

# The F.S.T.C. Voice

Edited by the Student Body of Fayetteville State Teachers College, Fayetteville, North Carolina

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## THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief -- Romaine Clark  
News Editor ----- Bertha Barnes

Associate Editors:

Dorothy Robinson

Alice Peacock

Circulation Mgr. - Maurice Hayes

Sports Editor --- Aaron Swindell

Typists—Marian Stewart

Julia Juda

## Lets Clean House Friends

Suppose we begin at the south-most point of our campus and move northward. In the immediate area of Harris Hall there is to be seen papers, cans that have been taken there by the canines and felix of the campus, a surplus of leaves and branches and ice cream cups. Residents of said building, including Yours Truly, salvage your brooms and police your area. When you've cleaned it, install in yourselves a spirit that will prevent you from dropping debris where you and your company have to walk. Keep the entrances cleared of such litter as would put you (us) to shame!

Next stop H. L. Cook (Kwitcher-Bellyachin) Dining Hall! All aboard for all who desire to pick up some orange and banana skins empty cigarette packages, sandwich paper, candy wrappers and discarded ice cream cones!! Deposit said treasures in garbage cans that have been placed at each end of dining room.

Embarking for Joyner Hall and surrounding territory extending, like that of Harris Hall, as far East as the railroad and West as Murchison road, we find less litter than the other areas so dismount folks and pick up all that you see. Check closely the street in the rear of the building and the section near the holders at the end of the hall.

Bickett Hall next stop! In like manner, police the area of a grand freshman class. Not too much work? Do not rejoice comrade! The canteen entrance is next and in the words of a recent visitor to our campus, "My, what worn elevations and lawn, not to mention the trash!"

For this task, see Mother Jackson for fortitude because as soon as you clean up and beam at an area that now looks like one in which college folks walk, some non thinker will drop a candy wrapper and cigarette butt. No, no do not fuss or fume, he knows better—sure—he does not do that because he is used to dropping trash any place nor does he do it to anger you or shame F. S. T. C. He does it because he does not think.

Call "Pee Wee" with his shovel and hoe for pulling up the elevations at the administration

building. Same treatment for the ones near the library. On your way over, stop and drop the bits of paper into your wastebasket.

Hood and Vance Halls do not need attention as much as the section near the gym, Newbold and the Science building. Whether our little friends from the Training School are responsible or not is not important. Of tremendous importance however is the fact that this is our campus and as older brothers and sisters we should carry on from where our juniors stop

We need not go into Trailer City as none of the residents there ever forget their army training and leave paper unless it is on the athletic field so we shall say to them,"

"Keep on pocketing your waste paper, winding your cigarette butts and holding onto your ice cream cones and cups until you come to a pail. Do not continue to leave your newspapers, etc. on the athletic field however."

Let's put the brooms, shovels, hoes, wastebaskets, sticks, jeans and other cleaning equipment away with a terrific determination not to let our campus become littered again. You have been most cooperative friends and everyone is happier now that our campus is cleaner.

## "HAVE WE FORGOTTEN?"

(By Edward Kurt Harley)

Guns echoing their mighty yell,  
Sending a thousand souls to hell,  
Men braving the storm of death,  
Hardly a sound, hardly a breath.  
Charge! was the call he gave  
There's none to pamper or to save;  
Oh! pity their weary souls  
For fate has chosen them to play a bloody role.

Their tired bodies racked with pain,  
Friends and foe alike were slain;  
Guns that screamed their endless cry,  
Summoning men soon to die.  
Blood and tears flowed fall that night.  
None dared question who was right,  
To pause without a reason,  
In battle is considered treason.  
Night after night men were killed,  
Dying, maimed against God's will,  
Then came the peace they longed to come.

Tears and laughter, sleeping some.  
Bless those who have died in vain,  
This must never come again;  
Peace! For men of every nation,  
Peace for them of all creation.  
Let us strive in peace to thrive  
So men and beast may thus survive.

## Football Schedule of 46

Games played so far:

6 555th Paratroopers	F.S.T.C. 0
25 Shaw University	F.S.T.C. 0
0 Livingstone Col	F.S.T.C. 6
0 St. Paul	F.S.T.C. 19
6 Princess Anne	F.S.T.C. 19
0 Norfolk State	F.S.T.C. 12
0 St. Augustine	F.S.T.C. 6
25 E. C. Sate Teachers College	F.S.T.C. 7
7 Cheney	F.S.T.C. 14

Games to be played:

Allen University, here Dec. 7, 1947. (Post Season classic.)

## PREJUDICES AND THEIR VALUE

Dear Editor:

We have been subjected to prejudices at home and abroad because of the lack of reasoning. The prejudices that one acquires may be traced to his childhood environment. As a whole, we fail to differentiate between the harmful and the harmless prejudices. I am not basing the grounds for prejudices, but revealing the kinds of prejudices. If we were asked to choose between one show and another our choices would differ. This is due mainly to likes and dislikes of different individuals.

One is fully justified in being prejudiced as long as that prejudice is harmless to those concerned. If this opinion casts a stigma on another group or individual, harmful to their daily life, it should be cast aside. Prejudices have been with us since the beginning of man. It can only be changed if the minds of the masses are cleansed and educated. The child that encounters harmful opinions is more than likely to accept them as facts.

Every American wants his or her children to be educated to the highest degree. This is only possible if that child is aware of the differences between good and bad, right and wrong. All Jews are not stingy, Irishmen are not all rough and all Negroes do not belong to "Uncle Tom." When the child understands this he will be on the right road to a proper education. Education does not only involve books and schools but enables its heirs to understand and to distinguish intelligently. The truth about people should be taught in our churches, schools and in our homes.

Judge all upon his merits, condemn none because of conditions. Our greatest literary book teaches to "Love thy neighbor" and "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you," and yet we have harmful prejudices. We ignore its value in regards to human relations. We profess to be intelligent, we yell Christian, we scream against evils and yet we practice what we know to be wrong.

The world today is 99 per cent unorganized due to ancient prejudices and one per cent organized due to fear. Prejudices are only useful to an understanding person who before digesting it will weigh its validity and fallacies.

EDDIE HARLEY.

## The New Weapon

Without a weapon against the evils of politics, we perish. The society in which we live has closed the doors of justice in the face of the oppressed. We have unveiled to the world our inability to use our ballot as a means of representation. We cry out against the evils of injustice and

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

It seems to me that it is high time that something was done about the noise and general decorum in the dining room on our campus. The place seems more like an army barracks than a dining room of a college where the supposed cream of a crop has come to prepare itself for the teaching profession. To say that it is like an army chow hall is an insult to some of the fellows on the campus who have eaten in far more orderly places than we have here. Mind you I did not say what crop is represented here either and from the way that we carry on, one would have no trouble in seeing that it is not the crop that we would like to boast of. I am suggesting that some of the faculty members who have a knack for getting things done without so much hub-bub and a minimum of throw-outs cooperate with the persons in charge in the dining room and see if some of the noise and confusion that keeps some of the more gentle ones of us away from our meals can not be eliminated. Let no one start an avalanche of criticism and finger pointing but let instead, each person that eats in the dining room do all of his yelling to get the attention of some i-----t, passing of notes, gum chewing, loud and raucous laughing, whining like dying mules, unnecessary commenting and plate rapping on the outside on the athletic field where we never yell and make our dining room one that we will not be ashamed to take visitors to, not only because of the bill-of-fare, but above that, the unlady and gentlemanly behavior that seems to find favor with so many of our students and pathetically, a great number of our veterans.

He who marries might be sorry. He who does not will be sorry.—Czechoslovakian Proverb.

Don't marry for money; you can borrow it cheaper.—Scotch Proverb.

In turn nourish the same. The use of the ballot is no longer a slave, but is sprung for the oppressed. The price we pay for justice is indeed a small one. Activate your ballot against the force of injustice. Corrupt political machines will give way to our American rights. In erasing a wrong, we must secure a right orientate yourself with the pools at election to establish a fair and clean democratic government. Free people have never perished for the use of their voice, but many have been lost because of silence. Vote wisely, and we shall secure an equal place among men, and in these United States of America.

Edward Harley.