

Let's Be Helpful As Well As Helped

It is easy, or perhaps even human, to take for granted the fact that our life is a good one. We are not basking in luxuries, but we have so much for which to be thankful. In contrast, there are those who are many times less fortunate.

Two organizations have been established on our campus to aid those who are in need of financial assistance. One is a local organization, while the other operates campus-wide only. These are the United Fund and the NCC Scholarship Fund.

All of us are aware of the functions of these organizations. We know that their objectives are worthy. And yet, as students, we prefer to cover our ears when they plead for contributions.

We, who have so much, should learn to share that which we have. Student organizations—and there are well over fifty on our campus—that have enough in their treasuries to sponsor social functions should not feel that too much is being demanded when they are asked to make minor contributions for the benefit of those who are less fortunate.

It is well to remember that we have no guarantee that we will not fall heir to the misfortunes of circumstance. We can, therefore, find no justification for our selfishness.

Since we have the resources to give to both of these noteworthy organizations, we should not hesitate to offer our financial support.

Don't Become A Christmas Statistic

For the vast majority of people, the Christmas season is a joyous time . . . as it should be. It was this time of year that in the city of David, a Savior, Christ the Lord, was born. This is also the time of year that many thousands of people in the United States have died—tragically and unnecessarily—in traffic accidents.

Last year, in the state of North Carolina alone, vehicle accidents were reported at the rate of one every eleven minutes. Every eight hours of every day, not barring December 25, a person died as a result of traffic accidents. Death observes no holiday.

The birth of Christ will be observed next Saturday, and according to statistics, more accidents will occur then, than any other day in the week.

More than half of the fatal accidents that happen on Saturday, or any other day of the week, happen during the night.

Statistics can be obnoxious. Few are as unpleasant as those compiled each year by traffic bureaus. So during the Christmas holidays—and for all the rest of your days (may they be many)—observe traffic rules and regulations. Don't become a statistic.

Beneath the star that shone over Bethlehem, a wish is phrased and tossed skyward—"May your Christmas be merry, and all of the things that you would have it be."

She Knew You Could Be 'UN-' Without The Other

Way back when, somewhere around the fifth grade, I remember an unusual teacher. She was not only smart, but also intelligent.

But it took until now for me to appreciate her exacting meticulousness about words. She taught English. She insisted not only on the exact word at all times, but also on the exact prefix or suffix on every word that had one or the other.

She would know how to handle the present confusion, misinterpretation, and downright stubborn misunderstanding. But, alas, she lies dead, buried under the weight of misused, misleading prefixes.

Yes, she would have solved everything. She would have changed the name of the House Un-American Activities Committee. Yes, to her being un-American (what ever that is) and being anti-American would be two quite different things.

As I said, she was also intelligent. She would next have obliged every good American, nay, every American, to carry his dictionary wherever he went if he did not already know it by heart.

—Jim Dygert in the Michigan Daily (University of Michigan, Ann Arbor.)

THE CAMPUS ECHO

NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE AT DURHAM

The CAMPUS ECHO, official student publication at North Carolina College at Durham, is published monthly during the regular school year. Application for entry as second class mail is pending. Subscription rates: \$1.00 per school year.

Member

Associated Collegiate Press

EDITOR	W. SHERMAN PERRY
BUSINESS MANAGER	RETHA HUGHES
MANAGING EDITOR	GEORGE GRIFFIN
ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR	ROBERT PERRY
ADVERTISING MANAGER	JAMES RAINEY
EXCHANGE EDITOR	BARBARA BROADNAX
NEWS EDITOR	BETTY REDDING
FEATURE EDITOR	IONA CRAWFORD
LITERARY EDITORS	MARY MEBANE, CHARLES GITTENS
CONTRIBUTING EDITOR	YVONNE SCRUGGS
SPORTS EDITOR	CHARLES WOMACK
SECRETARY	WILLIAM N. BURNETTE
ADVISOR	HORACE G. DAWSON

REPORTERS

MATT CHAVIS, EDITH WHITE, DORETHEA ARRINGTON, FLORESTINA LINEBERGER, ELMORA JOYNER, EARLENE COWARD, LORENZA CLARK, MILDRED RUTHERFORD, EMMA BULLOCK, SHIRLEY JAMES, EVELYN WILDER, PEGGY BATTLE, ELIZABETH ROUSE, JUANITA GREGORY, KITTY SNEED, BESSIE MONTGOMERY, WALTER N. DAVIS, MELVIN HOLLOMAN, MARY KERSHAW.

CIRCULATION STAFF

CLEAPATRA TURNER BECKETT, IREDELLA MEETZE, ROBBIE GRAHAM, QUEEN JOHNSON, GENEVA McALLISTER, LUREDEAN WATKINS, BETTYE PORTEE, MANNIE BEAMON, WILLIAM N. BURNETTE.

Writer Finds — 'Roses' In Book By Ex-Teacher

By C. L. GITTENS

Within the shadows of our campus here at North Carolina College, a most remarkable woman began to write the story of an entitled, *A Spark For My People*.

This is not the passing account of an ordinary life, but a full, inspiring life, selflessly lived, dedicated to the many hundreds of young people who were fortunate enough to receive their early training under her guidance.

For forty years, Ella Earls Cotton taught in the elementary schools of several Southern states, and in her "hut" across the street from what she calls "a dream come true — beautiful North Carolina College," Mrs. Cotton set forth her story.

The result is a work that far surpasses a mere "Sociological Autobiography of a Negro Teacher," for in it we find those elements of human interest — pathos, success, sadness, joy — that we look for in our favorite novels. It embraces those aspects of human relations, history, and philosophy that make it the composite work that it is. But most important, it is a way of life, an expression of forty years' experience of school work, offered as a challenge to young Negro teachers "to accept the responsibility which is peculiarly theirs alone in the sure and more rapid raising of the status of the Negro youth in Southern states."

The drama of Mrs. Cotton's story begins in the western part of Virginia. At a leisurely pace, the panorama of her early years skillfully unfolds. We finally enter Knoxville College in Tennessee with her (she has only twenty dollars and a small bag of silver), where she spends five determined years of her life. Then, of course, the inevitable — she falls deeply in love with a fellow student, J. A. Cotton, marries him, and together they set forth on a career of teaching.

One of the most outstanding persons in the book is Mrs. Cotton's grandfather. The reader immediately becomes attached to this towering, sage gentleman, devoid of formal education, but effervescent with "mother wit." Through him, young Ella not only receives her first formal learning (reading and writing), but she learns to appreciate the beauty in nature. From him also, she obtains a philosophy of life that helps her sustain the many trying and turbulent years on virgin soil in Georgia, Virginia, and Alabama. Author Cotton leaves no doubt that "Grandfather" was her first love, her guiding hand, and her "moving spirit."

Mrs. Cotton has created a work of literature that for many years should be a source of inspiration and stimulus to all teachers, and those about to enter the profession cannot afford to consider their education complete until they have read *A SPARK FOR MY PEOPLE*.



GITTENS

Peering Through The Bird's Eye

By "BONNIE"

THE FREEDOM OF AMERICANS AND AMERICA

Contrary to the practice of discussing various topics in this column each month, I would like to ask leave of my readers to discuss one problem which is of growing concern to me. This problem concerns Red China and the United Nations, not as it bears relation to the great powers of the world, but as it affects the United States of America, and the philosophy which is inherent in the American psychology of security.



BONNIE

Very recently, two of the American Military Institutes were considering the question of Red China's admission to the United Nations as a possible topic for debate. These young Americans — potential leaders of tomorrow — who were attempting to approach intelligently, and from the point of current public opinion, a question which should be aired before the American public to rid it of the menace to which seclusion and obscurity give rise, were forbidden to discuss the topic. More recently, students at an institution in the state of North Carolina wrote a North Carolina congressman requesting material for a similar debate. They were rebuffed, reprimanded, and told that the ques-

tion was undebatable.

I am not quibbling with the "Nay's" which soar sky-ward on the question on Red China's admission to the United Nations. I only take exception to the fear and suppression which Americans are allowing to defeat—to render more helpless daily, their staunch and unwavering faith in our democratic system of government. For if we, under the shadow of the eagle of confidence, and the flag of freedom,

can swear no more allegiance to our country than the stifling of unhampered evaluation will insure, then half of our battle against the destructive force of communism within our own boarders is lost.

It is only upon the intelligence and comprehension of the American people that our democracy presupposes success; it is upon this same intelligence and comprehension that our faith in democracy can be maintained. For through comparison and example Americans will continue to preserve the letter and spirit of democracy.

But when the faith in our country is held in such dubious esteem as to classify as treacherous the free discussion of the place of a country which has a formidable government in association with our own United States, the foundation of our success is shaken. The freedom of discussion is not a right. It is a necessity, and when it is stifled like a smothered blaze, the smoke gathers the power of suffocation.

LETTER OF INTEREST

FROM A STUDENT

Dear Miss Bohanon:

I wanted to write this note while my thoughts were still fresh. The performance of *Medea* to night was to be placed in my memory as an everlasting memo of entertainment. I have never seen the passions of love, hate, scorn and joy so vividly portrayed by such a group.

I dare say that Judith Anderson's interpretation might have been only a degree better because of experience. I tip my hat to you and the North Carolina College Thespians.

The amusement of the audience during "tension moments" is possibly due to lack of intelligence and appreciation. Yet we must recognize the fact that our people have come a long way from Hedonism to Humanism. And only by increasing their knowledge of art can we expect an even hope for a brighter future.

Once again, congratulations. Yours truly, CHARLES ALSTON, JR.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bibler



Les see — "I got "INCOMPLETE" in math 215, WITHDRAWN in English II, CONDITIONAL in social studies, and a "D" in PHYS ED — Boy! Thank goodness I didn't flunk anything this term."