

Robeson County Training School Notes

PTA WILL HOLD R. B. DEAN DAY

MAXTON, N. C.—The Parent Teachers Association of the Robeson County Training School has designated Saturday, November 11 as R. B. Dean Day. The purpose of this rally day is to try to raise \$800 to buy dishes and light equipment for the new lunch room. The lunch room which is under construction now in the new school building will be one of the finest for Negro children in the State.

The County is generously furnishing all of the heavier items such as stoves, refrigerators, etc., but the school must furnish the dishes, silver, etc. The PTA has undertaken the task of buying these items and needs \$800 to do so. This is a most noteworthy cause and we are asking all of our friends, white and Negro, will help us. This day is set aside as the R. B. Dean Day in honor of the man who has worked so diligently to make the lunch room which was for so long a dream, a reality. On the day students and teachers will wear tags all over Maxton and we are hoping that everyone will buy at least one or two from them. Please help us make this day a big one and put over our program.

ELEMENTARY SCHOOL TEACHERS ATTEND ART CLASSES

The Elementary Teachers of the Robeson County Training School attended Art Classes in Lumberton, N. C. one afternoon a week for four weeks and climaxed these classes with participation in an Art Exhibit given by the members of the class. These classes sponsored by the County were attended by elementary teachers from all of the schools in the County.

Mrs. Chick, art instructor at Fayetteville State Teachers College, had charge of the class and taught the teachers how to make many interesting and beautiful items economically. Among the items on exhibit were: paper mache dolls and animals, burlap sets, note pads, glass and finger paintings, etc. Already, teachers are using the information learned in

the class room and students are making some of these items. Teachers attending the classes were: Mrs. Mary Wallace, Mrs. L. A. Steele, Miss A. G. Robinson, Miss M. P. Whiteside, Mrs. E. B. McKoy, Mrs. G. Hawkins, Miss T. I. Wilkins, Mrs. L. A. Thompson, Mr. J. Frazier, Mrs. K. Z. McRae, Mrs. C. N. Johnson, Mrs. W. B. Martin, Mrs. E. K. Lennon, Miss T. S. Newton, Mr. J. W. McKoy and Mrs. J. M. McDuffie.

OBSERVES UN DAY

The faculty and students of the Robeson County Training School met in the Gymnasium Tuesday, October 24, 1950 to celebrate United Nations Day. A very informative program was given by the eleventh grade history class. The stage was decorated with the UN flag and the "Bells of Freedom". At the end of the program Mr. R. B. Dean, principal gave remarks and quizzed the students on various aspects of the UN. The program was sponsored by Miss M. Wall and the decorations were done by Miss T. I. Wilkins.

PRESENTS DRAMA

The PTA of Robeson County Training School presents the Drama Guild of Fayetteville State Teachers College on November 14 at 8:00 P. M. in the R. B. Dean Gymnasium. Everyone is cordially invited to come and witness this very excellent Guild performance. Admission: adults 35c, high school students and student veterans 25c, elementary students 15c. Please come out and make this program a successful one.

FACULTY PRESENTS PROGRAM

The Faculty of the Robeson County Training School presented a program at the St. George Methodist Church, Sunday night, October 29. The program consisted of readings, musical selections and two talks; one by Mr. J. W. McKoy and one by Mrs. M. Wallace. At the close of the program Rev. R. D. Sharpe, pastor of St. George Church was pleasantly surprised when Mr. Dean, principal of the school presented him with a purse of \$27.00 from the faculty of Robeson County Training School. The program was well attended and everyone seemingly enjoyed it.

FLA. A&M RIDES CREST IN 6-GAME WINNING STREAK

TALLAHASSEE — Florida A. and M. College is currently riding the crest of a six game winning streak, and is ranked as one of the top Negro gridiron teams in the country.

Texas College, Benedict College, Ft. Valley, Morris Brown, North Carolina A. and T. College, and Bethune-Cookman College have fallen before the mighty Rattlers. The Orange and Green toppled four previously unbeaten teams on successive weekends — Benedict, A. and T., Morris Brown and Bethune.

The key to this year's highly successful record is thought by sports writers to stem from the terrific line play — both defensive and offensive. Giant Rattler Captain Charles Maloney of West Palm Beach, rated the number one tackle in Negro football, has spearheaded the vicious onslaughts of the defensive line. And on the other hand Alphonso Varner, who doubles on both offense and defense, another West product, has opened the gates for the speedy backs of Coach A. S. Galther.

Patient Sees Writing Career

Since he will not be able to pursue of the same degree the active life he enjoyed before spending three and a half years as a sergeant in the Army Air Force during World War II, a young Baltimore, Maryland, veteran has turned his attentions toward a writing career.

A tubercular patient at the Veterans Administration hospital,

16 months, North Carolina, for the past 16 months, Charles W. Burns now has the means whereby he can make marked progress toward realizing his new ambition. In a recent nation-wide writing contest staged for veteran-patients, Burns was awarded first prize in the Educational Therapy phase of the 15-category contest.

Nominated for the award by members of the Green VA hospital staff, Burns submitted his own statement to the Hospitalized Veterans Writing Project on the use he could make of the award should his nomination win over all other entrants.

The award, for Burns' use as well as for his fellow patients, was a unique electric typewriter equipped with a continuous roll of paper and remote-control light keyboard for use in any position. The award was donated by the International Business Machines Corporation.

column I wrote some time ago about women's hats. They liked it. I thought it was sort of silly, myself, so you see we are poor judges of our own material.

What kind of columns do you like me to write? Why don't you write me at 1619 Broadway, New York City, and tell me what you have liked and what you haven't. It might be a good barometer for me.

Just say anything you want to but make it good, won't you? Maybe the editor will be reading over my shoulder!

I've Been Thinking
By CAB CALLOWAY

They're giving Billy Rowe a testimonial over at Pop City (which is changing its name back to the Paradise, incidentally) and I wish I could be there. I know it will be a gala affair, and I know that the gay who's guest of honor is a gent deserving of the honor.

Billy might be called the Winchell of our race, for not only is he always there with the latest news and gossip around town, but Billy has gone beyond that to do much work towards furthering the democratic understanding in this country. He has been a journalistic trailblazer for the Negro race and we are justly proud of him for his broad viewpoints.

Faithful Billy is one of the most active men I know. A one man band has nothing on Billy. If I didn't know better I'd picture his home life as a sort of pent up cyclone. I can see him painting the living room with one hand, shaving City Hall with the phone on his shoulder while he stirred the soup with his other hand and topped out his column on the portable with his big toe.

Veritable Billy is a charming character all those both when relaxing and when working, and is evenly balanced a person. I know, I know him here and now.

Funny how Robinson and yet have called it Don Quixote.

I believe that at Don and Billy together in their why I'm speaking of Don when it's Billy who's being toasted.

Don is an always writing as Billy is never a pen rest. Don gets some words down as much written so much accomplished. How another any who deserves a testimonial for all his hard work.

There are two only who really make me feel like to call myself a columnist which I don't, really, do. It's the men who have who can kind enough to print this drive.

In fact, there are so many wonderful columnists in the colored community. I had better bag off before I offend any of them by listing their names.

And just as I say that I start to again be mentioned that I can't do. I don't know and her vice-presiding at the Pop City party. Don't be the one who's column is getting the most and more commendation for such contributions.

But what I want to say was that Don and Billy were both laughing.

Don is president of the NCC Mutual Insurance Association. Dr. Hubbard local dentist is secretary of the NCC Mutual Insurance Association. Dr. Hubbard local dentist is secretary of the NCC Mutual Insurance Association.



THREE WOMEN sat on the summer hotel porch.

"Yes," said one of them. "I can hardly wait now to see Mr. Bascom. He's coming tonight to take me home. I hardly know how I've ever managed to remain away from James all this time. Really James and I are a ridiculously devoted couple."

A little self-conscious laugh rippled over her full face and gently shook her plump shoulders. "I'm awfully dependent upon Mr. Bascom," she went on. "Indeed, he quite makes a baby of me. It's really beautiful isn't it, how a great strong man loves to pet the little woman who belongs to him?"

She glanced at Miss Winters, the only unmarried woman in the group, who being thus appealed to, said, "Yes, I suppose it's beautiful," but her tone was not one of conviction.

"Dear me, Mrs. Bascom, you shouldn't complain of your brief separation from Mr. Bascom," remarked the woman with a little girl in her lap. "You have been here only two weeks, and I've been away from home nearly all the summer. I never have done it before, and wouldn't this time, if Mr. Collins hadn't just insisted that baby and I needed the country air. But thank goodness, he's coming tonight too."

"Edward's the most unselfish man that ever lived, I do believe. I know he's been absolutely desolate this summer. I really think the loneliness of our apartment has effected his health. He expected to take a vacation and come up in August, but he simply couldn't get away. He's a remarkable business man. No one in the office can take his place."

She hugged her little girl and turned to Miss Winters with a smile. "Isn't it wonderful how some men will work for their wives and children?"

"It certainly is," responded Miss Winters, mechanically.

"I often say to Edward, that I can't understand why some fish girl didn't marry him for his good looks. He's the handsomest man, Miss Winters! Sometimes I wonder how ever he happened to pick out poor little me."

"My husband is extremely fine looking too," said Mrs. Bascom, "and he has such a brilliant mind. Indeed, his intellect quite over-

shadows mine, and to tell you the truth, he's a bit betterful in his way now and then. But we women need some one to lean on. We realize that our husbands know better than we do about many important matters, so we ought to defer to them. Don't you think so, Miss Winters?"

"I do," agreed Mrs. Collins, before Miss Winters had time to frame an answer. "I say to Edward, that he must decide everything for baby and me. He's the captain of our little family craft. Dear me, Miss Winters, it must be hard for you sometimes not to have a man to assume responsibilities. But, of course, unmarried women are quite independent nowadays," she added with patronizing kindness.

"Oh I manage to rub along," returned Miss Winters, but she rose from her seat and stroled away. Although she knew herself to be a busy and happy woman, she could not help feeling solitary in the presence of such enthusiastic wives.

A brisk tramp around the lake brought back her usual good spirits and it was with only a mild envy that she saw, as she neared the hotel at dusk, one of her companions of an hour or two earlier, hurrying down the driveway to meet the village motor-bus. She paused in the shadow of a tree in order not to intrude upon what she felt would be a tender reunion between husband and wife.

She was startled to see a fat baldheaded man alight from the bus and give Mrs. Collins a most casual kiss. "Well, I got here at last," he said jocularly. "I thought I'd run up and see if you'd like to stay during autumn. You can just as well as not. I'm getting along hip-top."

Was this the devoted husband who was pining away in the city for the wife of his bosom? Miss Winters asked herself this question with inward laughter.

Then she saw Mrs. Bascom striding down the path with a red headed little man following her as meekly as a pet lamb. Could that be the intellectual giant upon whose wisdom his wife depended for her guidance? Miss Winters sunk upon the grass and rolled about in a paroxysm of mirth.

"And I was almost sorry for my state of single blessedness," she said to herself as she rose and went toward the hotel in joy and thankfulness.

Speaker Pay Tribute To NCC Founder At Annual Founders' Day Service

DURHAM, N. C.—Four speakers paid tribute here Friday to the late Dr. James E. Shepard, founder and president of North Carolina College, in the college's third annual Founders' Day observance.

In services held in the college's B. N. Duke Auditorium at 11 o'clock Friday morning, three members of the college's alumni association and Dr. Alfonso Elder, successor to Dr. Shepard as president of NCC, eulogized the late educator for his contributions. The alumni speakers were Dr. J. M. Hubbard, A. T. Spaulding, and J. T. Taylor.

Dr. C. C. Spaulding, local banking and insurance executive and longtime friend of the late educator, presided at the Duke Auditorium services.

At devotional services held at Beechwood Cemetery after the 11 o'clock program, Dr. Miles Mark Fisher, pastor of White Rock Baptist Church, officiated. Carolyn Smith, NCC senior and granddaughter of Dr. Shepard, placed a wreath on his grave.

Other participants in the day's program included the Rev. J. A. Cannon, college minister, who said invocation, and Dr. J. Neal Hughes, who pronounced benediction. The NCC 75 voice mixed chorus under the direction of SW Hill rendered music for the two services.

President Elder stressed the "faith" of Dr. Shepard which he said resulted in the growth of NC College. Spaulding, Taylor, and Dr. Hubbard eulogized the NCC founder as educator, symbol of democracy at its best, and spiritual builder respectively.

"We look ahead as Americans," Dr. Elder said. "We feel that America's weakness is our weakness. Like other Americans, we can demonstrate our faith in Ameri-

can democracy by expressing a greater concern for what we can do for America than for what America has done to us.

"We look ahead to a brave new world—a world in which all people can live in an atmosphere of security and peace because they find their source of strength in the bonds of brotherhood which they cherish," Dr. Elder concluded.

The three alumni speakers were all closely associated with Dr. Shepard and through their addresses appeared much of the late educator's philosophy. Taylor remarked: "we must use our democracy or lose it."

"Faith in the capabilities and potentialities of the youth of his race, and faith in the inherent fairness and goodwill of his southern white neighbors were characteristic of North Carolina College's founder," Taylor said.

Spaulding eulogized Dr. Shepard as "an educator, dreamer, and builder who could convert the rocky ground of the southern attitude and the unfavorable climate of southern public opinion into a soil and climate in which his ideas of equal opportunities for higher education for Negroes could take root."

Dr. Hubbard talked of the concrete indications of Dr. Shepard's spiritual attitude. He spoke of his deeply religious nature which was manifested in his contributions to the local White Rock Church, the Oxford Orphanage, and the Lincoln Hospital.

Dr. Spaulding said the accomplishments of the alumni speakers, were a tribute to Dr. Shepard. Taylor, professor of psychology at NCC, is also director of the James E. Shepard Memorial Foundation. A. T. Spaulding, vice president and secretary for the NC Mutual Insur-