the wife or "Mamma."

Mamma said, "Where is Laurinburg? Iss dis Maxton? How ve get to Bennettsville? Ve is lost five hours now! Ve go to Florida!"

The boys from P. J. C. rallied under strain and "S." informed mamma that Daniels Store didn't constitute the whole of the Maxton business district. "On the contrary," he said, "Maxton has a whole block of stores and a stoplight. Speaking of stoplights, Madame, it's straight down this street a few blocks; you turn right at this stoplight and you'll hit Laurinburg eventually; there at the stoplight, you all must turn left and from there go to fair Bennettsville."

Mamma said, "Ve iss thanking you." Pappa got back in the Cadillac; and as they were driving toward downtown Maxton, Mamma's last audible words drifted through her closing window. "Aren't dese natives quaint?"

