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Students Hear British Submarine Hero

Describes Lobby In Washington

"The Negro simply wants elemental justice, a permanent national status and the opportunity to develop himself according to his capabilities as is expected and hoped for by all liberty and freedom loving people," asserted Mrs. Thomasina Walker Johnson, to the students and faculty of this college, Monday, January 31, during chapel exercises. The speaker chose as her subject "What the Negro Wants in the Peace and Post-War World."

Mrs. Johnson, who received her education at the University of Pennsylvania, Harvard and Boston Universities, is legislative representative of the National Non-Partisan Council on Public Affairs, Washington, D. C., which is sponsored by the Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, an organization of 6,000 Negro College Women representing 46 states.

The organization is interested in promoting legislation and projects which will improve the general status of Negroes. A project sponsored by the Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority that is receiving national commendation is the Mississippi Health Movement, which provides dental and medical aid and care to the Negroes of the Delta section in mobile units.

On the same evening the Alpha Phi Chapter of the Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority was hostess to the Alpha Kappa Alpha women of Greensboro at which time Mrs. Johnson spoke to them about the work of the Non-Partisan Council on Public Affairs.

Travelers Aid

Another of A. and T.'s Contributions to the War Effort

Since Pearl Harbor the faculty and student body of this institution have cooperated wholeheartedly to help bring a speedy victory. The latest of these efforts is our cooperation in the volunteer service of the Travelers' Aid Desk which has been set up at the train station.

I feel certain that all of us are cognizant of the need for such a desk. There is an extremely large number of people traveling during these times. Many of them have never been in this part of the country before. They, therefore, need all sorts of information. Who will provide this much-needed information? The bewildered soldier needs a guiding hand. His wife and other ones visiting him need guidance. This is the purpose of the desk at the train station—to furnish

(Continued on Page 3)



Todd Duncan Is Heard In Lyceum

Todd Duncan, the baritone star of concert, stage and screen, appeared here in song recital on Thursday, evening, February 10, in the Richard B. Harrison Memorial Auditorium. Students, faculty members and music lovers from all over North Carolina were thrilled by the beauty and natural power of his voice. He is in his third triumphal season as Porgy in the Gershwin Negro folk opera, "Porgy and Bess."

Born in Kentucky, Todd Duncan received his bachelor's degree from Butler College and his master's degree from Columbia University. Immediately following his student days, he started his career as a voice teacher, eventually going to Howard University in Washington, D. C., to become Professor of Music in this, the largest Negro school in the country. He came to Broadway for his debut as Porgy direct from this post and, although the theatre has occupied most of his time in recent years, he is still a member of the Howard University faculty.

The original production of "Porgy and Bess" was in the autumn of 1935. The premiere took place in Boston on September 30; the New York opening on October 10. With his rich-voiced portrayal of DeBose Heyward's hero, Todd Duncan skyrocketed to fame. Previous to that his public appearances had been limited to concerts and to one operatic role, Alfio in "Cavalleria Rusticana" which he sang at New York's Mecca Temple.

Following his brilliant Porgy debut, Todd Duncan went to London where he was co-starred with Leslie Banks and Edna Best in "The Sun Never Sets." He returned to America to play the Lawd's General in "Cabin in the Sky." Later he did a picture in Hollywood for RKO, "Syncopation."

"Porgy and Bess," with Todd Duncan, was revived December, 1941.

After 10 months' smash hit
(Continued on Page 3)

SENIORS LOOK BACK AT THEIR FRESHMAN YEAR

During the first quarter of my Freshman year I only carried thirteen credit hours. I did not work, neither did I belong to as many extra-curricular activities as I do now. Practically every afternoon I had nothing but time on my hands and nothing to do in that time, since I did most of my studying at night.

If I had only made up my mind then that I would like to go to graduate school, all those wasted moments could have been used for reading or extra study.

Now, I have reached the first quarter of my senior year and I have definitely made up my mind to go to graduate school. All my time is taken up with studying and engaging in extra-curricular activities, and I find that I can just barely find time to do any extra reading or studying. Oh, how I long for those wasted hours.

This year's Freshman class, and I am speaking particularly of the girls, are Freshmen in the true sense of the word. At this late date we still find girls who wouldn't put their feet off the campus without a senior counselor, and who still depend upon the latter to do little things, such as making appointments at the beauty parlor for them. All in all, the majority of these girls are very young.

—Anonymous

Never will I forget the day it happened (a Thursday). I was only a Freshman, a mere insignificant, scared, green little Freshman. I was walking across the campus toward the administration building—looking collegiate in my saddle oxfords, socks, plaid skirt, green cap—and last but not least my new horn-rimmed glasses that were purchased especially for college to preserve my 20-20 vision that was all right until a boy walked toward me. He was tall, pleasingly brown and well built. I could tell by the sweater that he was wearing that he was a Senior and an athlete. When he approached me I had the feeling that he would surely say something that Senior boys said to Freshman girls in the movies like "You're a Freshman, here, aren't you? I'd like to take you around." But instead, he said in a most pleasing manner, "Come here, young lady." I looked at him timidly and I suppose I smiled. He reached for my horn-rimmed glasses and pulled them off, saying "Don't ever put them on again, understand, rever!" I don't remember what I said to him but I want you to understand that I never wore them on the campus again—never!

—Sandra Iowen

My first week of college life as I remember it was filled with uncertainty, laughter and almost tears in some cases. I didn't see why we had to remove our makeup or be called "dogs" by the upperclassmen. We were told in no uncertain terms that if we didn't leave off makeup during our first week here, we would be sorry. One morning I decided that no one had any right to tell me whether I could use makeup or not and proceeded to use it. As soon as I arrived on the campus I was accosted by one of the Sophomore girls, who smeared my lipstick from ear to ear. I looked like a clown. She dared me to wash my face. I think if I had my Freshman week to go over again, I would comply with the rules of Freshman initiation.

—Anonymous

My first impression of college was a very bad one. I went to another college my Freshman year. Before going to college I had very high ideals about the campus, the dormitories and the buildings, where the classes were held.

The first day that I entered the girls' dormitory, I wanted to pack my bags and leave because the dormitory was so shabby. Later in the day I went to the dining hall to eat and I disliked the food very much. That same night about one o'clock I was ill from something that I had eaten. From then on I have never liked that institution.

It seems to me that this Freshman class has more life and pep than mine. Most of the Freshmen in my class came from the farms of South Carolina.

—Edna Pitts

This Freshman class seems different from the Freshman class four years ago. The class of 1940 seemed to be a group held together by the very fact that practically all of its members were away from home for the first time. During Freshman probation they did not offer any resistance.

The present Freshman class seems to be wiser and more worldly. The ingenuity with which they find ways of breaking minor rules is unbelievable.

—Anonymous

I certainly looked forward to Freshman Jollification the first week I was here. I just knew that on that one night I would not be bothered with amateur barbers and comedians—the upperclass boys.

The night came for Jollification
(Continued on Page 5)

Recounts Hair- Raising Exploits

Not before have A. and T. students and faculty had quite the thrilling experience they had at the regular chapel hour, Monday, February 7, when they heard exciting tales of submarine action in this war, not from someone who had read about it, but direct from the mouth of this war's foremost heroes, Lieut. Richard Barklie Lakin, D. S. O., D. S. C., R. N., commander of His Majesty's Submarine *Safari* and other submarines.

We do not have space to print here all the experiences which he told in such a fascinating manner and in his polished English accent. But one day, he related, he was given orders to go out and make as much nuisance as he could in the Gulf of Genoa. "It had become quite a sport to shoot up trains," he said. "I had never tried it before. Somewhat southwest of Savone, we spent a whole day watching the railroad. Just after dark we got about 400 yards off shore. A train popped out of the tunnel and we fired. The first shell exploded just inside the cab where the driver was. Several of our shells hit the posts which carry the electric line. It was a 5,000-volt system. For about a mile there was a solid sheet of flame where the wires swung against the ground. The bushes and stuff were dry. They caught fire, and made a most beautiful blaze.

"We went on to Maurizio
(Continued on Page 4)

Miss Jenkins Attends Atlanta Honor Confab

Miss Rose Jenkins of our Senior Class represented the Gamma Tau Chapter of Alpha Kappa Mu National Honor Society at the Society's annual convention at Atlanta University, January 28. The meeting was well attended, Miss Jenkins reports, and the speeches and proceedings of the delegates interesting and stimulating. Many colleges and universities were represented. Miss Jenkins was elected Assistant Secretary-Treasurer.

Friday Chapels

It is gratifying to note how successful our Friday chapels have been. Student organizations are responding so well that it has now become difficult to reserve a date for a program. First come, first served, however.

Programs have been sometimes entertaining sometimes educational, sometimes both. Since students have almost complete charge, they are good proof of the kind of students we have. Many of them know how to organize and get things done. After all, that's what they'll be doing when they leave here.

+ EDITORIAL AND OPINION PAGE +

The Register

Ease Quam Videri



Published monthly during the collegiate year by the students of A and T. College.

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Letters of suggestions, comments and criticisms will be appreciated.

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A. and T. Looks Ahead

Now that a new era of work and play has begun at A. and T., we may look back on last quarter's work as something in the far distance. Whether or not we made a success of it depended on our native ability and our willingness to cooperate with those who were trying to help us. Many of us made good grades and therefore look upon last quarter's work as being a total success. Success thus measured is not always a true estimate. There are certain things which go into the making of success which hide themselves from the observation of instructors, and, therefore, can not be rewarded in grade form.

Have you, during the past quarter of school work, become a better person? Better, I mean, not only in the sight of your fellowman, but especially in the eyes of your Maker? Have you, during the last few months, made a step forward on the narrow road on which Bunvan's Pilgrims went and which brought him to the Celestial City? Have you become more honest? It has been said of them of old that honesty is the best policy. Certainly it should be the aim of anyone who expects to live in this world of ours successfully. A grade made by cheating certainly is not honest. Such a grade does not add to our success, but is one mark downward on the road to failure.

Have you become more reliable? You know that reliability, like honesty, is a very desirable and indispensable quality toward success. An irresponsible person has no place in this world.

Hence, when evaluating the work of last quarter, do not fail to consider, besides the grade made, the points considered

above. Without good qualities, there can be no real success.

To those of us who failed last quarter, may we have better luck next time. Can I really say luck? I dare say making a success of our work can't be trusted to mere luck. This time we must put more into our work and then we may expect greater returns.

—MARGARET BOOKER

Virginia Omega Collier

The staff of "The Register" shares with the student body the heavy loss suffered by Virginia Omega Collier's withdrawal from school at the beginning of this quarter because of illness. She was a kind, ambitious person with broad interests, scholarly tastes, and varied accomplishments. Her affectionate personality won for her the respect and admiration of the whole student body during her years spent at A. and T. She was a faithful worker as a member of "The Register" staff. She graciously helped anyone in time of need. She was loved by all her co-workers who saw in her an example of an ideal person with whom to work. Her alert and helpful interest in all phases of word to be done on our school publication continued with unabated zest to the day of her illness.

I am sure I voice the sentiment of the whole student body when I say may God bless her and watch over her to the extent that she will be with us again in the very near future.

—The Editor

1944

The new year is here again and the world is still in a turmoil. Each and every one of you has no doubt felt, and is continuing to feel, the effects of this war in some way or other. If it is not through sorrow or loneliness, it may be due to some very trying inconvenience. These are the sacrifices one must make.

We must not continually worry or brood about our personal situations, whatever they may be. We must have intervals when we can set aside our burdens for a while or we will find ourselves in a position where we are no good to ourselves or to our associates.

The previous holidays presented one of these intervals. Christmas seemed to have injected something into our spirits that gave us hope and aided us to see the brighter side of life.

This year, we may feel that peace will soon come, in fact sooner than we had expected. Is not this the greatest New Year gift one could wish for?

Let us not only continue to give thanks unto the Lord, sacrifice, and back our boys in the service, but let us also enjoy the New Year with the confidence that we will soon receive the greatest gift—PEACE, with all the glory and happiness that go with it.

—WILLA B. EATON, '44

Back the Attack With War Bonds

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

1170 T. G., Class 700
Keesler Field, Miss.
January 7, 1944

Dear Staff and Classmates,

Thank you very much for the December issue of The Register. It was one of the most interesting editions I have ever read. I don't think it is necessary for me to tell you just how much a paper from back home or from his school means to a soldier stationed even here in the States. This I know every one realizes, but even so, I still want to emphasize what it means, or rather it contributes that little something that makes a soldier feel awfully good.

I've seen several former A. and T. students here at Keesler but shipments come and go so fast it's really hard to keep up with them. Former Coach Archie Harris is one of whom I've seen and he was once squadron leader of the squadron I am in. Otis Rousseau was here but he has been shipped out. I saw Nathan Childs yesterday and showed him my copy of the paper which he wanted to keep, but not having finished reading it myself, I promised to let him have it at a later date. I don't remember his exact address but anyway I think he is going to be shipped soon.

It was quite a while before the Army finally got me, but although anyone would rather be in civilian life, I do truthfully say I wanted to experience this Army life a bit. Not only does this sort of life develop a person physically but it also makes one appreciate more fully the ideals for which we stand. Every one wants to contribute his share toward final victory and I hardly think I'd be more serviceable any place else.

Very Sincerely,
M. Conrad Martin, Jr.

Co. B. 1st T. C. Trn. Bn.
T. C. R. T. C.—NOSA
New Orleans 12, La.
(Camp Plauche)

Dear Miss Booker:

I have received two copies of *The Register*, both editions were very nice and interesting.

I was very glad to learn that old "Gold and Blue" won the CIAA championship and I sincerely hope that you will do equally as good and better in basketball. Keep the old Aggie "spirit" and get in there and fight hard.

I am looking forward to another copy of *The Register*. Please let me know the cost. I will close with health and happiness to *The Register* staff, President Bluford, Faculty and Student Body.

Yours truly,
Pvt. William R. Windley

SCJ 3412 Star Unit
Troop Headquarters
Greensboro, N. C.
29 December, 1943

Dear Editor:

On behalf of The Tuskegee Men referred to in the December issue of *The Register*, I am sure that I voice the sentiment of each of my fellow comrades when I say thanks for the article on "Tuskegee Men at A. and T."

Inasmuch as we are departing from you well loved campus to-

day, I would also like to thank the members of the faculty and the student body for the kindness shown by them.

Here's hoping the magnificent work your paper is playing be continued throughout the school year.

Yours truly,
Cecil B. Keene
PFC., Infantry

Service Co., 364th Infantry
APO 403-a, c/o Postmaster
Shreveport, Louisiana

My dear Margaret,
Just finished reading a copy of your October edition of *The Register*.

Obviously, it is the result of concentrated effort and a worthy manifestation of such effort.

It is comparatively cool here and oddly enough has not rained a drop for the past ten minutes.

With every good wish for your continuous success, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,
Broadus Sawyer
(14194260)

222 Horton Street
Lenoir, North Carolina

Dear Editor:

I have just received a copy of *The Register* and wish to express my sincere thanks. I did not know one's school paper could mean so much until now that I'm away.

I'm always glad to know what's going on at dear "ole" A. and T. and there is no better way of keeping up than with *The Register*.

Congratulations on your very timely comments, editorials, and the originality of all your work.

Again, thank you so very much for my copy. You can have no idea how much it means.

Lucile Forney
Class of '43

Army Specialized Training
Unit—3307th Service Unit
University of Pittsburgh
Pittsburgh, Pa.

January 9, 1944

Dear Editor:

I received a copy of the A. and T. *Register* the other day and I can't find words to express my appreciation. It was like a letter from home. Already, I have read many of the articles for the second time. Looking over the list of names and the many faces brought back memories of happy experiences, and I unashamedly admit it made me homesick for days I spent on A. and T.'s Campus. I am deeply indebted to whoever was so thoughtful to remember me, and would like to ask how one would go about getting a copy regularly.

Thank you very much.

Yours sincerely,
PFC. Walter H. White

EDITOR—As long as we have your address, PFC. White, you will get your copy. And gladly do we send it.

Pvt. John H. Winston
657th Port Co., A. & T. Area
OPA 4011-A, c/o Postmaster
Seattle, Washington

Dear Staff:

I returned to the States recently after an eight-month stay in Alaska. Much to my sur-

prise I ran into "Jug" Douglas, June Reeves and about twenty other former A. and T. fellows on my return. Yes, I was glad to get back out of that frozen North, but most of all I was glad to see those former schoolmates. I'm doing all right after two years of this Army life, but will you please send me a school paper now and then. If you have one of the boys in the service editions send me one so I might get their address. I hope I will be able to come East soon so that I can visit A. and T. Give my best regards to all the guys and gals.

Sincerely,
Winston
(John Winston)

The Joy of Being A Member of the Staff

Helping to get out this paper is no picnic. If we print jokes, people think we are silly. If we clip things from other magazines, we are too lazy to write them ourselves.

If we don't, we are stuck with our stuff. If we stick too close to the job all day, we ought to be out hunting news.

If we do get out and try to hustle, we ought to be on the job in the office.

If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate true genius.

If we do print them, the paper is filled with junk. If we make a change in the others' writ-up, we are too critical.

If we don't, we are asleep.

Now, likely as not, some guy will say we swiped this from some other paper.

We Did!
Submitted by
NELDA SCOTT
P. S.—And thus the Register passes it on to whosoever else would like to swipe it.

I Think of My Childhood

Tonight as I think of my childhood I grieve that the days have gone
When I was just a little boy
And the ways of the world unknown.

I used to run the neighbors' dogs
For blocks, or even a mile,
I meant no harm to anyone;
I always wore a smile.

But tonight I'm far from the places
Where bare-footed I bruised my heel,
And grew up strong and healthy
With pride as my ideal.

If time could be repeated
And those days lived once more
I'd do those same little foolish things
The things I did before.

WESLEY GAIN

Without Teeth

Without teeth,
There can be no chewing;
Without chewing,
There can be no nourishment;
Without nourishment,
There can be no health;
Without health,
What is life?

EVA V. BLUFORD



"Bojangles" Was Here

Many times have I been glad that I was a newspaper reporter, but never have I been any happier over that fact than I was Tuesday, January 20, when the rare privilege of interviewing Bill "Bojangles" Robinson was mine. Mr. Robinson was on a tour selling war bonds (up to that date he sold \$30,000,780 worth of bonds), and thanks to Mr. Irvin, our publicity manager, he was brought to A. and T. College.

"Bojangles" was born in 1878 in Richmond, Va. This makes him only 66 years old. Of those 66 years, 58 of them have been spent on the stage. He got to the top of the entertainment world by hard, honest labor. He was nineteen years old before he could write his name and his first salary was only \$1.50 a week, but now he earns \$4,000 a week. Bojangles stated, "Reaching the top is hard and after you get there it is still harder to stay."

Mr. Robinson has given much of his well-deserved salary to his race. He has a Boy's Club in Washington, and a Colored Clinic for babies in New York. In Richmond, Virginia he has had erected four street lights in front of a colored school and he also organized a Girl's and Boys' Club in New York.

Now on the night of Tuesday, January 20, "Lucky" Millinder and his band had the A. and T. audience spell-bound while it played "Sweet Slumber" and many other popular favorites; but the big surprise came when Bill came on the stage again and introduced Judy Carol, songstress with "Lucky's" band, who co-starred with him in "Stormy Weather."

Our hats are off to Bill Robinson, the man who has everything—health, wealth, happiness, fame, respect of the world and certainly youth, for he dances with the spryness of a teen-ager. May he continue to bring joy and laughter into the hearts of the world, and may prosperity continue to smile on him.

—SANDRA BOWEN

Pictured herewith is an orchestral scene of the Alpha Kappa Alpha music concert, A. and T. College, Greensboro, N. C., Thursday evening, January 28, in which Lucky Millinder and his band were featured. Reading left to right is Lucky Millinder, Dr. Bluford, President, Judy Carol, Bill "Bo Jangles" Robinson, and two members of the band. The photo above shows a portion of the large audience which attended the concert. The concert was presented by the scholarship fund committee of the sorority.

cans who had been trying to segregate Negro troops."

As to the would-you-want-your-sister-to-marry-a-colored man argument against social equality for the Negro—it makes Moon as nearly apoplectic as a normally calm man can become.

"It's absolute rot," he says. "I don't know what the South means by social equality. Marriage is a private business. You don't marry anyone that you don't want to marry, just as you don't have anyone in your house that you don't like, whether they are white, green or blue."

We had a question: "How were you, a white man, able to get inside the Negro's head and see with his eyes?"

Moon looked at us in some surprise. "But that assumes that Negroes think and feel differently than white people, that they are basically different. They aren't. He finished his coke, then said, "That's the whole point of *The Darker Brother*."

—Adapted from *New York Times* and *P. M.*

Bucklin Moon Discusses Our Darker Brothers

(A... searing report from the home front is Bucklin Moon's, *The Darker Brother*, which is an excellent novel about Negro life in Harlem... Mr. Moon, who is white, has the wit to comprehend what a Negro boy must feel when he is unable to get work when there is plenty of work to be done. As a commentary on our national shortcomings as democrats, Mr. Moon's book should cause many to sit up and take notice.)

Sitting hunched over a coke in the basement cafeteria of 14 West 49th St. where, on the sixth floor, he works in the editorial department of Doubleday Doran, Bucklin Moon said:

"There weren't many Negroes in the little town where I was born and grew up, Eau Claire, Wis. I don't remember seeing more than a handful of them, or or thinking about them either until I got to college and they began to feed me the legend."

"What legend?" we asked. Moon, who is 32, 6-feet-3, and who looks more like a football player than literary gent, shrugged.

"I went to Rollins, in Florida. That ought to be an answer. You know the legend. That Negroes are dirty by choice. That there's no sense sending them to school because they're incapable of learning anything. That they're thieves by nature."

He took a long swig of his coke. "It didn't take me long to find out what bilge all that is."

Moon found out by spending much of his spare time in Har-

lem, walking the streets, talking to people. That was in 1935, right after his graduation from college. Moon had come to New York, wanting to write, but had got a publicity job to guarantee himself three meals a day.

"I wanted to smash that legend, he says. "I wanted to write about Negroes as they really are. Not the Faulkner, Julia Peterkin, Octavius Roy Cohen sort of stuff."

So Moon would go up to Harlem. He talked to old people, kids, young people, bums, workers. "I never had any trouble except at night. Then I was often taken for a plainclothes man because I'm so tall, but usually I could convince them I wasn't."

Moon learned about the frustration and sickness, mental and physical, that stems from a lack of economic opportunity. He poured that into the pages of

The Darker Brother.

He didn't write this first novel immediately. He sold a short story in 1938 and on the strength of that decided to go back to Florida and devote all his time to writing.

He couldn't seem to sell another story, so he got a job as a bartender in Orlando. He started *The Darker Brother* then, and finished it over the next two years, after he'd returned to New York.

Moon submitted his book to Doubleday, using the pseudo-

nym of George L. Hack. He was working, then, in Doubleday's editorial department and sat nervously by as other editors discussed his book. He didn't tell them he'd written it until they decided to publish it.

Moon is now planning a second novel. He'd like to show what's going to happen in the South when the war is over, and our Negro troops come home.

"I don't think the Negro is going back into the old pattern, particularly in the South. He has become militant and has leadership, both of which were lacking at the end of the last war."

"I think the South is changing. Southern leadership is way behind the Southern people. I think there's a gradual relaxation of Jim Crow. How long that will last and how far it will go, I don't know."

Moon thinks Jim Crowism will have to go, if for no other reason than that it is so costly.

"The actual cost of maintaining two systems of schools, hotel and train accommodations—it's fantastic and absurd."

Moon feels that anything short of complete economic, political and social equality for the Negro makes mock of democracy.

"We're even trying to affect other nations with our prejudice by taking it overseas with our troops," he says angrily. "Thank God, it makes the British and Irish sore. I was told of a town in England where the townspeople put up a sign on the local pub saying *Only English and Negro Americans Welcome* as a slap in the face to those Ameri-

Travelers Aid

(Continued from Page 1)

aid to travelers, especially men in the armed forces.

Since there is not enough money set aside for such service, a program of volunteer service has been organized. The groups participating are A. and T. College, Bennett College, and volunteers from the city. The leaders of this program are Miss Lunabelle Wedlock, and Mr. Robert E. Martin from A. and T. College, Mr. Harold Taylor of the USO and Mrs. Beatrice Clarke who works with the city group.

Students are asked to serve at the station for two hours each week. They provide information as to train schedules, housing, recreation, eating facilities, and many other things. Frequent meetings are held with Miss Samph, Negro representative of the National Travelers' Aid staff.

Mr. Robert Martin, A. and T. College, reports that cooperation, interest, and enthusiasm have been one hundred per cent in this new drive. May the Travelers' Aid Service continue to thrive.

FANNIE E. SIMONS, '45
Reporter

Todd Duncan Is Heard In Lyceum

(Continued from Page 1) business on Broadway, the company went on a year's coast to coast tour. Mr. Duncan's personal success throughout the country more than bore out the late George Gershwin's statement that "Todd Duncan is one of the finest artists ever developed in his race."

Last summer the baritone was soloist with the New York Philharmonic-Symphony at the Lewisohn Stadium Concerts and with the Philadelphia Orchestra at Robin Hood Dell. Other orchestras with which he has sung include the Los Angeles Philharmonic, the St. Louis Symphony, the NBC Symphony, and the BBC Symphony in London.

He has made a number of appearances as guest artist on radio programs with Frank Black, Rudy Vallee, Jack Hilton, Ben Bernie, Alfred Wallenstein, Erno Rapee and others.

CAMPUS SLANTS AND OTHER FEATURES

Chatterbox

Happy New Year, Students!!! Well, here I am again, and what dope.

Sgt. Stiggers and Lola are "Out of this World."

Wash surely gave S. B. a bang when Mary said "O. K., I'll try you." Boy, but that capsized S.'s dreamboat, but she's still trying.

No wonder Mildred S. didn't have a campus boyfriend. She and "Jerry" meant business.

B. S. and F. H. are stuck on the "top-kick." Watch out, girls, he seems to be taken. Strictly!!!

Well, D. G. finally did away with the Norris-Brewer set-up. What now, Doris?

Wonder why Rose J. doesn't move entirely up to the Chemistry Lab? She's up there all the time.

Ada, what happened to you and Mr. King?

Shirley just walked off with G. H. Hum-mm, George you have something there.

Allene B. had guest a while back. Yep, that's right.

Claude really made a fine pick. What pick? Oh, Miss O. J.

E. K., the ring is cute. Better luck next time, N.

Bob and Grace certainly do understand each other.

At Last It Has Happened!! Artelia B. has found out that there are men on the campus. It took a uniform, though, Bill R.

Hey, How about that? Lacy and H. are engaged. Congratulations, Kids.

Julius T. has started his second front. What about this, Connie B. and V. Greenfield?

Linwood R., whoever told you so? I mean, besides Rebecca and Lois?

Some people just don't know what they want. Example: Carl M.

So, L. is back. Good luck.

Several paragraphs were submitted by students not on the Staff. This appeared to be a good idea, so for the next issue, any student will be allowed to submit some news for CHATTERBOX. Put your news in the box outside the door of the newsroom.

Students Hear British Submarine Hero

(Continued from Page 1)

about five miles away, where there was a large collection of olive-oil tanks. We went slowly into port, making no noise, with the gun manned, keeping a very good lookout in the darkness. I could see the Italians driving about in cars, and every now and then a chap would go by with his girl friend, smoking a cigarette. I could hear the dogs barking. It was all frightfully peaceful. I felt we were swine to interrupt it.

"The third shot carried away

a privy on the end of the pier, containing, I think, the night watchman. We hit the target about 25 times. We kept it up about a quarter-hour before the sleepy Italians realized somebody was shooting at them. They didn't do very much except fire some star shells seven miles out to sea. As we slid out they got a light on us. A couple of shells fell close. Next day they claimed to have sunk us."

As a submarine commander on this and other patrols Lieut. Lakin sank 15 ships totaling about 25,000 tons. He took three prisoners—two Germans and a French-trained dog he decided to call Petain. All three came off the Sainte Marguerite II, which Lieut. Lakin described as "built in Dublin, sold to the French, seized by the Germans, sunk by me." Once Lieut. Lakin was under continuous attack by two destroyers for 38 hours.

Bond News From Other Colleges

Proceeds from last year's Victory Ball at the University of California went to a returning soldiers' scholarship fund in the form of War Bonds.

Juniors at Marymount College, Salina, Kans., had the scholarship idea, too. They gave up their Junior-Senior prom, converted the money thus saved into War Bonds, and presented the securities to the college as the "1953 Junior Prom Scholarship."

Hunter College, N. Y., featured a colorful War Bond sale during the intermission of the annual all-college musical production, *Sing*. Their president presided as master of ceremonies.

A War Bond rally at the College of New Rochelle, N. Y., was highlighted by an auction of articles donated by students and their families. Among the articles offered for sale were coffee, butter, cologne, stationery, jewelry, and nylon stockings! (Sorry girls, that was last semester). One pair of nylons attracted a purchase of \$175 worth of Bonds. Within an hour, sales had mounted to \$7,299.

Members of the Phi Sigma Sigma Sorority at George Washington University in Washington, D. C., have given up their meeting rooms and invested the rent in Bonds. They say the inconvenience of relinquishing the rooms is repaid when they think of the aid their War Savings will bring to the armed services.

Illinois Wesleyan University in Bloomington, Ill., decided to "buy" a jeep for Uncle Sam through a fraternity and sorority competition. When sales were totaled, the students were delighted to find that they had sold more than enough Bonds to finance 100 jeeps! The winning sorority and fraternity received certificates at a dance called the "jeep hop."

Students at Goucher College in Baltimore, Md., launched a

HE HAS A JOB ON HIS HANDS



ATTENTION FUTURE MOTHERS

One author has defined nursery schools as the "regularly coming together of a group of children of a pre-determined age—usually from two to five—where environment has been scientifically arranged and continues to be rearranged to meet the needs of every child in it and where the child not only can, but does live to his fullest capacity."

In describing nursery schools, the nursery school on our campus may be used as a typical one. Here children between the ages of two and five years of age meet every day except Sundays and holidays and have the opportunity of growing and developing in a healthful environment. The environment has been scientifically arranged to the extent that even the toys with which the children play develop them physically and mentally. They are toys of every variety—toys that afford hand manipulation; toys that give exercise in the legs, such as the tricycle; toys that require reflective thought, as offered in our story and picture books. Not only are the toys scientifically selected but every activity is routinized, so that the child forms definite habits and traits by things being done in an orderly fashion. The daily schedule is also flexible, thus recognizing individual differences of children. Probably Johnny needs more sleep than does Henry. So Johnny's schedule will deviate slightly from the general schedule. In such an environment each child cannot help but live to his capacity. At the end of each day his energy has gone since he has participated in all the activities to his uttermost capacity.

Parents and teachers work together for the best development of the children. Over-stimulation, strain and fears are avoided and wholesome emotional attitudes are set up by careful supervision of the play periods.

drive to "buy" a jeep a month. The girls were so enthusiastic that they were able to "purchase" the first one in less than two weeks after the program was begun. Students received a special reward for the first Bonds they bought: A mock driver's license to show that they can "drive" them as well as "buy" them.

We see in the papers that the Victory Council at the University of Maryland, College Park, Md., culminated a three-month War Bond Drive by presenting three new Fairchild Trainers to the Army Air Force. The trainers, christened University of Maryland, I, II, III, were financed by \$50,000 worth of War Bonds purchased by the students. The drive had started with a goal of one plane. We'll try to learn the secret of their success and pass it along to you.

Smith College announces that students bought \$2,550 in Bonds, \$550 over the quota, on the first Smith War Bond Day of the new semester.

FACTS

It's quite simple to be friendly,
Rather than on a high, high shelf,
And you'll get along as smooth as a song.

If you be just your plain old self.

It's easy to be pleasant
Rather than stuck up and fine,
And you'll see in the end that you've many a friend

If you're nice to all mankind.

It's easier to be unselfish
Than governed by hate and greed,
And deep down in your heart you can tell from the start,

That you're helping a friend in need.
JOHN H. HAZELL

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS NOW

Parents' clubs, Nursery school bulletins, and pamphlets, mimeographed material, bulletin boards and conferences with parents make for deep understanding and close cooperation in making the nursery school program effective.

No doubt you are wondering just how this program affects you since you have no children to send to A. and T.'s Nursery School. It does affect each and every one of us; for we are the future mothers of America. It is left entirely to us to see that our children get the proper care and training, that they develop normally both physically and mentally. The American family has tended to keep the number of offsprings to a maximum of three. This being the case the child needs some place to grow and develop socially where he will have a number of children of his age level with which to associate. In this way he will learn his proper relationship in the world. He will learn, for instance, that he cannot have everything he desires and will naturally become better socially adjusted than the child who is the only one and has everything for himself. Then, too, there will be a very few of us who will be able to afford a wide variety of toys for the use of an individual child. The nursery school affords such.

An invitation is extended to you to come and observe the activities of the Nursery School here on the campus. Come and see just how the trained teachers and nurses take care of the food, play, and needed rest of these children while their mothers are at work. The Nursery School is opened from 8 A. M. until 6 P. M., Monday through Saturday, under the capable supervision of Miss M. E. Thompson and Mrs. C. B. Roberts. Through this means you have a way of evaluating the benefits of nursery school education. Then when your child reaches the age of nursery school children there will be no doubt in your mind as to where he should receive this early training and development.

—M. Booker and M. Sabourin

Dare I Dream

Dare I dream of days gone by,
When our cares were few and our hopes were high?
When we shared our secrets?
When heaven belonged to you and me.

Dare I to dream of years grown old,
When love was wealth, not worthless gold.
When a kiss quenced the thirst instead of wine,
When I was yours and you were mine.

Dare I to dream of that land of charms
When I held an angel in my arms?
And heard her whisper sweet and low,
"Please, never, never let me go."

Dare I to dream of moonlit skies
That glimmered in your lovely eyes?
That blurred my ambitions for worldly fame
And made my heart burst into flame?

Dare I to dream of moments past?
Our heaven, where I kissed you last?
Your lips divine, your comforting smile?
Please let me dream for a little while.

—JOHN H. HAZELL

Seniors Look Back At Their Freshman Year

(Continued from Page 1)
tion, and as usual, I was late. When I entered, the gym was full—of upperclassmen. I got around to a seat as quickly as I could, without being noticed. As I sat down, the master of ceremonies started a game, and I was selected as a contestant. Unfortunately, I won. As I was walking back from the stage where I received my prize, some boys stopped me and made me do all sorts of queer acts. If I had only known then what I found out the next day at a Freshman meeting. Everyone of those boys was as green as I was. They were all Freshman football players.

The class of '47 seems to have much more spirit and life about them than the class of '43 had its first year. There is more talent in the present Freshman class and a spirit of cooperation that we did not have.

—Richard Epps

As far as I can remember now my Freshman days were hardly any different from those of the Freshmen now. I must admit that on Registration Day I acted "green," but not as "green" as the majority of students. This was because I had been around here all my life and knew the buildings and quite a number of people.

When, however, assembly was dismissed and we were told to go to the library I was lost—not really lost, but I didn't know what to do with all the papers I had been given. I was sitting at a table staring at the papers when someone came up, looked at the papers, filled them out, took my hand and led me up and down the library. It wasn't until after all this had been completed that I was allowed to catch my breath. I found out later that it was one of my brother's friends who had seen my plight and had come to the rescue.

After I had been straightened out, I stood back with one or two upperclassmen and laughed at the Freshmen—they were having so much trouble.

—Anonymous

My reason for coming to A. and T. College was that I believed that here Freshman women students enjoyed as much freedom as do those of West Virginia State. To prove just how wrong I was will be brought out very clearly in a situation which developed during my Freshman year here.

First of all, Freshman women were not allowed to attend the movies without Senior counselors. On this particular day "Gone With The Wind" was playing and I decided to go alone.

I strolled into the theater as calmly as any Senior and took my seat. A few seconds later someone tapped me on the shoulder. I had seated myself directly in front of the Dean of Women! After the movie she escorted me to the campus and for the remainder of my Freshman year I never left the campus without a Senior counselor.

—Lois F. Howard

My first week in College was well directed by my brother, the Dean of Women, and the President of the College. The insti-

tution which I attended as a Freshman was a private institution where students received individual attention. I was met at the station, taken to the girls' dormitory and assisted in unpacking and becoming adjusted by the Dean of Women. There was no feeling of being green or fresh because there were high school students whom all college students felt superior to, even the Freshmen.

There was no trouble of selection of courses because the President asked each student personally what subjects were desired, and assisted in this selection. After the first week I was given a job in the President's office, which added to my feeling of security.

The only amusing thing which happened to me was that on the first morning I was permitted to sleep later than the others who had been there and when I did get up everybody had gone; I dressed and began at attempt to locate the dining hall. After walking for some time I met the other students returning from breakfast. I missed breakfast on my first morning in College.

This Freshman class is quite different from my class, because they are faced with the problem of registration and becoming adjusted without a great deal of assistance. Then too, every year the members of the Freshman class are seemingly younger than the members of the Freshman class of the previous year. They are more like high school students; especially during the first quarter. Afterwards that green look wears off.

—Mildred Sabourin

When I was a Freshman four years ago, I had several interesting experiences. In the first place, I was afraid and never wanted to ask questions showing my ignorance. I went around trying to find things the best way possible. We had been given our examinations and were sent to the library to register for classes. Everyone then was busy, coaching each other, talking loud and getting "no where fast." I had a faculty advisor but I couldn't find her half of the time and when I did, I had forgotten what I wanted to know so I took my slips, cards, books, pencils, and pen to a table and worked hours trying to get a schedule. After toiling some hours, I completed it, but had included nothing that was required. I really was taking courses like shoe repairing, horticulture and sewing. If I had to do it all over again and if I were a Freshman once more, I would surely ask before attempting to do something I knew absolutely nothing about.

The Freshman Class to me is very much like the Freshman class I came with. They are "green," afraid, timid and quiet in some ways. They ask the same type of questions, do the same things and are ready to go everywhere.

—Katherine Howard

I remember that day as if it were yesterday. Standing in the lobby of Dudley building I was even greener than the green bow on my head implied. There were so many things for a Freshman to learn and I seemed to be so dull in learning such things as don't sit on the front of the campus, or "dog" please use the side door!

If the years were rolled back, and I had the opportunity to become a Freshman again, I won-

der if I would be any different.

The present Freshman Class doesn't take initiation and rules and regulations to heart. They seem to say I bet those "old" upperclassmen didn't do it, so why should we?

—Velma Hill

If I had a chance to enter college again as a Freshman, there are so many things that I would not do now, since I know better, after having been here for three good years. Not being able to mention all my mistakes that I made then, I'll mention only this one. The first day I began registering I didn't understand just what to do. I was persuaded by some Senior to take only 13 hours. If I had that chance over, I would have taken at least 17—which would have helped out so very much now that I am a Senior.

I think this Freshman class seems a lot different from my class four years ago. They aren't as quiet as we were; they seem to be much more forward in doing little things that we were afraid to attempt.

—Georgia W. Heard

Why We Fight

by PFC. Andrew Best

Why should we fight? What are we fighting for? Questions like these have continually bombarded our public since the beginning of the present conflict. In weighing the question of why we should fight, it would be well to study the arguments of two opposing schools of thought. May we for the moment dismiss all extremist, radical, or biased ideas and opinions; may we open our minds in order to clear the way for clean-cut, constructive, and realistic thinking; let us then form our conclusions according to an unprejudiced evaluation of all facts.

There are those from one school who will hold to an uncompromising end that we have nothing to fight for. They justify their stand by pointing to the many injustices we receive as a minority group and to the many discriminatory practices with which we must contend. They argue that we should not fight for the continuation of such injustices as are heaped upon us from time to time. They contend that whatever ground we may be able to gain during the emergency will by all probability be lost at the cessation of hostilities or very soon thereafter. They point to various incidents following the last World War as well as undesirable ones of the present. It is along those lines that they base their stand and fortify their position.

There are others who are from the opposing school of thought. They say that we do have something to fight for. They hold that we cannot deny the fact that we are an integral part of American life. They point to the fact that we do own a part of the nation's wealth in property and finance. They call attention to the immediate families and hosts of relatives and friends, especially of the weaker sex. They aver that we must fight in order to hold whatever ground we are able to gain during wartime. They further support this by saying that a bridgehead across the divide which would undoubtedly isolate us from the benefits of the peace can only be won through our fight now

These are the facts which they present to substantiate their argument.

Let us examine the facts to find if there are elements for which we should fight. There is no doubt that there are such elements. They might adequately be classified as negative elements and positive elements. First we will consider the negative ones which have formed the basis of argument of one of the schools of thought.

It is true that we receive untold injustices as a minority group; it is certain that there are many discriminatory practices with which we must contend; we agree that we should not fight for the continuation of undemocratic principles; we also admit that we can lose much of the ground gained during the emergency. But how may we obliterate these injustices and discriminatory practices? How may we avoid losing ground which we have gained? How may we hope to make progress toward our goal of eliminating these negative elements? One answer will suffice for all three of the questions—we must fight. The untold discriminatory practices and various injustices are the undesirable or negative elements. For these, we must fight to the bitter end to abolish.

Secondly we come to the consideration of the positive elements as promulgated by the opposing school. Considering this argument, we cannot deny that we are an integral part of American life; we cannot deny that we do hold a portion of the country's wealth in property and finance; we do not wish to deny our families, relatives, and friends; we cannot very well deny that we must fight if we expect, or even hope, to hold more than a negligible amount of the ground gained now; and we also cannot deny that if we isolate ourselves from the conflict, we isolate ourselves from even the hope of the peace. If we question ourselves as to how we may retain the elements we wish to retain, the answer is still the same—we must fight for them. Unless we do, we leave ourselves suspended in space with absolutely no ground to stand on for a possible attack on our various problems. The cherished opportunities, privileges, and existing desirable conditions are the positive elements. For these, we must fight to hold.

To summarize, it may be said that the elements for which we fight are both negative and positive. That is to say that we must fight to abolish what we want abolished and to hold what we want held. For us, it amounts to a two-front war. Did you ever stop to think what our plight would be, so far as having a voice in the peace is concerned, if we took no part in the conflict? It is admitted that it may be worse than desirable despite our very best efforts, but it would most certainly be far worse if we took the negative attitude. Were you ever frank enough to admit to yourself that the ground-work for more political power, respect of fellowman, and influence, which will undoubtedly go far toward helping us achieve our goals in a post-war world, must be laid now? Let us not be blinded by narrow and biased opinions. Let us face realities as they are and accept the responsibilities like men. May we fight and strike relentlessly, waging battle successfully until every victory is won. "Let us first learn what is right, then dare to do the right, ever pressing forward to higher and nob-

ler things, never lagging but remember, that constant effort will remove a mountain and continued dripping will wear away a stone."

Book Review

Our Hearts Were Young and Gay by Cornelia Otis Skinner and Emily Kimbrough

This is the story of two girls, the authors, who, still on the brighter side of twenty, set off on a tour of Europe during the 1920's, alone and unchaperoned. Their hearts were indeed young and gay and the story is one of laughter and innocent merriment from the moment that the girls arrived at Montreal, their port of embarkation, until they cast their last glances at the Eiffel Tower.

The two girls were young; they were eager, romantic, and engaging. Europe, peaceful and alluring, offered experiences galore and they were not long in taking advantage of these. There is never a dull moment, however, for we are made to share these experiences through the gay sense of humor of the author: the start to sea, the grounding of the ship, the return to and enforced stay in Montreal, the second departure, and life on shipboard. We land with them at Dieppe, travel through France; we are even with them in Rouen when they unknowingly spend a night in a brothel. We encounter bedbugs and deadly concoctions in Paris; we dance, go sightseeing, and teasing with carefree youths.

It is impossible to read this book without laughter. A copy of it may be found in the library.

Points of View

"Having rationing points isn't as bad as dodging bayonet points."
—Sign

"No one is entireless useless. Even the worst of us may serve as horrible examples."
—Ladies Home Journal

"The test of good manners is to be able to put up pleasantly with bad ones."
—Wendell Willkie

"There's a close connection between getting up in the world and getting up in the morning."
—Quote

"We ought to think like great men and speak like common people."
—Christian Digest

"A professor is a man whose job is to tell students how to solve the problems of life which he himself has tried to avoid by becoming a professor."
—Irish Digest

"Religion is what the individual does with his own solitude. If you are never solitary, you are never lovely."
—Dean Inge

"The Germans may yet cross the English Channel—in their headlong flight from the Russians."
—Olin Miller

"A sense of duty defends a position but desire for fame and loyalty to a leader can storm the gates of Hell."
—Gen. George S. Patton

"An atheist is a man with no invisible means of support."
—Lord Tweedsmuir

NEWS OF STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS

Alpha Kappa Alpha

Well, friends, here we are again, just as full of vim and vigor as ever.

We hope that each and every-one of you enjoyed the concert given by Lucky Millinder. This was his first visit to the campus and we are looking forward to the time when he will again be with us. We wish to thank our fellow-students for their fine co-operation in helping to make this affair a success.

Monday, January 31, Alpha Phi presented to the student body one of their most outstanding Sorors, Mrs. Tomasina W. Johnson, who is a Legislative representative of the National Non-Partisan Council on Public Affairs of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority. Mrs. Johnson is a native of Boston, Massachusetts. She attended the following universities: Boston, Pennsylvania, and Howard. The title of her discussion was "What The Negro Wants in Peace and Post-War World." Her discussion was very inspiring and we hope it was of interest to you.

On the evening of January 31 we entertained our Sorors of Beta Iota Omega Chapter and Soror Johnson.

Keep your eyes open, for Alpha Phi is planning some big and gallant affairs in the near future.

Until you hear from us again, we say—

Adieu,
RUBY PRESS

Beta Epsilon, Alpha Phi Alpha

Greetings come from the members of the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, hoping that everyone is going to have a prosperous school year ahead of him.

Beta Epsilon had a very prosperous program last year, the last of which was a breakfast dance which was given on the Saturday before closing and it was very successful. It was given in Ann Holland Hall from nine until eleven and all Greek officers were invited. An unexpected visit was made to us by one of our former members in the armed service, Brother Duncan Williams. He is stationed in Florida and was on a fifteen-day furlough.

During the meeting of Secondary Schools and Colleges that was held at Bennett two or three weeks ago, there were quite a number of great Alpha men present and an informal smoker was given in their honor. The smoker was given by the Graduate Chapter at Dr. Davis' home. We had the privilege of having Dr. Rayford W. Logan, the National President of Alpha Phi Alpha, present with us. In addition to Dr. Logan, there were nine college presidents and an unaccountable number of Principals and Deans present.

HAROLD HOOPER

Student Council News

Greetings for the New Year to President and Mrs. Bluford, faculty and student body from the members of the Student Council.

The annual Klod Hoppers

Ball which was given for the entire student body, on Tuesday, January 4, by the Student Council, was enjoyed by everyone who attended.

The gym was attractively decorated in barnyard fashion while the girls turned out attired in print dresses and the boys in overalls.

The officers of the Student Council are as follows: Barbara Canada, President; Kenneth Lee, Vice President; Josie Edwards, Secretary; Nelda Scott, Reporter; Herman Stanback, Chairman of the Program Committee; Kenneth Lee, Chairman of the Social Committee; Louise Penn, Chairman of the Project Committee; Charles George, Chairman of Grievance Committee.

The Student Council will have at its next meeting, two representatives from the Freshman class. The meetings are held twice each month.

We wish to impress upon all students the importance of attending their class meetings, and to take an active part in their class activities.

Faculty and Students, please cooperate and help keep our campus beautiful. Refrain from walking across the lawns.

This year, may we strive earnestly to devote ourselves to attaining every good that will better our position in life, now and in the future?

NELDA SCOTT, '45

Ivy Leaf News

The members of the Ivy Leaf Pledge Club to the Alpha Phi Chapter of the Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority extend a hearty welcome to the new and old members of the A. and T. student body.

With every "Ivy Leaf" settling down to work and cooperating to the best of her abilities, the pledge club is planning a program for the year. Officers for the year are as follows: President, Bessie Derr; Vice President, Ruth McDaniel; Secretary, Clarine Reid; Assistant Secretary, Geneva Crawford; Treasurer, Carve Mayo; Reporter, Jacqueline Lyles. Other members of the pledge club are: Ruth Teal, Nancy Flake, Wilhelmina McDonald, Minnie Wilson, Catherine Atkinson and Catherine Norris.

We are happy to welcome into our group Ruth McDaniel, Nancy Flake and Jacqueline Lyles.

The "Ivy Leaves" are wishing you a most prosperous and successful New Year.

Until next month,
JACQUELINE LYLES, '46

Zeta News

The Zeta Phi Beta Sorority wishes all students a very Prosperous Year.

The officers elected for the year are: Esther M. McNeil, President; Lonia M. Gatlin, Secretary; Arfita Showell, Treasurer; Fannie M. Alston, Dean of Pledges; Madie L. Simpson, Reporter.

During National Zeta week, the sorority will give a chapel program (February 25).

Again we wish you good luck, and happy landings.

MADIE SIMPSON
Reporter

Tidewater Cavaliers

The Tidewater Cavalier Club, fresh from a happy Christmas vacation, is currently visualizing its program for the next five months. Our membership roster has been bolstered by the addition of a new member, George Fisher, who will prove to be the Johnny Hodges of A. and T. and the shortest man on the campus. The club was tendered a banquet at the residence of the Olds brothers in Norfolk at which time we reminisced and discussed happenings of interest at our beloved institution. Our President, Isaac Olds, also conferred with representatives of the Tidewater Club of such institutions as Virginia State, Virginia Union, and Hampton Institute. The representatives laid down plans for greater solidarity between the Tidewater organizations, and for a dance to be given in Norfolk this summer. The club also held a reunion frolic at the home of our capable secretary, Linwood McDaniel in Portsmouth, where social divertissement was the order of the day. Furthermore, the Tidewater Cavaliers are hoping to give a program in chapel this quarter and a sport prom the next. We, the Tidewater Cavaliers earnestly hope and resolve that our undertakings in the future will be milestones of success and a contribution to the social and scholastic life of A. and T. College.

ELLIS E. HARRIS
Reporter

Delta News

I guess by this time, you've fully recovered from the effects of the lovely Christmas holidays, and are now ready for some hard work. On behalf of the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority, I wish you all a very Happy New Year.

In connection with our book campaign, we have collected approximately fifty pocket-book editions, which have been mailed to our Negro soldiers serving in the Army, somewhere in New Guinea.

During the month of December the Deltas and Pyramids enjoyed several mornings of play. There was a great deal of competition between the two groups of girls in the games of volleyball and basketball.

We regretted the temporary loss of our Soror, Louisa Penn, because of illness, but we are now glad of her recovery and return to school.

We wish the former A. and T. and Tuskegee students in the Armed Forces who were stationed here on the campus, and who have been sent to Fort Benning, Georgia to OCS much success. Here's hoping they'll all become officers with flying colors, and add more to the list of officers trained at A. and T. College.

So long for a while.

BETTE SIMMONS
Reporter

Pyramid News

The Pyramids have begun the year of 1944 with a bang. We welcomed into sisterhood the following girls: Alma Akers, Helen Childs, Sadie Litaker, Harriet Neeley, Zenobia Qualls, Nelda Scott, and Muriel Traynham.

Jus' Thinkin', That's All

(Bout Super Bombs)

I been settin' here whittlin' away on this stick and thinkin' almost all afternoon. I just can't get things right. I'm all mixed up. I been thinkin' about what some folks call progress, and I can't decide whether progress and science is the same thing. I'll be dog bite if I can. Progress is spose to be somethin' like goin' forward. You know what I mean—gettin' better and that kind o' thing. It's somethin' good that all of us want, I guess. Maybe science is the same thing. Is it? You know, I just can't tell, 'cause I ain't got no degrees or no other stuff like that. But I wonder.

Just think 'bout how doctors and other men what know science has learned 'bout curin' people and makin' 'em well agin so they won't die. And all the wonderful gadgets that folks use to do things quick and be comfortable. Gee! But there's another side. Take airplanes, for instance. That's science and it took a lot of brains to make them. They've helped a lot of people to get where they was goin' mighty fast. But I wonder if they needed to get there so fast. Maybe some of 'em did.

If so, I wonder if they did any-body any good after they got there? But think o' all the sorrow that them things has caused. Cities wrecked, bridges blown to bits, and what's worse, innocent people killed. Yet that's science.

And what 'bout bombs? It took a lot o' sense to make the kind o' bombs they is usin' in this war. Sense for what? Destroying children, women folks and old people? See, I'm all mixed up. I can't figure it out. And they tell me the colleges is goin' in for this sort of thing. Studdin' and lecturin' 'bout super bombs so there can be more destruction. Yea, I know theres money in it for the guy who makes the best bomb, 'cause his country'll give him so much money he'll be fixed to his last livin' day. But spose somebody tips the enemy off to this new bomb! We'll all get it in the neck!

Yep, it's confusin' but not amusin'. I'm still a little mixed up. I guess the best way to decide 'bout this thing is to say progress and science is the same thing if you use somethin' else to keep science from runnin' away with itself.

—A Nonnie Mouse,
alais Anonymous

BASKETBALL BRIEFS

On the night of February 8, the Aggies bowed down in defeat to Hampton Institute 45-37. The entire game kept spectators on edge, especially near the end when the score was tied for awhile, 31-31. The starting five were: Wright, G; Haith, C; Stanley, G; Preler, F; and Gearing, F. Powell, C., was also one of the outstanding players aided by Aldrich, F; Banner, F; Daniels, F; Willis, G; who came into the game at intervals.

The Bulldogs can look back over their record and see four victories.* The first was won over T. C. on January 20, which was the first game that was played on the Aggie Court. Two nights later Fayetteville Teachers College could not hold out over the mighty Aggie stars headed by Roy Gearing so the score ended 38-30 in favor of the Aggies. The next victory was won over Teachers College at Winston-Salem by the close margin

of 38-36. The last victory was over Shaw University at Raleigh, North Carolina.

J. C. Smith conquered the Bulldogs on January 28, 37-35. On Friday, February 5, the N. C. State College Eagles flew away as winners, the score being N. C. State College, 64 and A. and T. 44.

According to Coach DeBerry and Assistant Coach Morrow, there are 11 games remaining on the season's schedule. The home games are:

February 9—Bluefield Teachers
February 17—Union University
February 25—Shaw University
February 26—Virginia State
March 4—Howard University
Games away:
February 11—Union University
February 12—Howard University
February 19—Johnson C. Smith
February 28—N. C. State College
March 6—West Virginia State
March 7—Bluefield State

* Other games played since this was written will be reported later.

With the assistance of these young ladies, we are planning big things for the year.

For our sister, Della Morten, we hope an early return to school.

To add to the editions to be found in our library, we presented a year's subscription to Readers Digest. It is hoped that this gift will prove beneficial to the members of the student body.

We would like to address this portion of the article to "Big Sister" Louise Penn. "Hurry and get well, as your smiling face and pleasing personality are greatly missed around the campus."

SIGNORA LEA
Reporter

WIPE THAT SNEER OFF HIS FACE!



Dr. Seuss
BUY
WAR SAVINGS BONDS & STAMPS