

NEWS LETTER

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CHRISTMAS IS MEANINGFUL

The word Christmas holds within itself a broad, but sacred definition, if thought of in the right way; but it is often interpreted in the wrong way.

Ever since the first Christmas, Christ has been shut out. Even the innkeeper said "No Room". So Christ had to be born in a stable. We are still excluding Christ from our lives, for we are unkind, selfish and reluctant to help those in need. Even when gifts are given, there is a tendency to give to those close friends or to others from whom we shall receive gifts.

To many, Christmas is a commercial holiday, merely a time for frolic and fun-parties, alcoholic drinks, dances, new clothes and expensive gifts. But when Christmas is thought of in this way, we tend to eliminate the real meaning of Christmas, and we shut Christ out from our hearts.

As this Christmas season approaches, let us look at Christmas in a different way. Let us think of our fellowmen and present gifts to those in need as well as our relatives and friends, and let our interest lie in sacred as well as secular things. And on Christmas eve, when we shall have finished all our chores and our houses are swept clean, let our hearts be also swept clean, so that we can greet Christmas morn with a smiling face, and think of it as the day the Christ Child was born.

CELEBRATION

(Continued from page one)

In the fifth century the Western church ordered it to be celebrated forever on the day of the old Roman feast of the birth of Sol.

The holly, the mistletoe, the Yule log, and the wassail bowl are relics of pre-Christian times. In the East, Christmas was celebrated on January 6.

Most Christian churches celebrate the great festival in some way, and practically the entire community in Christian countries, including Jews and non-churchgoing people nominally classed with Christian population, join in its social observance.

For Unto Us A Child Is Born



OUR RESPONSIBILITY

Many years ago a standard was set up here at S.T.C., and it is solely the responsibility of the student body to keep this banner high. When we see students getting out of line at our activities, we should not hesitate to touch them and remind them of the fact such conduct not be practiced at S.T.C. We cannot afford to forget that along with blessings and freedoms come responsibilities and judgments.

I make mention of these things early because I should not like to suffer the loss of our intramural privileges, nor would I like for visitors to say that we have yet to learn how to conduct ourselves at public gatherings. Since we have no way of knowing when or by whom we shall be judged, it behooves us to be on guard at all times.

We have witnessed a great football season this year, and we are anticipating an even greater basketball season. The team will need our moral support. So at game time, let us be out early enough to cheer our team on the floor. They will need it for extra energy.

No Dictionary Needed

After Tommy's first day at school, his mother asked him what happened during the day. "Oh, nothing," said Tommy. "A woman wanted to know how to spell 'cat' and I told 'er'."

—Florida School Journal

IN THE INFIRMARY

About six-forty-five each morning the nurse greets you with a big smile and a thermometer. I should say this is, seemingly, the worst time of the day to have your temperature taken, for you are in the process of getting your eyes opened.

The nurse puts the thermometer in your mouth and turns her back to check another patient. Meanwhile you allow the thermometer to slip from your mouth, not realizing it is almost time for her to make a note of your temperature. She returns to you, removes the thermometer and says your temperature has risen.

After remaining there for three or four days, you begin to think you know the general routine. For example, after the thermometer come pills of all colors, except black, and then breakfast.

You are more than anxious to hear foot steps down the hall. You hope that someone is bringing you mail. Now, more than ever, you wish you could be roaming the campus. There are so many things that come into your mind that you could be doing, provided you were free.

Seriously speaking, the service received in the infirmary is exceptionally good. There is always someone to attend to your many needs, such as bringing and carrying your mail, and even going on errands, if necessary.

DEVELOPING A SPEECH PERSONALITY

The good speaker is the individual with ease. This is but a way of saying that he shifts easily into the roles demanded by new situations. The seclusive individual, intent upon securing satisfaction of his own personal wishes and demands and reliant upon a small number of familiar roles that reflect a habit of dependence upon others, is neither an effective speaker nor a contributing member of a democratic society.

We live in a world of fellow human beings. To be happy and successful we must learn to get along with others. In countless ways we are dependent upon those around us. We live happily and successful in proportion as we learn to adjust ourselves to other people and to go about our work and play with the least social friction. If we are to do this effectively, we must know one another's thoughts, feelings and desires, and we must continually take these into account in our daily lives together. How can we make known to others what we are thinking, feeling, or wanting and become aware of their mental processes? In plain truth, there is no way in which we can X-ray one another's operation, but we can make our thoughts and feelings known to one another. If we did not, we could scarcely live, and certainly we could not be successful in the business of life.

—Linwood Edwards

A LETTER ON THE JAMESTOWN FESTIVAL

November 30

Dear Sister,

I was fortunate enough, along with other members of my Language Arts class, to take a trip to the Jamestown Festival in Jamestown, Virginia.

We arrived in time for the flag ceremonies. As Old Glory ascended, the band played our National Anthem, and as the flag of Great Britain was raised into the air, strains of "God Save the King" came forth. When Virginia's flag mounted to the top of the mast, "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia" was played with emphasis, (incidentally this was written by a Negro, Mr. Bland). Appropriate hymns were played as both the United Nations and Jamestown Festival flags were raised.

We had expected to pay one dollar entrance fee for the festival, but the manager very generously gave us the opportunity to visit the entire park and exhibits free.

Our next experience was a trip through the Old World Pavilion. In this building were portrayed many stories which we had read about in our History classes; namely, King Henry VII, who gives John Cabot letters empowering him to explore, in England's name, all parts of the eastern, western and northern seas; Sir Walter Raleigh, explorer and advocate of settlements in new lands, and Sir Thomas Moore. I was lost in admiration as I looked at these models which were made in Britain and loaned to Jamestown, especially that of Queen Elizabeth I. We saw the three ships which brought the first British settlers to Jamestown — The Discovery, God Speed and Susan Constant. This is considered an event of immense significance in history.

Leaving the Old World Pavilion, we entered the Fort and went on board the three ships which were actually in the water and were the exact replicas of the three that landed there in 1607.

While in the vicinity of the Fort, I stopped by Powhatan Lodge. In this Lodge were real Indians who had magnetic personalities and demonstrated the Indian way of life. I could have stayed longer there.

From the Lodge we went into the Fort. The Homes, the church, and apothecary of these early settlers were built with their hands of mud, logs and bamboo.

Continuing, we came upon the Glass House and actually saw glass blown. This is considered as the first American business.

Upon leaving the Fort, we went in to see the New World. It was equally as fascinating as the Old World. There were wax figures of the Virginian signers of the Declaration of Independence, statues of five presidents, all of whom were born in Virginia, and many documents of great value and significance. There were many souvenirs which would always remind one of the experiences at the park.

Visiting Jamestown Island, which is located one mile from the Jamestown Park, was another marvelous experience, especially the Old Church, the original trails, the statue of the Indian (See JAMESTOWN, page four)