

THE COMPASS

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The Voice of Faculty Notes

By ROBERT HADDOCK
 The racial problem of the American Negro is a complex and intricate struggle. The Negro must fight a battle on two fronts. First of all, he must engage in a political and social conflict with the Caucasians those who are unwilling to face reality. Then he must fight the moral decadence and social regression disseminated by the "Uncle Toms."

"white supremacy" will find a leak in his dam and wash him into the ocean of total suppression. The young Negro has been put in the boat without a compass to guide him. If he ventures too far to the left, "black supremacy" will sink his ship with premeditated hate. If he ventures too far to the right, conservatism or "Uncle Tomism" will let his boat decay into mere fuel for the powerful yachts of the white supremacist. The straight course into the harbor of freedom can only be attained through successful navigation by the young Negro and his crew of wise elderly mates.

Robert Edwin Duke, a new member of the faculty and teacher of French, was a member of the cast of the Albatross Players, a local theatre group, that presented Herman Wouk's "The Cain Muttiny Martial." Mr. Duke played the part of the judge, Captain Blakely, at the Lowe's State Theater, Elizabeth City.

Several members of the faculty who attended the presentation highly praised the play and Mr. Duke's performance.

Mr. Albert F. Lee, art instructor, represented this institution at the observance of College Day at Crestwood Senior High School, Chesapeake, Virginia, November 13. Elizabeth City State College was one of 15 colleges, universities and business schools who sent representative to describe courses and facilities available to students. This year's College Day theme was "Quality Guidance Meets the Challenge of Tomorrow."

New to the roster of Faculty-Staff personnel is Mr. Willie E. Capehart, instructor in business education, formerly of New York City. Also, Mr. P. Bernard Young, Jr., has arrived as a visiting lecturer in Journalism. His class took a most interesting field trip to Norfolk. The name Young is synonymous with journalism through the family's long respected newspaper, the Norfolk Journal and Guide.

The Compass extends a warm welcome to all these new members of the College Family.

Why So Many Whys?

This is the third issue of THE COMPASS since the commencing of the 1964-65 term. Many students have asked why the college year's issues, some students want to know why the paper is being printed on newsprint. Others want to know why it takes so long before the issues are released. Then there are others who want to know why their articles are not included or why picture never appears in THE COMPASS. There are also the grammatical authorities and essay writers who seem to be so concerned about the agreement of subject and verbs or the coherence of sentences in editorials or features. They usually want to know why the articles are not written better (they never write an article). Being intelligent college students, the members of the staff accept constructive criticism and attempt to answer as many of the questions as possible. But there are some things which puzzle us.

The staff would like to know the answers to some "whys". Why don't student organizations do something constructive on campus so that we can get more material in THE COMPASS? The paper can only be as large as you

make it. The staff members are students also; therefore, WHY don't "you" send in articles on your organizational activities? WHY do persons wait until the deadline has passed before they call Publication wanting to submit material for the newspaper? WHY are articles sent to us in rough drafts? If news is received prior to or on the deadline date, THE COMPASS could appear more frequently. WHY aren't the critical readers members of the staff? We would use proof readers, WHY do so many persons have suggestions, but no initiative to work? WHY are others born "critics" and never attempt to do anything? WHY don't you realize that type does not stretch, therefore, your article may have to appear in another issue? WHY there isn't a loyalty in organizations (this includes THE COMPASS)? Can you give the answer to the WHY'S?

We are trying to do our part on OUR (yours and mine) newspaper. Are you doing yours? If not, WHY not? Let's bear the responsibilities together.
 The staff wishes you a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY YEAR.

The great Negro orators will say, "Turn the other cheek when you are struck by 'Mr. Charlie.'" However, when the other cheek is turned, the eyes become focused on the filthy ghettos and endless, hopeless, forgotten slums. This frustrating view instills the desire to strike the oppressor. The fear of being jailed or sudden control of the emotions destroys the pleasurable desire. Instead, a friend is preyed upon—a fellow slave of the asphalt jungle—as a substitute for "Mr. Charlie."

His body is mutilated with blows and kicks. He is the "scapegoat" and the bodily blows represent the weapon to kill the substituted oppressor. Every lick is a blow to "Mr. Charlie" for the slums, "white supremacy," and the aging frustration of the mutilator oppressions. When reality seizes control of the mind, another "soul brother" has been physically and mentally castrated. Another statistic has been created for the files of the police departments and social service agencies—The cause of the Negro has been pushed back the ladder of progress.

The educated Negro tells the young Negro intellectuals not to think "black." But as long as the Caucasians think "white," he must think "black" to survive the raging sea of "white Supremacy." Equal emphasis must be put on offense and defense because the sea of

The solutions to these problems lie in the heart of all Americans. Social evolution should replace revolution. I do not condone violence nor extreme passive resistance. I believe in racial progress through economic, social and political emancipation. The evolution should not be slow, but speedy and intellectual. Ethnic co-existence is the key to racial harmony. I do not profess to be Moses or Dr. Martin Luther King, the great destroyers of bondage, but I am a young Negro voicing my opinion on the racial problems in America "The land of the Brave and the home of the Free. The messages conveyed in my speech are not pleas for help, but challenges to every student, instructor, and layman at State College and throughout the world to elevate the status of humanity.

Time Waits for No One

By AVON CHAPMAN
 Our Aankind is now on the threshold of its greatest and most adventurous exploration; Although its steps are slow in its quest for knowledge of the unknown, it is important to remember that we cannot go back. We live in an age of I.B.M.'s, rocketry and intertidal comasants; but in the future, our efforts today will seem only menial as compared to the utterly fantastic transformations that will take place within the realm of this "Space Age." Our endeavor to put rockets on the moon and to hurl man-made satellites into space will be as common as traveling speaking. We're in to stay.

their true proportions—today. Psychologically, besides reaching far out into space with our scientific payloads and powerful rockets, we should contemplate on higher alternatives for the betterment of this earthly society. If there is one thing that mankind should learn from this "Space Age," is the fact that "peace on earth" and "good will to all mankind" are imperative. And the time for these is now, the "Bomb" may not wait for another 2000 years of lip-service to these ideas!

Academic

(Continued from Page 1)

students in the nature of extensive reading, seminar discussions, independent research, visitations to various centers of interest, and other enriching experiences. Further, these programs are designed to emphasize extensive experiences in oral and written communication.

Sophomores will be invited to participate in junior-senior activities.

The Honors Committee has decided upon a freshmen honors program to be restricted to honors sections of English, mathematics and Western Civilization during the second semester of residency.

Persons on the Committee are Dr. M. J. Yancy, Dr. T. H. Anderson, Mrs. C. C. Jones, Dr. S. A. Khan, Mr. H. Thompson, and Mr. J. K. Bentley.

Letter received by a congressman from a man in his district: "Please don't improve my lot in life any further. I can't afford it."

Water on Top of Water

If the clouds have never been emptied, I think they will finally be rained completely dry by tomorrow. This heavy down-pour began late Saturday night, and we haven't been able to poke our heads out of doors since that time without loads of plastics and umbrellas. The wind is howling like a lone-wolf out on a prairie. Strong gales are continuously tossing about heavy sheets of rain, which beats into our faces as we are out running about like little wild people, trying to reach the rooms of hard work.

We can hardly be seen under our heavy rain attire, as we sit in class. We have to keep it on because it is surprisingly cold in the classrooms. We take a few peeks out of the windows and by just glancing, it is evident that we're still getting water, and water on top of water.

Mary Herring

FINAL EXAMS
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 1965

Sometimes It Happens

The strangest incident occurred several nights ago. A group of us girls were discussing the events of the present day and comparing them. The conversation was well under way and everyone seemed to be enjoying it. However, the conclusion we had drawn was erroneous because a mumbling was heard in the group.

Astonished by the interruption, each girl looked from one to the other trying to discover who was responsible for the incoherent babbling. It went something like this: "Oh, there you are! Come here! So you're trying to get away!"

To our amazement, one of us (and I am not at liberty to call a name) was making conversation with one of our crawling cousins—Mr. ANT. Now you draw your own conclusion. Put the blame on her overburdened academic schedule.

Journalism

(Continued from Page 1)
 journalism from his college career, but also has had first-hand experience from his years as major war correspondent and his contributions to the N O R F O L K JOURNAL AND GUIDE.
 Members of this class have no doubts that the course will be in every way, advantageous.

A Letter to Santa

I know that you are a very busy man, but if you can find the time to stop by my house, there are two things that I would like to have for Christmas.

First of all, I would like to have the true meaning of Christmas. I want to know that Christmas is not just a time for the gaiety of receiving gifts, but that it is the commemoration of the birth of our Savior.

Secondly, I would like to have love for my fellow man. With love for my fellow man I hope to keep malice out of my heart and prejudice out of my mind.

With these gifts I want to be able to "do unto others as I would have them do unto me." Santa, if I am not asking too much, leave these gifts under every Christmas tree.

Sincerely yours,
 —Barbara O. Fearing

Christmas Values

By Louvella Johnson
 Barren are gifts
 Where love is not;
 Unreal is Christmas
 If Christ be forgot.

Priceless are gifts
 That love proclaim;
 Heavenly is Christmas
 Kept in His name.