

SPORTS LANE

By BURNETTE BRYANT

Basketball is definitely on the shelf in our dear old Southland now that we hear the sound of the bat cracking the leather sphere. Just think, no collegiate sports anymore this school year!

Why not baseball in the C. I. A. A.? It has so happened that, not only in the C. I. A. A. schools, but others, the spring quarter or the latter half of the second semester is dead due to the fact that there is no well-rounded out program that will meet requirements for the entire year.

This is the time of year when everyone is bubbling over with energy and spirit and nothing would offer a greater outlet for this feeling than a good clean baseball game. Not only is this one of the less expensive sports, but it is also a great health and body builder—it creates all of the desired qualities to be acquired from any other sports, yet at the same time would interfere half as much with scholastic work.

It would be a good thing if, at the next regular meeting of the conference, baseball was adopted as an approved conference sport. There is no doubt that, properly handled, it would pay for itself both financially and otherwise while at the same time it would make a full seasonal athletic program for colleges and provide an excellent form of recreation for students and friends.

National Association of College Women Meets

M.A.'s and Ph.D.'s, Undergraduate meet! For the seventeenth time they meet and each time their sphere of influence enlarges and their purposes embrace college women of the two races in the United States in the interest of better understanding and better conditions of contact between them.

The convention of the N. A. C. W. meets annually under the sectional directorship of the north central, northeast and southeast committees. Registration and sessions in Shaw University Chapel preceded a public meeting at the State Capitol building in Raleigh, where Dr. Rayford W. Logan, Howard University, addressed the group on the subject, "The Fourth American Crusade."

The panel branch discussed, "Streamlining the N. A. C. W. with the leadership of Co-Chairman Vivian J. Cooke of Baltimore, Md. As guest of Mr. C. C. Spaulding, the members enjoyed a get-together luncheon on Friday.

The business sessions continued on Saturday morning from 9:30 to 11:00 with Dean Hilda A. Davis of Talladega as presiding officer. Following several other meetings, Mrs. Willard P. Bond of the Raleigh Branch, N. A. C. W., as presiding officer opened a panel discussion on the subject, "Youth Questions the Future." The colleges invited to participate were: Bennett College for Women, represented by Jacqueline Laws; Meredith College, Marion Brown; St. Augustine College, Betty Banner; Shaw University, Ruth Lee; Women's College of the University of North Carolina, Eunice King; and Union University, Grace Matthew.

Some of the most interesting points of the discussion were: Will youth look beyond disillusionment and commit themselves to the Highest? To be strong enough to do this we must learn how to put first things first and to drive our stakes deeper. Supporting the background of today's problems is the question, "Could a mixed school standard be successful in the South?" Feeling this question

Half-Doing Things

GENTLEMAN JAC

Things only half-done are the ruin of multitudes. The world is crowded with people who don't do all they can. Half-hearted success is whole-hearted failure. Half-hearted work gives us half-hearted men who can not live half a life nor make a success nor develop into half a man. The man who puts only half his energy into his work find that it is the other half that counts. The one who knows only half the things about his business finds that all the profits are in the other half. The man who only half tries, no matter what he is doing, finds, when it is too late, that everything worth while is in the other half. The man who only half tries will accomplish something but not enough. A man is only half trying when he isn't attempting the things that "can't be done," and a man isn't half trying who hesitates because he does not like the nature of his work. There is only one way for such a man. "Do the things that ought to be done whether you like it or not." Make yourself like it. That is the schooling and the discipline upon which men grow. Make yourself like it until you have mastered it, and then you will like it naturally.

The great bulk of failures are failures because people do not do all they can. They move along the line of least resistance and do that which is easy, and if they meet an obstacle they try to work around it, and failure is the inevitable result. The person who is content to do less than his thorough best is neither shrewd nor good. To do things by halves or thirds, to put only a part of one's self into a given task, whether the tool is a pen or a pick, is to add to the general bulk of unrighteousness. Your best can't be very much without discipline; without having done the thing that was hard. Do you read the best books, and the best articles, associate with the best men, think the best thoughts, and strive for the highest ideals? Who are the men you think about and try to be like? To be in the pink of condition physically, mentally, spiritually, and ready and willing to do anything that needs to be done is the best substitute for genius.

keenly today's youth sees its fundamental principles challenged. Some most revealing facts were brought out concerning that all important question of marriage.

A large percentage of educated women, it seems, go into occupations where there is a shortage of men as in school teaching, library work, nursing. Among professional women in Who's Who in America, only 22 per cent of the librarians are married, 36 per cent of the educators, 38 per cent of the physicians, 64 per cent of the actresses, 67 per cent of the musicians, and 75 per cent of the social workers.

(It fetched a most lively discussion), even the men contributed. One noble gentleman informed the gathering of women, mostly unmarried, to get their academic education, the men get their academic education and both get some common sense! The gentleman deserves a medal.

The busy day ended with an elaborate banquet held in the Arcade hotel. A business meeting on Sunday morning was followed by a sight-seeing trip for the members of the N. A. C. W. with the Raleigh branch as hostess.

—MATTIE LAWS.

1939-40 Calendar of the Y. W. C. A.

A cause big enough.
Leadership strong enough.
Working force large enough.
Publicity wide enough.
Faith great enough.

CAUSE: Ours is a christian movement, uniting us in the desire to live a full and creative life through a growing knowledge of God. To determine to have a part in making this life possible for all people and in this task we seek to understand Jesus and follow Him.

LEADERSHIP: Ours is a christian movement guided and supervised by one of the most sterling characters in this field. A kind, patient, diligent monument of intelligence—Dean Ruth G. Rush.

WORKING FORCE: Our working force is of those students who can best make the purpose of the christian association a reality and success. The success represented in:

1. Talent Night—conducted in the beginning of the school year for the purpose of encouraging sympathizers and growing personality.

2. Recognition Service for new members.

3. Hike—We trekked the woods, came out ravishingly hungry, ate delicious roasted weiners, drank cold lemonade and played hilarious games.

4. Thanksgiving Breakfast—Planned by the social committee, held in the beautifully decorated music assembly—supervised by Chairman T. Battle.

5. Christmas tree for twenty-five nursery school children. The kiddies were entertained with Christmas stories and songs. A bag of candy was given to each child—planned by the social service committee—G. Harper.

6. Christmas tree for the general "Y" membership on Wednesday, December 20, at 7:00 p.m. in the music assembly. Each member received a present and a Christmas stocking of candy.

7. Easter Baskets were prepared for the nursery school children—planned by social service committee.

8. "At Home"—Was given April 7, 1940, in the beautifully palmed music assembly. The arrangement of furniture closed the guests in a warm, family circle. The floor was artistically rugged. That priceless picture in gray cameo and smiles graced the cabinet receiving line. The hostesses were charmingly dressed in various colored evening frocks, and soft music flowed through the room, stilling one's turbulent emotions. As the guests began to arrive all were graciously received by both the hostesses and receiving line. Smiling waitresses served each in turn: brick ice cream in three flavors, lemon ice, chocolate and vanilla, and dainty square white-iced sponge cakes decorated with pink and green rosettes. The "At Home" extended from 4:30 to 6:30 p.m.

PUBLICITY: Well organized and effective publicity has been the "pulling power" of our Y. W. C. A.

FAITH: Ours is a christian movement built on faith. "Though the earth is dark and the stars are dimmed, this is our faith—there is a hidden light in man."

The "Y" has sponsored other projects for the growth of its members. Of these: The cooking project; the Bulletin Board contest; Hobby Clubs and Worship Service have made us think and grow together.

—M. LAWS.

Passes in Classes

GENTLEMAN JAC

Dean Elder: Why is a nautical mile nearly a seventh longer than a mile on land?

Pocahontas: Because things swell so in water.

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Hattie Hinton (practice teaching): What is wind?

Hillside brat: Air in a hurry.

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Election canvasser: Will you join our party?

Rivera: Certainly! Where is it!

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Professor Edwards: Now children, if "f" means forte, what does "ff" mean?

Class in unison: Eighty.

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Dr. Taylor: "Who was the greatest general in the World War?"

Jim Anders: General Foch.

Dr. Taylor: Right. Now who was a German general?

Jim Anders: Von Hindenburg.

Dr. Taylor: Very good, now, an American general.

Jim Anders (thinking very hard): General Motors.

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Professor: If you stand facing east, will north be on your right hand or your left?

Whitted: I am afraid that I don't know, sir, you see, I am a stranger in these parts.

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Watson: If I take this castor oil do you think I'll be well enough to get up in the morning?

Brown: Yes—long before morning.

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Mildred Jordan: What is your pet hobby?

Joe Robinson: Petting, naturally.

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Barnes: Well, how are you, anyway?

Ellis: A little petter, thanks.

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Biology prof. in grad. school: How many ears has a cat?

Samuel D. Whittington: Two.

Biology prof.: And how many eyes has a cat?

Samuel D. Whittington: Two.

Biology prof.: And how many legs has a cat?

Samuel D. Whittington: Say, prof., didn't you ever see a cat?

* * *

And then there was the little sophomore girl from Wilson (D. F.) who, after observing David Parham in a bright red hat (on probation for the Kappa fraternity), remarked that she could not tell whether he was a pro or not by looking at his sartorial attire.

Beginners' Typing

The last three weeks have been "stencil time" in the freshman typing classes. Under the instruction of Miss C. M. Lovelady we have done some interesting things with stencils, mimeograph, and mimeoscope. Some of the projects that have been completed are: greetings, invitations, dance cards, tests, slogans, stories, poetry (with a picture characterization), and advertisements.

The beginners have found stencil cutting most enjoyable. The practice hour has become a hobby to the students. It affords them an opportunity to use their initiative in doing projects.

The class is busy at present mimeographing Mother's Day greetings. Each student in the class plans to remember mother by sending her a greeting made by himself.

Co-eds, It's Leap Year

Girls, this year, popularly known as Leap Year, challenges you—it calls you to your most fascinating role in "How to Catch the Male of the Species." Obviously, some of you do not need a prescribed year in which to exercise your feminine wiles on the members of the so-called stronger sex—every year is Leap Year to you. But some of you are shy, timid, and conventional; you wait in vain for some handsome brute to propose or date you. Thus, take hope for you do not have to be a stay-at-home or be a wallflower any longer; you can get your man in 1940.

Homely, figureless, colorless, zestless, no "oomph?" Yes, I know, but anything goes this year. Now, do not misunderstand me—do not imagine that you are an Amazon and that you are to lay hands on a man in a physical sense. Such is not necessary—you can land him just as effectively as a cowboy ropes a steer but with less violence. As some of your more experienced sisters will tell you, man is a wary prey and once he spots an aggressive female with a scheming look in her eyes, he makes himself hard-to-find. If you desire romantic nights, beckoning moons, sweet music, and a dazzling male companion, you must perfect subtle maneuvers and camouflaged stimuli.

Perhaps, these tips may help you to land him:

1. Study your man.
2. Let him see you at your best.
3. Learn to converse well.
4. Develop a liking for his main interest.
5. Inflate his ego slightly.
6. Keep him guessing.
7. Be feminine but not possessive.

From the *Famcean*, Florida A. & M. College.

A Smile

A smile costs nothing, but gives much. It enriches those who receive, without making poorer those who give. It takes but a moment, but the memory of it sometimes lasts forever. None is so rich or mighty that he can get along without it, and none is so poor but that he can be made rich by it. A smile creates happiness in the home, fosters good will in business, and is the countersign of friendship. It brings rest to the weary, cheer to the discouraged, sunshine to the sad, and it is nature's best antidote for trouble. Yet it can not be bought, begged, borrowed or stolen, for it is something that is of no value to anyone until it is given away. Some people are too tired to give you a smile. Give them one of yours, as none needs a smile so much as he who has none to give.

—ERNESTINE FREDERICK.

Punctuality

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or discussion a half of an hour late demanding to know "what's what?" "Who? When? or Where?" These late comers are usually those whom one hears grumbling about having missed the point in the lecture, speech, or discussion.

There are people everyday who miss buses, trains, boats and many interesting trips only because they fail to be on time. There are many people who lose offers for jobs or other important favors because as they say, "I didn't get there on time."

Remember—"The world is too busy to wait."

—ARABELLE BULLUCK.