

NEWS LETTER

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THIRD QUARTER THINKING

It's here again, that eventful and fateful third quarter. How many of us remember what our President often says? It is this: "Can you truthfully say that you have done the best that you can do?" Maybe when we look at the past quarter we cannot say it now, but let's be able to say the words proudly at the end of this quarter. One main thought will be "class-activities," naturally, but there will also be other activities. There will be the annual concert by the College Band, the Junior-Senior Prom, the Music Festival honoring the Board of Trustees, and Commencement. All of these will add a festive air for the work of the third quarter.

This quarter views spring with a wholesome outlook through which many steps toward progress may be made. With faculty and students working harmoniously, it will be one of the best quarters the school has seen in a long time.

ARE YOU A DODGER FAN?

Naturally, we are ardent upholders of the Brooklyn Dodgers. However, I am speaking of another type of Dodger—one who dodges balls that come his way in the form of problems to be solved. Suppose the world were full of dodgers, progress would be at a standstill. The intellectual capacities would never be taxed; therefore situations that waited to be solved would never find solution. Take your place at the bat and see if you are classified as a striker, a bunter, or a home-runner.

A striker is a person, who, each time he takes the bat, strikes out. He not only takes one strike, but three or more, and he is entirely

incapable of hitting that ball in the face.

A bunter is a person who takes his place at bat with the instrument for batting deceptively placed so that the onlooker will think that he is about to slam into the ball, but when it comes at him, he lowers the bat and lightly pushes it aside. He does get off the batters mound, but he does not always make the first base. If he does, he is insecure in the position he stands.

Maybe you are a home-runner. If you are then three cheers for you. Steadfastly you take your place at bat, swinging with all your strength, hitting the ball square in the face, sending it soaring out of sight, allowing you to run all the courses safely and enter home-plate victoriously.

Which of these players do you see as yourself? To each of you this advice is give, sight the ball, think clearly, and swing.

WHERE ARE YOU?

Approaching our college campus, one could conceivably come to the conclusion that the school is having a holiday. That is the error that is sometimes made. This luxurious idea is afforded by the fact that so little of the student body is seen patronizing the front of our beautiful campus. It is inevitable that the drawing card located approximately in the center of the campus, or college activity area will cause the susceptible crowd to inherit its premises. This, however, constitutes only about one-fifth of the students. Where are the others? Dormitory has its better points, but it should not take the greater part of the time that you spend outside of class.

Let the sun see you sometimes. A thing of beauty is of no use if one finds no joy in the use of it. Vacant benches can occupy space. Progress should mean activity. Look at it this way, too. Spring is here and everything will take on a brighter hue. This not only applies to the birds and trees, but also to young ladies, because it is at this time that a young man's fancy lightly turns, etc. So, to all the bears and pigeons that have hibernated through a long winter, come out from your coops and caves and take advantage of what is yours. We'll be looking for you.

LINES FOR LIVING

Feeling must be spent in action
Never let a thought subside
And not know the satisfaction
Know the moment it is tried.

Envy to man is what rust is to steel

Creates a flow which even time can't heal

Envy devours like a hungry beast
Until the one who envies has the least.

—O—

Some judge the man by clothes
A silly way, the good Lord knows
It is not clothes that make a man;
They never have and never can.

Diggers, painters, butchers, teachers,
Clerks, and plumbers, priests and preachers—
All must live as God intended
If ever this broken world is mended.

—Nellie Drew

FOR OTHERS

For others, I live;
For others, I'm happy.
But for me I die,
For me I'm sad, O so sad.
I'm sad when I'm glad;
I'm even sadder when sad.
What has life for me, other than friends
And a family's love to make me glad?
Love and life? No. Love I had,
But it always left me sad.
Life? No. In life I'm a misfit.
I just don't fit.
What in God's world will happen to me
To make me happy for me;
To make me live for me;
To make me get some of the joys of life
That were meant for me and me only?

—W.R.P.

COLLEGE HOLDS

(Continued from page one)

after 2000 years we have not been able to bring about peace and called our fundamental error an interest in "things." In answer to the question: What can we do? The college president advised students to be intelligent about social and economic problems, to have good will, and to be guided by what is right.

In conclusion, Dr. Elder praised the Founder who during his educational career looked forward to what was right, to what was honest and became a great example for his students.

ARE YOU RUDE?

The Secret of Successful Showers

Well, suppose that Saturday night hasn't arrived yet, so what? Let's talk about showers anyhow. Granted some of us don't like the shower and preferably bathe in a pool of milk—Oops! sorry, that was Cleopatra's day. I mean we take a dip in Mother's galvanized tub. Please don't blush so, you country lads and lassies, city folk do the same. But perchance you should ever darken the shower or the shower curtain, here are some worthless—we mean kindly tips as to your success. If you answer positive, to all, you really shine, kid, you shine.

1. Before entering the shower you make certain that all doors are left open so that your version of "O Sol Mia" can be heard for a whole block.

2. You drop your sliver of soap and step on it, whereupon everyone can tell what type of vocabulary you speak.

3. You can't reach your back, so you call Sister Sue or Brother John to reach it for you.

4. When you are half finished, the door-bell rings or the telephone peals, and with patience and dignity you smilingly start down the stairs in your robe on which you trip three steps from the bottom. When you finally reach the door, it's the Fuller Brush Man, or when you answer the telephone, it's brother calling to see if you're taking a shower.

5. You finally finish and are ready for the towel, and you find it has fallen and is as wet as your wash cloth. Of course, this doesn't make you angry; you quietly rip it to shreds and dry yourself with the curtain.

If you can answer to these questions in the affirmative, your success has been limited, I'm quite sure. But even so, don't give up; please, don't give up.

Next: How To Use The Telephone.

IF YOU TRY

If you try and then fail,
Don't give up the ship.
Keep on trying a little harder,
You will make the trip.
If you try and things get harder,
Just keep on buckling down;
In the end you will win,
If you keep on trying.

—Luzianne Edwards