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WHITTER BOUND YOUTH

BY LILLIAN NUNN

A great deal has been said recently about juvenile delinquency, but research shows that not enough is being done about it.

Recent figures reveal that ninety-five percent of venereal disease is caused by immorality, and that thousands of illegitimate children are being brought into the world by girls between the ages of twelve and fourteen. To think that America's purity is being demolished through the immoral state of the era we live in is enough to arouse any true American's fighting spirit in an all-out crusade against immorality.

Some time ago, a group of young people met Mrs. Roosevelt at the train depot in New York and asked her what they could do to combat this national menace — juvenile delinquency.

This incident and the previously stated figures should bring us to ask ourselves the question: To what extent are we contributing to this widespread delinquency? Are we taking advantage of the cultural agencies of our community — the church and the school?

A general break-down of our moral standards seems certain if something is not done to reverse youth's present tendencies. The war on the battle front is backed with the assurance of victory but the war against juvenile delinquency on the home front proves to be a more powerful enemy.

Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap. — Galatians 6:7.

A sacred burden is this life ye bear: Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly. Stand up and walk beneath it steadfastly; Fail not for sorrow, falter not for sin. But onward, upward, till the goal ye win.

—Frances Anne Kemble

To work is to worship, to be cheery is to pray, to be happy is the first step towards being pious. — Stevenson.

Now is the month of maying. — Thomas Morley.

OUR BOYS IN SERVICE

BY VIRGINIA EDWARDS

Do you ever stop to think of the great service that our boys, who so recently left us, are rendering to their country? Each of them responded to Uncle Sam's call. Yes, Orange County Training School students are doing their part in this war. I am sure that you will never forget them.

Do you remember the sad departure of STM Second Class LeRoy Clark and Seaman Thomas McDuffie, who were seniors of this school before being inducted into the Navy? LeRoy just returned from a nine-day furlough, is at present stationed at Bainbridge, Maryland. Seaman McDuffie is still on duty at Great Lakes in Illinois.

STM Second Class Percy Booth a former tenth grader of this school, who has just returned from a nine day furlough is at present stationed at Bainbridge, Maryland. Pfc. Clyde Williams a student of this school and a member of the ninth grade is stationed at Fort Benning, Georgia.

Now, students of Orange County Training School, you see what your friends are doing, and the party they are playing in this war. This is your challenge, students of O. C. T. S. Take the opportunity you have to further your education, before you too are asked to join forces to wipe out the Axis rule. Keep up the morale of our servicemen and preserve the ideals of the homefront so that our boys who are fighting to save these ideals will not have fought and died in vain.

PRIZE WINNING GAMES

For Grades 9-11

A Prize-Winning Game. Be the first to answer all ten of the questions and collect your prize of fifty (50) cents. Test your knowledge by underlining the correct answer. The key may be found with the editor.

1. The country of Chile at its widest point is only, (a) 500 miles, (b) 250 miles, (c) 1,000 miles.
2. Which month is popular for rain? (a) May (b) June (c) April.
3. Bill Robinson best known as (a) singer, (b) dancer, (c) actor.
4. New York was first called (a) City of Gold, (b) New Amsterdam, (c) City of Winter Time.
5. Harlem is often called (a) Negro Capital, (b) One Man's Town, (c) Everybody's Town.
6. Joe Louis is in the (a) Navy, (b) Army, (c) FAC's.
7. The Afro-American is published in (a) Chapel Hill, (b) New York, (c) Baltimore, Maryland.
8. Fisk University is located at (a) Nashville, Tenn., (c) Cincinnati, Ohio, (c) Raleigh, North Carolina.
9. The Negro National Anthem was set to music by (a) Henry Lincoln Johnson, (b) James Weldon Johnson, (c) Duke Ellington.
10. *Up From Slavery* was written by (a) Richard Wright, (b) W. E. B. DuBois, (c) Booker T. Washington.

These girls and boys will be the men and women of tomorrow, and realizing the many changes the post-war living will bring, they must be educated for these changes.

Games For Grades Three To Eight

Be the first to answer this game correctly and present it to the editor-in-chief, Horace Brewer, and receive a 50 cents award.

NAME BY NUMBERS

Frequently authors, playwrights, and composers use numbers in phrasing the titles of their work. Just to prove that it does happen more often than now and then, we have listed a few titles of books. Probably you have heard or read some of the stories, the titles of which include figures. In each case you are supposed to supply the correct number to complete the title. Each answer correct counts ten points. A score of 2-4 is fair, 4-6 is good, 6-8 is very good, and 8-10 is excellent.

- 1 ..... of Seventeen
- 2 Linking ..... Great Oceans
- 3 The ..... Railroad
- 4 Around The World in ..... Hours
- 5 Giants of the ..... Seas
- 6 The ..... Moon
- 7 ..... Processes
- 8 Andy's ..... Formal
- 9 Dan's ..... Trailer Ride
- 10 ..... Helpers

HI EVERYBODY!

This is opportunity knocking at your door again. Of course I only knock once, but I just had to come here again. Take the stoppers out of your ears, and maybe you'll hear me rap on your door this time. So please let me in at the first rap.

Opportunity is a great friend, so please don't hurt my feeling. I'm sure, when it comes to having a good time, no one desires to murder opportunity. It is only in case of tackling hard work that I get kicked aside. So be sure boys and girls, while you're killing time, please don't murder opportunity. Don't kill me. I might come back as a ghost to haunt you in your declining years. E

A good archer is not known by his arrows, but by his aim. — Proverb.

Today's N. C. Poem

MEN AND MONKEYS.

Reprinted from The News And Observer

Although it's true a lot of us may have a funny face, I can't believe that monkeys are the granddads of our race; And anyone who claims such things, and calls it evolution, in my opinion, should be kept within an institution. It isn't fair to classify a human with an ape, Though I'll admit they look alike in countenance and shape; And when I say it isn't fair, don't get me wrong my dear, I mean the monkeys that I've seen surpass us humans here. For instance, take orang a tangs, they don't burn up big gangs, And once each generation kill off their finest sons; And show me a gorilla who think a limousine Entitles one to go high hat, and smirk, and sneer and preen. A monkey's just a monkey, but he knows what's good to eat, He wouldn't write a tang, And though, sometimes, the times get hard, a monkey bears his grief, He doesn't write a Congressman, and beg him for relief. Oh, I'll admit they're comical, when hanging by their tales, But after all, the laugh's on us, for they stay out of jails; They've never heard of taxes, nor paid a nickel's rent, Or tried to dodge the grocer, 'cause they haven't got a cent. A lady monkey never wears a crazy looking hat, She wouldn't gasp in girdles, just to keep from looking fat, And monkey mokes don't pick up sticks, and knock a ball around, They'd rather find a shady spot, and stretch out on the ground. An ape who mimicked Hitler, in the land where monkeys thrive, Could never get a toe hold, they'd soon skin him alive, The other monkeys wouldn't wait, until he grew quite strong, Before they put him in his place, and tried to right the wrong. So when you hear somebody say Great Grandpa was a monk, Don't haul the family musket out, and shoot him for a skunk, In fact, it would be awfully nice, if folks like me and you Would only live as sensibly as lots of monkeys do.

J. GASKILL MCDANIEL.

New Bern, N. C.

VICTIM OF LOVE

One of the Junior class's notorious young trouble makers, Riley Barnett, II was found apparently dead Monday morning May 7th at 9:00 in the science room. He was slumped apparently motionless across the corner of a table.

Investigator Norman Barbee who examined the body, reported that he had been in this position for an indefinite period. He had eighteen holes in his coat which seemed to have been made by a twenty-two calibre rifle, his body showed signs of poisoning, and his head was either flat from natural causes or by accident.

The entire high school was questioned and held under suspicion. Already fourteen persons have confessed to maltreatment of the victim. Investigator Barbee could make head nor tails of the case. Later clues led up to the fact that he committed suicide, because of frequent quarrels with his girl friends, as disclosed in numerous letters found at his residence. What a joke on Riley!

His honor is engaged to save The meanness of His sheep; All that His heavenly Father gave His hands securely keep. Anon.

EDITOR'S FAREWELL

As we approach the commencement season, which means to some of us an exit into we know not what, we experience what prospective graduates must have felt down through the ages — a deep regret over much wasted time, and the impulse to give advice to the students being left behind.

In all seriousness, most of us have need for regret. How few of us have worked up to our greatest capacity! How few of us have used study periods to prepare the next assignments, or to read books and magazines to broaden our knowledge of what is going on in our own times, or what boys and girls of other places and other lands are thinking about!

Yet, our whole career in high school has been spent in, perhaps, the most challenging era for youth that the world has ever witnessed. The fact that the call to service to both the army and the navy placed such evaluation on a healthy body and an alert mind did not stimulate us to greater efforts to develop those physical and mental qualifications. So most of us have been content with merely getting by, when we should have worked to become educated boys and girls.

So we leave this parting word to our schoolmates: Take your career in high school more seriously. Consider that a world so torn as ours is today needs men and women superior to those who brought this chaos about. If we are going to really fill our places as citizens, we must have some part in setting things right. You will be much better prepared to take your part, if you are thorough in what you do. My farewell message, then, is arouse yourselves, and as President Truman says, *work, work, work!*

V-E DAY — WHAT IT MEANS

May 8, 1945 was a very important day not only to the Americans, but to people who had lived in dreadful prison camps; those who lived on slow but sure starvation diets, those brutally beaten, those people who are once again living as human beings, the people of Europe. V-E Day was made official at 9 A. M. May 8, by President Truman.

There were people who were glad to know that our boys had not fought in vain. The bell tolls were for all boys, but especially for those who were not able to see the great day for which they fought.

There were other people who understood V-E Day was a day for giving thanks to God or praying; not for boisterous celebration.

The boys on the front had no celebrations, because they knew that the job of cracking Japan would be much tougher than the job of cracking Germany. They felt like rejoicing, but their time had not yet come. With the

help of our people in buying stamps and bonds, and by staying on their jobs until the end, our boys too will have a Victory Day in which to let themselves go in jubilation.

It is up to the people at home as to how soon the Japs are vanquished. Unless we do our full share in this second half of the war for peace, in the way of writing letters to keep up the morale of the fighting men, they will not soon have a real V-E Day.

WITH OUR EXCHANGE

O. C. T. S. students are, no doubt, acquainted with the various exchange newspaper that have been posted on the bulletin board for reading in the English class room.

There are several noteworthy articles in them that may be recalled upon my mentioning them here. I feel sure that most of you will agree on the merit of the ones I have chosen to comment upon here.

In the issues of *The Highlight* from the Horace-Mann Lincoln School, we find witty feature stories which seem to have a two-fold purpose. The immediate purpose appears to be to give the youngsters a good laugh without which any school paper would be dull. Secondly, they serve as a clever means of teaching a moral.

One of the feature stories is "Feeble Fables No. 2." The story is about a penguin named Morton, who once resided in the land of the Eskimos. Having lived a secluded life from his fellow penguins, he regarded their favorite game of sliding along the ice as being foolish. He decided that he would journey to Horace-Mann-Lincoln, because, he said, he wouldn't find students here indulging in that kind of silly sport. Surely enough, he didn't but he found them sliding along the halls, shouting, "the last one in the elevator is a rotten egg." The moral is we claim to be a higher form of life than a penguin, but we often prove by our behavior that we show no better manners.

"The Eye," from Mt. Airy High School carries articles in each issue on library news in the form of a book review. The reviews are interesting as well as helpful in creating a desire to read new books.

Another feature in *The Eye* that attracted my attention is an article giving the names of those students and teachers who have birthdays during the month in which the paper is published.

In the *Proconian*, an article entitled the facts behind the News dealing with Sweden, is an article which is particularly interesting, and gives much information concerning policy and strategy of Sweden during this war.

Reading our exchange may suggest points of improvement in at least they furnish moments of worth while reading.