EDITORIAL.

It's Your Investment

Stacy Brock

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I've always believed that we are all where we are meant to be. However, I didn't believe that when I matriculated at Elizabeth City State University. When I graduated from high school, I was very indecisive about what I wanted to do. At first I wanted to get a job, then I decided I would enlist in the Army until my mother insisted that I come to college and work toward obtaining a degree, which I'm glad she did.

Many of us attend college and choose colleges for different reasons. Some of us attend college because we are persuaded to do so by family members and others, and there are those of us who attend on our will. However, no matter what our reasons are, we're here and should make the best of our college experience.

Vikings, I'd like to encourage each of you to enjoy yourselves and excel academically. Make new friends and expose yourselves to new experiences. And utilize the resources that are available for you to better prepare yourself for your field of study. This includes your instructors and peers, University facilities, which may all not be sufficient right now, but are; nevertheless, adequate, organizations on campus and in the ECSU community.

Lastly, take pride in your University. When you pay a lot of money for certain clothing items, you make sure when you step on the yard that the brand of your clothing is known because many of us are convinced that 'more money' means 'better quality.' We need to treat our University the same way. Now that we've decided to invest in a college education at ECSU, which is not cheap, when we step on or outside of the University, we should have something to show for the time and money we've put toward our education because if we do, we're dictating to others that we're getting our money's worth; we're getting a quality education.

Viking family and community, I've enjoyed sharing my perspective on different issues with you. However, it's now time that I sign off as editor of your paper, a job I thoroughly enjoyed. I thank you all for your continued support and wish you all the best.

THE COMPASS

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ELIZABETH CITY STATE UNIVERSITY

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Poetry Corner

I HATE YOU FEAR

All MY life YOU STOPPED ME FROM LIVING MY DREAMS I NEVER ADDROACHED MY CRUSH I NEVER played on the basketball TEAM

EVERY TIME I TRIED TO GET UP YOU WERE THERE TO KEEP ME dOWN I KEPT MY THOUGHTS TO MYSELF MY MIND WAS NEVER SOUND

SO MUCH I HAD TO GIVE TO THE WORLD **but because of you I NEVER GAVE** I STAYED TO MYSELF Alone living inside of this CAVE

MANY PEOPLE WERE NOT Able TO SEE MY bright side **because** you kept me in the dark MANY SAW MY ACTIONS **but NEVER HEARD MY HEART**

> I HATE YOU, I HATE YOU SO MUCH YOU HAVE STOLEN FROM ME I'M A MAN WHO SITS ALL ALONE IN A HOUSE THAT IS EMPTY

for so long, I thought you were my friend, **because** you always showed me an easy way out AND DECAUSE I NEVER WALKED THROUGH THE RAIN, MY HEART IS FACING A DROUGHT

I HATE YOU FEAR I HATE YOU FROM THE DOTTOM OF MY HEART THANK YOU FOR All YOU HAVE STOLEN AND THANK YOU FOR KEEPING ME IN THE CARK

...it's NOT OVER FEAR, I'll be back

By: James Hill

FAITH IS:

FAITH IS believing in something you can't imagine

FAITH IS LETTING GO OF All logic AND REASON

FAITH CHALLENGES STATISTICS AND DREAKS RULES

FAITH IS LIVING IN A WORLD OF UNCERTAINTY AND HAVING A GUARANTEE YOU WILL SURVIVE

> By: C. Knight Copyright 2001

Please send your poetry, Dear Vike questions and Letters to the Editor today to The Compass. Campus Box 815 or bring to Room 111 in Johnson Hall.