

During the 1957 meeting we were guests of Palmer Memorial Institute. The "red carpet" was rolled out as we arrived and a delicious banquet meal was served to the Executive Committee before they held their meeting.

Friday morning the convention opened with impressive devotions followed by greetings from the president, Mrs. Rose D. Aggrey, after which she proceeded with the order of business. All reports of committees and of clubs were most complete and informative. Some 98 clubs registered during the convention representing more than 2,000 women of the state.



Mrs. A. W. Pridgen, the new recording secretary, presents Mrs. Aggrey a purse from the women of the convention upon her retirement from office as president.

Mrs. Rose D. Aggrey has served the Federation well for many years. She started this journal and edited it for 14 years. She became president in 1954. For a while she was president, editor of journal, and chairman of the Executive Committee. What a load for one person. It was with deep regret that the body accepted her resignation as president, but it was necessary that she might engage in something else.



The First Federation Banner was made by Mrs. F. T. Newsome and Mrs. L. V. Merrick. Made of rayon satin. The letters are painted on in green and there are pink dogwood sprigs in each corner. It is the same on both sides.



As the convention closed the newly elected president is greeted and presented to the body by Mrs. Aggrey.

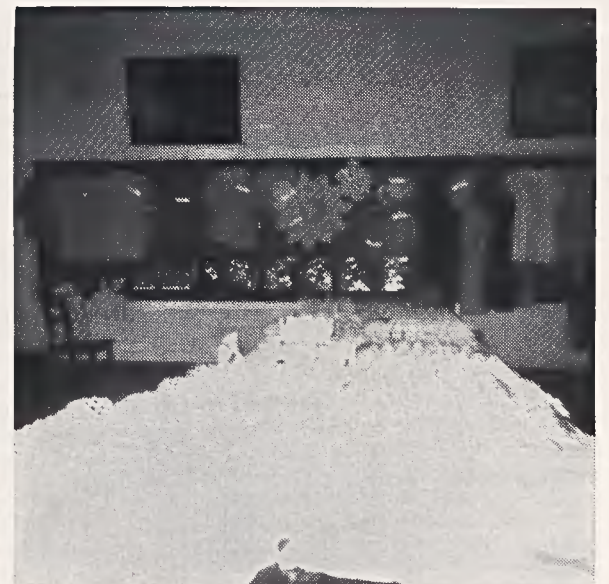
Following the election of officers the announcement came that the 49th convention will be held at Franklinton Center, Bricks, N. C., as guest of Federated Clubs of Ahoskie, Rich Square and Rocky Mount.



High lighting the convention was an address on Friday night by Mrs. Jennie Douglass Taylor of Tarboro and Atlanta School of Social Service. She was introduced by Miss Mae D. Holmes of Kinston. Subject of the address, "Living in Challenging Times."



Many clubs responded to the call for posters telling the story of their club work. They were displayed upon the walls.



The Art and Handicraft filled one classroom and was admired by everyone. Much of it came from Eastern District Association.

A Rain Song

Don't you love to lie and listen,
Listen to the rain,
With its little patter, patter,
And its tiny clatter, clatter,
And its silvery spatter, spatter,

On the roof and on the pane?
Yes, I love to lie and listen,
Listen to the rain.
It's the fairies—Pert and Plucky,
Nip and Nimble-toes and Lucky,
Trip and Thimble-nose and
Tucky—

On the roof and on the pane!
That's my dream the while I listen,
Listen to the rain.
I can see them running races,
I can watch their laughing faces
At their gleeful games and graces,
On the roof and on the pane!