

THE RAT

Not that we like to complain or admit that we're worried, but it seems that the Rat received a lot of injustice at our last social gathering (the Frosh dance). Things happened too fast for the Rat to keep his account, but nevertheless, we can squeal!!

To one who acts as intermediary between our love birds, R. Dunlap really treated the Anderson kid wrong, because Smitty has changed his way of living.

We had planned to keep this a secret, but there is a good reason why we cannot. R. Spaulding says he's positively between the devil and the deep blue sea. We wonder what his claim really is?

A campus trotting friend of ours told us that M. Jordan doesn't really like anyone, but it's just her sex appeal that worries the girls.

The "oomph" girl (A. Leake) has gone back with our good old Zion check. Poor Sparrow.

C. Rogers has long effected the pose of avoiding people, but the Rat actually spied him at our dance.

E. Cooke says that her mode of life is no different from that of any other young woman, but she has what it takes to make 'em crawl.

T. Cowan told "Pip" that it's dangerous to play with fire, but "Pip" is enjoying it. And Thel just burns up.

Watch out campus girls; the O. G. O. Club is carrying the campus boys on weiner roasts every Friday night.

What type of slow dance was that T. Williams and Miss Jones were giving at the last dance?

Owen Justice declares he goes just for the day. Hip and knows it.

T. Holloway says she prefers a farmer any day.

"Ace" McLean's latest brain child:

*Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
And you'll be too
When I'm through with you.*

Did you notice the expressions on L. R. H. and H. C.'s faces when A. Leak read "You're the Only Star in My Blue Heaven" at the bazaar?

B. B., several ex-lovers would like to know what formula one uses to get old love back.

L. R. H., it seems as if you are sampling all the guys on the campus. We wonder who the next unfortunate victim will be. Watch out, R. M., you may be up for the test soon.

Well! Well! Well! J. Sanders is actually socializing. We didn't know Mr. "It" would talk—or perhaps we should say could talk.

Edward took to E. Spence awfully quick—"Moochie" had barely left the campus—but she has returned. What next? Stand by for further announcements.

It seems as if the commentator at the bazaar almost caused a war in a certain dormitory—or would you call it war in the making?

It seems as if somebody's request was answered. We ain't calling no names but we notice that somebody had a man the day after the bazaar.

Miss B. Cobb seemed to have Mr. E. Black quite worried over who brought her home from the "Freshman Dance"; don't worry Harris.

Mr. C. Smith seems to take a liking to Ruths. At the present time, we see that the one from New York has the best go.

What has happened between J. Carnes and J. Smith? Is he going with the wind?

We see that Miss S. Mussenden has changed her mind again. This time it is Hubert Fitts. How about it, Fitts?

Campus Echo Monthly Revue

Sunday, March 17, under the supervision of Mrs. G. R. Edwards and the assistance of Miss Yeates and Mr. Oglesby, the choir presented the "Seven Last Words of Christ," a sacred cantata by Dubois. Mr. James Samuels, baritone; Mr. Oglesby, tenor; Miss Yeates, soprano, took the solo parts.

Monday, March 26, chapel began with the singing of "God of Our Fathers" and Lord's Prayer. The speaker was Mr. George S. Schuyler, reporter on *Crisis* magazine and also the author of a column in the *Pittsburgh Courier*, whose subject was "Jobs and the Future of Jobs."

Friday, March 29, chapel opened with the congregational singing of "We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder," and the chanting of "The Lord's Prayer." The speaker was Dr. J. E. Shepard.

Sunday, March 31, the speaker for the vesper service was Rev. M. M. Fisher of White Rock Baptist Church whose subject was centered around "The Fallacy of Infidelity."

Monday, April 1, the singing of "Everytime I Feel the Spirit," and the chanting of the Lord's Prayer. Dr. Shepard spoke, stressing the "Need of Putting More Time on Our Subjects."

Wednesday, April 3, a woman's meeting was held. Mrs. E. M. Van Dyke of the business department was the speaker; her subject was centered around "Personality in the Field of Commerce."

Friday, April 5, the speaker for chapel was Prince Nyabongo of South Africa who spoke on "Africa and the World Peace."

Friday night at 8 p.m., the Senior Class presented a play, "The Whole Town's Talking," a farce in three acts. The leading characters were S. B. Thomas, G. E. Harper, Lucy Bell, Charles Cobb, T. Steward and H. H. Hinton.

Friday night, April 12, the Freshman Class gave a dance in the gym. The decorations were blue and yellow.

Saturday, April 13, the "Ivy Leaf Club" gave a "Bazaar" in the gym. The decorations were by Miss Susie Gibson. Floor shows were by Miss Lillie Bonds, and other entertainment booths were held by the various members of the club.

Sunday, April 15, the A Capella choir of the Winston-Salem Teachers was presented by the alumni of that college under the direction of Mr. N. F. Ryder in a recital at the usual vesper hour.

Monday, April 16, Dean Elder was the speaker, his subject was "College Prolongs Infancy."

Wednesday, April 17, the student forum presented W. L. Kennedy of the Mutual Life Insurance Company who spoke to us on "Signs of the Times."

Friday, April 19, instead of the usual chapel exercises, the student council presented to us an open talk and the opinions of fellow students.

—LA RUTH HALL.

From the *Collegian*, S. C. State College:

"FOR CO-EDS ONLY"

1. We talk too much of where we have been . . .
2. We have a lack of humor . . .
3. We aren't conscious of crooked seams, peeking slips . . .
4. We are unattractive dressers and dancers . . .
5. We act too catty.
6. We are too loud with nail polish . . .
7. We always accept dates, but are never on time."

C. C. C. Adviser Visits Typing Class 212-B

Upon the invitation of Mr. Karl Wilson, Messrs. J. Eason and Herbert Parks of the Durham C. C. C. Camp, Company 410, visited the Typewriting class last week. Mr. Eason serves as educational adviser of the camp while Mr. Parks directs the work as clerk.

The instructor, Miss E. M. Van Dyke, told of the work and interest of the typing students. Mr. Eason introduced Mr. Parks who spoke on "Achievement."

Mr. Parks studied law through correspondence, received practical experience in the law firm of Henderson and Henderson, successfully passed the North Carolina bar in 1937, and received his license to practice in North Carolina.

It was interesting to know that Mr. Parks has a working knowledge of shorthand and typewriting.

Messrs. Eason and Parks also visited the class in law under the direction of Mr. C. T. Willis. The students in this division of the Department of Business asked questions and Mr. Parks' ability to answer them reflected the personality of the individual who, through hard work, perseverance, determination and ambition had accomplished the things about which he spoke. "The Education department of the camp," Mr. Parks stated, "is striving to decrease illiteracy in the state. The men attend different classes daily and at the end of a certain number of weeks, they will receive certificates."

Mr. Nathaniel Lewis, of the Typewriting class, recently attended the exercises at the East Durham high school and witnessed the awarding of certificates to all young men who had taken these courses at the camp.

—NATHANIEL LEWIS.

COLLEGE DEANS HOLD THREE-DAY MEET

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tor, St. Andrews M. E. church, Greensboro.

10:00 a.m.—Business meeting.

Recess—12:00 m.

2:00 p.m.—Dean L. W. Addison, presiding, Shaw university, Raleigh.

"The Selection and Orientation of College Freshmen," Dean W. T. Gibbs, A. and T. college, Greensboro.

3:00 p.m.—"History and Growth of Personnel Work in Colleges," Dr. Francis F. Bradshaw, University of North Carolina.

Discussion leader, Dr. Frank Wilson, Lincoln university, Lincoln, Pa.

8:00 p.m., Dean James T. Taylor, presiding, North Carolina College for Negroes.

Music—"Wade in the Water," North Carolina College Choral society.

Invocation—Rev. J. A. Valentine, St. Joseph A. M. E. church.

Music—"Water Boy," North Carolina College Male Glee club, James Samuels, baritone soloist.

Presentation of speaker — Dr. James E. Shepard, president, North Carolina College for Negroes.

"Directing the Attention of College Students to the Need of Racial and Economic Stability," Dr. Channing T. Tobias, senior secretary Y. M. C. A., New York.

Music—"Italian Street Song"—North Carolina College octette.

SATURDAY, APRIL 27

9:00 a.m.—Dean James T. Taylor, presiding, North Carolina College for Negroes.

"Mental and Physical Health of College Students"—Resident physician, Lincoln hospital.

10:00 a.m.—"Religious Problems of College Students"—Rev. Miles Fisher, White Rock Baptist church.

Adjournment—12:00 m.

Absence

By LAWRENCE WHITTEMORE

Do I miss you?

I don't know—

Yet, when I go

To places where we've tread before,

Alone, I seem to want you more

Than I e'er dreamed; and sometimes

when

The moon glows peacefully and the

wind

Blows soft on ruffled clouds up there,

I miss your smile and your flowing

hair;

I miss that gleam that bathed your

face

When the moon peeped from its place

Behind the clouds—sometimes I miss

The tender cling of a fragrant kiss

From one I love—but there I go—

Do I miss you—I don't know—

Yet, so often in the still of night

I lie awake and dream the sight

Of you, over and over again;

When comes the day—you still re-

main!

Do I miss you—

Sometimes, I do!

"The Boss"

"Did you sing, sir?"

"Did I ring? I've been ringing for the last fifteen minutes. Take a letter."

"Yes, sir."

"H. B. Smith, 345 Sixth Street. Please be advised that your rent is now one day overdue. If payment is not forthcoming in the next twenty-four hours I shall have to dispossess you. Hurry with that letter. I want you to accompany me around the office this morning. I want to see what is wrong here."

"Yes, sir."

The inspection began. "How long have you been working here? Don't you know better than to be idle here? Better watch your step. The next time I catch you loafing, out you go."

"Really, sir, I wasn't loafing. I was trying to think out the facts on the matter you laid on my desk."

"Think! I'll do all the thinking around here."

"Yes, sir."

The telephone rang. "It's for you, sir."

"Hello! H. B. Werner speaking. Oh, hello, my love. Yes, my love. No, my love. Yes, my love."

"Tommy."

A Dark Night

It was pitch dark. There were no stars, the heavens were covered with ominous clouds which, earlier in the day, had threatened the earth. The stillness matched the darkness. Suddenly, footsteps sounded out along the road, apparently from nowhere. My temperature darted to a new low and my knees seemed to belong to a prancing steed; but no movement came as my feet absolutely refused to function. As the steps drew closer my panic mounted like a July thermometer. My imagination ran riot. No friendly light appeared to soothe my fears. The footsteps came closer. Still my feet were rooted like the strongest oak. My throat became tight with a choked scream. Suddenly a light flared in front of me. It revealed a form like a full moon under a hat which had known many winters. Eyes seemed to struggle behind layers of fat, and a pipe stuck at a roguish angle in a mouth which looked like a tiny island in a vast ocean. The light bobbed and danced as the face sucked at the pipe and then went out.

"Good evening, sir, 'pears if it might rain," said the face.

"Certainly so," said a relieved voice, as I turned and watched the dancing coal of fire until it disappeared in the night. "Tommy."

What-Not's

by
Paul Green

Little Things

What can you do that others want done? I prescribe that you ask yourself questions of this sort before leaving a college or any institution of higher learning. Have you trained yourself to get along with people? Do you know how to look for work? Do you know how to hold a job if you should find it? Do you know how to talk to other people?

The man who thinks he is "too big" to bother about doing small things well is invariably "too small" to be trusted with the big things when they come his way. Zestful opportunities come to those who can really fit the job. Train yourself to get along with other people. Be always ready, willing, and able. yrh to fill your life with useful things. Practice these things in home, school, or any place so as to fit yourself for life's need. . . . We approach perfection by practice, and the "LITTLE THINGS" are our practice materials.

DEAN TAYLOR URGES UNEMPLOYMENT STUDY

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the speaker. "Is there anything that we can do to help change them?" In reply to this question the speaker suggested the following program for the conference's consideration:

"First, we cannot repeat too often, that in a very real sense, our economic and social well-being is dependent upon an intelligent use of the ballot. . . .

"Second, it would appear that it would be best for all concerned if the Negro population is kept stationary. I suggest, therefore, that the Negroes support birth control legislation, and that as soon as it is feasible, an intelligent program of education on birth control be carried to the masses. I do not believe that the state's relief clients and lowest income group should have the largest families.

"We must provide some jobs for ourselves. I suggest a program of consumers co-operatives."

"When we have exhausted every available means at our disposal for helping ourselves, we will find that our efforts for ourselves and by ourselves are inadequate. We need the understanding, the sympathy and the co-operation of the white citizens of the state. I cannot believe that thoughtful North Carolinians, black or white, would want to see a third of the population reduced to economic serfdom. It is up to us to make the two-thirds of our state's population aware of what is happening to the other third. Not only to save ourselves, but, because of our genuine interest in the continued progress of the state. North Carolina cannot go forward if two-thirds of the population is compelled to support itself and the other one-third."

"As pointed out in this discussion, we, as a group, have few jobs to give. Yet, we need and must have jobs in order to be an asset rather than a liability to the state. I suggest, therefore, that this committee request Governor Hoey to call a conference of the industrial, business and labor leaders of the state so that they may be made aware of the very serious economic situation of the Negro people. The present situation calls for thinking and planning on a state-wide basis. In helping to save the Negro section of population economic collapse, the leaders of North Carolina will be safeguarding themselves and their posterity from economic and political catastrophe."