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THE A & T REGISTER

Volume XXXIX, No. 12

North Carolina Agricultural and Technical State University, Greensboro

December 14, 1967



The women of New Vanstory continue their pace to be included in campus activities. The young ladies, shown above with the program chairman, are taking their oaths as dormitory officers. Standing from left to right are Brenda Smitherman, president; Cheryl Suber, vice-president; Edith Hoskins, secretary; Jessie Williams, treasurer. Administering the oath is Program Committee chairman Virginia Massey. Not pictured is Augusta Allen, assistant secretary.

Brother Fuller Comes Out To Rap

By PRINCE LEGREE

Previously, the period set aside for student worship had been attended very poorly; but, when Alpha Mu Chapter of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority, Inc., presented its vesper program Sunday, late comers were faced with the arduous task of finding a place to sit.

The human wave was brought on strong by the Deltas' presentation of Mr. Howard Fuller of the North Carolina Fund at Durham, an exponent of the Black Power Movement.

As Vivian Joyner, president of the Deltas, brought greetings, some yea, yea with mild applauding were drawn from the audience as she mentioned the "sacred" Black Power. The staunch Fuller had attracted advocates from many corners of the Tar Heel State.

As was stated this was a vesper program, but the atmosphere was

far from that of a period of worship. There was something hostile in the air. It was like being on the front line in Vietnam, backed up by an entire company, and "you're just waiting for 'em to come rushing over the hills so that you can give 'em everything you got." There was also a dash of fear in the atmosphere where you find yourself and three or four others of your team waiting and waiting for the bombs that will blast your foxhole into craters. Some murmurs were started when Dr. Marshall was called to the lobby, but no violence had been created.

Fuller, who was dressed very casually (no tie or coat, like all other participants) told his audience that a change is "gonna" come. He stated that white people and ex-Negroes had often given black people nigger rules, but "a change is gonna come irrespective of white people and ex-Negroes

portrayal."

"We have got to get Black Power because we can't get anything else. If you can't go with black people, you can't go," said Fuller.

Fuller stated that he operates on the premises that decisions in this country are made on the basis of power, that America is a country run by racism, that America operates on a system of thought, and that the servant-matter relationship is taught by white people.

There were certainly enough rebukes for everybody. Students, who had shown some shameful tendencies toward their heritage — from birthplaces to hairdos, were given a thorough lesson in appreciating their culture. "Any fool that walks the middle is gonna get shot by both sides," said Fuller. Castigating teachers and professors, he said they are the most conservative. "Those who said education is the answer, got their PhD's and found out that it didn't

Glory To God In The Highest

It is my sincere prayer and fervent hope that our 1967 celebration of Jesus' birth will produce miracles in the area of human relations presenting new evidence that "The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has never put it out." (St. John 1:5 translated by J. B. Phillips)

May all of God's children respond sympathetically to the spirit of the "heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. (St. Luke 2:13-14).

As the light which still shines in the darkness of our worlds fills our hearts and your home with the cheer of the Christmas season, I ask you to join me in praying that it will illumine the hearts of our leaders at all levels to the end that the faith, courage and hope which Jesus gave to all who received His message lead us to the restoration of international peace and domestic tranquility.

Reverend Cleo M. McCoy
Director of Religious Activities

Editor, Staff Threatened For B. P. Stand

Two Black Power advocates made a visit to the office of The Register last Tuesday and told the editor-in-chief and the rest of the staff that they did not appreciate the stand that The Register was taking on Black Power and walked out murmuring that a change was going to be made in the staff just what was meant by this statement, the staff did not know.

The incident occurred at a meeting of the staff last Tuesday night. The two strangers were noticed by

the staffers, but they assumed that they might possibly desire to join the staff.

Stanley Johnson, editor-in-chief, carried out the business according to the agenda. The election of the new editor and the sports editor was held that night. Editors of various components of the paper are chosen by the staff and the staff, in its selection, chooses those who have had experience and/or have shown considerable dedication.

Intruder Escapes Questions Refuses To Discuss Views

By LARRY WRENN

At a Register meeting, a guy, who wasn't on the staff stood up, cocked his head arrogantly and spoke as if he had a lot to say and a short time to say it in. His speech was partially unintelligible; at its hurried pace, the words often slammed into each other. The staff vaguely understood that he disagreed with the paper's treatment of black power.

He mentioned the editorial which disfavored the athletes' proposal to boycott Olympic games. He stressed that the editorial was wrong in its opinion, as it did not convey the feelings of the majority of Aggies. When his emotionally-charged speech abruptly ended, he hurriedly made his exit, because he had to attend "another meeting," leaving before any questions were posed by staff members. I know that several staff members wish to inform him that editorials are paper policy, and that the students' feelings are mirrored in the letter-to-the-editor column.

Wanting to get the young man's opinion of the editorial, I searched for him, finding him in the Union. I told him I was sorry that the paper didn't express his views but that I would interview him and print his side of the issue in the paper.

"I don't want to talk to you," he retorted.

"But you said that we didn't express your side, which you claim to be the feeling of the majority; and so in all fairness I will interview you. You have something important to say and we want to print it."

"I've got nothing to say." After much persuasion on my part he threw up his hands, "All right, all right, I'll talk to you tomorrow."

At the appointed time, he was at the place where he said he would meet me. I am glad he showed up. Now we could print the side which he accused us of leaving out. I asked a lead question, pen

and pad poised.

"I don't want to talk to you. I got nothing to say," he said rapidly.

One last attempt to communicate, "Have you written a letter to the editor?"

"I don't have to write a letter to the editor. I got nothing to say."

Well, you can't say I didn't try. Maybe he really had some good points to bring out. Maybe he didn't.

On Basketball Court

Student Dies From Knife Wounds Following Argument And Scuffle

By LARRY WRENN

The argument started during a late afternoon basketball game behind the YMCA gym. The two youths weren't arguing loudly or feverently. One person who saw it said that there was "no hollering and no cursing." People continued playing basketball. One youth who had played there numerous times said, "Many times people will argue during a game, and it just dies down. That's why we didn't pay it any attention, or try to stop them."

A girl saw them at the far end of the court. She said the boy, identified as Ham, "had pulled a knife. Puff had wrapped his belt around his hand. They scuffled and Puff started to walk off. He may have started to get a brick; he may have refused to continue the fight." She saw Ham, who is not an A&T student, "grab Puff by the top of his sweatshirt, stab him in his left side, and cut the left side of his face. He folded his knife and walked off." She saw the stabbing but her "mind refused to admit that

it had happened. Puff was standing up, moving around."

Cynthia Rousseau went to Puff, offered to go to the infirmary with him. He asked, "Is my face cut bad?" She said he "never acted as though he had been stabbed; he was walking." He said he was becoming dizzy and "grabbed her for support." He said to her "I think I'm going to die." "That's when he fell out." When he fell, the players realized that he was badly hurt, and rushed to him to help. Miss Rousseau ran to the infirmary and told Dr. Bunch. A group of people carried the unconscious youth to the infirmary where Dr. Bunch and his staff immediately began emergency treatment. A spokesman said the youth was in "shock" and "near death" when he was brought to the infirmary. The youth had been wounded in the heart. The infirmary did "everything possible." But a "bleeding heart," cut heart muscle is an extremely serious wound. Samuel Ronald Cotton died at 4:30 P.M.

"We Are Sure Going To Miss You"

GREETINGS!

Mrs. Dowdy and I extend our warmest greetings to the entire student body for the coming Holiday Season. We have a warm spot in our hearts for each one of you and will miss you greatly when you leave the campus for the Christmas vacation. Even Elizabeth has said, "Mama," I'm sure going to miss the students when they go home."

We wish for you, your parents and families a HAPPY AND JOYOUS HOLIDAY SEASON! Please hurry back after your vacation.

Sincerely yours,
Dr. and Mrs. L. C. Dowdy
and
Elizabeth

Six A&T Nurses Become 2nd Lts. In U. S. Army

Six senior nursing majors were commissioned as second lieutenants in the United States Army Sunday, at 1:00 P.M. in Campbell Hall as part of the army nursing program.

Colonel Parker, head of the army ROTC, administered the oath of office to these students who have been a part of the program since the end of their sophomore year. Having received their bars and nursing pin, they are considered on active duty. Approximately thirty to sixty days upon their graduation and state board examination, the students will begin an eight-week orientation period at Fort Sam Houston, Texas before receiving further assignment.

The students who were commissioned are Brenda Douglas, Fayetteville; Brenda Smitherman, Winston-Salem; Virginia Johnson, Wilmington; Onnie Odette Pratt, Durham; Jacqueline Major, Charleston, South Carolina; and Linda Bass, Suffolk, Virginia.

Merry Christmas
Register Staff

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(CONTINUED ON PAGE 5)

An Humble Reply

Concerning the rumors, threats, and lies about the REGISTER that have been distributed by a certain group (which doesn't even measure up to be considered true BLACK POWER advocates), I have this to say:

First, I am delighted to know that I can put a few words together that can bring on such an explosive effect. My ego has twice doubled itself to think that no one among that certain group either has the nerve or the intelligence to write a letter explaining their views. It does my soul good to see them walk around and "pout" about how wrong The REGISTER is to the few friends who will listen.

Perhaps I have been wrong about A & T students. I have argued in their defense that they should not be babied, but rather, approached just as any college students are. So in my editorials, I have refrained from telling students what they should not do. I have attempted to approach them with in-depth reasoning, subtle explanations, indirect reasoning, and even with a bit of wit, but never to simply say students should feel or do, this or that about any one issue. It would be much easier for me to write "Keep-off-the-Grass" editorials, but the average college student would consider the same an insult to his intelligence.

Let it be understood, I will not lower myself or this newspaper to write with the vulgar expressions used by Fuller and others. Nor will we print letters containing such vulgar expressions. Students whose intelligence falls so low that they can't understand anything unless it is expressed in vulgar language need desperate help.

Unlike the administration, the newspaper doesn't have to reason with the defiant ones. It doesn't have to pluck at loose ends to find some happy medium that doesn't exist. The newspaper has yet to receive an intelligible view as to what's behind the disturbance. Therefore, we will continue to express our views as we see them.

What Is An Aggie?

By LEA E. HAMILTON

"Aggie born, Aggie bred,
When I die, I'll be an Aggie, dead."

This is the slogan of past, present, and future members of the Agricultural and Technical University family. Surprisingly enough, many of us accept the slogan under the pretense that the word AGGIE has been appropriated for us (A & T Aggies) alone. It is the shortened form of the word "agriculture." An Aggie is, therefore, anyone who attends an agricultural school. On our campus it is also our nickname for the bulldog.

Despite the fact that we are not the *only* Aggies, we pride ourselves on being a distinct group of AGGIES because of the fact that the AGGIE Bulldog is our mascot.

The story of the adoption of the Bulldog as our mascot is a difficult story to ascertain. There are two versions of the story, both of which are related in the book GREAT RECOLLECTIONS FROM AGGIELAND by Dr. Albert W. Spruill, professor of education. One of the versions goes somewhat as follows:

"A herdsman who was employed during the early twenties to work on the farm, either brought along or purchased a dog to assist in the herding of cows. The dog happened to be a bulldog.

The Aggie football team had scheduled a game at which the dog was present. Just how the dog got to the football game is difficult to surmise. Either he came along with the herdsman or a group of students, anticipating trouble, had brought him along. The game was a rough one and it seemed that the Aggie team could not score over the opposing team. When the Aggies finally scored a touchdown in the last minutes of the game, the referee signaled "No Good."

Since it appeared that there was no fairness in the officiation of the game, someone decided to untie the bulldog and turn him on the referee.

The untying of the bulldog almost cost A & T membership in the CIAA; but from that day, the A & T football team has been called the "Bulldog" or "Aggie." The term was given to the football team; it was given to all the teams and to all of us as well, who are born and bred in AGGIELAND.



Christmas Concerns Aggies

The Year America Omitted Christmas

By CLARENCE PAGE

In the course of an eventful year, the American Government hopes to have Christmas disregarded and removed from the calendar for a year. No celebrations, no gift exchange, no parties, no hurried exclusive shopping, no vacations — just a plain December day would characterize December 25th.

If this situation should develop, there is no doubt that Jesus Christ, the main reason for Christmas, would receive more honor, praise and respect than any Christmas celebrated by America in the past one hundred years has given Him. More people, Christian and non-Christian, would think of Him and at least give verbal service to His name.

The government would be called atheistic, communistic, and paganistic. America would deem this the most drastic action ever taken. Merchants would call it disgraceful. Auto service station owners would declare it preposterous. Worst of all, ABC stores would lose immense profits.

This situation would cause the name of Jesus Christ to assume new meaning. Americans would really stop and think for a while. Christmas would regain its primary importance or we would celebrate it exclusively as commercial, adventurous and alcoholic. God forbid the latter choice!

Let us review our method of celebrating Christmas and put the "Christ" back in Christmas. Let us at least show some sincerity at Christmas not because we love fun less but because we love Christ more. Don't let this be the year that America spiritually omits Christmas.

What Does Christmas Mean To You?

By BARBARA EGGLESTON

You ask your fellow classmate what they plan to do Christmas and what do they say? One may say, "I'm going to party as hard as I can;" another may say, "Eat all I can;" and even another, "Sleep, sleep, and sleep." But is this what Christmas really is? Is this the purpose of the holiday itself?

We seem to forget the real meaning of Christmas: that it was the time when Christ was born, for He came to save us from our sins. Do we give thanks for this? No, but rather we look at it as a time of socializing, giving and, by all means, receiving.

The real meaning of Christmas has gone; and we, our fathers, and forefathers are to blame; but what can we do about it?

I do not say don't give, and don't socialize during the holidays but do think about what Christ really means and in some way and somehow give praise and thanks to God for what He has done for you and for our being able to live to see another Christmas.

The Spirit Of Christmas At A&T

By VIVIAN JOYNER

Like most college campuses, the campus of A&T State University has once again put on the face of Christmas. There are many campus organizations that have worked diligently to instill the spirit of Christmas in the students.

The Union Committee have planned a Christmas Dance to be held on December 14th and a series of campus decorations. In the dormitories, the traditional games of Christmas pals have been planned and Christmas parties. Also many student organizations have planned Christmas service projects. These projects include sponsoring families, visiting hospitals, and penitentiaries.

Much time and effort have gone into these plans and activities, but the organizations and committees that have planned them need your support. It is quite evident that if the spirit of Christmas is to prevail among the students, then a spirit of Christmas fellowship, enthusiasm and support must be rendered on behalf of the student body.

Here Today; Where Tomorrow?

By HATTYE FOSTER

How many of us can answer the question "Here today; where tomorrow?" in a positive manner? I dare say that none of us can, but there are certain precautions we may take that will give us reasonable assurance that we will be around to welcome another Yuletide season such as the one we are now approaching.

As we depart, traveling our respective ways to our homes and dwellings for the holidays, let us remain cognizant of the many lives that have been sacrificed and will continue to be sacrificed because of unsafe actions of drivers on our congested highways especially during the holiday season.

According to the National Safety Council, U. S. traffic deaths last year soared to an all-time high of 52,500 . . . Auto accidents disabled nearly two million Americans. Many of these accidents occurred during the Christmas holidays.

An old traffic safety slogan reads, "PASSING CARS WHEN YOU CAN'T SEE MAY GIVE YOU A GLIMPSE OF ETERNITY." This is only one of the numerous safety precautions that may aid in lengthening our stay on this planet.

So, fellow Aggies, as we approach the chaotic atmosphere of the whole holiday season (traveling-gift-buying, party going, etc.), I admonish you to take time out for safety because we'd feel privileged to wish all of you Merry Christmas again in the coming years. Many safe returns for the holiday.

Christmas In Morrison Hall

By CAROLEEN STRINGFIELD

The residents of Morrison Hall were among the first students ever to hear President Dowdy and his family sing Christmas carols. This unscheduled event was the highlight of the Christmas Door Decoration Contest on Tuesday Night, December 5.

The judges of the contest were Mrs. Lucille Piggott, dean of women; Mrs. Eva Miller of the Art Department; Mrs. E. Bernice Johnson, the Home Economics Department.

A tie among four doors was broken when Dr. Dowdy's daughter, Elizabeth, drew Door 39 as the winning door. The occupants of Room 39 are Deidrie Wilson, Janie Clark, and Cynthia Kyle.

A Secret Sister Program during the week of December 6-13 and a Christmas party on December 9 were also among Morrison's many Christmas activities.

The large Christmas Tree in the lobby was only one of the several trees within the dorm. The blue lights shining from the windows showed "Christmas in Morrison Hall."

June Bells In December

By IDA V. SELLERS

"Silver Bell! Silver Bells! Soon it will be wedding day!" Though it appears to be, this is neither a misprint nor a revision of the popular Christmas song, "Silver Bells." On the otherhand, it is our way of publishing glad tidings of congratulations to these "elite" few who will become united by matrimonial vows during this period of goodwill.

We, in the REGISTER'S office, feel that this is an appropriate message of glad tidings because of the homage it pays to that Divine Being whose birth we commemorate this month. The analogy is clear: both are honored for their sacredness. Best wishes to these December brides and their intended mates: Juanita Graham and Sp/H Eugene Bahannan, Carlesta Brown and George Wallace, Sharon Northcutt and Sidney Prerost.


Letter To Editor

Editor to THE REGISTER:

Today, most of us are well supplied with material possessions. It is easy to shower our loved ones with toys, trinkets and worldly gifts. We give them everything, but so often neglect the most precious gift of all — learning about Jesus and the real Christmas.


Has it ever occurred to you that when we say "Merry Christmas" that we really don't know what we should be merry about? Christmas doesn't mean just a celebration with a tree lighted with all its

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MEMBER



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On Campus with Max Shulman

(By the author of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys!", "Dobie Gillis," etc.)

'TIS THE SEASON TO BE JOLLY

Yuletide is almost upon us. Let's stop wasting time in classes and get on with our Christmas shopping. Following are a number of gift suggestions, all easily obtainable at your nearest war surplus boutique.

First, a most unusual gift idea, brand new this year and certain to please everyone on your list—a gift certificate from the American Veterinary Medicine Association! Each certificate is accompanied by this charming poem:

*Merry Christmas, north and south,
Does your cow have hoof and mouth?
And your dog, fidele semper,
Here's a cure for his distemper.
Little kitten, cute and squirmy,
Bring her in. I think she's wormy.
To bunnies, turtles, parrots green,
Joyeux Noel! Heureux Vaccine!*



Are you wondering what to give that extra-special man on your list? Stop wondering. Give him that extra-special shaving combination, Personna Super Stainless Steel Blades and Burma Shave. Each gift is accompanied by this charming poem:

*Christmas merry, New Year bonny,
From your friendly blade Personny.
You will have the ladies fawning,
If you're shaving with Persawning.
Injector style or double edges,
Both are made by good Persedges.
And Burma-Shave in plain or menthol,
Leaves your face as smooth as renthol.*

(NOTE: As everyone knows, renthol is the smoothest substance ever discovered. You may not know, however, that renthol is named after its inventor, Ralph Waldo Renthol, who developed it by crossing a swan with a ball bearing.)

(Interestingly enough, Mr. Renthol did not start out to be an inventor. Until age 50 he was a Western Union boy. Then fate took a hand. One day while delivering a singing telegram to a girl named Claudia Sigafos, Ralph noted to his surprise that the telegram was signed "Claudia Sigafos!" She had sent herself a birthday greeting!

(When pressed to explain, Claudia told Ralph a heart-rending tale. It seems that when she was only six weeks old, her parents were killed in an avalanche. The infant Claudia was found by a pair of kindly caribou who raised her as their own. They taught her all they knew—like how to rub bark off a tree and which lichens are better than other lichens—but in time they saw that this was not enough. When Claudia reached age 18, they entered her in Bennington.

(Unused to people, Claudia lived a lonely life—so lonely, in fact, that she was reduced to sending herself birthday greetings, as we have seen.

(Ralph, deeply touched, married Claudia and tried his best to make her mingle with people. It didn't work. They went nowhere, saw no one, except for an annual Christmas visit to Claudia's foster parents, Buck and Doe. To while away his long, lonely hours, Ralph finally built a work bench and started to futz around with inventions, as we have seen.

(It is pleasant to report that the story of Ralph and Claudia ends happily. After the birth of their two children, Donder and Blitzen, Claudia joined the PTA and soon overcame her fear of people. Ralph joined the Elks.)

But I digress. Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night! Ho-ho-ho!

*** © 1967, Max Shulman

The makers of Personna and Burma Shave join Old Max in extending greetings of the season.

I'll Defend The Administration

... To A Certain Point

By LARRY WRENN



A friend who has given me several leads for feature stories approached me the other day. "You should do a story on Scott Hall; it's bad."

"What is bad about it?" "For one thing the lobby is much too small to hang around in."

"Maybe so" I replied; "but you realize that A&T operates on a limited budget and to increase the size of lobbies by only 40 square feet would cost thousands of dollars?"

He looked at the ground with his hands in his pockets shuffling his feet. "Well another thing is they make you keep your room neat." He looked at me anticipating shock.

"So," I said, "what's wrong with that? People should keep their rooms tidy."

"It's silly" he said struggling for a point; "a man's home is his castle. Outsiders shouldn't come in to grade it on being clean."

I retaliated, "First, tell me did your mother make you clean up at home?"

"No not exactly but . . ."

"No. But you, like many others, had your parents doing the cleaning up. You didn't get in the habit of tidying up on your own."

"But I could do it if I had to."

"That's the problem. Now that you're in college, you have to."

The authorities make you, and you're complaining. Neatness is important. Do you realize that many marriages have been broken-up because the husband didn't hang up his clothes . . . slung socks on chairs and all, and these little untidy things, seemingly important things, killed the marriage. The rules are trying to teach you to be neat because many didn't learn

at home, and neatness may be important in their future. You don't want to break up your marriage do you?"

"No, but still, they are too strict over here."

"How? Do they give you a demerit because an ash tray is half full, or the books in the book case aren't perfectly straight?"

"No, they aren't that strict. But, let me give you an example. We waxed the floors and put newspapers down to walk on and they gave us an untidy because of the papers on the floor!"

"Oh, that's too strict because the papers were necessary." I tried to imagine the Dean's point of view and his reasoning. "By the way, how long had the papers been down when they gave you an untidy?"

"Oh, about two weeks."

"Was the floor dry?"

"Yes, but a man's home is his castle." Unable to elaborate, he contemplated for a moment. "Oh, yea, something else. They don't have phones on each floor."

I had the facts on this case. "Yes, I asked about that before; it seems that Southern Bell, not the school, removed the phones. They were misused: slugs, pennies, coin-box robberies, and receivers torn from phones forced the company to take out the phones."

He decided to try something else. "They complain too much about

the noise from record players. For example, the other day we were playing a record and a guy three doors down hollered down the hall and said 'I dig that sound; turn it up,' and the dean came up and told us that we were disturbing others."

"But just because one guy in a 40-foot radius wanted to hear the song, did not mean that all the people in hearing distance wanted to hear it. Someone trying to study could have been disturbed by the loud music."

"Oh, if he wanted to study, he could have gone to the lobby or library."

"Yes, but isn't a man's home his castle? and if he wishes to study there, he can."

My man was at a loss for words. Then a thought suddenly struck him, "Why can't you do a story about the inefficiency of the administrative office? You know, the registrar's office and all those?"

"MON DIEUX. You have a valid complaint there. I have received countless complaints. I have volumes of notes describing the wrongs. It's really too much for a person to cover. I think The Register plans to give a team of writers the assignment. Despite the fact I told him that the paper had information, he talked for more than an hour about the problems he had experienced because of the registrar's general inefficiency."

He Wanted Only To Finish College

By LARRY WRENN

"They're going to get me," he said while his nervous eyes searched the corners of Bluford as if something were lurking in the shadows.

"Who?" I asked finding myself looking around uneasily.

"I've done all I could. Why did it have to be me?" He said pleadingly as if I could furnish some plausible, satisfying answer.

"Who is going to get you?"

"The draft board." His voice quivered.

"Oh," I was beginning to relax: Everyone has to go sometime."

"Yes, but not in the middle of a semester." His voice rose "I'm supposed to have a STUDENT DEFERMENT, yet I'm classified 1-A."

"Didn't you fill out the form?"

"Early September. In late October the draft board sent a letter wanting to know where I was. Knowing that they were ready to draft me, I went to the Registrar's office and filled out another student deferment form."

"I've heard absurd rumors about students being drafted, but I didn't believe them."

"Hundreds of Aggie students aren't classified correctly."

"The business office will probably straighten it out soon."

"It will have to be soon, or I'll be drafted. When I got a 1-A classification, I had to miss classes and spend bus fare to go home to my draft board to tell them that I am a student. The lady there said that the only thing I could do was to fill out an appeal and hope the mess is cleared up before I'm in Vietnam. She said I would probably have to miss classes to take a physical soon. I can't afford to miss class; I'm trying to get an education, not spend my time running to the draft boards maybe even getting drafted because of an error somewhere."

"Who made the error?"

"I don't know," his voice rose, "But the draft board said that IF THEY HAD RECEIVED WORD FROM A&T AS LATE AS OCTOBER 15th, THEN THE WHOLE MESS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED."

He was nervous, and I knew he had a right to be. I can imagine a feature story. An interview with the boy's mother — "Kenny was a good boy. He wanted to finish college. He would have been happy to know that the Pentagon sent word that it was a mistake and he could come home. But the word arrived over there the same day that he was on hill 463 and a mortar . . ." she broke off sobbing.



ART WILLIAMSON

BSME, U. of Maryland, was assigned to the big blooming mills at our Sparrows Point, Md., Plant soon after joining Bethlehem's 1963 Loop Course. Art is responsible for training of personnel and start-up of new facilities. He's also liaison man between the mill and plant engineering for a \$17-million improvement program.

MANAGEMENT MINDED?

Career prospects are better than ever at Bethlehem Steel. We need on-the-ball engineering, technical, and liberal arts graduates for the 1968 Loop Course. Pick up a copy of our booklet at your placement office.

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ALL INTERESTED STUDENTS ARE INVITED TO ATTEND AN INFORMAL CONFERENCE WITH LISTED INSTRUCTORS AT TIME AND PLACE SHOWN BELOW — NOTE SUBJECT AREA:

Jan.	Time	Location	Conference Leader	Subject Area
8	8:00 P.M.	Lounge - Scott	Dr. Will B. Scott	Sociology & Anthropology
9	8:00 P.M.	Lounge - Cooper	Dr. W. L. Kennedy	Animal Industry
10	8:00 P.M.	Lounge - Scott	Dr. Juanita Tate	Economics
11	8:00 P.M.	Lounge - Cooper	Mr. Hardy Liston	Mechanical Engineering
15	8:00 P.M.	Lounge - Cooper	Dr. D. A. Edwards	Physics
16	8:00 P.M.	Lounge - Cooper	Mr. H. T. Pearsall	Music
17	8:00 P.M.	Lounge - Scott	Dr. A. P. Bell	Agricultural Education
18	8:00 P.M.	Lounge - Cooper	Mr. H. M. Heughan	Mathematics

Scanning The Area For Fine Arts ★

One-Act Plays Materialize As Directors Select Casts

By HELEN D. MORRISON

What's happening in the Dramatics Club? The members of the Richard B. Harrison Players are presently in the process of preparing for the presentation of two one-act plays by Douglas Turner Ward. The cast of the first play, "Happy Ending," is comprised of only four characters while that of the second play, "Day of Absence," presents a number of characters as the play progresses.

In the light of training for experience in the direction of plays, Dr. John Marshall Stevenson, adviser to the Players, has selected two members of the club to serve as directors of both plays. These students through experience in dramatics, have some insight into the production of a play and consequently, are aware of what is involved in a play's presentation. They have undertaken the role of the director in its entirety, and the task before them is not an easy one to encounter.

Leslie Parker, director of "Day of Absence," and Sheila Johnson, director of "Happy Ending," have selected their casts for the plays, after hours of rehearsing and try-outs.

The major characters of the first play stars William McCrary, Doris Kirkland, Dennis Fairley, Alphonzo Atkins, and Leroy Gaither. The latter includes Dwight Davis, Nathaniel Rorie, and Gail Thomas, Peggy Davis, Linda Moran, and Charley Flint, in double cast.

Although the screening and selection of persons to portray the characters are among the primary steps toward a play's production, there still remains much work to be done. The dates of presentation for these plays are, as yet, undecided.

Cosby Radio Program Reach Final Stages

A new sound is coming to radio — laughter. Bill Cosby has signed to do a nightly, all new, all-Cosby, five-minute comedy series created expressly for The Coca-Cola Company. THE BILL COSBY RADIO PROGRAM will be aired Monday through Friday evenings on the leading Top Forty radio stations throughout the country.

The details were announced by Ira C. Herbert, Vice President of The Coca-Cola Company. The series will be heard in 500 cities, at times and stations still to be chosen.

The series will present all new material, none of which has been used previously on records or in concert and night club appearances. Each five-minute program will consist of one major comedy feature. Among the regular features will be: "Spooky Stories," a

Estes Projects Polish And Skills

By IDA SELLERS

Two men and a piano — these were the only "properties" on the spacious stage at the performance in Harrison Auditorium this week. One man, Lowell Farr, was ardently occupied at the keys of the concert grand piano, while the other man — Simon Estes — assumed the leading role as he projected rich, melodious tones, never before equaled in that auditorium. Saying that the performance was superb is, perhaps, being a bit too static and general. His selections were both moving and dynamic in

delivery.

Estes seemed to care very little about the far-less than capacity crowded auditorium that he sang to. His first selection, "Concert Aria: Per questa bella mano," was rendered with sumptuous craftsmanship of operatic delivery. He literally glided through the passage of intricately patterned scales which ranged from voice depth to its height. "Madamina" from Don Giovanni was brief, as compared to the preceding Aria, but its brevity did not erase its performance. Estes was able to exhibit his

skill for portraying various moods and musical characterizations in this song: the audience responded warmly with mild snickers and laughs in good taste. Other selections like "In der Feme" and "Auld den Kirchhofe," as they are performed by Simon Estes, will long be remembered by audiences everywhere. However, as if he were trying to compete with his opening selection, Estes ended the first half of the concert with a dynamic and majestic rendition of "Ella giammai mamò" from Don Carlo.

Evidence of some aesthetic relaxation seemed to extend over the audience when Estes's performance of "familiar" songs composed the latter portion of the concert: "Shenandoah" and "I Got Plenty of Nuttin'." The selection of spirituals, "Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child," provided a few moments of reflective thinking and occasional pathos, but "Wade in the Water," which ended on a note of exaltation, brought the evening's performance to a close and to thoughts of an evening, well-spent.

Catch These Films During Christmas

Father (Continental). An honest, unpretentious export from Hungary. Drama.

The Sucker (Royal, color). This French chase is a directional tour de force. Comedy.

The Comedians (MGM, color). Graham Green's novel authentically transferred to the screen. Drama.

Wait Until Dark (Warner Bros.-Seven Arts, color) Audrey Hepburn as a blind woman. Suspense.

The Battle of Algiers (Rizzoli). The growth of resistance to French occupation in Algeria from 1954 to 1957. Drama.

Climax (Lopert). Maintaining three households is too much for Ugo, Tognazzi. Comedy.

Point Blank (MGM, color). Lee Marvin dances a stunning ballet of violence. Drama.

Bonnie and Clyde (Warner Bros.-Seven Arts, color). Depression bank robbery in a film not designed for the squeamish. Drama.

The Film-Flam Man (20th Century-Fox, color). The peregrinations of a delightful scalawag, played by George C. Scott. Comedy.

Letter To The Editor

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

trimmings; but, instead, its meaning is a very deep and precious one. Christmas is a day commemorating the birth of Jesus. It may be difficult to think of the birth as plain unquestionable history, but it is equally difficult to see it as sheer legend.

Therefore, let us not pretend that we are celebrating the divinity; but instead from the depth of our hearts let us celebrate Christmas with a true spirit and reserve it solely for religious observances.

Eula Foust

Drive Safely

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13				14	15				16		
17			18	19		20		21	22		
23		24		25	26		27		28		
		29	30		31		32		33		34
35	36				37	38			39		
40					41		42		43		44
45		46			47		48		49		50
					51	52	53		54		
55	56	57	58		59		60	61			
62					63			64		65	66
67				68			69		70		
71				72		73	74		75		
76				77				78		79	

ACROSS

- Calm, like the night before Christmas
- Born
- "God Bless Us Every . . .," said Tiny Tim
- Mother of Jesus
- "Wee is me."
- Melody, as a Christmas carol
- Pronoun
- Blunder
- "Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen"
- A wave or billow
- Short to gymnasium
- Collection
- Over-powering fright
- To devour
- Roman numeral for 500
- An exclamation used to greet a person

DOWN

- To perceive by the eye
- Trio
- Of or near the anus
- The second tone in the major scale of C
- A Greek epic warrior
- First person sing. of verb to be
- To cheat (slang)
- For example (abbr.)
- Your (abbr.)
- Young Nationalist (abbr.)
- Nu — ist
- The alphabet that is a homonym of "you"
- Dutch (abbr.)
- Electrical Engineering (abbr.)
- Transgressions of God's law
- Shot for Alfred
- "The First

- Symbol for sodium
- Furious with rage
- To direct the publication of
- Suffix ending
- To decree
- Old English (abbr.)
- Master of Arts (abbr.)
- Christmas tree
- Colloq. for chatter
- Nova Scotia (abbr.)
- A reflected sound
- Slang for to dash to
- O.S.
- New Hampshire's Attorney Association (abbr.)
- Article
- Electrical (abbr.)

Crossword Puzzle

By JUDY PETERSON

DOWN

- Highly self-satisfied
- Not difficult
- Railroad (abbr.)
- Organ of sight
- Nitrogen (abbr.)
- To merit
- A pony
- The gullet
- A prefix meaning out
- A fertile or green spot in a desert
- A daughter or one's brother or sister
- A major division of geologic time
- Roman numeral for 50
- Classify
- Happening each day
- Christmas
- Father of Abel
- An indefinite number

- An age
- Border
- Pronoun (Biblical)
- Pronoun
- Legs-dary
- Paid notices
- Paid (abbr.)
- A snake-like fish
- The Christ Child was born in an Cole
- Proverb
- Gaseous Elements
- Poetic forms
- Lieutenant (abbr.)
- Past tense of meet
- A suffix meaning belonging to
- Everyone
- A point of land jutting out into water
- Shot for tuberculosis
- "Good Will to"
- A form of a laugh
- Officers of the Army (abbr.)
- Pennsylvania (abbr.)

The Poet And His New Expressions

The Magi's Gifts

By LARRY WRENN

Christmas would come tomorrow. She only had \$1.87. She had tried to scrape and save to buy a wonderful present for her husband, but somehow she never saved enough. There was only one thing she could do. She sold the oriental pipe which she used for smoking marijuana.

In the cold-water walk-up flat which they shared in the hippy district, there were only two valuable possessions — her pipe and his hyperdermic needle. She sold her beautifully jeweled pipe and got enough money to get him a month's supply of heroine for his needle. They had hand-to-vein for years, and now he would have a large supply. Heroin-a-day keeps reality away. He would stay high enough to not notice the large wart on her nose which distracted from her ugliness. They could remain happy. He, floating, wouldn't notice her nose and ugliness; and she, without her pipe, sober, would be happy because he was satisfied with her. Her fear of his disapproval was usually drowned by marijuana.

He came home from his psychedelic band-practice; the illusions of Grandeur and Reality was the group with which he played. He had been slaving over a hot guitar all day.

He realized she wasn't smoking her pipe as usual.

She said, "It's the day before Christmas and I sold my pipe to get you a month's supply of heroine."

He looked dazed. "Sit down," she said excitedly; "give me your needle. I'll fill it full of uncut stuff. Best you ever had."

He said, "Maybe we had better wait a while before we exchange gifts. It seems that I sold my needle to get the money to get your gift, a month's supply of marijuana for your pipe."

They sat down, cold sober. They looked at each other as if for the first time. They met, years ago, when both were high; and they had remained high ever since. And now they were sober.

He looked at her wart. "You know," he said, "I never noticed that horrible wart before; but nevertheless, I still love you because you fix breakfast and carry me to bed when I'm too high to make it on my own."

She looked at him, "You know, I realize for the first time that you're a stupid, bum musician; but you have been nice to me. I love you, even if I ain't high. We may have to stay sober for a few days, until we get money; but I think life with you would be bearable."

The Magi were the first to give gifts, and being wise they gave wise gifts. But I have just told you about two kids who sacrificed the greatest treasures of their house in order that the other could experience a dream world. But these two, because of their foolish giving, accidentally gave the greatest gift of them all — Reality. They experienced it and it wasn't as bad as they thought it would be. They are the greatest of them all. They are the sober maji!

Editor, Staff

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

Olympics by Negro athletes. The editorial states that this "unethical, unfounded, and highly self-destructing stand that athletes have taken" is a result of militant Black Power influence. The editorial further states that "while many of our better athletes come long on ability, they too often come short on brains. Black Power . . . is fast going down the drain dragging with it some well-founded Negro strongholds."

Duncan failed to realize or simply didn't know that an editorial expresses the opinion of the editor.

It was later learned that Duncan went back to a meeting with other Black militants and reportedly said that his accomplice was legally elected editor of the school newspaper but they (the staff) would not let him serve.

On A Midnight Wrestle With My Soul Or Me And You, Lord

By MAIE L. D. SMITH

To night I lie awake and think of what I did today, Lord.
My thoughts flee to what I was speculating this morning;
To the mischievous cabals which I took useful time to devise
To the debaucherous statements I made about my supposedly best friend.
Why these sins of omission and commission have o'erpowered me from day to day
I've somehow erased from my conscience.
But you my bosom friend won't let my mind remain — oblivious to what I've done.
That's why I like you

Me and you Lord.

You're the best friend I have; we could be compatible you and me.
But until now I haven't been aware of your omnipresence; that's why I've shunned you for so long.
That wasn't intentional or was it? I don't know I just don't know Lord.
Somehow I've dulled my conscience to your pleas for my soul to the needling cries of my fellow man
And to the painful trifling but to me injurious trivialities that once stirred my emotions.
Nothing hurts me nowadays Lord but I've pondered over this and you know it scares me.
Now I wonder if I'm beyond your divine help
Am I lost or is this a stage every mortal undergoes?
I'm pleading; tell me if there's any hope for my scarred, charred and aloof soul.
You'll help me — you're — you're my friend.
Wont you, Lord?
You — You and me Lord?

Vain attempts to lose myself in the maddening frightful world have made me realize — . . . I can't put you
in the wind
Reading absorbing cultural phenomena belonging to a group any group — I've tried everything.
But you're everywhere I look and go; you won't cut lose.
Me and you we're inseparable, Lord.

Now you can discern as I talk with you this confused and distorted specimen I am. Look at how my thoughts
wonder.
Merely talking to you relieves me, but infinite things merge my one-track mind and I can't relate all to you
now.

Destitute as I am I need a guiding and merciful hand; I need a friend
I can't cope with the world as I am. — I'm not satisfied with my innerself,
It's like a craving and I've tried to kick the habit.
But you're gnawing at my soul.
Oh, the pitiless inflictions which you continue to drive into my very depth!
(Sigh) I surrender. I won't sham on you anymore, Lord.
I'll endeavor to the utmost to make your way a part of me.
Really I want to be just like you — you're you're my ideal.
I'm not fooling this time honestly.
I don't stand a chance without you.
All right We're set.

Me and you, Lord, Me and You.

Dream And Truth: Fantasy And Reality

(Written upon awakening suddenly)

By WILLIE A. HARRELL

I often drift into a world of dreams where only I know myself and others appear as broken and faded images. In dream I am as a king, but in reality I am only myself. It is only a false dream but it seems so very real and life-like at the time. I must not continue to drift into this world of nothingness. I must seek more diligently for reality and substance. Once I was adrift so far into this dream world that my soul was saddened when I awoke and approached stark reality: a naked world about

her business. All those ideas that I had hoped for took feet and ran. In this world of subconsciousness, I am not my true-self and my goal cannot be reached with hands pointed upward reaching and my toes tipped. Morning comes always, it seems, and all dreams must be hushed to a world of reals, and truths, and objects and substance: realization that "what is" is being misled by "what should be" down a wall of fantasy. But the hope for the ideal, the beautiful, the perfect and the eternal good was a real heaven while it lasted before the light came to spoil them.

Happiness Is

BY HENRY T. MOORE

Many people have many different ideas and concepts as to what happiness really is. What is happiness? Does everyone have real happiness? Some people think that for them to be happy, they must have a number of material goods that they can exhibit happiness. Many people think that they must have money to achieve happiness. Other people think that they must be able to recite or quote from the works of Plato or Voltaire to be happy. While still other people think that happiness is the ability to dominate and to control other people.

But to me, happiness is the ability to wake up in the morning and say, "Hello world." Happiness is seeing and hearing. Happiness is the reward I gain when I have tackled a problem and have come up with a solution. Happiness is the ability to walk and to carry things.

Happiness is the singing of the birds in the early morning or the blueness of the sky. Happiness is the roaring of the sea or the quietness of a gentle stream. Happiness is the warmth of the sun's rays on a cold crisp day. Happiness is the refreshing coolness of an afternoon rain.

Happiness is the way your heart feels when you are in love. Happiness is birth and happiness, sometimes maybe death.

Happiness to me is life, and life itself is true happiness.

A Pattern For Living

(Reprinted from Collection of Christmas Poems by Helen Steiner Rice)

Christmas is more than a day
at the end of the year,
More than a season of joy and good
cheer,

Christmas is really God's pattern
for living

To be followed all year by unselfish
giving . . .

For the holiday season awakens
good cheer

And draws us closer to those we
hold dear,

And we open our hearts and find
it is **Good**

To live among men **As We Always
Should . . .**

But as soon as the tinsel is striped
from the tree

The spirit of Christmas fades silently

Into the background of daily
routine

And is lost in the whirl of life's
busy scene,

And all unawares we miss and
forego

The greatest blessing that mankind
can know . . .

For if we lived Christmas each
day, as we should,

And made it our aim to always do
good,

We'd find the lost key to meaningful
living

That comes not from Getting, but
from unselfish Giving. . .

And we'd know that great joy of
Peace Upon Earth

Which was the real purpose of our
Saviour's birth,

For in the Glad Tidings of the
first Christmas night,
God showed us

The Way and The Truth and The
Light!

The Christ In The Child

By VIRGINIA C. PAYLOR

It wasn't too long ago that they told me about the birth of Christ.

They told me that He was born in a stable.

Kings, wise men, and shepherds, all came to glorify Him.

They showed me a picture of Him.

He possessed a child-like meekness.

I was told that he loved little children.

They discussed the miracles He performed in long ago Galilee.

Yes, they told me why He came to earth:

To save men: man is a sinner.

I was very young when they told me this.

I remember I asked my mommy,

"Where is Christ?"

She replied, "He is with God, the heavenly Father."

I told her that I wanted to meet Christ.

She told me to pray.

I didn't know how to pray, though.

She said, "If you believe in God and His Son you know how to pray."

That was faith — believing.

I talked to God each night.

When I ended my prayer

A warm sensation would engulf my body:

And then a far-off light would come toward me as I slipped off into

quiet slumber.

I never questioned it.

It must have been Christ.

I was a child then.

I am a grown-up now.

I haven't felt that way since I was a child.

Oh! I am rationalizing.

I could find Him again, if I only took the time.

But, so much has gotten between us.

There must be a way.

I remember!

It's in the Bible.

It says, "Except ye become as a little child —"

I don't remember the rest,

But I understand.

A child is innocent and pure.

A child is ready to accept —

It's Faith!

The Sports Forecast

By THOMAS ALLEN

How do the Aggies rank in the CIAA? It is inevitable that the Aggies are the best ranked team in the conference. A&T who won the CIAA Tournament were cham-

Brother Fuller

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

wipe off any blackness." "Ex-Negroes," said Fuller, "will soon be men without a country." Vulgarity was not reserved for faculty members nor for the nature of the program.

Fuller stated that Negroes are not well represented in certain areas. He said in "only two places are black people well represented — in Vietnam and in poverty." There are enough cooking jobs, but not enough looking jobs for Negroes, meaning that Negroes are rarely seen in supervision, but always in road ditches and kitchens. Fuller told his audience that "a white kid out of high school will earn more than an A&T graduate in a life time."

"Black people must get together; and, Baby, we ain't together," preached Fuller. "We are still victims of poverty of the mind." He told A&T students that they can't forget about their black brothers outside their ivory tower. He stated that white people have taught the Negro to hate himself. Fuller believes that block voting has not been emphasized enough. He said that we should vote for a Negro candidate just because he is a Negro. This is what the white people have been doing. We often put so many restrictions and qualifications on the candidate that he can't even get in the running. We can straighten him up after he gets in if this is needed; but we can't do this with white officers because they can't be found," Fuller said.

A few students were able to toss questions at Fuller in the limited time which he had left on the campus; he was scheduled to be at Bennett that afternoon, also. He met with the group in the snack bar of the student union. The questions asked are as follows:

Q. Do you consider Stokes or Brooke to be an ex-Negro?

A. "I don't consider Carl Stokes to be an ex-Negro because he is the product of consolidated Negro vote. Stokes' election is significant. It represents Negro take over of the inner city."

"Brooke never was a Negro. To be an ex-Negro you first have to be a Negro."

Q. In what respect are you against the war?

A. "I am against the war in that the percentage of Negroes entering the war is greater than that of whites, and also against the percentage of Negroes in the War Zone. The war is an excuse for the government not giving money to the ghettos."

Q. What change would you offer our present educational system?

A. "Black people should be allowed to work on some practical case before they graduate. For instance, if you are in sociology, you will graduate without any experience and thereby you lose contact with those in the poverty gap."

Q. What do you tell the white man who has given a lot for the Black Movement and is now being rejected by his own society?

A. "White people must come to our aid when we want them, if they want to help; but they must operate in their own society. This is what racism is all about."

Q. Would you advocate hating the white man?

A. "I wouldn't waste my energy. The time I could spend hating could be used in progressing the Black Movement."

Q. What about one who would stand up to change the present educational system but finds obstructions in administration?

A. "No school can operate without students."

Fuller stated that his answers reflected his personal feelings and not those of the Black Power Movement.

When it all was over I asked a coed, whom I found myself walking with, did she enjoy Mr. Fuller's presentation. "I thought he was an exponent," she cried disappointedly; "he was totally onesided." Another listener said it was definitely what's happening.

pions of the CIAA. Coach Irvin as usual has built a powerhouse team.

Cal, as he is frequently called by his peers always manages to come up with a life saver. However, this time he has come up with two. Last year one of A&T's leading rebounders was William Gilmer; unfortunately he could not return this semester. Cal's season might have been off a bit; but he came up with two lifesavers — Lonnie Kluttz, and Vernon Walker. Both of these greats are well over 6'4" and are as powerful as the Aggie bulldog himself. In their first conference game, these two "backboard terrors" slapped down rebound after rebound. These two Aggies will rank high in the CIAA as will several of their teammates.

With the hole filled, the Aggies are back in the "groove." Yes, the Aggies are now in shape to reign as champs again. But readers, there is quite a bit more to the Aggies. This is for the freshmen who are not acquainted with our beloved Aggie basketball team.

First of all, fans, A&T has some of the best players in the conference. There is even talent sitting on Cal's bench. Aggies will be led first of all by playmaker Carl Hubbard; he is terrific at handling that ball. "Soapy" Adams, never mind his first name, is definitely the net burner from all corners of the court. George "Red" Mack brings thrills to the court with his breath-taking shots and his crazy-ball taking antics. Probably the largest player is the CIAA Ted Campbell, the hatchet man who takes balls off the board with ease and then he makes a lay-up from any spot in any position. Now, fans, what do you think of those four ball handlers? But as usual Cal has some surprises for his opponents. He has a sophomore by the name of Daryle Cherry and a junior called Nathan Pettus.

So there you have the facts on your team. We are perhaps the best prepared team in the conference.

Aggies Defeat Broncos In Season Opener

By CLAUDE BOONE

A capacity crowd and others standing watched a balanced Aggie scoring attack and a torrid Aggie fast break cruise to an easy 111-85 victory. In a game that saw very little defense played, the Aggies amazed the crowd with fancy passes and a number of long outside shots. Playmaker George Mack got the Aggies rolling as he stole the ball and passed off for easy lay-ups.

The Aggies were led by Soapy Adams with 16 points, but managed to get six others in double figures. Ted Campbell, Daryle Cherry, and James Staggs each

had 14 points with George Mack (13 points) and Robert Booker and Vernon Walker with 11 points to round out most of the Aggie scoring. High scorer in a losing cause was Elva McNeil with 27 points.

Teddy Campbell dominated the boards as he pulled in 15 rebounds, and Lonnie Kluttz followed with 10 points.

The Aggies shot for 51% accuracy.

A&T			Fayetteville				
A&T	G	FT	T	Fayetteville	G	FT	T
Adams	7	2-2	16	McNeil	13	1-2	27
Campbell	7	0-1	14	Phillips	8	1-2	17
Mack	6	1-2	13	Pettaway	5	0-0	10
Kluttz	3	0-2	6	Smith	8	0-0	16
Hubbard	1	0-2	2	Bell	3	3-3	9
Greer	0	0-0	0	Galberth	2	2-2	6
Pettus	1	1-1	3				
Cherry	6	2-2	14	Total	39	7-9	85
Booker	5	1-1	11				
Staggs	7	0-0	14	A&T	61	50-111	
Anderson	3	1-1	7	Fayetteville	35	50-111	
Walker	5	1-1	11				
Total	51	9-10	111	Team Fouls: A&T — 8, Fayetteville — 12			

Local Chapters To Sponsor Career Conf.

During the forthcoming Christmas season, numerous College Career Conferences will be sponsored by local Chambers of Commerce agencies throughout the United States. These conferences in most instances, will take place December 27 and 28.

All juniors and seniors are encouraged by their Placement Officer to inquire at their local Chamber of Commerce in their home town concerning College Career Conferences or similar job opportunities.

Following is a brief listing of some of the "College Career Conferences," being held during the Christmas holiday period:

December 27—Greenboro Chamber of Commerce, Greensboro Industries, Personnel Ass. of the Greensboro area — Cowan Building, Greensboro College.

December 27, 28 — Rochester Chamber of Commerce — Rochester, New York.

December 27, 28 — Chicagoland Ass. of Commerce — The Sherman House.

Christmas Holiday Season — Skidmore, Owen and Merrill — 400 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.



TOM PFEIFFER

BS, Physics, Villanova, joined Bethlehem's 1962 Loop Course, now is an engineer at our \$50-million research laboratories. At present Tom is studying advanced measurement methods for controlling basic oxygen furnaces and sheet-steel coating processes.

MANAGEMENT MINDED?

Career prospects are better than ever at Bethlehem Steel. We need on-the-ball engineering, technical, and liberal arts graduates for the 1968 Loop Course. Pick up a copy of our booklet at your placement office.

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from EDUCATION to EXPERIMENTATION



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We would like to have a talk with you — to explain our company and to get to know you better. Stop by and see us. Or write to College Relations, Philco-Ford Corporation, C & Tioga Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. 19134.

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