

THE VOICE

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS
 Edited And Published By The Students
 FAYETTEVILLE STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE
 Fayetteville, North Carolina
 Published Three Times During The School Year

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Old Year-New Year

The Christmas spirit on the campus this year was perhaps the most genuine and the most wide-spread ever. It stole on gradually and culminated with a thud. There were several pre-Christmas parties on the campus, including the "all-faculty" party presided over by Mr. Allan Brown, the campus-wide student council party and, of course, the special Christmas choral rendition directed by Miss Mary E. Terry. Miss Marian Williams of the Music Department played a violin number, "Ave Maria" while two student soloists, Bessie Pridgen and Charles Richardson, gave good account of themselves. By that time the Christmas spirit was in the air and the old school year ended on a high note.

The New Year opens on an equally high note, for it brings new hope, new perspective and new and challenging opportunities for the present generation of college students. A great undiscovered world of adventure lies ahead of us. It is not uncommon for a pilot flying without instruments to break through the overcast and to discover that he has been flying his ship upside down. Either we shall prepare ourselves for a competitive society, or we shall place ourselves at the mercy of others. It is time that we be stirred by the stars, not by the lights of each passing ship.

—J. P.

The King's English

Everybody talks about that "foreign language" called English, and at least one teacher is doing something about it.

Miss Hazel P. Jordan, a Pitt County teacher of English, wrote to Miss Lois P. Turner of the English Department as follows:
 Dear Miss Turner:

"The Pitt county teachers of English are anxious that their students be prepared for college English upon completion of the high school course. To this end, we ask you to send us a statement of what your college expects freshmen to have learned in English in their high school courses.

"Since every teacher is a teacher of English, we believe that high school-college co-operation of the sort proposed here to be useful to students, whether they plan to teach English or some other subject."

Letter To The Editor

Dear Editor:

I can never say how very much I appreciate your sending me a copy of the "Voice." The staff and the advisor are to be congratulated! The present issue (Fall, 1949) outstrips by far the "Voice" of a few years back. Continue to improve. Everyone here has seen my copy.

Sincerely yours,
 Romaine Clark, '45

Twenty-Six Years

(At the request of the editor, Mrs. Dunie A. Bryant,—"Mother Bryant" to the Fayetteville community—wrote the following highlights regarding her work with State's young women, especially those who came to and went from Bickett Hall.)

It was on July, 1923 that I came to the College as matron of Bickett Hall under the administration of Dr. Ezekiel E. Smith. I arrived during the latter part of August, and began to prepare the dormitory for the fall reception of the young women.

Vividly do I recall the large group of splendid girls that greeted me when school opened. We began with the expressed understanding that we would live together as one big family. Dr. Smith designated me as "Mother Bryant"—mother to the entire campus group. I accepted the designation and forthwith took the responsibility for every mother's child placed in my care.

My attitude toward the young women elicited agreeable reactions. The school regulations were respected by the majority of the young people. There were a few exceptions to the rule, but they soon saw the importance of conforming to the standards set for them.

In the early days as in the later ones, everyone was expected to attend Sunday School and vespers. It was my duty to see that all the young women did just that. This necessitated my checking each young woman's room at service time. We had but few who were not inclined toward religious services; I somehow found them and sent them to chapel, however late. This and other minor punishments, for the most part, corrected this tendency. The loud talkers were approached by patience and by my constantly reminding them of their error. During those early years we did not have women smokers in the dormitories.

A good many of the problems were solved by prayer and by the "human approach." We did not have the influence of the YWCA and some other present-day club activities, but we did have wholesome get-togethers throughout the year, meetings on week-ends, birthday parties, open-house parties and Christmas trees.

I could not close without saying that the teachers living in my dormitories made my work very pleasant by their co-operation. The work in Joyner Hall especially was pleasant and constructive during my nine years there. I enjoyed the entire twenty-six years at Fayetteville State College; I will always love and cherish those sweet memories of my work, my friends and my school.

God bless you always.
 —Mother Bryant

From Where It Happens

Newbold Training School held its annual Christmas Program Monday evening, December 12, 1949. The theme was "The Christmas Spirit," and music was furnished by the school chorus. About four hundred parents and children were in their seats.

The weeks immediately preceding Christmas were busy ones for the children and the teachers. Many interesting activities were carried on preparatory to the holiday season. Some children made Christmas candles and gifts. There were parties and pretty Christmas trees. The pupils sold \$40.00 worth of Christmas seals to help the tuberculosis effort. It was truly a season of sharing.

More than 300 Newbold children and the Newbold teachers enjoyed the opera, "Hansel and Gretel," recently shown at the College. requests have already been made for the appearance of another opera.

'TIS HEAVEN ALONE

'Tis heaven alone
 I am longing to see;
 'Tis the big green earth
 That encircles me.

Faced with joy and sorrow,
 Through this world I roam.
 My soul shall be restless
 Till I reach my home.

'Tis heaven alone
 I am longing to see;
 'Tis the Word of God
 That inspireth me.

When the day is over,
 And from labor I'm free,
 My soul shall seek refuge,
 Dear Master, in Thee.

—Vernetta M. Swann, '45