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42nd Summer School Begins Thurs., June 9

Second Session, July 21. Many Courses Added and Improvements Made

The forty-second annual Summer School sessions will get underway at A. and T. College on June 9 and continue for two six weeks' sessions, it was announced yesterday by Director of Summer School, W. T. Gibbs. Registration for the second session will begin July 21.

The schedule, Dean Gibbs pointed out, will provide for more courses this year than offered previously in a single session. It will include a large number of courses suitable for raising or renewing teachers' certificates. In view of the fact that the North Carolina State Department of Public Instruction has extended the time for teachers to secure Class A certificates until 1939, these courses will be of great interest and advantage to many persons.

The regular college offerings will be larger and more varied. These will include courses in agriculture, business administration, home economics and vocations and the sciences. They will be open to teachers who are interested in completing graduation requirements as well as students who wish to earn college credits.

There will also be new courses in physical and health education, a special course on administration of such institutions as the North Carolina County Training School, and one on the location and arrangement of the school buildings and grounds. These courses are designed especially to meet rural conditions.

The regular college faculty and a number of teachers who are experts in their special fields will be in charge of the instruction.

The accommodations at the college have been greatly improved during the present scholastic year by the installation of a new cafeteria, making possible for persons boarding on the campus to secure meals according to their individual tastes.

More than eleven hundred students were enrolled in the two sessions last Summer and judging from the number of applications already received, these sessions will be even larger.

Miss Wise To Appear In Recital Tuesday

Miss Ethyl B. Wise, professor of Voice at Tennessee State A. and I. college and former director of music at A. and T. College, will appear in recital in the College gymnasium on Tuesday evening, March 22 at 8:15.

Since leaving A. and T. in 1936 Miss Wise has had an interesting

career. She has attended the Julliard School of Music, appeared on various radio programs, appeared as prima donna in opera and at all times she proved herself to be a singer of definite talent and definite line.

To the public of North Carolina and environs, Miss Wise is no stranger for she has sung on lyceum programs, with the college choral organization, as a soloist on countless occasions and over the radio and no one has yet failed to give her voice credit of quite exceptional brilliance and power and beauty.

Her coming has been looked forward to for two years.

To Observe Vocational Opportunity Week

Granger, of Urban League, Will Be Principal Speaker

The 6th Vocational Opportunity Campaign, sponsored by the National Urban League of New York City, will be conducted at A. and T. College during the week of March 28, ending on Sunday, April 3, at which time Mr. Lester Granger of the Urban League will be the principal speaker.

The purposes of the Campaign are: (1) to disseminate information relative to the vocational opportunities and possibilities of Negroes, (2) to make Negroes conscious of the importance of their choosing vocations in the light of these opportunities and possibilities and (3) to stimulate adults, who may be maladjusted

(Continued on Page 5)

DEBATING SQUAD



Shown above are members of the Kappa Phi Kappa Forensic Society who make up the debating squad for this year. These teams have won both sides in the Tri-State debates with S. C. State College and Va. State College during the past four years.

The members of the squad are: front row, James Pendergrast, Pearl Garrett and James W. Turner; back rows, Glenn Rankin, William Gilmore, Prof. A. R. Brooks, coach; Moefon Zachary and John O. Crawford.

Deltas Make Best Greek Letter Average

Alphas, Second; Kappas Third. Mary C. Douglas, Highest

The Delta Sigma Theta sorority led all Greek letter organizations at the college during the first quarter by gaining an average of 1.92. The Alpha Kappa Alpha sorority and the Alpha Phi Alpha came second and third with averages of 1.75 and 1.68.

Mrs. Mary C. Douglas, a member of the A. K. A. sorority was the highest ranking member of the organization, with an average of 2.58, while James Pendergrast Kappa Alpha Psi and James C. Hasty, Gamma Tau followed very close behind with 2.55 and 2.53.

The complete standing of the Greek letter organizations and the ranking members are:

Delta Sigma Theta	1.92
Alpha Kappa Alpha	1.75
Alpha Phi Alpha	1.68
Kappa Alpha Psi	1.48
Phi Beta Sigma	1.39
Omega Psi Phi	1.27
Gamma Tau	1.22
Mrs. Mary C. Douglas	2.58
Alpha Kappa Alpha	2.55
James Pendergrast	2.55
Kappa Alpha Psi	2.53
James Hasty	2.53
Gamma Tau	2.42
Miss Matilda Johnson	2.42
Delta Sigma Theta	2.33
Mercer Ray	2.33
Alpha Phi Alpha	1.87
Clarence Hughes	1.87
Phi Beta Sigma	1.67
Benjamin Hargroves	1.67
Omega Psi Phi	1.67

All members of the Delta Sigma Theta made an average of at least 1.00.

Calander Of Future Events

National Negro Health Week—April 4-10

The program for the celebration will be under the direction of professor C. R. A. Cunningham. Special speeches, demonstrations and moving pictures will be presented in connection with the observance.

Annual Tri-State Debates—April 6

The negative team of A. and T. College will go to Orangeburg S. C. where it will meet S. C. State College. Va. State College will be represented at A. and T. by its negative team. The query will be: "Resolved, That We as a Race Should Advocate the Establishment of Cooperatives Rather Than Individually Owned Enterprises."

Miss Ethyl B. Wise—March 29

The professor of Voice at Tennessee State A. and I. College, herself the possessor of an exceptionally brilliant colortura so

(Continued on Page 5)

Class of 1928

To Have Reunion

According to information just received from Prof. Paul R. Brown, principal of the West Southern Pines high school, Southern Pines, the class of 1928 of which he is a member will hold its first reunion at the Col

(Continued on Page 5)

CIPA To Meet At Hampton March 25-26

Goffney Will Present Plaque To Stimulate Better Journalism

Lawrence J. Goffney, former business manager of THE REGISTER and founder of the Colored Intercollegiate Press Association, the first organization of its kind among Negroes, has informed a representative of the organization that he will present a plaque to the newspaper which has been adjudged best at the annual convention of the C. I. P. A. at Hampton Institute, March 25 and 26.

The Goffney Plaque, as it will be called, will be presented annually to the best college publication represented in the C. I. P. A. and it is believed by its donor that it will stimulate a higher type of journalism among the various colleges.

The meeting of the Association at Hampton will be the first meeting since its conception at A. and T. last Spring and every institution represented is expected to send delegates.

The program for the convention has been made attractive and interesting by the selection of prominent journalists and educators to take part in and lead many of the discussions of the group.

The officers of the C. I. P. A. are: President, Robert C. Grier, at the time of his election, of Hampton, now of Columbia University; William K. C. Lyles, vice-president, Teachers' college, Winston-Salem; W. H. Gamble, Sec-Treasurer and T. J. Sellers, Union University, corresponding secretary.

A.&T. Debating Team Loses To K. C.

First Defeat In Five Years. Schedule Is Announced

It has been said many, many, too many times, that when a dog bites a man, that is not news, but when a man bites a dog, that is news. That was true several years ago, before the human publicity mongrels really went out and started the science of dog biting.

Here is a story that is news: The A. and T. College debating team lost. Yes, really. Knoxville College got a decision over them in the first debate between the two institutions on March 7 at Knoxville. The question was: "Resolved, That the National Labor Relations Board Should Be Empowered to Enforce Arbitration of All Industrial Disputes." And K. C. defeated the best A. and T.

(Continued on Page 5)

— Editorial and Feature Page —

The Register

Esse Quam Videri



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Letters of suggestions, comments, and criticisms will be appreciated.

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PARAGRAPHS

Prose is useful—not in reminding us what we are, but what we ought to be.

Experience is at once the cheapest and the most valuable thing you can buy—provided you are smart enough to get it secondhand.

Used cars can be bought for almost anything, but used brains still command the highest prices.

You've heard that old saying—Hitch your wagon to a star,—but make sure first that it is not a falling star.

One of the greatest assets to any neighborhood is a man who owns a good stepladder and will let his neighbors use it.

More leisure for men who work hard, and more hard work for men of leisure, would cure a lot of ills.

A gentleman used to be defined as a man who never strikes a lady with his hat on. Now, a perfect gentleman is one who never hits a lady where it shows.

A quiet man is always a problem. It takes time and acuteness to get his measure accurately. But you can gauge the exact caliber of a loud talker in approximately two and a half minutes.

To sit by the wayside and smile

at the enthusiasm of others is an occupation for ghosts. (Not you, Mr. Ghost Coles.)

The successful man lengthens his stride when he discovers that a sign post has deceived him; the failure looks for a place to sit down.

What you think about you come to desire; what you desire you go after; what you go after you usually get; and what you get is all you have to give. (Remember this when you start thinking.)

Concerning Crop Control

Cotton and tobacco farmers throughout the nation stamped their approval upon governmental control of their production recently. Inspired by an invisible force, high price versus low price, they acted, not too hastily we hope, in a whirlwind campaign.

The United States Department of Agriculture has assumed a tremendous responsibility. To begin with, the recently adopted control bill is one of many complications.

The test of the plan lies in its application. If it is possible to forget politics in the distribution of quotas and individual allotments and think more of the welfare of both the consumer and the producer, crop control, with other corrections, might prove a success.

Governmental control seems to be the slogan of the New Deal. As agriculturists, the farmers evidently have a profound belief that crop control is their salvation. We hope that they are not too optimistic and that they have not acted too quickly in voting for this bill. However, it's done, so let's hope for the best.

The Spirit Of Negro Folk Music

By John Wayland Wilson, '37

"Sometimes I'm up, Sometime's I'm down, Oh yes Lord,

Sometimes I almost touch the ground, Oh yes Lord."

Those were the words of the old Negro slaves as they toiled in the cotton fields of the deep South hundreds of years ago. Yet, many hundreds of years before this episode when such a thing as slavery was not known, our ancestors down in the deep, dark, and dismal swamps of Africa sang songs to sooth their savage souls.

If we will trace the history of music, we will find that its origin lay in the darkest part of southern Africa, the land of the Negro. These people though uneducated, and in an animal state of being, had such a thing as music. So we see that music as strange as it may seem, is as old as the world. The beat of the Tom-Toms, the clap of hands, and peculiar groans of the African blacks gave us our foundation for our modern music.

It was about the time when the white race invaded the heart of the Negro land and brought us here to this country, that the American Negro folk songs had their development. As vivid as a picture before me, can I see the darkies pulling heavy loads, carrying heavy

DO YOU KNOW—ILLUSTRATED BY GARRETT WHYTE

The great unsolved mystery of history

THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK. A mysterious individual held for over forty years as a state prisoner by Louis XIVth

GINGHAM—derived from the Malay word gingham, that came to us through the Dutch meaning, striped

TABOO—is a custom used by the south sea pearl divers prohibiting the use of certain places, especially used in shark infested waters

From PHASE A FABLE BY BREWER

burdens on their heads, slaving in the rays of the hot sun, picking tiny white balls of cotton from the stalk, and a slave master standing over them with a stick in his hand, driving them to work. But through all this, I see them singing a song. And, as the day draws to a close, I see them on their way home. There they go trodding slowly down the field singing such a song as Dett's "Let us cheer the weary traveler," or such a song as "Deliver us from evil, for thine is the Kingdom, the Power and the Glory, forever." They go on till they reach an open or vacant spot where they congregate; and a tall stalky man stands up and leads them in a song such as "My Lord what a Morning." Just as if I were there, I can see the Plantation owner sitting in an old fashioned chair near a window listening to the darkies singing and praying.

The work of the slaves was hard, the hours were so long, and food was so poor that some of them could not exist, and therefore they died. Now, you turn on the picture machine of your imagination and look at four men carrying a dead body to a grave down the hill. Look at the host of blacks following them and chanting a song such as "Nobody knows the trouble I've seen," "Nobody knows but Jesus." As they let the body down in the ground, can't you hear a woman crying, and through a pool of tears hear her sing "Steal away, steal away to Jesus, I ain't got long to stay here."

On their way back home from the graveyard, they walk slowly and sing "Swing Low Sweet Chariot, Comin' for to carry me Home."

Many of the slaves didn't mind dying. Some of them begged God to take them from these hardships, to a land of peace and rest.

Let us take our picture machine into one of the homes. What a pitiful sight. Look at that Negro mammy holding her baby in her arms, prancing up and down the floor, singing to herself, "I am a poor pilgrim of sorrow, I'm tossed in this wide world alone, I've heard of a city called Heaven, and I'm trying to make it My Home."

It was not until after the emancipation, and until the Negroes were beginning to become educated, that people realized how beautiful these Negro songs were, and so, such men as R. Nathaniel Dett, Harry T. Burleigh, Carl Diton, Clarence Cameron White, and other great musicians put the African soul into our modern American Folk songs. These Negro songs have been outstanding for hundreds of years, and as time goes on they will still hold their place in the music world. Even though the body of the Negro will die, their songs will reign forever. We belong to a great race and should not be ashamed of it. Let us try to make our race a greater race, and the greatest race.

Vocation And Equality Play Part In Life

By Edward D. Murphy, Jr., '41

Vocation and equality play a great part in our life. First, I will take vocation; in

choosing a vocation, choose one that seems best fitted for you. Sometimes many persons do not have any specific purpose in life, but they should have some definite aim to reach so that later in life they can work up to that point. For example, one might want to be a medical doctor; well we know that a doctor has a great deal to do.

He has to have a good memory. While in high school, or even in college, and while dealing with small things in the science department or any other department which makes up that particular institution, learn them well. When you get to higher things you will have formed good study habits of this particular study. You can clearly see from this standpoint that a doctor has a great deal of memorizing to do along with his foreign languages. So in this particular vocation one needs to pay strict attention to the early useful preparation of his vocation.

After choosing your vocation you will probably have someone for your associate, and this associate should be ranked equally with you. One shouldn't be of lower rank than you for he will gradually bring you down with him, or you bring him up with you, but most assuredly the lower will bring the higher down. Now, if you choose someone who is equal with you, you will find that both persons working together with almost the same abilities will very soon accomplish some great work.

Vocation and equality play a great part in one's life who is trying to contribute something to world civilization, and if we choose the right vocation and right associate. (Continued on Page 5)

New Farm Bill Explained By Professor Mitchell

Talked On Economic Condition of
Farmers and Their Problems:
Introduced by Prof. McLaughlin

Professor John W. Mitchell, Director of District Farm Agents of North Carolina, spoke at the A. and T. College, his Alma Mater, on the New Farm Program which was recently passed by Congress. He was introduced by Professor J. C. McLaughlin, Director of Agriculture at the College.

Professor Mitchell talked briefly on the economic condition of the farmers today, and stated that several attempts have been made before to create some means of aiding the farmers with their problems, but all had failed. The present plan, he said seems to cover the problems fully, with the exception of a few small details which can be worked out gradually.

The main purpose of his talk he asserted was to urge the students

who come from farming families to show their parents the necessity of voting on this Bill on March 12, which will determine whether or not the Bill will stand. The speaker stressed the importance of soil conservation, the growing of food and feed, a system of balanced farming in order to give the farmer a steady income rather than a yearly income, and the value of home ownership among the farmers.

Since the welfare of a country depends largely upon the farmers, and since the majority of students to whom Professor Mitchell spoke are prospective farmers, he urged them to put forth every effort to learn all that they can about the scientific methods of farming and to put what they have learned into operation when they leave the College.

matic Cub's Big Play. He was elected president of the most popular Pledge Club, was a speaker at the Annual Banquet, a member of the Glee Club, and led the Class at the Big Dance. In fact, Willie became a leading member of every organization and movement on the Campus, that was open to members of the Class, and even joined a few that were for Upper Classmen only. He was praised in Chapel and on two occasions the Dean was seen shaking his hand.

During this time Willie ignored all of these honors, and ignored the many girls that tried to attract him. Although he was sometimes seen talking to a certain Senior girl. He dressed in a quiet manner and was looked upon as being a strong, silent man. Any Freshman or Sophomore girl or boy, and even Juniors and Seniors, felt proud to be in the company of William Augustus McGee. Everyone now thought of him as William Augustus McGee, instead of Willie, but no one wondered at what had caused the change in him.

Then one day, William Augustus walked into Room J for the weekly meeting of the Class. He was about fifteen minutes late and the Class President paused respectfully for a moment while he looked for a seat. Sitting in the third row from the back was Gloria, the cutest co-ed in the Class, and beside her was a vacant seat. This was just the chance that Gloria wanted. Not only would she be able to sit by William Augustus McGee, but she could whisper to him all during the meeting, because there would be no girl sitting on William's other side to rival her. Why, she could brag about this for weeks and be the new heroine among her friends. Why, this would possibly lead to other conversations with the cutest co-ed, and maybe—maybe she would even like him a little. This last thought almost took Willie's breath and smiling as much like the Senior as he possibly could, he walked, (loosely, like the Sophomore football star) to the vacant seat.

As he was about to sit Gloria looked at him in a disapproving manner and tossed her dark hair. "I don't want you to sit by me," she said in a cutting voice that the entire Class could hear, "you ain't hot enough." Willie stopped as if he had been turned to stone and looked as if he had just seen a ghost. He stumbled backwards and fell into a chair in the corner of the room. Most of the Class snickered, but one or two felt a little sorry for him.

During the next three months a vast change seemed to come over Willie A. McGee. He gave up his friends, and loud socks, and short pants, and slick hair. He gave up his imitations and became quiet and individual. He could always be found in the library, a place he never went to before.

The first thing that he did that caused the Campus to sit up and take notice was the publishing of the Honor Roll. Willie A. McGee led not only the Class, but the School, with a perfect score. The second thing that he did was to make the Varsity Basketball Squad as a substitute. And when the Team was trailing at the half in the Big Game and he was sent in to relieve a Big Shot, he played so brilliantly that he was allowed to remain in the Game, and it was Willie A. McGee's long shot from the center of the floor that won the Big Game in the last seconds of play. This made Willie the best known Freshman on the Campus, but was only the beginning of his achievements. He became a member of the Debating Team, and played the leading part in the Dramatic Club's Big Play. He was

TRIPPING DEBATERS

By B. N. Roberts

On a level with the sea or atop North Carolina's highest mountains, debaters will be debaters. Whether the mountain highway in the distance looked a snake ready to leap or like an old coil bed spring didn't make any difference in the sheer joy of seeing experienced by the group which included Miss Pearl Garrett, Messrs. William Gillmore and Pendergrast, Professors Brooks and Roberts, who drove and Miss Roberts.

The entire journey to Knoxville, Tennessee, was one great mixture of fun and wonderment. The fun came mostly in Miss Garrett's two heads, her "My God Is A Mighty Man of War," her dry jokes about Englishmen and—believe it or not—in real cows... By the way, Miss Garrett still owes Brother Gillmore a meal for having lost to him in the Roberts' prompted game of "Cow." (All cows on the left of the highway are yours; all on the right are mine. A graveyard on your side cancels your number, making you start all over. The same holds good for me. Whoever has the greater number of cows upon entering town wins.) The "meal" idea made the game more interesting. To Miss Garrett, it seemed that everybody in the world had died and was buried on her side of the road, each in a separate lot... As to the wonderment of the trip, caves, roads that sometimes were veritable cliffs, horseshoe bends that made the driver slow up quite often to avoid hitting his own tail light, turns that sometimes made the road run alongside itself, seasoned "hill-billies," gorges seemingly a thousand feet deep, railroads tunneled through mountains, and other wonders embedded themselves so deeply in the minds of the travelers as to be never forgotten.

But the actual journeying was nothing compared with what happened in the quaint old town of "Knoxy." Upon first entering the near-Alpine city, the strangers sought the shortest and best route to the college. Out of six people asked, they got eight different directions, the additional two coming as brainchildren of the sextet. They just "couldn't miss it." "It was just up the road a piece." As a matter of fact, they didn't miss anything or anywhere in Knoxville; they covered every square inch of the town, accidentally stumbling upon their destination... Cordial welcomes, supper, last-minute discussions, a dozen or so "Good nights", sound sleep and an early breakfast brought them to the point where the real fun began. (They

ship is not to be compared to any happiness, tangible or intangible. I think that it is incomparable.

Have you asked yourself, "Why am I happy?" There are several answers, three of great importance: satisfaction of food, shelter and clothing, but the greatest one is friendship, which can in some cases be called love. If you should have the friendship of your fellowman, or of a special friend, try with all that God has instilled or created in you to keep this great tie between you, because the loss of a dear friend is the loss of inspiration, ambition, happiness and a part of the soul. There is no substitute for true friendship—none. Friendship is love, and love is God.

call it fun now but it was tragedy then.) About eleven o'clock, they decided to use their sense of direction getting to the post office to mail a few cards to would-be envious friends. Getting to town was easy enough; they had tall buildings to guide them, but when they attempted to backtrack, they found that they were not as much akin to birds as they thought... As Dr. Thurman would have put it, they were "lost"... lost without hope of ever seeing light again. In addition to having no hope, they had no food. They just had to find their way back to the campus by dinner time, 12:30 and it was 11:30 then. Again following the directions of a dozen different "know-it-alls," they found themselves right back whence they had started. (Knoxville has in it some of the "don't-knowingest" people on earth)... High Noon!! This time they decided again to rely upon that failing general sense of direction, the hitch coming in their all having different senses. Five profuse back-seat-drivers steered the wrong but cocksure driver smack into a three-mile, snail's-pacing, used car parade. Ten minutes wait here, three here, five elsewhere! Stop signals all against us! Suggestions from this debater, orders from another, questions from a third, all proved to be straws that broke the endurance of the driver who suddenly but definitely blew up, bawled everybody out and wound up by exploding, "If you think you can get back to the campus any quicker, do it. Try walking."... That note made everybody gave up hope of sticking his feet under a K. C. dinner table, but the still angered driver didn't give up the ship entirely, to the amusement of all the rest. He resolved to take the route he traversed when he lost himself alone earlier in the day. In and out of alleys, around cobblestone corners, up and down hills, across level stretches of Knoxville's twisted streets, he mumbled to himself something about his being sure he knew where he was going, until the rear of K. C.'s gymnasium appeared as salvation for the starving crew. At the dining hall door, "Just in time!" made their emptiness forget itself in a dignified and slow but deliberate march to their table.

Dinner, having taken its place in the course of the day's events, gave way to relaxation—beauty naps for the ladies and checkers for the men—(all but Pendergrast who invented his own rambling relaxation.) Checkers!! The most important thought concerning Mr. Brooks' playing to him is poison. At one time, his two "men" could have taken the game with either one of two moves, neither one of which the Professor could figure out. For ten long minutes, he racked his brain in vain. With a despairing note of resignation in his voice, he finally sighed, "Well, I guess I'll move here." He happened upon the right move and cleared the board of Gillmore's men without realizing he had won. A pause, and a blurted "All right, Gillmore! Move!" made the Brooks-dubbed Lord Gillmore laugh, "It's all over. You've won!"... On the edge of his chair, all aflutter, our Professor gushed forth words stumbling all over each other, "Did I win? Did I win? Did I?"... Judge for yourselves, readers, what a verbal hot

(Continued on Page 5)

PRIDE and A PRETTY GIRL

By HELEN ADAMS, '41

(A Short, Short Story)

Students make high grades for many reasons. Sometimes because they like to study. Sometimes because they want to keep up with their friends. Sometimes because their parents insist upon it. But every now and then a student that has no special abilities or talents becomes an excellent scholar, and this is caused by such things as being disappointed in love, or pride.

Willie A. McGee was an average Freshman student from a small town in the southern part of North Carolina. He was not good-looking and he was not ugly. He was neither tall nor short. He never made a grade as high as a "Bib," and seldom made one as low as an "F." He wore his hair slicked down in the accepted style and the usual loud socks and short pants were a part of his dress. He fancied himself as one of the popular young men on the campus, and would do almost anything to be collegiate. His girl friends were never the ugliest in the Class, but neither were they pretty. Willie danced with a little hop and twist that he had carefully copied from a popular Junior, and his walk, copied from a Sophomore football star, had a looseness that made him look as if he was always tired. Willie tried to smile and talk like a certain Senior, although he told his friends he thought the Senior was stuck-up and a prig. In fact, Willie A. McGee was a person who had no personality of his own and therefore imitated other people. In a group, he would never be noticed, and scarcely a handful of students knew that he was even in the school.

It was this insignificant person that strutted into room number J for the weekly meeting of the Class. He was about fifteen minutes late and the Class President paused contemptuously for a moment while Willie looked for a seat. Sitting in the third row from the back was Gloria, the cutest co-ed in the Class, and beside her was a vacant seat. This was just the chance that Willie wanted. Not only would he be able to sit beside a really charm-

ing young lady, but he could whisper to her all through the meeting, because there was no boy sitting on Gloria's other side to rival him. Why, he could brag about this for weeks and be the hero among all his friends. Why, this would possibly lead to other conversations with the cutest co-ed, and maybe—maybe she would even like him a little. This last thought almost took Willie's breath and smiling as much like the Senior as he possibly could, he walked, (loosely, like the Sophomore football star) to the vacant seat.

As he was about to sit Gloria looked at him in a disapproving manner and tossed her dark hair. "I don't want you to sit by me," she said in a cutting voice that the entire Class could hear, "you ain't hot enough." Willie stopped as if he had been turned to stone and looked as if he had just seen a ghost. He stumbled backwards and fell into a chair in the corner of the room. Most of the Class snickered, but one or two felt a little sorry for him.

During the next three months a vast change seemed to come over Willie A. McGee. He gave up his friends, and loud socks, and short pants, and slick hair. He gave up his imitations and became quiet and individual. He could always be found in the library, a place he never went to before.

The first thing that he did that caused the Campus to sit up and take notice was the publishing of the Honor Roll. Willie A. McGee led not only the Class, but the School, with a perfect score. The second thing that he did was to make the Varsity Basketball Squad as a substitute. And when the Team was trailing at the half in the Big Game and he was sent in to relieve a Big Shot, he played so brilliantly that he was allowed to remain in the Game, and it was Willie A. McGee's long shot from the center of the floor that won the Big Game in the last seconds of play. This made Willie the best known Freshman on the Campus, but was only the beginning of his achievements. He became a member of the Debating Team, and played the leading part in the Dra-

Friendship

By
J. Cirt Gill, Jr., '38

What is friendship and what does it mean to you? Does it mean something tangible or intangible, something felt and not seen or something seen and not felt, appreciated or not appreciated? To me friendship means every thing, it means a satisfaction of the emotional and mental desires, it is felt and seen through the kind deeds and thoughts of our companions, it is appreciated and desired, it is food for the soul that drives out all the ill thoughts of those with whom we may come in very close contact, and tends to make life worth living.

A cheerful "hello," "Howdy," or "good Morning," from a friend sets the heart aglow with unbound inspiration and happiness that beams into a smile, the sunshine of life.

Don't destroy your friendship by selfishness or narrow mindedness. It is priceless, it is to be glorified and treasured. The value or happiness received from friend-

Union Finishes Ahead Of Va. State In Basketball

Shaw University forfeited three games on its 1937 football schedule due to the participation of ineligible players it was disclosed by the official reports compiled by N. C. Webster, assistant Secretary-Treasurer of the CIAA. These games went to St. Paul's School, Howard University and North Carolina State College.

Virginia Union University of Richmond, contrary to popular belief gained second place and Virginia State College third. The complete standing of the teams are:

First Division	
Morgan	25.00
Va. Union	21.11
Va. State	20.62
Lincoln	17.50
J. C. Smith	17.00
Second Division	
Bluefield	15.00
Howard	15.00
N. C. State	15.00
A. and T. College	14.37
Hampton	12.82
St. Paul	12.82
Shaw	11.42
St. Augustine	10.00

Teams were rated according to the Dickinson Rating System.

Nineteen Gridders Presented Awards

Four Students Get Gold Football, Others Receive Letters

Dean W. T. Gibbs awarded nineteen members of the varsity football squad of 1937 awards for participation at a special chapel assembly late last month. Among this group eight received chenille letters for participation one year; five players received sweaters with gold letters for two or more years of varsity playing and four men were awarded gold footballs for four years of participation. Arthur Headen of Greensboro and Augustus Pittman of Cape May, N. J., received sweaters for their services of cheer leader and manager.

Those receiving letters were: Waldon Waters, end, Milford, Del.; Leonard Whittaker, guard, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Charles R. Revis, tackle, Greenville; Tilman Miles, quarterback, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Henry Atwater, tackle, Chapel Hill; Randolph Goldsborough, end, Greenlee, Md.; Thurman White, end, Oklahoma City, Okla.; and Joseph Stevenson, fullback, Greensboro.

The sweaters were awarded Allen Lynch, back, Vaux Hall, N. J.; John Daniels, center, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Chester Bradley, fullback, Greensboro and William Jay Gould, tackle, Portsmouth, Va.

Footballs went to Captain John May, halfback, Greenville; Clarence Washington, tackle, Cape May, N. J.; Ralph Wooden, guard, Columbus; and Karl Keyes, tackle, New Bern.

Women's Athletic Association In Series of Exhibitions

Morgan can boast of its championship football team, Union can boast of its championship basketball team, while A. and T. can boast of its championship tapping team. February 22, 1938, in the stage laboratory, the members of the tapping class, a feature of the physical education program for women, gave an excellent exhibition of clogging. The dances ranged from "Swanee River" to the "Big Apple," which was exceptionally good.

During the half of the Morgan-A. and T. basketball game, March 12, 1938, this same group of persons gave an entertaining performance making our cares seem lighter, and our dark thoughts about the game brighter.

Tapping is only one phase of the W. A. A. program, supervised

by Miss Ocie Roberts, head of physical education department for women. During the week of March 7, 1938, a basketball tournament for women sponsored by the Physical Education Department was held in the College gymnasium.

There will be bigger and better programs by this organization in the future; in the meantime, watch the Women's Athletic Association go by.

A. & T. Musicians Given Approbation

The mixed glee club of A. and T. College, directed by Prof. Warner Lawson, gave a highly enjoyable a cappella program Sunday night at the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant.

The program, presented before a capacity congregation, reached its best with the spiritual numbers, in which the male section of the singers was outstanding with its verve and depth of tone. The pianissimo effect were also commendable, the voices being well blended and sustained.

The solo parts, vocal and violin, were well done, the violinist achieving an excellent tone in his numbers.

Professor Lawson in his direction of the group revealed himself as a thorough musician, with a broad adeptness in drawing out the ability of his singers in highly coordinated fashion.—Greensboro Daily News, Sunday, March 13.

Proffers Report On N. C. Conference

Professors A. C. Bowling and F. A. Mayfield of the A. and T. College Faculty who were representatives to the State Negro College Conference in Elizabeth City recently, spoke to the students and faculty at the regular chapel hour, recently, giving a brief outline of the highlights of the Conference.

Mr. Mayfield stated that the purpose of this meeting was to bring out the weak points of the educational system of the State and of the teachers, rather than its good points. Major complaints brought against teachers were, lack of cooperation, lack of truthfulness, jealousy of one teacher of another, lack of discipline and objectionable social and moral conduct.

Although little was said in the conference about scholastic standing of students, Mr. Bowling pointed out that this was the chief problem of the school in the State of North Carolina. He feels that it should be the aim of the colleges of the State to improve scholastic records.

Made Highest Records



Sixteen of the nineteen students who made an A average during the past quarter. Reading left to right they are: James W. Turner, Lawrence Wright, Margaret Pennington, Alberta Whitsett, James Murfree, James Pendergrast, Mrs. Mildred B. Payton, Edwin Thorpe, Jane Gail Holland, Marshall Campbell, Helen Holt, William Walker, Ellis Porter, Marece E. Gibbs, William Gamble and James Hasty.

Music Professors Delight Capital City In Musical Recital

By MARJORY L. JACKSON

It was a warmly appreciative audience that greeted the appearance of Bernard Mason, violinist, and Warner Lawson, pianist, in recital at Asbury M. E. Church on last Friday evening.

These two gifted and personable young artists, both of whom are associated with the Music department of A. and T. College at Greensboro, N. C., were presented by the Washington Conservatory of Music and School of Expression in a program that seemed all too short to their enthusiastic hearers.

The opening number was Handel's Sonata in F Major for violin and piano, in which the effective collaboration of the performers was apparent from the first. Particularly appealing was the large movement whose cantabile style was given true expression. The second group, played by Mr. Mason, began with the Wieniawski "Polonaise do Concert." The composer, a violin virtuoso of the 19th century. However, it was the memorable "Andante" from Mendelssohn's only violin concerto—in E minor—that the violinist's gifts became more articulate. It was here that he revealed exceptional tonal powers, intelligent phrasing and an understanding of the composer's intent.

Mr. Lawson's piano group followed in which he gave a poetic interpretation of the exquisite "Reflets dans l'eau" by Debussy. There was none of the pedal smearing which so frequently characterizes much of the playing of Debussy. Rather, there was the experience of one tone fairly melting into the next. Chopin fared equally well under the sensitive fingers of Mr. Lawson in the playing of the "Ballade in G minor," a work which requires a great dexterity in performing.

Here we must point out the notable gift which is Mr. Lawson's, namely: the ability to restrain the

brilliance and ebullience of his playing—so evident in his solo work—when accompanying, which faculty makes him a singularly unobtrusive and sympathetic collaborator. . . . —Washington Tribune, Saturday, March 26.

How Success Is Won

By Robert B. Atkinson, '40

Success is a happy word for the average American. To achieve success is the aim of every one. It would be more frequently gained were it not that it is too often wrongly understood to be innate smartness. The sooner you get rid of the notion that you are smart, the sooner will you win success. You may be a genius of exceeding brilliancy, but the chances are one to one hundred thousand that you are not.

It is safer to conclude that you are just a plain ordinary mortal and then set about doing the best you can with the capital nature has given you. You may not soar so high at first, but then, when your balloon of youthful conceit collapses, you will not have so far to fall. Bear in mind that there are thousands who consider themselves exceptionally smart and through a dependence upon that smartness have made an utter failure of life, while on the other hand the apparently dull and stupid youth has by proper means overcome and is enjoying the prosperity that the supposed talented youth has dreamed of.

Success must be won if it is to be enjoyed. The person who waits for it to come along is like a man who waits for the train to arrive before he purchases his ticket. To use an ordinary term both are apt to "get left." Men ordinarily fail to succeed, not because they are naturally destined to fail, but they lack business ability, which is made up of equal parts of business knowledge, strict economy and everlasting push.

Success may be termed the child of confidence and perseverance. The line between failure and success is so fine that we scarcely know when

we pass it, so fine that we are often on the line and do not know it. How many a man has thrown up his hand at a time when a little more effort, a little more patience would have achieved success. Sometimes business prospects may seem darkest when really they are on the term.

A firm resolution, that barriers shall be surmounted, that difficulties shall be cleared away, goes far toward achieving success. Let us repeat, success must be won.

Art News

Since the organizing of the Art Department in 1930, it has been one of the most progressive departments in the institution. The department has served as an outlet to students who loved to express themselves in various medias.

Mr. James Simpson a student enrolled in Art 310, a course in lettering and poster making, designed an interesting and forceful poster of an old shoe with a flow of silver coins falling through its worn out sole. Mr. Simpson decided to commercialize on his work, so he carried the poster over to one of the local shoe repair shops and sold it for a goodly sum. This is a splendid example to show one can earn while he learns, if he merely puts forth an extra amount of initiative to create something that is in demand.

The recent Art Exhibition of the work of A. and T. students was held in the Carrie Barge Chapel at Bennett College. The exhibition was a tremendous success and was highly appraised by the leading art critics of the Greensboro Daily News.

GARRETT WHYTE

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A. & T. Debating Team Loses

(Continued from Page 1)
had to offer, Garrett, Gilmore and Pendergrast.

The debating team, beginning its fifth year with only one defeat in five years, will defend their four titles against Virginia State College and South Carolina State College on April 6 when the Tri-State finals will be held. They will argue whether We as a Race Should Advocate the Establishment of Cooperatives Rather Than Individually Owned Enterprises.

The members of the debating squad are: John Crawford, Miss Pearl Garrett, William Gilmore, James Pendergrast, Genn Rankin, James W. Turner and Molton Zachary.

The schedule of the jargon combats follows:

- S. C. State, there April 6
- Va. State, here, April 6
- Howard Univ. here, April 18
- Tuskegee, here, April 19.
- Morehouse, here, Tentative.

Prof. A. R. Brooks has coached the team during their entire winning streak.

Calendar of Events

(Continued From Page 1)
prano voice, will return to A. and T. College for a recital in the College gym.

Luther King Recital—April 4

The young Negro artist who rivals the great Hayes will sing a full program of favorites in the College gym.

State High School Debate Finals—April 8

Schools from all over the State will meet here to argue all day. At 9:00 P. M. the community will hear the finalists in a warm clash of opinions on an important question.

N. F. A. Conference—April 13-15

Five hundred farm boys will meet at the College for a two day session. They will have special meetings, classes and contests in practical farm arts. Mr. S. B. Simmons is their 'chief.'

Howard vs. A. and T. in Debate—April 18

This will be the first time that these institutions have faced each other on the platform.

Tuskegee vs. A. and T. in Debate—April 19

What? Ditto.

Music and Fine Arts Festival—May 6-8

The departments of music will try to outdo each other in a co-operatively way. There will be exhibitions and recitals and everything else to add joy to your aesthetic nature.

Delta Week—May 2, 4, 6

The Delta Sigma Theta Sorority will hold chapel programs on these three days in connection with their annual Anniversary.

Intercollegiate Stunt Night—

At a date to be announced later the students of A. and T. and Bennett Colleges will stage a "Major Joes" amateur night on a competitive basis. Dudley High School will show what they have in that line. There should be plenty of 'hill-billying and gong ringing' when Father Time orders this.

Tripping Debaters

(Continued from Page 1)
plate he had to sit on for the rest of the day.

With pains in the sides from checker fun, old Pandy volunteered to call out Miss Garrett for a bit of debating rehearsal, and it was

A. & T.'s New Cafeteria



The new cafeteria, the latest addition to the physical plant of the college. It was installed at the beginning of the Winter quarter and has been in use since that time. Students and visitors from all sections of the state and county have expressed their satisfaction with its operation. Here food may be purchased at the lowest price

in Greensboro. Regular students buy \$15.00 worth of cafeteria coupons for \$12.00, allowing 15, 20 and 15 cents for three meals each day or a total of 50c for the day.

The operation of the cafeteria is controlled and supervised by Misses Carolyn E. Crawford, Virginia M. Brown, and Georgia M. Willis, all specially trained for that type of work.

she he asked for at the dormitory. But lo and behold! Who should answer his call but Uncle Tom's Topsy herself, with independent plaits shooting from her head in all directions. It seemed all the worse to Pendergrast because the female debater had already given the impression that she had two heads. It was more than James could bear. "Gilly" showed up just in time to chime in in broken English, "She used to didn't wear her hair like that." (He's only a sophomore; that English may pass unnoticed.) But all three recovered sufficiently to give a good audience a real forensic thrill.

The night's debate was held up half an hour because K. C.'s first speaker overslept, but he, with sleep still spread all over his face, led his colleagues to a very close victory over the gallant A. & T. team. No one felt the least disappointed over the outcome of the verbal battle because every one did his best in true sportsmanlike manner. The way in which the losers acted upon having faced their first defeat ever is highly—very highly commendable. (Miss Garrett was even able to restrain herself when the opposing debater thoughtlessly kept pointing her finger in the former's face). . . . If there is such a thing as emphasizing a point by giving it little space, now is the time the principle fits in well. Three, thrice, three lusty cheers for our team.

The social affair after the debate was not the type to rob its attendants of much sleep. Lord Gilmore again reigned supreme, this time with the ladies.

Kodaking was the only added un-usuality of the return trip.

Class of '28 To Have Reunion

(Continued from Page 1)
lege during the week of commencement. Professor Brown has nearly completed plans for the reunion at this early date.

To the other members of his class he sends the following message:

Dear Class-mates,
This is an unofficial letter to

you, calling for a reunion of the class of 1928. On our last day together as under-graduates we promised to come back at the end of ten years. This is 1938 and the year we have been looking forward to since the fellows separated.

This letter is being sent from my office at West Southern Pines School, Southern Pines, North Carolina, where I serve as principal. I hope it will find you and cause you to formulate a plan to make the reunion of the class of 1928 one hundred per cent.

We will see a bigger A. and T. more buildings, a larger student body, many new faces on the faculty, but ever a spirit of welcome to those who left to take their places with people who do things.

It is sad when we must face the fact that one member will not meet with the class. I refer to W. H. Puryear who has long since passed into the Great Beyond. We shall miss him, but will feel his spirit, and will be urged to carry on. We had high hopes for him, and will miss his playing the class song, but we hope he has a higher profession in the land of rest and contentment.

Many of the group did not stop with what our Alma Mater had to offer, but entered other schools for professional studies. Hence, their titles will be changed, still I feel they would enjoy a round table discussion or help pull back the curtains for ten years and live one day of "make believe" on the campus among friends.

How true has the prophecy been another "Bull Session." What have in your experience? Let's have you to say about it Twitty, K. A. Williams, Williamson, Spellman, Chandler, Henderson, Lowe, McCormick, Michael, Miller, and Croxton Williams?

Come to A. and T. for the closing and bring the evidence of the past ten years, whether they are wives, children, success or health.

I would appreciate it very much if you would write old class-mates a card and urge all to at-

Morgan Defeats Aggies In Last Game Scheduled

The A. and T. College basketball team, defending champions of the CIAA, lost their tenth and last game of the season when the fast and sharp shooting quint from Morgan College dubbed them in an exciting game 38-32 last Saturday night in the College gymnasium at A. and T. College.

It was announced by basketball officials that by virtue of that win over the Aggies, Morgan clinched second place in the CIAA standing for the season and sent A. and T. College into seventh.

The invaders from Maryland found the basket early in the opening minutes and counted 7 points before the Aggies were able to score. At only one time did they ever overcome Morgan's lead. The score at the end of the half was, Morgan 13, A. and T. 9.

The Aggies were first to score in the second half, when Lynch and Captain Neely, playing his last game, each sent in a shot to tie the score. A free throw by R. Smith and three field goals put the visitors in the lead, which they maintained until the end of the

game which ended, 38-32 in favor of Morgan.

Neely and Wooden, guards and both from Columbus, Ohio, ended their four years of playing for A. and T., while Rhyne, Lockwood, Sewell, J. Smith, Gordon and Morgan played their last games for Morgan.

Summary: Line-up:

A. & T.				MORGAN			
	G	F	T		G	F	T
Higgins	4	1	9	Cain	0	0	0
Coss	2	1	5	Clark	1	0	8
Riddick	1	1	3	Lampkin	0	0	1
Neely	1	1	3	Watkins	0	0	3
Lynch	3	3	9	R. Smith	4	5	13
Mitchell	0	0	0	Gibson	3	1	7
Waters	1	1	3	Jordan	0	0	0
Ross	0	0	0	Sewell	0	0	0
Wooden	0	0	0	Lockwood	0	0	0
				Rhyne	0	1	1
Totals	12	8	32	Totals	11	8	38

Officials: Referee, Brown (Union); Umpire, Butler (Syracuse).

Timekeeper, Bowling (Bucknell); Scorer, Gill (A. and T.)

Is This Education!

I can solve a quadratic equation, but I cannot keep my bank balance straight.

I can read Goethe's "Faust" in the original, but I can not ask for a piece of bread in German.

I can name kings of England since the War of the Roses, but I do not know the qualifications of the candidates for elections.

I know the economic theories of Malthus and Adam Smith, but I can not live within my income.

I can recognize the "leit-motif" of a Wagner opera, but I can not sing in tune.

I can explain the principles of hydraulics, but I can not fix a little leak in the kitchen faucet.

I can recite hundreds of lines of Shakespeare, but I do not know the Declaration of Independence, Lincoln's Gettysburg Address, or the Twenty-third Psalm.

BUSY CORNER.

and the coming commencement.
Yours truly,
P. R. BROWN.

To Observe Vocational Opportunity Week

(Continued from Page 1)
to their occupations, to the various possibilities for their improvement.

Dr. C. L. Cooper of the Technical Department is in charge of the Campaign on this campus.

Vacation and Crop Control

(Continued from Page 1)
ciate we can say after we have reached our goal as Paul said: "I've fought a good fight, I've finished my course, now I'm ready to be offered up unto God."

THE VOICE OF THE SKULL

Now, now, Miss Holt who is he? "Ace Parker" or Williamson from D. C.? You seem to be doing very nicely at them both or they sure do blush when you talk to them. You can have a soft talk on a hard seat and they still smile very broadly. It must be that look that you give them.

Never in this world, Grandy, will you do what you are trying to do as Thomas Sharp is The Man with Cornelia Jefferson. Stop meeting her at the Mail box and don't try to hold her hand or pencil on the steps. You are simply playing with ice.

Marion Drayne you sure can change boy friends often. Who was the lad from Livingstone College and what did you do with Richards? You can't do that as he will not play second fiddle. Settle down little one, settle down.

What in this world are you going to do Weston? Who do you like of the three girls that you wait for in the Dining Hall? You play the girls about the same way you play basketball. What do you excel in!

You can say what you will or may about this quiet Goldsborough but he is quiet enough to tell Ann Evans something very interesting. Oh, you wonder what he says? Well that is a secret. No, Annie will not tell you, but I think I know.

Higgins, you are just another fellow that can play more than basketball. You seem to have something on the art of playing the girls both on this campus and on Bennett's campus. Your smile is a killer Diller. It dazzles them to death.

Misses Carter and E. Brown must be playing the part of twins. I see that they stick very close together. There is some question about the Romeo, William Gilmore and Miss E. Brown. Where does Jimmie come in? At the Drug store I suppose.

Girls did you know that Willie Blount was a sensational lover. He makes your head go around as fast as he does the band.

Love, affection, and admiration, all denote the love that Carrie Brown has for Charles Graves. Watch how they do Baldy.

Robert Saxon, the new heart throb is a very frequent visitor at Bennett and he plays a full schedule at A. and T.. Don't jam yourself Bob.

Hunter, can't you make up your mind as to what you want to do? There is very little time left. Mary Ratliff made up her mind at once. Mary Curtis did also.

This Clarence Washington is a bird, he has more girls than he can possibly get around to see but he doesn't miss his Bennett dates. He had better not.

Willie Weaver why don't you talk more? It would clear up a lot in the mind of your ardent admirer? ? ? ? That is the number of questions that he has every time he sees you.

Rainey and the Adams have really gone in for a season of companionship, if you have noticed them. They look somewhat alike too. Happy landing.

The Skull sends greetings to Jim Neely, Mazie Graham, Bill Simms, James Anthony, and Leon McDougle.

WHAT'S IN A NAME

Yes, that's right. What is in a name? Would the thousands of persons flock to the Madison Square Garden to see you fight me? If advertised under the name of Joe Louis or Max Schmeling they most certainly would. Can you see what a difference it would make if you would change your name just a little bit? Just for fun, let's change a few of our colleagues' names. What difference would it make if:

Mr. Brooks were Mr. Rivers?
Dr. Rice were Dr. Grits?
Willie Weaver were Willie Spinner?
Euphrey Bigelow were Euphrey Bighigh?

Selma Boone were Baa Boone?
Roy Askew were Roy Askme?
Monte Wynn were Monte Lose?
Joseph Wise were Joseph Dumb?
Ralph Wooden were Ralph Lead?
Willie Blount were Willie Sharp?
Thomas Sharp were Thomas Dull?

Mildred Walker were Mildred Runner?
Walker Weaver were Flyer Beaver?

Thomas Branch were Thomas Limb?
Geraldine Pinn were Geraldine Needle?

Loretta Bagwell were Loretta Sackwell?
Geraldine Moore were Geraldine Less?

Mary Miller were Mary Baker?
John Bright were John Dark?
Hattie Evelyn London were Hattie Evelyn Greensboro?
Charlotte Johnson were Rocky

Moun Johnsdaukhter?
Charlie Pope were Charlie Bishop?

Allen Lynch were Allen Hang?
Fowler Luck were Hunter Chance?

George Lane were George Road?
Matthew Goodman were Matthew Badman?

Myrtle Franks were Myrtle Hot-dogs?

Newton Buffaloe were Graham Porcupine?

Bettie Best were Bettie Worse?
Howard Barnhill were Stablemountain?

Beatrice Ball were Beatrice Bat?
James Armstead were James Bedstead?

James Baird were James Whiskers?

Mr. Towns were Mr. Village?
Eh? You say it won't make any difference? Then why didn't you say so sooner?

Sunday School Notes

The Sunday school under Mr. J. W. May's supervision, has shown rapid progress during the last quarter. Already plans are being made to sponsor a chapel program for Easter Sunday. The social committee has completed plans for the social, honoring the banner classes, this will climax the activities for the winter quarter.

We are looking forward to a larger attendance next quarter. We are still extending to all students an invitation to attend the weekly teachers meeting on Thursday evenings of each week.

Library Film Shown

On February 1st, the Freshman Class in Orientation received a surprise. The college library film, "Found in a Book" was shown to the members of the class number-

ing 300, which was a lesson in library science, on How To Use Library Tools. Much enthusiasm was exhibited as the students watched with interest the methods by which Jerry, who played the leading role, located information on Puppets, a topic assigned to his class.

This film was produced last spring by the administration class of the University of Illinois Library School.

The showing of the film was sponsored by the library of the college.

Negro History Week Observed Here

Several programs were presented by leading organizations in connection with the observance of Negro History Week, the first of which was a sketch, "The Founding of a Negro Hall of Fame," given by the members of the debating society under the advisement of Prof. A. R. Brooks, coach of debate. This program was designed to call to the attention of the students certain Negroes who are often forgotten during celebrations of Negro History Week. Negroes representing business, sports, science, invention, agriculture, polar explorations, military tactics and fields in which women figure prominently were included in the discussion.

Next followed an interpretation of Negro spirituals and folk songs, and a program of spirituals over the local broadcasting station WBIG, with Prof. Lawson in charge. Mr. Brooks spoke briefly on Negro Literature.

Prof. D. W. Wyatt of the department of sociology spoke at a chapel assembly and his class in Race Relations, along with other social organizations closed the week on Sunday afternoon with a panel discussion of Race Relations.

To The Alumni

By
J. Cirt Gill, Jr.

To the graduates everywhere, old and new, the Register would like to dedicate the next issue to you and it would be very much appreciated if you would drop me a card and let me know where you are and what you are doing. Thanks.

Among the recent visitors on the campus: Thomas E. (Pecky) Conway, Wayland Wilson, Bill McClain, Helen Biggers, Larry Goffney, Gaston Dyson, Sam Kennedy, Charlie Deberry, Troy Williams, William Warren, William Wallace, Garland Bass and a few others, all are Graduates and are Professors at various schools throughout the state.

Don't forget to send in your material for the next issue. Bye.

LIFE

By
W. M. Gilmore

Life is a mean, cruel, ugly, sneaking, deceitful, brutal, horrible, unstable, uncertain,—oh well, almost anything. But with all of its bitterness, we love it still. Why? Because of what it is or what it ought to be. Life is prey for its superior—death, which romps at its heels like the hungry hounds of hell! Now, what glory do we get out of life? Is it the attacking of some-

LIBRARY CORNER

Negro History Week was observed in the library, February 6-12. A vast amount of material was displayed by and about the Negro, such as books, pamphlets, newspapers, clippings, magazines and a chart giving important events and dates in Negro History, also groups of pictures depicting the achievements of the Negro race.

The reproductions of portraits of famous Negroes were grouped under the following captions: Negro authors: James Weldon Johnson, Poet; Alexander Puskin, the father of Russian poetry; Wm. E. DuBois, Essayist; Negro artists: Roland Hayes, world renowned tenor; Henry Ossawa Tanner, distinguished painter; Samuel Coleridge

thing we can never accomplish? Or is it the impetus given us as a response to what might well be called a "mystical evolutionary urge"? We try throughout our years to build up an impregnable defense against pernicious influences but in the end we are usually skeptical and readily conclude that our efforts have been in vain. We are victims of innumerable complexes which grasp us with such irresistible pertinacity that we are unable to extricate ourselves from such illusions which accrue as consequences—merely "dread naughts."

Som view life as sweet, pleasant, unyielding and beautiful. Are they victims of a deceptive illusion? Is there any basis worthy of consideration upon which we might conclude that their position is plausible. Yes, to them life is merely a becoming—a period of unstable equilibrium. Out of the deepest recesses of their own intellect they inaudibly utter cries of dissatisfaction.

My outlook upon life has been dynamic, not static. Throughout the course of my few, or many years I have continuously pondered over the mystery of life. Why are we here, where did we come from and where are we going? Should I be a tenet of the deistic, pantheistic, agnostic, materialistic or atheistic theory of the universe and its contents? Did we come, as some contend from some other form of being, unconsciously and accidentally into this world? Is our present state only transitory, secondary or remotely inferior to some other? Well, after all does it matter—suffice it to say that we are here.

Life to some is a total of elements, some of which are: war, depressions, pathos, adventure and various fortunes and misfortunes. In any case life appears to me to have friendly and unfriendly aspects and might be compared to the weather. One moment the sun may be shining and the next moment a cloud may come over it. Just as this is the unfriendly aspect against friendly aspect of the universe so is the brutality of life pitted against its goodness. The fundamental underlying principle or philosophy upon which this theory is advanced is that the universe is friendly with unfriendly aspects. On the other hand is the defeatist's philosophy that life is unfriendly with friendly aspects. This philosophy might also be illustrated using the universe as a laboratory specimen. When darkness comes at night with the moon and a few or many stars flung at intervals throughout the sky, we have the unfriendly aspect with vestiges of friendliness. So, ac-

Taylor, England's greatest composer of recent times; Negro scientists: George W. Carver, Agricultural chemist, experimenting with peanuts and potatoes; Benjamin Banneker, mathematician; Race leaders today: R. R. Moton, former principal of Tuskegee Institute; Mary McLeod Bethune, founder and head of Bethune-Cookman College; Eugene K. Jones, Social welfare organizer; C. C. Spaulding, President of N. C. Mutual Insurance Company; Race leaders of yesterday: Frederick Douglas, Orator and statesman; Sojourner Truth, Abolitionist; Harriet Tubman, Anti-slavery worker.

From a statistical record, an increase was noted in the circulation of Negro books during the week.

ording to some philosophies is life!

The facts can not be disputed because they are not unreal. We are all mindful of the fact that loathsome scourges, pestilence, pessimism, disease, germs and the like are threats to and underminers of the existence of man. Seemingly, the nature of the universe and life is hostile to man and hammers upon him with challenging philosophies and urges him to keep wishing for—tomorrow—which never comes. Each day we little think of yesterday which is past upon which we should build future progress. We pride and nurture our satisfaction of having lived to see another day, not because we want to make some notable contribution to humanity but largely because we wish to enjoy what humanity already has to offer.

Let us strive today, I say today, to do and attempt projects which we shall be proud of in later years. Then, when the years have gone by, we can look back with pride upon our accomplishments. We would not be wishing that we could relive our lives again because we have thought of things we might have done that we did not do.

—W. M. GILMORE.

Intercollegiate Athletics For Women Banned

At a recent meeting of the Athletic committee the group voted unanimously to discontinue intercollegiate athletic competition for women students of the College.

In presenting the matter to the committee, coach Breax and Miss Roberts stated that intercollegiate athletics produce a harmful physical effect upon the women participants. All of the leading colleges and universities in the country have taken the same steps in regard to the matter.

Intra-mural competition will find a new place in the athletic program for women at A. and T., the Board said. Various class and club games have already been scheduled and there will be an inter-class tournament at the end of the current basketball season.

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HEADQUARTERS

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