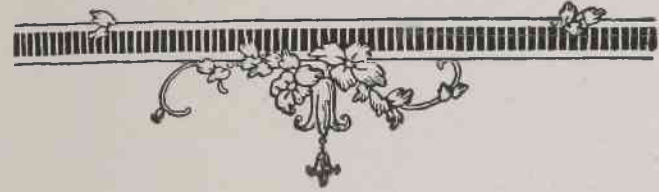


The Staff



Editor-in-Chief.....	Lillian Shannon
Associate Editor.....	John C. Jones
Social Editor.....	Marjorie Thompson
Sports Editors.....	Katie Speller, Roosevelt Briley
Art Editor.....	Willie Fagan
Faculty Advisor.....	Miss E. C. Harris

Lillian R. Shannon is a high average student. She is a charter member of the Good English League, and is considered the most studious girl in the Senior class. Lillian was unanimously elected editor-in-chief for this publication. She has the ability and is fully capable of doing anything that is required of her. A member of La Cercle Francais.

John C. Jones is very active and is considered by his classmates as one unusually witty. John is manager of the Athletic Association, president of the Young Men's Unique Literary Club, a member of the Gilpin Dramatic Club and former president of the First Eastern Council of the Y. M. C. A.

Marjorie Thompson is also a high average student. She is the best read student in the entire school, having actually read and reported on more books than any one student. "Marj," as she is known, is a member of the Good English League, and City Editor of the State Normal Banner. Her influence in class meetings shows that she will be outstanding in social and political affairs.

Katie Speller may also be called a scholar. She is small in stature but broad and open in speech. "Frankness" should be her motto. Katie participates in almost every activity. She was a charter member of the Good English League, and is now a member of the basketball team, a member of La Cercle Francais, and has taken part in the class plays for four successive years.

Roosevelt Briley would be considered a high average student if he were more serious. He is considered well-read, is a member of the Good English League, and has been active in dramatics.

Willie Fagan is quiet and reserved. He has taken part in oratorical contests. Willie is a member of the Glee Club, the basketball team and is outstanding among those on the cinder track. He is also the Normal's mail-carrier.

MY HIGH SCHOOL DAYS

My High School days have been divided, my first two years being spent at the high school of my home town, Roper, N. C., and the last two at State Normal School of Elizabeth City. I can very plainly remember my first morning on my way to high school. I had a feeling which I had never experienced before.

I felt I was about to reach the highest step attainable.

My first year was the most enjoyable. It was then that I realized the aim of the high school and it was a pleasure for me to begin to study different subjects. I found the second year more complicated than that of the first. I began to see clearly what hard struggling I had to do in order to get through.

After finishing the second year I felt that I wanted to change schools. It happened that S. N. S. was my choice at that time. It was the fall of '27 that found me in my Junior year on my way to the State Normal School. This was my first time in boarding school and of course I had different ideas concerning it. I had heard wonderful things about S. N. S. and found it to be worthy of its reputation.

The classmates I met were as jolly and as gay as the ones I left behind. When I began my work in the third year, I found it even harder than the second year, but I was advised to study hard and I found it took real hard studying in order to do the work. Thus, I was able to get through the third year.

The fall of '28 found me on my way back to school again feeling more happy than ever because I was entering my Senior year of high school. This year has been a pleasure to me because it has had less worries. Knowing my aim would be realized at the end of the term, I was spurred on to work harder. My classmates and I have worked together and solved problems which seemed almost insolvable.

Dear old State Normal has helped me and inspired me to strive for a higher education. This is my happiest year and also the saddest of my high school days—happy because I have almost won the victory for which I have labored and sad because I have to leave dear friends and teachers who have meant much to me here. Nevertheless, I shall always hold sweet memories of my Alma Mater.

—Mary M. Allen.

LE PRINTEMPS AUX BOIS (Original)

Le printemps signifie le reveille de nature, le reveille pas seulement de nature, mais de la vie plus-haute. Meme Christ prefera ce temps de l'an pour sa resurrection. Il y a de l'unite des couleurs en le printemps. En le printemps le —ciel embauche la plus couleur qu'on trouve en tous les saisons. Cet azure (couleur) commande tout le monde reveiller et commencer la vie de nouveau. Les ruisseaux sont plus clairs en le printemps. Ils accueillissent les oiseaux foyer encore une fois. Les fleurs donnent du parfum a tout les bois, les sources, avec leurs murmures, affrissent des idees de romance, et les oiseaux, avec les compagnons, commencent des nouveaux par premier batissant leurs nids. Avec le retour des oiseaux montant les bourgeons et les jeunes fleurs. Rien autre donneraient un exemple meilleur d'un reveille et d'un beau romance que le printemps.—George A. Gore, French II.

First Student: "Do you ever see any painters in the forest near your home?"

Second Student: "They aren't called painters; they are called panthers, but we don't see any of those. They are high-land snakes."