

The Campus Echo

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EDITORIAL STAFF FACULTY

President James E. Shepard, C. G. O'Kelly, J. T. Taylor, A. Henningburg, Miss Ruth G. Rush, Miss Pauline Newton, Mrs. E. Lucille Jackson, Miss Cecie Vee Harris, Miss Margaret L. De Mond.

STUDENTS

Melvin Sykes, Howard Alston, George Norman, Charles C. Graves, Laurence Lightner, David B. Cooke, Miss Juanita Yeates, Miss Dorothy Whitted, Miss Mattie C. Laws.

The Campus Echo extends a hearty welcome to the largest number of freshmen students of any previous year. Over two hundred keen, diligent young men and women have enrolled in this Institution. It is a serious minded group. They are determined to see what it is all about.

They are seekers after truth. They know that knowledge is power, hence they are learners and willing to be taught.

Next year we will bid welcome to a still larger number, for those who are now freshmen, if they are diligent and faithful will be sophomores. Time flies.

A Shangri La For All

By Pauline Newton

Shangri La! Amazing, unbelievable, but there it was, a land where people were exempt from the ills which beset the rest of the world. Strife, crime and poverty were unknown. Death himself was a tardy visitor, coming only when his host had reached two or three times the allotted three score and ten. There were no radios—the surrounding lofty mountains interfered with reception—no electrical gadgets, no swift easy means of communication with the outside world, but there comforts even luxuries, security, beauty, culture. When Conway, Oxford don, diplomat, the hero of James Hilton's novel *Lost Horizon*, landed there by a strange accident, he knew he had at last reached what he had dreamed of all of his life. Successful diplomat that he was with a post in the cabinet ahead of him, object of both admiration and envy, he had never found joy and contentment in life. These he found in Shangri La where there was no striving to outdo others, no struggle for the empty reward of fame or fortune that might be fleeting. Here was time for enjoyment of his beloved music, books and the beauties of nature. Conway left Shangri La, but so potent was its spell that he could not be content until he was on his way back. Oceans, deserts, the snow-capped Himalaya mountains themselves lay in his path. Ahead gleamed Shangri La and toward it he forged his way. Nothing could stop him.

The story captivates us but it does more than that. It suggests that everyone needs and can have a Shangri La to give meaning and direction to his life, something which brings such inner content and satisfaction that nothing can disturb it. It won't be an ideal social order such as Conway found but it may well be some avenue of expression which will become our very reason for living. What it is, music, dramatics, cooking, raising flowers, athletics, or any one of a hundred other activities, is unimportant as long as it is something. The deserts and mountains of sacrifice, hard work, discipline and even temporary defeats count as nothing, for beyond them gleams fulfillment, our Shangri La.

Looking Forward With The North Carolina College

By V. V. Oak

For several years the North Carolina College for Negroes has been looking around the corner for light and vision only to find darkness and despair. There was a time only a few years ago when the very life of this institution was at stake. The strong faith and self-confidence of President J. E. Shepard have at last won in placing N. C. College firmly on the map. The phenomenal changes in the plant of the College have insured its future. The expansion program will continue in full vigor until the College is transformed from a little unknown institution to the State University of North Carolina for Negroes.

During such a process of growth, the friends of the College are likely to be impatient if other improvements that the College needs are not introduced simultaneously with its physical development. The catalogs of the institution for several years show quite clearly that the faculty personnel has improved each year. To my mind, the addition of Mr. Alfonso Heninburg, Personnel Director at Tuskegee Institute, to our faculty is a timely as well as fortunate step. It is also an indication that the administration is quite alive to the needs of the College. It may be stated here that the administration is also aware of the need in curricular changes. These, I am sure, will be gradually introduced. A committee is already working on this question.

These actual and proposed changes are evidences of the fact that N. C. College has passed the danger corner, and that it is headed definitely to become one of the leading institutions of higher learning for Negroes in the South. How rapidly this institution will grow depends upon the public support as evidenced by enrollment figures of students who are fitted for college education and who are now attending institutions outside this State. To close observers it is evident that N. C. College is destined to make a substantial contribution to the social and economic life of our people in this State.

The Best Things In Life

In gloomy times we need not cry, "How many things there are to buy!" Here is a thought for you and me. The best things in life are free! The air, the sunshine and the sea. All of gladness, beauty, these are free. Our faithful friendships, sympathy, The joys of living—these are free. The budding blossom, stalwart tree God's open country—these are free. All loving service, loyalty, Our God's protection, these are free. The more we look, the more we see. How many precious things are free. The heart will find more than the eye. Of things we do not have to buy. —Selected.

Where They Came From

Brandy from brandywine.
Cad from caddie (French cadet)
Chap from chapman
Chum from chambersfellow.
Drawing room from withdrawing room.
Gin from Geneva.
Patter from paternoster.
Rum from rumbullion.
Whiskey from usquebaugh.
Hack from hackney coach.

Cynic's Definitions

Honesty: Fear of being caught.
Good Sport: One who will always let you have your own way.
Moron: One who is content with a serene mind.
Pessimist: One who sees things as they are.
Coach: Fellow who will gladly lay down your life for the school.
Conscience: The voice that tells you not to do something after you have done it.
Bad Girl: One who carries love to its logical conclusion.

—M. I. T. Voodoo.

Henningburg Relates First Impressions Of N. C. C.

By A. Henningburg

Just thirty days ago the writer began receiving his first connected impressions of North Carolina College. As the days pass, some of these impressions are either succeeded by others or forgotten. Other impressions, like those first friendships which frequently develop into lifelong companionships, are forming the nucleus about which associations of the future will group themselves. To this latter class, and in the same disconnected fashion in which they presented themselves, belong those impressions which follow . . . Block after block of substantial homes, fronted by well-kept lawns; homes which seem to reflect the characters of those who inhabit them . . .

A visit to the Whitted School, during which a small boy unwittingly interrupts a conference: "Scuse me, Professor Edwards, I didn't know you were busy," spoken with a charm which good breeding alone can produce. . . The ring of hammers and the swish of the paint brush as skilled workers build permanently for the future, symbolizing and epitomizing the astounding activity of the President of the College, a man envied by youth for his inexhaustible energy. A quick sure step; decisive speech; a directness of action which characterizes the man who sees his way clear before him . . . Eager students gradually adjusting and readjusting themselves to the changing demands of modern college life; eager in their enthusiasm and determined in their application . . .

A choir which already reflects the charming personality of at least one musician uncursed by "temperament," singing as though these young voices were blending into the tones of a great organ . . . The summons to chapel, where awaits a message at once challenging and inspiring; where a mathematician develops, with the logic of the philosopher, feeling for the perfect in ourselves and about us . . . Quiet afternoons when the warming rays of an October sun invites all to the great outdoors . . . Evenings spent in pleasant converse with men and women who have caught the vision of successful living; whose spirit of cooperation belies the belief of many that Negroes can not work together. . . And on to that pleasant sleep which so gently rewards the work of the busy day; to dream that perhaps the writer too might weave his life into this pattern which we are building—might so weave that on looking back later on these first days he will be unshamed.

A Set Of Definitions

A gossip is one who talks to you about others; a bore is one who talks to you about himself, and a brilliant conversationalist is one who talks to you about yourself.

—Selected.

Don't Be Too Sure

A Test of Your Knowledge

1. A caribou is a reindeer. True False .
2. A will made on Sunday is valid. True False .
3. The minimum age for eligibility for the President of the U. S. is 40. True False .
4. Shad contains more bones than any other kind of fish. True False .
5. Harvard is the oldest university in the U. S. True False .
6. A gatling gun is a kind of machine gun. True False .
7. The cashew nut is grown in northern climates. True False .
8. Columbus had three brothers. True False .
9. The President delivers his message to Congress in the Senate. True False .
10. Molluska is another name for Moscow. True False .
11. The U. S. is the largest silver producing country in the world. True False .
12. The soy bean is a native plant of South America. True False .
13. The word "fetch" is slang. True False .
14. Magellan was the first man to cross the Pacific Ocean. True False .
15. Mt. McKinley is in the state of Washington. True False .
16. A lawyer must draft a codicil to a will to make it legal. True False .
17. Montreal is the capital of Canada. True False .
18. Texas is larger in area than France. True False .
19. Goldsmith wrote *She Stoops to Conquer*. True False .
20. The Eiffel Tower in Paris is the tallest structure in the world. True False .
21. Ceramics are the same as hieroglyphics. True False .
22. The moon is less than one-half million miles away. True False .
23. The continent of North America stretches 1-3 the way around the earth in an E.W. direction. True False .
24. A pendulum with a bob weighing twice as much as another pendulum vibrates twice as fast. True False .
25. Moses was not a full-blooded Jew. True False .
26. White is a color. True False .
27. A caryatid is an insect. True False .
28. A body that falls off the roof of a building is a freely falling body. True False .
29. Osmium is the heaviest element known. True False .
30. All atoms are the same size. True False .
31. Greta Green was a movie actress. True False .
32. Vulcan was the god of war. True False .
33. Animism is a religion. True False .
34. Caviar comes from sturgeon. True False .
35. The air in a room 10' x 10' x 10' at 32 degrees Fahrenheit, weighs more than 100 pounds. True False .
36. Eugene O'Neill wrote *Strange Interlude*. True False .
37. "Mahatma" is the Indian for Mister. True False .
38. Steel is iron which contains carbon. True False .
39. The Vulgate is a Bible of the Catholic Church. True False .
40. An Azimuth is a dose of medicine. True False .

—Selected.

Coleridge-Taylor Choral Society Industrious Group

New Instructors Welcomed

Music, one of life's eternal joys, Music, that no pleasure ever cloys, Music that hath charms to soothe the beast, Music, king at wedding, dance or feast.

Fragrant in its sweetness as the rose, Gentle in its giving of repose, Buoyant as an elfin in a dell, Ancient as the very depths of hell.

Music! To my soul thy gladness bring, Descend to earth thou heav'nly thing. Fill me with thy happiness sublime That shall stay with me throughout all time.

* * *

The Coleridge-Taylor Choral Society is truly the hardest-working organization on the campus. We furnish music for Sunday services which takes hard work and plenty of practice. Our director, Mrs. C. Ruth Edwards has guided us through long, sometimes hard, years. There is no doubt that we all love her gentle and patient manner.

We welcome to our ranks this fall the new members and two instructors. Miss De Mond, of the Eastman School of Music, University of Rochester and assistant in the Music Department, is also our accompanist. Miss Harris, one of the new instructors in Commerce, adds to our volume with a beautiful and melodious contralto. We appreciate their willingness to cooperate with us this year.

Officers

President—Charles Williams.
Secretary—Juanita Yeates.
Treasurer—Pocahontas Scott.
Librarian—John Albritton.

* * *

We all know (or knew) that both Dean Elder and Math require a mature if not brilliant mind. There is a budding young genius majoring in mathematics, a Senior, namely Luther Riddick reputed to have been born June 14, 1937.

We didn't make that up—it's in his own handwriting. See Dean Taylor.

Reporter Reports

By Melvin Sikes

The Student Council of North Carolina College wishes to take this opportunity to again welcome all of the students—old and new—who have returned to our rapidly growing and beautiful campus.

Students, our appeal to you is for cooperation. Are we a separate organization, set up for selfish reasons? Can we do more than the student body wishes us to do or will let us do? Can we exist without your full-hearted support? No!!! We are you in a smaller way. Your wishes are our wishes; your troubles are our troubles. We are your spirit. As a baby is, without milk—so we are, without your support. We, as you, want to see here a school of men and women. Men and women who have opinions and a will! Men and women who have convictions and will stand by them though hell itself should prevail against them! Strong men and women! Brave men and women who live above the fog in public living and private thinking—if I may borrow a bit from Josiah Holland.

Fellow students, let us be "all for one and one for all."

Conceit is God's gift to little men. —Bruce Barton.

Hypocrisy is the homage vice pays to virtue.

Dean Elder continues to ask the mathematicians in his classes to tell him what is in his mind.